
This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

Google™ books

<https://books.google.com>



P
~~371~~
3

TOWN AND COUNTRY
MAGAZINE

12
—
1780



1780

—
12

TOWN AND COUNTRY
MAGAZINE

HDI



Hw 28DY F

KE 920

P 374.3

Harvard College Library



**FROM THE
ICHABOD TUCKER
FUND**

**ESTABLISHED IN 1875 BY THE
BEQUEST OF ICHABOD TUCKER,
CLASS OF 1791, AND THE GIFT OF
MRS. NANCY DAVIS COLE, OF
SALEM**



FRONTISPIECE.



Dighton del.

Published as the Act directs 1st Feb^y 1780.

The
TOWN and COUNTRY

Magazine
OR

UNIVERSAL

Repository
OF

KNOWLEDGE, INSTRUCTION

and

ENTERTAINMENT.

Vol. XII, for the YEAR 1780.

L O N D O N :

Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun^r near
S^t. JOHN'S-GATE.

~~P371.3~~



Tucker Fund

*39-18
38-4*

THE *Post*
Town and Country Magazine;

OR
UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF
Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For J A N U A R Y, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. An ingenious emblematical Frontispiece, designed and engraved by the most capital Artists. 2. An elegant engraved Title Page. 3. A strong LIKENESS of the HARDY COMMANDER: And 4. A beautiful Portrait of the LOVELY MISS L—ws—n.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1	Address from the Proprietors of the Town and Country Magazine to the Public	3	17	Rise and Progress of the present War in America	28
2	State of Europe for January	5	18	On the Constitution of Feudal Monarchy	34
3	Proceedings in the House of Commons	7	19	On the original Compact between the King and People	37
4	On Mr. Whiston's Hypothesis of the Mundane System	8	20	New Books and Pamphlets	38
5	History of the Tête-à-Tête annexed: or Memoirs of the Hardy Commander and the Lovely Miss L—ws—n	9	21	Observations on the Climate of Russia	40
6	A Physical Oddity	11	22	Predictions for January	43
7	Scriitures on Trading Justices	13	23	February	ibid
8	The Theatre	14	24	The Observer	44
9	Sketch of the Reign of Charles I.	17	25	POETRY—The Contest of the Seasons—To Emma, at Carlisle, on the New Year—The Invitation—The Hen and Chickens; a Fable—To William Augustus Howard, Esq; an Invitation to Dinner—A poetical Epistle to Dr. Goldsmith	46—48
10	An authentic Letter	18	26	Foreign Occurrences	49
11	Literary Memorandums	19	27	Domestic Intelligence	51
12	The Delineator	20	28	Births	55
13	Gleanings of Literature	21	29	Marriages	ibid
14	Conjectures on the Design of Don Quixote	22	30	Deaths	56
15	The Man of Pleasure	24			
16	Select Observations on Shakespeare, by Lord Kaimis	26			

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, JUN. near St. JOHN'S GATE. Where Letters to the Authors are received,

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other Booksellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

EXPLANATION of the FRONTISPIECE.

A LADY on the *Haut Ton*, enraged at her Intrigues being revealed, upbraids MERCURY and MOMUS for exposing them to the World, who, smiling and pointing to the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, intimate that such Characters are fit Subjects for SATYR, who in the Back-Ground archly beholds the Interview.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

The Letter from Bath is too personal; but we should be glad to hear from this Correspondent when he is not quite so much out of Humour.

Plain Truth, we believe, adheres to his Signature, but we must remind him of the old Adage, "Truth is not to be spoken at all Times."

A Lover of Harmony, may be a very good Musician; but we cannot refrain telling him he does not blend the Harmony of Poetry with that of Music.

The Address to a certain Man in Power, would come with a better Grace through another Channel.

The Lines upon the present Frost, seem to be much affected with the Inclemency of the Weather; though we cannot add, they slide as glib as if upon Ice.

A Veteran's Project for recruiting the Army, is borrowed from a Pamphlet lately published.

Advice to the Fair Sex is very good: but we are apprehensive it would not have the desired Effect.

Les Avantures d'un Gourmand, favour too much of Gluttony to be relished.

A second-sighted Scotchman, does not seem to penetrate farther into a Mill-Stone than his Neighbours.

The History of a Carmelite has already appeared in Print.

Higg! ho! may be very witty; but he is above our Comprehension, and we believe our Readers would pity us as well as him for Want of Judgment, were we to insert his Letter, and would involuntarily yawn, before they came to *Higg! ho!*

A Lover of Truth should more attentively advert to his Signature, as we could detect him in more than one essential Error in his Narration.

A Buly-bory, is always a very disagreeable Companion, but when he is impertinent, as well as curious, he becomes insupportable.

The Verses addressed to Miss Lucy W——n, on her Misfortune, would have been admissible, if the Cloze had been as well hit off as the Beginning; in other Words, the *Fortifs* of Fancy would not have been carried by Criticism, had it been *Bomb Proof* throughout.

We submit the two following Lines to our Readers as a Proof of our Impartiality for rejecting *Belinda's Verses*.

"Of all the various Oddities on Earth

"Old Batcholders sure is the strangest."

B. E.'s Mathematical Question, is obliged to be deferred till another Number.

Under Consideration, Letters signed *Another bold Stroke for a Wife*. *A Friend to Society*. *All's well that ends well*. *Antecastes of the Members of the American Congress*. *A Ghost in the Isle of Whitt*. *Considerations on Suicide*, by a *Free Thinker*. *Alpha and Omega*. *Piano*. *The thirtieth of January properly considered by a Citizen of the World*. *New Thoughts on old things*. *A Word to the Wise*, and *two Words to the Osberwife*. *S. B. G. S. L. A. D. W. O. O. Z. Z.* and many without Signatures.

ADDRESS of the PROPRIETORS of the TOWN AND COUNTRY
MAGAZINE to their READERS.

IMPELLED by every Sense of Gratitude, the PROPRIETORS of the TOWN AND COUNTRY MAGAZINE could not enter upon this Volume, without returning their sincere Thanks for the uncommon Patronage this Work has received from the generous Public.

Emulous to merit the peculiar Partiality with which this Magazine has been distinguished, they have annually endeavoured to improve upon their former Efforts to please, and they have reason to flatter themselves not without Success. They have, however, upon no Occasion, lost Sight of the original Plan of this Miscellany, and always paid due Attention to those Articles which have peculiarly distinguished it. The Tête-à-Têtes, which some of our Correspondents were fearful would, ere now, have been exhausted, seem, as it were, to engender new ones. Every Month affords us an ample Field for Animadversion in this Department; nor will this appear extraordinary, when the Number of Divorces and Trials for Adultery are adverted to. Connexions of this Sort constitute the *Hubby-borisi* of the Age; and a Man of Fashion would no more be considered on the *Ton* without a *Mistress*, than without an Equipage. From this Consideration the Reader must plainly infer, that instead of our wanting Subjects to fill our Canvass in this Respect, the Groupe must be so numerous, that the only Difficulty is to dispose of them properly, and bring them forward in their due Points of View.

The Man of Pleasure, we believe, has supported his Pretensions to the Title he has assumed; and if we may judge from the Compliments he has received from a Variety of Correspondents, he has afforded Entertainment as well as Instruction to a Number of Readers. The same Gentleman who has hitherto superintended this Article, promises us his future Assistance; and we have Reason to believe he will be equally successful in his subsequent Pursuits.

The Observer is a Paper that has merited the Attention of the Public from the strict Regard paid to the Title; and we may venture to say, that many just and shrewd Observations are to be met with in the Course of that Publication.

The Stories, which are illustrated with elegant Copper-plates, have had a very good Effect, at least on our female Readers; many of whom have favoured us with their Correspondence upon the Occasion, and whose ingenious Productions have been put into the Hands of some of the most eminent Artists to make Designs from. These short Histories will be continued, and as we have several now in Hand that are penned in a mallyerly Style, we may venture to promise our Readers a Fund of Entertainment in the Perusal of them.

We have brought down the American War so low as the unfortunate Affair at Saratoga, and we propose continuing it till it is terminated: An Event devoutly to be wished by all Parties and all Descriptions of Men, who profess themselves Well-wishers to the Community, or Mankind in general.

Our theatrical Correspondent has invariably transmitted us a judicious and impartial Account of every new Piece that has been represented, and every new Performer who has made his Appearance upon the Stage. If he does not always lavish Praise upon Works, which the Authors Vanity may induce them to think superior to Criticism, he never censures from Spleen or personal Dislike, but as Judgment prompts him, and Impartiality dictates. The same he assures us are his Inducements in giving his Opinion of Performers; and tho' he does not pronounce every one who chuses to

“ Fret and strut his Hour upon the Stage,”

another Roscius, he never overlooks Merit, and is always happy in being able to point it out.

In presenting the Reader with the Debates in Parliament at this very interesting Period, much Attention has been paid to digest them properly: and whilst, on the one Hand, no Object of national Importance is passed over unnoticed; so, on the other, Care has been taken not to nauseate the Reader with long, tedious, uninteresting Speeches, that no Way illustrate the more important Objects before the Houses. The same Plan will be continued, and from the Approbation given to it by many of our Readers, we are induced to believe that it affords general Satisfaction.

The Proprietors have in Perspective, some new Walks of Entertainment and Instruction; but they will not here anticipate the Pleasure their Readers will receive in the Perusal of these Essays.

In fine, every Means will be used not only to keep up the original Spirit of this Miscellany in all its Branches; but to make such Improvements, as may justly entitle it to be ranked as the most valuable monthly Production extant: An Ambition that has constantly stimulated the Proprietors, and they have Reason to flatter themselves not unsuccessfully. To this End, no Pains or Expence shall be spared to accomplish this Design; and they are promised the Assistance of some Gentlemen of Eminence in the literary World, who have not hitherto favoured this Magazine with any of their Productions.

The Proprietors cannot conclude this Address, without paying their Respects in a particular Manner to those Ladies and Gentlemen who have honoured this Work with their Favours; their future Correspondence is most humbly intreated; and they may assure themselves, that upon every Occasion due Attention shall be paid to such Letters as they may please to transmit to the Editors. At the same time they cannot refrain intreating the farther Aid of the Learned and Intelligent, who may be inclined to commence a Correspondence, and figure in such agreeable and good Company.



The Town and Country Magazine;
O R,
UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY
O F
Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For JANUARY, 1780.

STATE of EUROPE, &c. for January
1780.

THIS year presents us with a prospect much more agreeable than the last: the success of our arms in the East Indies has given us such a superiority in that quarter, as must make the Spaniards tremble for their possessions in that part of the world, as the French, now bereft of all theirs, except the Isle of France, can afford them no assistance, and we may expect to hear soon of some capital stroke struck by our brave commanders in Asia. The taking of fort Omoa, in the Bay of Honduras, with a rich register ship, besides several others of inferior value, is of great consequence, as the price of the ransom offered by the Spaniards plainly testifies; and the repulse of the French and Americans at Savannah, after the gasconade summons to surrender the place made by d'Estaing, has given a lustre to our arms in North America, that cannot fail striking terror into the rebels, who too late find they have credulously built upon

French faith, though so proverbially known throughout the world: they now discover, that instead of a sincere and friendly ally, they were courting a tyrant to make slaves of them, as the French general's summoning the town of Savannah to surrender in the name of the king his master, clearly evinces. Doubtless it is from these circumstances, that congress were induced to send commissioners to Europe, to propose terms of reconciliation with Great Britain. Many reports have been circulated upon this head, and even preliminary proposals have been mentioned; but as we cannot rely upon these reports, we shall defer laying them before our readers, till such time as we can do it with some degree of authenticity.

The several powers of Europe, except France and Spain, do not seem inclined to assist the revolted Americans against their mother country. It is true the Dutch have afforded an asylum to Paul Jones in the river Texel; but as he fought under French colours, they were fearful of giving umbrage to France, had they sur-
rendered

rendered him and his captures. Jones is, doubtless, a very desperate fellow, and may still do some mischief, before he meets his doom. His fate may indeed be predicted somewhat similar to that of *Thurôt* in the last war, whose triumph was but of short duration.

The different powers of the empire seem disposed to a state of tranquillity; as well as the northern potentates. Sweden, it is true, is not pleased with our stopping their ships, laden with hemp, &c. as they pretend these raw commodities cannot be stiled warlike stores; and as their chief, if not only, foreign trade consists in them. How far we shall advert to this reasoning, will be proved by the steps taken concerning the Dutch ships, in the same predicament, captures by commodore *Fielding*.

The empress of Russia has not yet taken any part in the rupture between us and the house of Bourbon; neither has she openly declared, she will assist us against the Americans, though many reports have been circulated concerning a treaty offensive and defensive between us and that princess: according to which she was to assist us with a considerable fleet, and a great number of troops.

The siege of Gibraltar, if not raised by the Spaniards, goes on at least so slowly, as to give us no apprehensions for the safety of that fortress, which will soon be relieved by an additional number of men of war. In the mean time the Spanish trade greatly suffers by the numerous captures we daily make of their merchantmen, and other rich ships. The late success of admiral *Rodney*, must prove a most essential detriment to them, considering the nature of the prizes, and their great want of naval stores. The uncommon success of admiral *Parker* in the West-Indies, must also make the French very sensible of their error in taking part in the present quarrel, which they shamefully engaged in, after the most solemn promises made by their minister here of their good faith and friendship towards us.

The encouragement given by the proclamation issued for dividing the amount of the sale of the prizes and cargoes found on neutral bottoms laden with military stores, amongst the captors, will doubtless have a very good effect, and stimulate many seamen to enter, who have hitherto secreted themselves from the service. And there is reason to believe that the proclamation, with a reward of three hundred pounds for discovering any person or persons concerned in procuring clearances fraudulently obtained for places within these dominions or otherwise, of arms and ammunition designed for the enemy, will in great measure prevent these traitorous proceedings: more especially as the discoverer, though a party concerned, will also obtain his pardon.

These salutary steps reflect an honour upon administration, and plainly indicate that they pay the greatest attention to every measure that may tend to the welfare of the nation.

The acts passed before the Christmas recess of parliament in favour of the trade of Ireland, have already produced the most agreeable consequences, as may be plainly seen by the addresses of thanks from both houses of the Irish parliament, as well as that from the city of Dublin; in which the warmest sentiments of gratitude are expressed, and the most cordial disposition to unite with England and oppose all the efforts of the common enemy. If we could have been under any apprehensions of an invasion from the house of Bourbon on any part of the British empire, it must have been in Ireland, at a time that the minds of the people of that country were convulsed by the ill-treatment they thought they had received from England; but now that they are perfectly convinced of our good disposition, and that all their murmurs are not only appeased, but converted into grateful demonstrations of joy; we cannot harbour the smallest apprehension, that either France or Spain could hope for the smallest success in a debarkation upon that island, considering the numerous and

and well disciplined associations that are there established.

At home our chief attention is ingrossed with the county associations for petitioning parliament to adopt an economical system, and promote an inquiry into the application of the sums already granted previous to the voting farther subsidies. That sinecures, pensions, and extravagant official perquisites, merit the attention of parliament, and very justly should be retrenched, cannot be denied; but it is a moot point with the judicious and impartial whether this is a proper period for entering upon this investigation. Such an inquiry would, doubtless, produce much warmth and create many bickerings on both sides, at a time that the utmost unanimity is requisite for working the great machine of government in our very critical situation. In some counties this measure has already been adopted, and many others are expected to follow the example. Hitherto the county of Huntingdon is the only one that has rejected it. We will not pretend to prognosticate what will be the consequence of these measures; but there is reason to believe it will turn out another Greenwich-Hospital inquiry; a subject that took up great part of the last session in the House of Lords, and at last evaporated in smoke.

Such is the outline of the present state of affairs abroad and at home; and we hope we shall, by the close of the present year, be enabled to lay before our readers such accounts of the success of our arms by sea and land, as will bring us upon a level with the glorious era of Pitt's administration; or that we shall be authorized to acquaint them that we have made an honourable peace, and supported our just rights in America as well as Europe.

PROCEEDINGS in the House of Commons.

THE house resumed their proceedings after the Christmas recess, on Monday Jan. 24. The first business of any consequence that came on, was occasioned by a complaint from Mr. Lovell Stanhope, that in the late election for Hampshire, the duke of Bolton endeavoured to bias some of the electors; and

moved that the committee should be instructed to make a report on his grace's letter, which he produced, at the same time they reported their resolutions relative to the duke of Chandos.

Mr. Wilkes differed in opinion from the honourable member, alledging that the two noble dukes were far from standing in the same predicament; the one was lord lieutenant of the county of Southampton, the other a private peer of parliament. These being the sentiments of several other gentlemen, Mr. Stanhope withdrew his motion.

Lord North brought in a bill for allowing Ireland to trade with the British plantations abroad, &c.

Lord G. Gordon desired that the noble lord, before he should proceed farther, would inform the house, in what manner the parliament of Ireland had received the resolutions passed in favour of her trade. If the noble lord was uninformed of the subject, he was not; and if his lordship did not think proper to communicate his information, he would do it for him, for he was in possession of intelligence, that made him perfect master of the inclinations and intentions of the Irish.

Lord North said, that the addresses of the Irish parliament were expressive of their sentiments. They had received the resolutions with satisfaction, with gratitude, with affection, and all their proceedings since had breathed nothing but harmony and love.

This brought on a debate, in which lord George Gordon, to support his assertion, that the people of Ireland were not satisfied with what had been done for them, read a long pamphlet, addressed to lord North, by Francis Dobbs, Esq; barrister at law. The house being quite tired with this extraordinary lecture, at length called for the question on Mr. Luttrell's motion, for the second reading of the bill, Wednesday, Feb. 2d. a division then took place, when this motion was lost 59 to 1; and the bill was ordered to be read a second time on the Thursday following.

On the 23d. the debate was again renewed concerning the Irish, when lord George Gordon produced a number of papers which he began to read, relative to the speeches in the Irish house of lords, the resolutions, addresses, &c. of the independent corps and companies, all tending to prove that the Irish were not satisfied with what had been done for them.

Lord North objected to the noble lord's reading the newspaper debates of the house of lords of Ireland, as matter not fit or proper for the discussion and consideration of that house.

Lord George Gordon contended, that he had a right to read the matter alluded to as part of his speech. He said he would therefore omit mentioning the noble lords names, but would nevertheless continue to report their reasons, and comment upon them. He persisted, and called on lord North to authenticate the speeches in the Irish house of peers. He

added, that the bill which he intended to move for was, a bill to repeal an act of the 6th of George I. which, like the declaratory law respecting America, bound Ireland in all cases whatever. He had called upon the noble lord that morning, who had promised to second it.

Lord Irnham acknowledged his promise; but he thought such a motion would at present be extremely imprudent and ill-timed.

Some other debates ensued upon the occasion, but at length the motion was got rid of by a motion of adjournment.

On the 26th, in the committee of privileges Mr. Wilkes moved a resolution to the following purpose,

"That it appears to this committee, that the right Hon. James Brydges, a peer of parliament, and lord lieutenant of the county of Haits, hath concerned himself in the late election of the said county, in direct violation of a vote of the house of the 26th of November, by which it was

Resolved,

"That it is a high infringement of the liberties and privileges of the commons of Great Britain for any lord of parliament, or any lord lieutenant of any county, to concern themselves in the elections of members to serve for the commons in parliament."

Mr. Lovell Stanhope objected to that part of the motion, where it mentions the duke having interfered as lord lieutenant; but the amendment proposed by this gentleman was at length rejected.

On the 27th, upon the second reading of the Irish bill, lord George Gordon made a motion for Mr. Flood to be requested to attend, to give his opinion how far the measures taken in Ireland were generally satisfactory in that kingdom. This motion was not seconded, and consequently fell to the ground.

Mr. J. Luttrell objected to the bill on account of the Irish parliament meeting only once in two years, and that therefore they could not keep pace with the English parliament, in voting their proportion of taxes, &c. but this objection being surmounted, the bill was read the second time, and committed.

(To be continued.)

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Having first obtained approbation of a friend to make the following lines public, I beg you will give them a place in your Magazine, by doing of which, you will very much oblige

A Constant Reader.

To the Rev. Mr. G. T. Master of Arts.
Rev. Sir.

ACCORDING to Mr. Whiston's Hypothesis, the earth received her diurnal rotation immediately after the fall of

our first parents: I would ask whether there be a sufficient proof of the earth's annual motion, prior to the fall of man, and from whence, such a proof is to be derived?—An answer to the above will very much oblige,

Rev. Sir,

Nov. 1, 1779.
Southgate, Middlesex.

Yours, &c.

F. WRAGG.

To the Rev. Mr. G. T. Master of Arts.
Rev. Sir.

YOURS of the 4th instant, I have now before me; in answer to which I send the following lines. Mr. Whiston in his hypothesis, imagined that the earth received her diurnal rotation immediately after the fall of our first parents; from which hypothesis I infer, that the earth had only one motion prior to the fall of man, or that it had no motion at all. The former supposition will appear as impossible as the latter, to a person who is well acquainted with the laws of gravitation and attraction. Now to prove that Mr. Whiston's hypothesis is ill founded, I shall refer you to the 16th and 19th verses of the first chapter of Genesis, where we are told that the Almighty made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night, and the evening and the morning were the fourth day. From the above quotation, (if we are to believe the sacred penman) it may be easily conceived that the earth had its diurnal motion before the fall of man, as the passage just cited is preceding the creation of man, it will therefore naturally occur, that the laws of motion were likewise preceding the fall, or where were the evening and the morning on the fourth day of the creation? However anxious the advocates of Mr. Whiston may be of maintaining his hypothesis, it will evidently appear to an unprejudiced person (from what has here been advanced) that the earth's annual and diurnal rotation originated at one and the same time.

I shall conclude with two observations.

1st. That every thing which is offered to the ear for its assent should be accompanied with the greatest proofs that the nature and circumstance of the case will admit of; he who requires more is guilty of absurdity, and he who requires less is guilty of rashness.

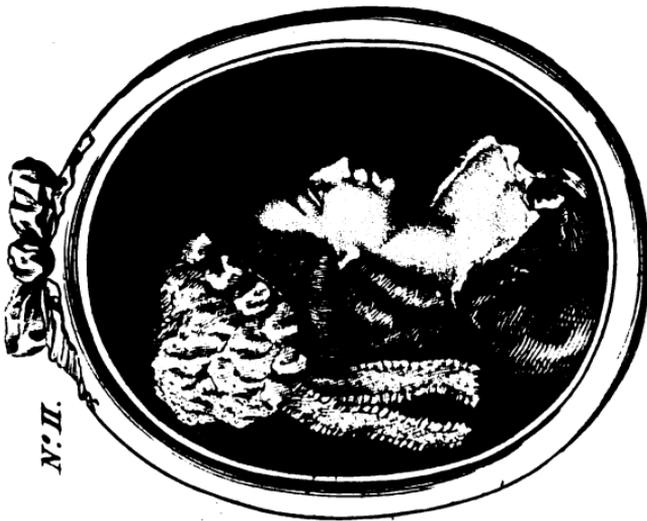
2dly. That when things concord and combine together, so as to make up a clear demonstration, they most certainly merit our approbation.

Dec. 9, 1779.
Southgate, Middlesex.

Yours, &c.

F. WRAGG.

H. 17.



N^o. I.

The Lovely Miss Laf-n.



N^o. III.

The hardy Commander.

Published by A. Hamilton Junr, near St. John's Gate, Feb. 1. 1780.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
or, *Memoirs of the HARDY Com-*
mander, and the lovely Miss Low-n.
(No. 2, 3.)

IT is with uncommon pleasure that we are enabled to open the literary campaign of 1780, under the auspices of a commander of so much judgment and bravery as our hero, who has distinguished himself upon various occasions for his skill and abilities. Early trained to a nautical life, he has for many years been at the summit of his profession, to which he does honour, and reflects a lustre upon that dignity to which he has attained.

We shall pass over those juvenile days which are only distinguished by pastime and frolic, and suppose him a youth of vigour and spirit engaged in all those sports which mark the school-boy of mirth and pleasure from the dross, who, immersed only in nouns and pronouns, has not a particle of genius but what is borrowed from Lilly or Greenwood. His more mature years were marked with that partiality for the fair sex, which the heroes of old, as well as our modern hero, have ever been distinguished. We are in possession of an anecdote which we cannot suppress, as it points out the peculiar partiality of the fair sex in favour of the *Hardy Commander*. Signora Banti was at this period supported by lord R——d, who entertained the greatest predilection for her; but the fidelity of a Neapolitan courtesan is proverbial, and though his lordship had brought her from Turin, where he had resided in a public character, and entertained her at a considerable expence, she could not restrain her eccentric ideas; and our hero was amongst the number of those to whom she was indulgent. Their first rencontre was at Raneshagh, when sipping tea, she said in a demi-whisper, loud enough to be heard, that she thought her heart, (meaning a very valuable diamond one, which his lordship had presented her with) would appear with greater

ecstasy upon our hero's breast: she then intreated him to accept it, and he wore it for a considerable time afterwards.

But let us quit the arms of beauty, and follow the Hardy Commander to scenes that do him far more honour. We find him in the last war (the year 1759) in union with that brave admiral Sir Edward, now lord H——e, giving laws to the Gallic flag. The story is thus told by some of the best historians: The fleet was driven by stress of weather from the coast of France, and soon after anchored in Torbay. The French admiral Conflans snatched this opportunity of sailing from Brest, with one and twenty sail of the line, and four frigates, in hopes of being able to destroy the British squadron, commanded by captain Duff, before the large fleet could return from the coast of England. Sir Edward H——e having received intelligence that the French fleet had sailed from Brest, immediately stood to sea, in order to pursue them; and in the mean time the government issued orders for guarding all those parts of the coast that were thought the most exposed to a descent. The land forces were put in motion. Whilst these measures were taken with equal vigour and deliberation, Sir Edward steered his course directly for Quiberon, on the coast of Brittany, which he supposed would be the rendezvous of the French squadron; but notwithstanding his utmost efforts, he was driven by a hard gale considerably to the westward, where he was joined by two frigates. The weather growing more moderate, a signal was made for seeing a fleet, and they were discovered to be the enemy's squadron. They were at that time in chase of captain Duff's squadron, which now joined the large fleet, after having run some risk of being taken. Considering the roughness of the weather, which was extremely tempestuous; the nature of the coast, which is in this place very hazardous, by a great number of sand banks, shoals, rocks, and islands as entirely unknown to the

JAN. 1780.

C

British

British failors, as they were familiar to the French navigators; the dangers of a short day, dark night, and lee shore; it required extraordinary resolution in the English admiral to attempt hostilities on this occasion: but Sir Edward, steeled with the integrity and fortitude of his own heart, animated by a warm love for his country, and well acquainted with the importance of the stake on which the safety of that country in a great measure depended, was resolved to run extraordinary risk, to frustrate, at once a boasted scheme projected for the annoyance of his fellow subjects. With respect to the ships of the line, he had but one more in point of number, and no superiority in men or metal. Sir Edward, in the *Royal George*, reserved his fire in passing through the rear of the enemy, and ordered his master to bring him along side of the French admiral, who commanded on board the *Soleil-Royal*. When the pilot remonstrated that he could not obey his command, without the most imminent risque of running upon a shoal, the brave veteran replied, "You have done your duty—in shewing the danger; now you are to comply with my order, and lay me along side the *Soleil Royal*." His wish was gratified; the *Royal George* ranged up with the French admiral. The *Thesée*, another large ship of the enemy, running up between the two commanders, sustained the fire that was reserved for the *Soleil-Royal*; but in returning the first broadside foundered in consequence of the high sea that entered her lower deck ports, and filled her with water. Notwithstanding the boisterous weather, a good number of ships on both sides engaged with equal fury and dubious success, till about four in the afternoon, when the Formidable struck her colours. Another ship shared the fate of the *Thesée* in going to the bottom. The *Heros* hauled down her colours in token of submission, and dropped anchor; but the wind was so high, that no boat could be sent to take possession. By this

time day-light began to fail, and the greater part of the French fleet escaped under cover of the darkness.

In this glorious action our hero had a very considerable share, as well as a very honourable command, and Sir Edward H——e particularly distinguished him for his uncommon prowess and peculiar judgment. Indeed, his conduct on that day, recommended him so forcibly to royal favour, that we find him soon after his return to England appointed governor of one of the most respectable charities for disabled seamen in all Europe.

From these considerations we are led to behold the sarcasms which have been thrown out upon his conduct, in a late naval campaign, as the mere effusions of envy and malice: the caricatures which appear at the shop-windows are the effects of insignificant poverty stimulated by calumny. For a commander to have made head against combined foes, with almost double his force, and at length compelled them to take shelter in their own harbours, though he did not come to action, must be pronounced by the voice of impartiality and reason, as a far greater stroke, than to have rashly risked one of the finest fleets that ever was equipped in England, to *galconade* and false glory. Posterity will revere his memory for that judicious conduct, which his competitors and rivals have endeavoured to shade with a cloud of obloquy, but which the radiance of virtue and fortitude, like the sunbeams, soon dissipated, to give it fresh splendour.

The greatest heroes have had their foibles. Perfection is not the lot of humanity.—Alexander and Cæsar yielded to their passions, and Mark Anthony lost the world for his Cleopatra. But not so with the Hardy Commander: he made his tender feelings always subordinate to his duty, and the love of his country ever predominated in his breast. Yet we will not pretend to say that he could entirely divest himself of those sensati-

ons which nature has implanted in us, and which do honour to mankind.

A striking instance of this disposition we find in his alliance with the lovely Miss L-w-f-n. This lady, with whose portrait we present our readers as a striking resemblance, is generally believed to be the daughter of the celebrated Doctor L-w-f-n; a gentleman who figured in the medical and polite world a few years since, and was first ushered to the attention of the public by *Sim Foor*, who very happily and humourously hit off many of his whims and absurdities upon the stage. *Taking off*, as it is called, was then the scenic rage, and the modern Aristophanes excelled all his predecessors and competitors in this department upon the boards. Dr. L-w-f-n was really a character that merited being exhibited in the most glaring colours, for his caprices were justly reprehensible. His dress was as preposterous as his conduct; and a man who would call a coach in Greek, might strongly be suspected of letting his stockings hang about his heels for want of garters. Thus distinguished by Foote, he became an object of real curiosity, and got more fees for being preposterous, than ever he obtained by his learning and abilities. Lady H——n and lady T——d exhibited him at their *Rallies*, and gave him fees for prescriptions that they never designed to take. But the Doctor, to use his own words, “professed to them it was the most excellent preparation in the whole *Materia Medica*, and that it was so innocent you might give it to a favourite lap-dog, or even a parrot.”

He was astonished that he grew into such celebrity, and ascribed his success to his uncommon skill and penetration; having never yet suspected that his friend *Sim* (for such he eventually proved to be, though he did not mean it) had ridiculed him upon the stage, till the mimic opened his *sarcical baguet* to him one night at the Bedford coffee-house, and demanded his share of the fees, in con-

sequence of having ludicrously exhibited his character so much to his advantage. We do not believe Esculapius consented to Aristophanes' request, for from that time a professed enmity took place between them, and resolving that the character should no way resemble, he never afterwards called a coach in Greek, tied up his stockings, or began another period with, “I profess to you, Madam.”

He was a constant guest of the late lord O——w, who was said to keep the cheapest ordinary of any man in town, it being only a shilling a head for the servant. In this situation he had nearly got himself into a service of danger. It was in the last war, when the security of Jamaica became the subject of conversation. Unluckily his lordship, who by the bye, was no great geographer, *clapt* that island into the wrong part of the world, and by some strange mistake, imagined that the West Indies were in Asia. Captain R——n, who sat next to his lordship, in a whisper endeavoured to correct his mistake; but the effect was very different from what the captain expected. The soup was just coming on, his lordship ordered his plate away, and said he should be glad to see him some time in the next week. The captain retired to the Marlborough coffee-house, and sent his lordship a challenge. The nobleman changed colour at reading it, and found too clearly he had been doubly mistaken; first, in making Jamaica part of the East Indies, and, secondly, in insulting the captain in so rude a manner. The matter was now come to a crisis, and the doctor was dispatched, as the best scholar and logician in company, to appease the ton of Mars, and to bring him back to his dinner and reason.

This was a dangerous business, as was said before; but the doctor was peaceably inclined, having that very day perused the Golden Bull and the peace of Westphalia, on which the whole system of the German empire, turns. The doctor quoted Grotius and Puffendorf to prove, that agree-

able to the laws of nations, the captain might, without sullyng his honour, enter into a truce with lord O—w: his rhetoric prevailed, the captain returned, and a bottle of claret extraordinary was introduced upon the occasion.

So much for the doctor. It is time now to look to the lady—Early in life she became an orphan, and though she was the daughter of a gentleman, who had moved in a very genteel and elegant line of life, she could not find means to make a single friend amongst all his acquaintance. The misfortune was, he had never owned her for his daughter during his life-time; and many suspected she was an impostor. Having received a tolerable education, when Miss L— was still very young, she obtained a place in a boarding school as teacher, and continued in this situation upwards of a twelvemonth. It was here that our hero first saw and conversed with her, as he had young ladies, distant relations, who were scholars, and whom he often visited. He found Miss L— a very sensible girl, superior to the common run of school teachers, whose learning seldom exceeds speaking a little bad French.

At this time the Hardy Commander entertained a very high opinion of our heroine's chastity, as well as understanding. A young attorney, in the vicinity of the school, had for some time paid his addresses to Miss L—, apparently on honourable terms; but finding he had made a great impression on her heart, he changed his battery, and strove to undermine her virtue by subtlety and stratagem: in a word, he succeeded too well, and the end of a few months giving strong indications of her being pregnant, it was necessary to retire from her present station. Her lover deserted her, and left her to encounter all the calamities that flow from indigence, in her critical situation. She lay-in at an hospital, where she remained the usual time; at the end of this period, she was as much distressed as ever, and being extremely weak, was incap-

ble of pursuing any laborious employment, and had in vain sought for needle-work for many successive days. In this wretched condition she was one morning walking very pensively in Hyde-park, meditating the dissolution of a life which had become insupportable. The Hardy Commander riding by her, viewed her very attentively, and thinking he recognized her features, though her person was in every respect much altered since he had seen her, addressed her, and asked if she was not Miss L.-w-n? To which she replying, with great consternation, in the affirmative, he alighted, and walked with her to the most reclusive part of the Park: when having inquired concerning her fate since he had seen her, after she had surmounted the embarrassment of a flood of tears, she briefly and frankly related her story. It required no other comment, than immediate relief; he accordingly offered her his purse, desiring she would apply it to her own use. She with modest reluctance at length accepted the generous present; after which an appointment was made to meet that day week in Kensington-gardens.

The time between this accidental *rencontre* and the rendezvous was passed in redeeming her clothes, and recovering from her indisposition, which had brought her extremely low. The appointed hour being come, she was punctual to her promise, and her benefactor was equally attentive to the assignation. Her misfortunes having in a great degree subsided, her usual flow of spirits returned, and with them she found herself in a pretty good state of health: add to this, Miss L.-w-n was now dressed to the greatest advantage, but without the extravagance of a high head, or the assistance of *rouge* or *blanc*, and she appeared extremely attracting. Our hero passed her without recollecting her, so great was the transition in her person: she turned round, smiled, and displayed an agreeable dimple, that he well recollected.

This Tête-à-Tête was soon followed by many more. He had already prepared a lodging for her at Kensington, where they repaired that evening, which was passed in the most agreeable and satisfactory manner. Miss L-w-f-n now received a genteel allowance, which was paid her monthly, and by which she was enabled to make a very elegant appearance. Many overtures have been made to her from different quarters, accompanied with such terms, as few women, in her situation, could refuse; but she has no ambition to figure in a vis-a-vis, or drive her phaeton. Prudence and gratitude form the basis of her conduct; and there is much reason to believe, that this connexion will not be of short duration.

STRICTURES ON TRADING JUSTICES and KIDNAPPERS.

NOTwithstanding many of the rotten branches of the police are leapt off, still many more remain. A trading justice is not yet a *rara avis*, but rather a *bird of prey* that is to be found, too often found, in every quarter, and almost every street of this metropolis. It is true, a few of them, whose pranks have been pretty conspicuously held up to public view, and become so obnoxious to society, that they could be no longer admitted on the list even of trading justices, have gone over the water to purge away their sins with the springs of the Dog and Duck. What renders their conduct still more reprehensible is, that their ignorance keeps pace with their rapacity. The other morning, upon a strolling walk; I was induced through curiosity to enter one of these bulks (for they are undeserving the name of shops) of justice, or rather injustice. A poor devil of a street walker, who had been taken up the preceding night, and confined, because she could not see the watchman and constable, was brought before his worship. "Well, madam, said the learned magistrate, what have you to say for yourself?" A flood of tears supplied the place of a reply. "Ha! ha! *certain* tears—I remember your face very well, though you hides it—an old offender—don't keep snivelling

here, I has no time to lose, if you has nothing to say for yourself, and all that: I warrant you I'll teach you to wh—e, that I will: here, clerk, make out her mittimus, and we shall be suse to find her at home—Ay, ay, as I said before, I'll teach you how to wh—e, that I will."

This consummate ignorance was followed by some acts of tyranny and barbarity, that were worthy of his worship's knowledge and humanity.

But even these licenced vultures who prey upon the wants and miseries of mankind, are not equal to those barbarians their deputies, who roam for prey, for the benefit of themselves and their conscientious masters. A scene that I happened to be a spectator of a few days since, being driven into a publichouse, by a heavy shower of rain, without a great coat, will afford the reader some idea of the iniquitous practices I allude to. Two kidnappers, otherwise deputy constables, had inveigled a young fellow to drink with them, and by artifice had intoxicated him, and lulled him to sleep; when he awoke, they told him he had enlisted. The young fellow startled at the information, and denied the charge, when they asserted they could prove he had at that very time the king's money in his pocket: he felt and found half a crown he knew nothing of; upon which he threw down the piece, and was making off, but they stopped him. A demi-whisper, which I partly overheard, ensued, in which the kidnappers hinted to the young man, that they would give him his liberty on condition he would *come down* two guineas. The young man replied he had only a few shillings in his pocket; but they laughed, pointing to his watch, saying there were ways and means about him. The youth, terrified at the thoughts of being conducted to prison, consented to part with his watch, which was conveyed to a pawnbroker in the neighbourhood. In about a quarter of an hour the runner returned, and said he could get no more than a guinea and a half upon the watch, and that with much difficulty; another of the party said, that he must make it up two guineas with what money he had in his pocket, and that as they could make five guineas of him, he might think himself very handsomely off, and that nothing but good nature and pity induced them to release him upon such easy terms. The young fellow reluctantly consented,

and was stript of his watch, and every shilling he was possessed of, to a banditti, who deserved at least to be sent to ballast-heaving.

The fact I could authenticate; but as it is only amongst a great number of other such impositions, or rather robberies, that are daily practised, I shall for the present conclude.

Your constant reader,

AMBULATOR.

THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CXIII.

THE only novelty that has been introduced at Drury-Lane Theatre, is a scenic description of Fort Omoa in the Bay of Honduras; which was added as an additional part to the pantomime of *Fortunatus*, which was always well received, and is now revived upon the occasion, though it really has no more connexion with *Fortunatus*, than it has with *Orpheus and Eurydice*, *the Rape of Proserpine*, or any other piece upon the stage; unless the person who planned this gallery-trap had a pun in view, and thought that *Fortunatus* and his *cap* must have interposed in the fate of the day, when that Spanish fortress fell to the British arms. The poet has availed himself of a situation that gave great applause. This alludes to the circumstance mentioned in the Gazette of a British tar, who, having mounted the breach with two cutlasses, generously offered one to an unarmed Spaniard, that he might be upon equal terms, and defend himself. This circumstance had so good an effect, that we find the engravers have availed themselves of it, as the print-shop windows testify. The scenery is certainly finely designed and executed, and do honour to the capital artist who has given us so many picturesque and lively descriptions of temporary perspectives. The thought turned upon a critical transaction which does great honour to the British arms; and the manager's availing himself of the opportunity, evinces that he pays the most constant attention to bring forward whatever may amuse and entertain the public.

As a specimen of the airs, we submit the following.

AIR. Mr. BANNISTER.

I.

When 'tis night, and the mid-watch is come,
And chilling mists hang o'er the darken'd
main,
Then sailors think of their far distant home,
And of those friends they ne'er may see a-
gain:
But when the fight's begun,
Each serving at his gun,
Should any thought of them come o'er our
mind,
We think but should the day be won,
How 'twill cheer their hearts to hear
That their old companion he was one.

II.

Or, my lad, if you a mistress kind
Have left on shore, some pretty girl and
true,
Who many a night doth listen to the wind,
And sighs to think how it may fare with
you:
Oh! when the fight's begun,
Each serving at his gun,
Should any thought of her come o'er your mind,
Think only should the day be won,
How 'twill cheer her heart to hear
That her own sailor he was one.

AIR. Mr. VERNON.

I.

Cheerly, my hearts, of courage true,
The hour's at hand to try your worth,
A glorious peril waits for you,
And valour pants to lead you forth;
Mark where the enemy's colours fly, boys,
There some must conquer, some must die,
boys;
But that appals not you nor me,
For our watch-word it shall be
Britons strike home! revenge your country's
wrongs!

II.

When rolling mists their march shall hide,
At dead of night a chosen band,
Lift 'ning to the dashing tide,
With silent step shall find the sand;
Then where the Spanish colours fly, boys,
We'll scale the walls, or bravely die boys;
For we are Britons bold and frsg,
And our watch word it shall be
Britons strike home! &c.

III.

The cruel Spaniard, then too late,
Ditmay'd, shall mourn th' avenging blow,
Yet vanquish'd meet the milder fate
Which mercy grants a fallen foe:
Thus shall the British banners fly, boys,
On yon proud turrets rais'd on high, boys;
And while the gallant flag we see,
We'll swear the watch word still shall be
Britons strike home! &c.

A new comic opera has been represented at Covent Garden Theatre, under the title of the *SHEPHERDESS of the ALPS*. The persons of the Drama are as follow :

Marquis of Bellemine,	Mr. Wilfon.
Count Triste,	Mr. Edwin.
Abbe de la Mouche,	Mr. Robfon.
Young Bellemine,	Mr. Vernon.
Blaise,	Mr. Reinhold.
Guillor,	Mr. Quick.
La Pierre,	Mr. Brunfdon.
Dubois,	Mr. Jones.
Marchionefs,	Mrs. Pitt.
Adelaide,	Mrs. Mattocks.
Jeanotte,	Mrs. Wilfon.
Renette,	Miss Platt.

The intelligent reader will immediately perceive, that the outline of the fable of this piece is taken from Marmontel's *BERGERE DES ALPES*. How Mr. Dibdin could conceit turning so serious a moral tale into a comic opera, is really wonderful. The story founded on a murder, was certainly incompatible with any thing comic, much less farcical; but to make amends for this impropriety, the author has very judiciously introduced some characters to give it a humorous turn. He has exhibited an *abbe* out of all order indeed; and a count, who certainly never read lord Chesterfield's Letters, or he would have been a little more polished in his language. *Adelaide* is a melancholy spectacle of Marmontel's *Shepherdess* in more senses than one; and poor Mrs. Mattocks had a part to go through that was truly pitiable. Add to this, she was extremely indisposed, and almost incapable of performing any part.

As the fate of this incongruous production is now known, we shall not dwell upon its defects, but take a pleasure in saying, that many of the airs were happily hit off, and did credit to Mr. Dibdin equally in the poetic as the harmonic line. That it should breathe till the third day is indeed extraordinary; but as it departed this life on the author's night, we think it but justice to rescue the following Airs from oblivion, and present them to our readers.

AIR. Mrs. WILSON.

When jealous out of season,
When deaf and blind to reason,
Of truth we've no belief;

With rage we're overflowing,
Not why, or whether, knowing,
And the heart goes thro' with grief.

But when the fit is over,
And kindness from the lover,
Does ev'ry doubt destroy;
Away fly thoughts alarming,
Each object appears charming,
And the heart goes thro' with joy.

AIR. Mr. QUICK.

I guess in part what it is you'd be at,
Make me what your master makes you:
But I am none of your padders, I answer you flat,
So you see, my good friend, it won't do.

Ev'ry man to his trade. Did I flatter and prate,
And make speeches, and conge, and bow;
'Twould be just all as one, with that fine powder'd pate,
As to set you to work at the plow.

Besides, and moreover, I told you before,
'Tis another guess sort of a she;
A sensible one, who would set little store
By two such poor ninnies as we.

You thought that a clown would not dare to say nay,
But you have not found me such an elf;
So if to the young woman you've ought for to say,
You are likely to tell her yourself.

AIR. Mr. WILSON.

How unlike to these fops were our fathers of old!
Brave, manly, heroic, intrepid and bold;
Who had spirits like fire, and of health such a stock,
That their pulse struck the seconds as true as a clock.
Without bridle or faddle who'd mount on a nag,
And kill'd before sun-rise a bear or a stag;
Who, hunger provok'd by the keen, wholesome air,
Would eat you for breakfast a pound of a bear.

But a fine mincing modern comes into the room,
A lump of pulvis, a walking perfume;
In his tricks and his shape,
A direct human ape,
Who ogles and flushes,
And simpers and blushes,
And patches and paints,
And expires and faints,
And stammers and trips,
Takes snuff, bites his lips,

Lips,

Lips, coughs, and lolls;
But to our the thing short,
Our men new at court,
Are nothing but so many six-penny dolls.

AIR. Mr. EDWIN.

There's something in women their lovers en-
gage,
Of whatever complexion, or stature, or age;
And she who would frighten a more slender-by,
Is a Venus herself in the fond lover's eye.

If she's pale, never swan was a tenth part so
fair;
If tawny, like jet are her eyes and her hair;
If Xanthippe herself, her scolding's thought
wit;
If meek, all good wives to their husbands
submit.

If a pigoon, ~~her~~ nest are her abode and her
mien!
If a shepherde, she's graceful, and walks like a
queen;
If a girl in her teens, all's handsome that's
young;
If eighty, her fortune says—world hold your
tongue.

In short, to dear women 'tis given to please,
And the ~~the~~ which often should take them to
tease,
To perplex, to torment, and a thousand
things more;
They're the deities men were all born to adore.

AIR. Mr. VERNON.

By love and fortune guided,
I quit the busy town;
With cot and sheep provided,
And vestments of a clown.

Thus have I barter'd riches
For a shepherd's little flock;
A crook, to leap o'er ditches,
And well to climb each rock;
A faithful dog, my steps to guide,
A scrip and hunt-boy by my side;
And my horn, to give the alarm,
When wolves would hazard
My flock.

Ah, say who then can blame me?
For beauty 'tis I roam;
But, if the chase should tame me,
Perhaps I may come home.
'Till then I'll give up riches, &c.

AIR. Mrs. MATTOCKS.

The little bark may safely ride
Where neither rocks nor quicksands lie,
But driven to sea by wind and tide,
As swift as swallows skim the sky.

The horror of the foaming main,
The lightning's glare, the thunder's roar,
Give little prospect that again,
Poor bark! shall ever reach the shore.

AIR. Mrs. MATTOCKS.

Here sleeps in peace, beneath this rustic vase,
The tenderest lover a husband could prove;
Of all his distress, alas, I am the cause;
So much I ador'd him, heaven envied my
love.

The sighs I breathe ev'ry morn I arise,
The misery I cherish, the grief and the pain;
The thousand of tears that fall from my eyes,
Are all the sad comforts, for me, that re-
main.

When, his colours display'd, honour call'd
him to arms,
By tender persuasions I kept him away;
His glory forgetting for those fatal charms;
And, to punish me, he is depriv'd of the
day.

Since when to his memory I've rais'd this sad
tomb,
Where to join him, alas! I shall shortly
descend;
Where sorrow, nor pain, nor affliction can
come,
And where both my love, and my crimes
shall have end.

A lady has made an attempt at Drury-
lane theatre in the character of Lady
Towaly, one of the most difficult parts
in the polite circle of acting upon the
stage. When we recollect a Mrs. Wolf-
ington in Lady Townly; a part so im-
mediately calculated for her, we pity a
young actress who should be brought for-
ward in so dangerous a situation; but it
compels us to remark that managers too
much study their own interests, and have
little bowels for a theatrical candidate.
A new actress, and a pretty woman, are
sure to bring a good house—but where
there are no hopes of succeeding in the
walk in which she is obtruded upon the
public, may not this with justice be filed
THEATRICAL PROSTITUTION?

A Sketch of the Reign of Charles I.

(Continued from Vol. XI. p. 653)

THIS supplied the leading members with a shew of necessity for some further security against the king's return to his old mode of government. But all that, by the nature of the constitution, could be given, had been given already. Yet this could not induce these leaders to desist: they deemed it pardonable if they themselves made one breach in the constitution, when it was to prevent the crown from ever making another; and, therefore, with great confidence in their cause, they demanded the militia.

When Charles, who, till now, granted all they required, had got them at this advantage, the making breaches in the constitution, the very thing which gave them all their credit against him, he suddenly slept short. He found himself in a condition to divide the people with them; and, what was more, to draw the wild and worthier part of the parliament along with him. An appeal was now made to the sword, and a war immediately ensued.

At this sad period, when patriotism degenerated into faction, the king, for once, acted ably, and seized the lucky opportunity of putting the parliament in the wrong.

And in the wrong they surely were: yet was there not, in the majority of those who demanded this unconstitutional security, any formed design against the monarchy; it was rather an ill-timed provision and over-care for the safety of themselves.

I suppose it to be a truth unquestioned in politics, "that the utmost security which a constitution can give for the observance of a public regulation, is a good *foetus*," the private indemnity of particulars—Of those who had extorted all the royal concessions, is another matter. The patriots plainly understood they had mortally offended an unforgiving master, and that, sooner or later, they or their families might fall a sacrifice to his resentment: for well they knew, that tho' the people would be still likely enough to interpose in behalf of patriotism against the violation of parliamentary establishments; yet there were small hopes that they would ever be brought to move in court quarrels, or the private complaints of the patriots.

This was policy, indeed; but policy disclaimed by patriotism. For when the

question is reduced to this, whose interest is to take place, the public or that of particulars? the *true* patriot will not hesitate in his choice. But the *false* did here, what is oft the mystery of his policy to do, he covered his own interests under public pretences; and being well persuaded that himself was in danger, he endeavoured to persuade others that the public was so likewise: and he was but too successful in his imposition.

This may seem strange, for nothing is more placable than a provoked people, when they have brought their governors to reason: but we must remember the patriots had a powerful ally in this quarrel, who having yet received no satisfaction at all, were well disposed, and at the same time well able, to keep up the rage and apprehensions of the people. Yet this, at first sight, may appear still more strange, that the two allies, who had united in a common quarrel; whose several rights had been alike invaded; who had laboured under equal sufferings; and who, from their first confederacy, had served the cause with equal zeal and success; that of these, the one should have gained every thing which patriots could desire, and the other only (which, but to the malice of a puritan, could be no satisfaction at all) the exclusion of the bishops from their seat in parliament: for what less could be expected, when the patriots had procured the abolition of illegal and tyrannical courts, a declaration of the people's rights, and a triennial parliament, than that the puritans should recover, what the law of nature itself had given them, a full toleration for their discipline, and mode of worship?—But so little was this part of the law of nature understood, that it is very probable; had a toleration been demanded by the patriots, the king and his divines would have broken with the parliament on that point, just as they did on the abolition of episcopacy. It is very certain, that had the king offered a toleration to the puritans, they would have rejected it on the very same principle: for it was an axiom in the theology of both, "that to connive at error was to partake in the guilt of it." Hence the king was naturally inclined to persecute sectaries; and the puritans to overturn establishments. Now things being in this train, when the patriots, anxious for themselves, as before for the public, insisted on further security for the royal concessions, they found an easy way of bringing the puritans, who

as yet had gained nothing, into their measures; which was, by making one of their unconstitutional securities to be, the abolition of episcopacy.

But the sword was already drawn, and not in behalf of the constitution on either side; for the king, who now professed to defend it, still mistook his own administration for it: and the parliament, which levied war on a point unconstitutional, was soon governed by men who professed to overthrow it; so that the sword was not likely to be sheathed, till tyranny on the one hand, or anarchy on the other, had introduced a new species of slaughter in place of the old; and judicial murders had succeeded to the military.

It is true, that in the course of this mutual carnage, each party in its turn offered, and accepted, proposals of peace. But this was rather to cajole the people, to whom that side would have been extreme odious, which had appeared averse to laying down their arms, than from any real hope or desire of obtaining it; however, partly through the experienced calamities of war, and partly from men's better knowledge of one another, by means of these reciprocal messages for peace, the better sort of courtiers grew more averse to despotic rule, and the honest patriots more disgusted with popular devices, which might have produced some good effects, had not those dawning of returning sense and sobriety been suddenly overcast by the unexpected appearance of a third party, rising out of the ferment of the self-denying ordinance, a swarm of armed enthusiasts, who outwitted the patriots, out-prayed the puritans, and out-fought the cavaliers; and, with the most rapid progress, overturned and desolated all before them, in their haste to set up the fifth monarchy of king Jesus.

The execrable parricide which followed, cannot, indeed, with strictness, be charged upon the patriots and puritans; who, when it was too late, did all in their power to prevent it. However, without changing the nature of things, they cannot be totally acquitted of that horrid impiety; since their rejecting, from selfish and perverse motives, the full reparation the king had made to the public, because he would not agree to an unconstitutional security for themselves, was the direct occasion of all the mischiefs that ensued. For tho' no man will be made to answer for the evils which, thro' human perversity against the order of

things, arise from the faithful discharge of his duty; yet no casualty will acquit him, even of the undesign'd mischiefs which naturally spring from his unjust pursuits.

These confusions kept increasing, under different forms, each more ridiculous or more horrid than the other, till this miserable nation, now become the scorn and opprobrium of the whole earth; at length grew tired, rather than ashamed, of its repeated follies. In this temper they hastily recalled the heir of the monarchy, and as the cause of all their miseries had been the insisting on unreasonable conditions from the crown, they did, like men driven out of one extreme, who never take breath till they be plunged into another, they strove to atone for their unjust demands upon the virtuous father by the most lavish concessions to his flagitious son; who succeeded to the inheritance, with all those advantages of an undefined prerogative, on which an ambitious prince could wish to erect his projects. A sad presage to the friends of liberty, that their labours were not yet at an end! Indèed, within less than half a century, the old family projects, taken up again by the two last princes of this line, revived the public quarrels: but it was conducted under happier auspices, not by sectaries, but by the national church, and concluded in the final establishment of a free constitution.

And now to reflect a little on this melancholy story—Never did piety and politics, in their friendly association for the public service, project any thing more useful to church and state, than the institution of this annual solemnity [the thirtieth of January] which serves to keep awake an awful sense of Providence, and tends so naturally to cherish a generous passion for liberty.

Never was there a period more fruitful of important lessons for the use of civil life, than that we now, with so much shame, commemorate; and which, but for these uses, the wisdom of government, I conceived, would have buried, long ago, in oblivion.

Copy of an authentic Letter from Peterburgh, dated December 26.

YOU ask me, dear Sir, for news, and are very solicitous to know what part the czarina will take at this critical juncture; whether you are to be assisted with

with her fleets and armies, and if there is any foundation for the report of a treaty offensive and defensive being concluded between Great Britain and Russia. To all this I can only reply, that I am not in the secret: and as her imperial majesty has not, any more than her ministers, consulted me upon these occasions, I must leave you as much in the dark as I am myself.

But I can give you some information of another kind, because of a more public nature. The fair *duchesis*, as the late lord Chesterfield called her, makes a most superb appearance here. She has just received a very brilliant equipage from England: her domestics are numerous, and their liveries uncommonly rich; indeed she surpasses most of the Russian nobility, in splendour and elegance. The repairs she frequently gives to people of the first rank, the czarina herself not excepted, are so uncommonly sumptuous, that they excite jealousy and emulation amongst her guests; but she has hitherto stood unrivalled, except by the empress, to whom she frequently lends her cooks and confectioners.

You will, perhaps, be surpris'd, how she is capable of making such a *phenomenic blaze*. But consider, Sir, that seventeen thousand pounds sterling a-year, is an immense sum at Petersburg; and to feast in moderation, is certainly equal to fifty thousand in London.

The most perfect harmony subsists between the empress and the *duchesis* of Kingston, as she is styled here, though on your side of the water you have degraded her to a countess. They are almost inseparable companions, when the affairs of state do not demand the czarina's presence. Indeed, their sentiments upon most occasions seem quite congenial. Their *petits soupers* are very frequent, and are accompanied with concerts vocal and instrumental, performed by the most eminent masters. None are admitted but confidential friends; yet I can assure you, our old acquaintance M. de P—rqu—t, never fails being of these parties. I shall endeavour to explain this mystery.

You are sensible that when you and I were at Calais last, Monsieur L'Intendant paid her grace uncommon civilities; his house was, as it were, her own. Monsieur P—rqu—t, his nephew, is a young man of uncommon address, with a very pleasing figure, and an agreeable vivacious companion. His assiduities and attentions to her grace were observable by

every one. She never went out but in his company, and the world did not hesitate suspecting him to be her *cher ami*. He was a soldier of fortune, and had lived upon the promises of the minister for upwards of two years. Vexation and disappointment, made him discontinue his solicitations: and upon her grace's departure for Russia, he accepted the invitation she gave him, of accompanying her. He provided a dozen rich suits of clothes to do honour to her suite. This almost confirmed the suspicion of their intimacy, as a man must be a *chevalier d'Industrie*, indeed, to make that *éclat* with five hundred livres a year.

In a word, upon their arrival at Petersburg, elegant apartments were allotted him in her palace: he had an equipage and servants to himself, and acted as the *major domo* of her household: and he is not a little vain in claiming considerable merit, for his taste and judgment in the conducting of it.

I suppose by this time the mystery is pretty well cleared up, and you need consult no oracle to augur his situation.

It is said that her grace's private affairs will call her to England in the spring. If so, you will have an opportunity of renewing your acquaintance with Monsieur de P—rqu—t, who has made very polite inquiries after you, and desired me, when I wrote, to recommend his respects to you.

I shall add nothing more at present, than to intreat you to write to me the first opportunity, being with great sincerity,

Dear Sir,

Your very humble servant,

L— S—.

LITERARY MEMORANDUMS of various Kinds.

By several Hands.

[Continued from Vol. XI. p. 63a.]

IV.

HE would be an absurd legislator who should pretend to set bounds to his country's welfare, lest it should perish by having no bounds. Poverty will stint itself; riches will be left to their own discretion, they depend upon trade, and to circumscribe trade is to annihilate it. It is not rigid nor Roman to say it, but a people had better be unhappy by their own faults than by that of government.

D 2

A

A censor morum is not a much greater blessing than an *arbiter elegantiarum*. The world, I believe, is not at all agreed, that the austerities of the Presbyterians were preferable to the licentiousness under Charles II. I pretend to defend the one no more than the other, but I am sure that in the body politic, symptoms that prognosticate ill may indicate well. All I meant to say was, that the disposition to improvements in this country, is the consequence of its vigour. The establishment of a society for the encouragement of arts, will produce great benefits before they are perverted to mischiefs.

WALPOLE.

V.

"I DO not think, says a courtly writer*, that any oppression is to be dreaded from the great, because the superior tribunal gives its judgment in the same district in which the cause was first tried. It is not under the government of a just and powerful monarch, in whose eyes all his subjects are equal, that we need to dread seeing justice so wrested; and if the king had other notions, where should we find means to prevent injustice?"—The weakness and absurdity of these reflections are manifest; for, if a monarch, equally powerful, but not equally just, should succeed to the throne, how is injustice to be prevented? And what a comfortable system of law must that be, which depends for justice on the personal virtues of a frail and short lived being?

M. R.

VI.

WHEN the celebrated John Sobieski, king of Poland, came within sight of the army, which he had rashly left, on finding that the Turks (from whom he fled with precipitation) desisted from their pursuit, he reposed himself in a field upon a bed of hay, and with a greatness of mind, which did him more honour than any victory he ever gained, he ingenuously made the following acknowledgment. "Gentlemen, said he to the German generals who were about him, I confess I wanted to conquer without you, for the honour of my own nation; I have suffered severely for it, being soundly beaten; but I will take my revenge with you, and for you. To effect this must be the chief employment of my thoughts." It was not long before he obtained this revenge; with the indignation of a

* See the Introductory Piece to the Frederician Code,

wounded lion, at the head of the Imperial and Polish armies, he immediately attacked the conquerors, who, after a violent contest, were routed in their turn; and to the dishonour of the Christian annals, eighteen thousand poor Turks, who vainly sued for mercy, were all massacred.

VII.

WE are told by Hall, the historian, that cardinal Wolsey endeavoured to frighten the citizens of London into a general loan, by telling them that "it were better that some should suffer indigence, than that the king at this time should lack; and therefore beware and resist not, nor ruffle not in this case, for it may fortune to cost some people their heads." Such was the haughty and tyrannical style employed by this arbitrary king, and his imperious minister, to the free-born natives of England.

RIDER.

SPECIMEN of a NEW PAPER.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER I.

Thro' ev'ry month, while rolls the circling year.

Scenes, never yet exhibited, appear;
And numerous characters, both strong and new,
T'attract the comic painter, start to view;
Sketches of these the writer of the day.
From time to time, will sportively display.
Leaving to serious authors, serious things,
The tricks of statesmen, and the toils of kings.

HAVING ever had, from my youth upwards, a strong propensity to see the world, to mix with characters of every kind, "thro' all the conditions of life," and to make remarks critical and moral, not to say entertaining, on the moving pictures around me; to copy them also, for my own private amusement, I am now very forcibly led to believe, that I may venture to make an exhibition of my *literary portraits*, accompanied with the observations which the sight of the originals from which I drew them, produced. I am, at the same time, powerfully stimulated to make my first public appearance in a POPULAR MAGAZINE, in order to enjoy the luxurious satisfaction, arising from the certainty of having my papers read by thousands

sands in Great Britain and Ireland, as well as in many other parts of the peopled world: a satisfaction, of which nobody but an author can possibly entertain an adequate idea.

As the first week of every new year is, generally, devoted to relaxation, every day, during its continuance, being, in the *Calendar of Pleasure*, a holiday, I amused myself with making observations on the characters I met with in my visits, during the first six days of the present year; characters which afforded sufficient matter for the hand of delineation to work upon: a couple of these I shall exhibit in this introductory Number, agreeably to the hint contained in my motto, with regard to my design.

On my paying a visit to one of my tradesmen (let not the politest reader, in a fit of squeamishness, turn up his lip or his nose, at the sight of this plebeian word, for the tradesmen of this age are essentially gentlemen, by the closeness of imitation, and can even rival, by a similitude of manners, many peerless peers of the realm) I found him engaged in a very warm debate with his wife, a woman of infinite vivacity, swift utterance, and violently addicted to satire as well as sound, on a subject in which women in general, every married woman in particular, is deeply interested. that is dress. Mrs. Title-page vowed she would turn over a new leaf the beginning of the new year: she would not take things as she had done, nor she: as she had made new acquaintance, and formed new connections, she would have new caps and new cloaths. After having proceeded with a volume of voice, and a very smart intonation for some time, in communicating her wants to her husband, and insisting upon their being gratified, she struck into the sneering strain, and rallied him with an extravagance of humour on his carrying his passion for dress so far, as to put on scarlet, because he had received a few military lessons from a serjeant, in order to qualify him for the defence of his country: and concluded her sarcastical remarks on his appearance and behaviour, by telling him, with a most expressive accompaniment of the eyes, that he would never be a *Seducing Captain*. Piqued, and indeed provoked at the *sting* contained in the tail of her spirited speech, which was doubly irritating from the mode of articulation, he had recourse to the *retort uncourteous*, by informing her, with very little ceremony, that she was

in a fair way of being an *Abandoned Wife*. Firing at this unexpected answer, not imagining that her little man would have attacked a woman of her figure, 'in so animated a style, she grew more inflamed than she had yet been, and snatching up the *History of the Amazons*, which happened to stand very commodiously within her reach, she threw it at his head, and felled him to the floor. In this situation I left the victorious heroine, and retired quite satisfied with Mrs. Title-page's prowess, not knowing whether another *some*, from the same band and impression, might not have spoiled me for a DELINEATOR.

POSTSCRIPT.

Soon after my arrival at my own apartment, I received a note from my disgraced Bibliopolist, in which he requested me to let the public know, thro' the channel of my paper, that he should, with all possible expedition, exhibit a curious collection of *old plays reviewed* by several living writers.—The following is a list of their names.

1. The Muses' Looking-glass, by R. B. S. Esq.
2. 'Tis Pity She's a Whore, by lady
3. A Match in Newgate, by Mrs. P.—r.
4. If you know not me, you know Nobody, by Mr. C.—.
5. 'Tis well if it takes, by Mr. M.—n.
6. Humours of the Road, by Jack Ketch.
7. Wife to be let, by Mr. Y.—.
8. Statesman's Opera, by lord H.—.
9. Humours of Covent Garden, by Sir J. L.—.
10. Trick for Trick, by commodore F.—.

GLEANINGS of LITERATURE, or
Notes on various Subjects.

[Continued from Vol. XI. Page 688.]

FOURTH COLLECTION.

LITERARY QUARRELS.

IT is cruel, it is disgraceful to human nature, that literature should be tainted with personal animosities, cabals, and intrigues, which should be confined to the slaves of Fortune. What do authors get by reviling each other! They dishonour a profession which it is in their power to render

render respectable. Must the art of thinking, man's best attribute, become the source of ridicule? must men of parts, who have made themselves, by their quibbles, the sport of fools, be the jest of the public, when they ought to have been their masters?

Virgil, Varius, Pollio, Horace, and Tibullus were intimates; the monuments of their friendship subsist to this day, and will ever shew, that superior minds should be united together. If we cannot attain to the excellence of their genius, cannot we possess their virtues? These men, on whom the eyes of the universe were fixed, who had to dispute among them, the admiration of Asia, Africa, and Europe, yet loved each other, and lived like brothers; and we, who are confined to a narrow theatre, whose names are scarce known in one corner of the world, are as transient as our fashions, and cruelly attack each other for a flash of reputation, which, beyond our little horizon, strikes the eyes of none. We live in a time of famine; we have but little, and we tear one another asunder for it. Virgil and Horace, who lived in a state of plenty, were never engaged in disputes.

A book has been written, *De Morbis Artificum*, of the diseases of artists. The most incurable of all is meanness and jealousy. But what is shameful is, that interest is generally the foundation of the little satirical libels which are published every day. Not long ago, a man who had written some low pamphlets, against his friends and benefactors, was asked what pushed him to that excess of ingratitude? He answered coldly, "I must do something to live."

Voltaire.

VENETIAN GOVERNMENT.

THE following reasons have been assigned for the stability of the Venetian government, and the duration of liberty, amidst the many attempts of her potent neighbours and ambitious subjects.

Her firm attachment to her general principle; it being a maxim of the Venetian government, that innovation and change produce greater abuses than those inconveniences they were intended to remedy. Hence her decrees are irrevocable.

The prudent and wise manner in which she has ballanced between the contending powers of Europe, throwing herself al-

ways into the lighter scale, in order to preserve a just political balance.

The knowledge, judgment, and experience of her senators, who are obliged to perform a kind of probation in the several inferior employments of the state, before they are admitted to the highest council of the republic. The judicious and equitable distribution of rewards and punishments, as they are appointed by the laws. Here alone it is, that the smallest offence against the state, or suspicion of an attack upon the liberty of the people, is punished with immediate death; while the industrious, useful and ingenious, citizen and mechanic is sure of being rewarded. Here alone it is that corruption and venality are crimes of as heinous a nature as treason; that even an attempt to purchase a place under the government, or a voice in the senate, is made capital; that the nobility, officers, and gentlemen, are forbid, under the severest penalties, to accept of presents from foreign states; and even the ambassadors are obliged to account, to the full value, for any gifts or favours conferred on them by the courts where they reside.

The extraordinary secrecy enjoined in all state affairs; and the severe and rigid laws against the betrayers of public trust, and revealers of the mysteries of the cabinet.

CONJECTURES on the Design of Cervantes, in writing DON QUIXOTE.

(Continued from Vol. XI. Page 654.)

IT must be allowed that at this time true military valour, in the most honourable sense of the word, was at its highest pitch in Spain. Their infantry had, for above a century, been the admiration and terror of all Europe, and maintained their reputation under all the misfortunes that the weakness of their government brought on their arms till 1643, when the last remains of their celebrated Flemish bands were, after a most desperate resistance, cut to pieces, at the battle of Rocroy, by the duke D'Enguien, afterwards prince of Condé, who was forced to bring cannon to break the ranks of those invincible battalions, which the utmost efforts of his troops could not do.

The French, who had most experienced their valour, though enemies, give them

the

the highest encomiums. Brantome in many places commends their strict order, discipline, sobriety, and valour; and when he describes the *terzi*, or regiments, which the duke of Alba led into Flanders, he is quite in raptures with their stately, grand appearance; many soldiers being gentlemen of family, and all of them vying with each other in military finery, such as plumes of feathers, gold chains; with their arms ornamented and inlaid with gold and silver.

The celebrated abbé Du Bos, in the introduction to his excellent history of the *Ligue de Cambray*, speaks in this manner of the Spaniards: "The strength of the Spanish armies consisted in their infantry. It was composed of soldiers who were brave, hardy, and sober; and they observed in service the strictest discipline: in short, such as Justin describes the Spaniards in his days, men whom hardship and want could not discourage, whom danger could not intimidate. Their arms were targets, partisans, swords, daggers, and arquebusses. Nothing could resist them in assaults of towns; and though the Swissers and Germans might break them in the open

plains, they could not put them to flight. The Spanish soldiers, covered with their targets, would push in among the pikes of their enemies, to stab them with their daggers, and, generally, in these engagements the greatest loss was on the side of the conquerors. Soon after learning in Italy the Swiss method of mixing pikemen among their battalions, they were no longer a body easily to be broken."

The Abbé says much more of them; but this is sufficient to shew the high degree of esteem the Spanish soldiery were in at that time, and the great reputation which these intrepid battalions of sunburnt dwarfs kept up for above one hundred and fifty years, till they sunk, overwhelmed with the misfortunes of the monarchy they defended.

Cervantes was a soldier; I think, a captain in those very troops. He was a man of a most undaunted and desperate courage. There can be no doubt, therefore, with regard to his feeling all the Spanish *panto*: of his having as high notions of valour and honour as any man in the nation: would such a man have dared to oppose or ridicule any of the most romantic opinions of his countrymen in these affairs, which to all soldiers, in particular, are points of a very tender nature?

For what then did Cervantes write his *Don Quixote*? Was it only to amuse his countrymen with a work of humour? By no means: his design was a great one, and worthy of a man of his genius; nobly executed on a new original plan, and admirably calculated to answer the end which he proposed by it.

His book was written to ridicule the studies and taste—not the customs and manners of the Spaniards. He saw, with regret and indignation, that in most other countries in Europe true taste and polite literature prevailed; that arts and sciences were encouraged and cultivated; whilst Spain was still in the greatest degree of ignorance and barbarism; that no books were read or esteemed, but romances, and volumes of chivalry; and that of these, the very worst, the legends of knight errantry, were most in vogue, works as wild, and as absurd, as the Arabian Tales, from whence no useful knowledge could ever be drawn, from the perusal of which no man could derive any improvement.

Thus situated, what was his most effectual mode of attack upon the depraved taste of his countrymen? A grave, argu-

* Regimentals were not in use then. The soldiers of different nations were distinguished by the colour of their scarves, and the crosses which they wore on their armour. Voltaire attributes the introduction of uniforms to Lewis XIV. but he did not do it till about the year 1670, or later. In Vander Meulen's pictures, who attended him in all his conquests, and painted every thing from the life, you see none: he, surely, would not have omitted them in painting troops, had they been then in use. D'Abiancourt, indeed, expressly says, that marshal Schomberg took them from the English regiments which came to serve in Portugal, which were clothed in red uniforms, and the regiments were distinguished by different facings; adding, that he followed that example in Portugal, and afterwards introduced it into France. The English had used them a great while. In the *Memoirs of the Duke of York*, he says, that at the battle of the Downs, in 1653, he knew the English as they came into the trenches by their red coats; and I think I have, in some old plays, before that time, met with the words *red coats* used for soldiers.

gumentative discourse would not have been read, at least by the majority. Perceiving that nothing but novels and works of amusement and imagination met with a favourable reception, he struck into the road of ridicule, and succeeded. By drawing a character entirely original, with all possible art and humour, he fell in with the public taste, and forced his countrymen not only to read, but to feel the severest satire on themselves. He exhibits Don Quixote to them as a man naturally of good sense, a man of judgment, but who having, in a peculiar line of insanity, formed all his ideas upon the plans of the books which he greedily perused, and warmly admired, acts up to them with the most extravagant consistency. Could our author have taken a happier way to expose the inutility, and indeed the pernicious tendency of those studies which he intended to ridicule? In many parts of this inimitable performance, we meet with fine strokes of criticism on authors with whose writings we are acquainted, and which we can relish:—at that time, there was most probably, scarce a page in Don Quixote, which did not afford touches of delicate satire, of which we can have but a slight conception.—Who can possibly, in this age, enter into the true spirit of the *Rehearal*. Those only who saw it in its first, its original state, and who were intimately acquainted with the passages parodied in it, could enjoy the representation of it.

Considering Don Quixote, therefore, as a satire on the taste and studies of the Spaniards, I look upon it as the greatest production of the kind that ever appeared.—On the other hand, if you only view it as a satire on the customs and manners, it appears an imperfect composition, as he has exposed customs, by which they were not remarkably distinguished from their neighbours, and has not touched upon the *Duello*, *Bull-Fights*, and other things which he might have turned into ridicule with the greatest propriety.

THE MAN OF PLEASURE.

[NUMBER LXXXVII.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

IN the course of my reading, I do not recollect to have met with a Dissertation or Essay on the Art or Science of

Scolding: yet it seems to stand foremost among the ruling passions of the female breast. There is as much harmony to a regular bred scold, in the roaring of her boisterous pipes, as in the soft thrills of a Tenducci or a Leoni; and I have heard some physicians assert, that it is not only constitutional, but of essential benefit, in many cases, for clearing the organs, and bringing them to a proper tone.

I am induced to give credit to this opinion, by being an inmate with a lady of fortune, a vestal bordering upon fifty, who rises every morning by day break, to give vent to those superfluous vocal articulations, which I have some reason to believe would otherwise choke her: she keeps two female domestics, whose vocations are very different; one is employed in the usual household business; the other's business is the superintendance of the lady's children, as she calls them: they consist of a monkey, a lap-dog, a parrot, a squirrel, and two cats. To keep these clean, and in proper subordination, is a laborious task indeed. This nursery maid, or tutorese, or both, is descended from a refugee family, and accordingly talks French pretty fluently: this was her chief recommendation, as her mistress was resolved that her parrot should be as well versed in the French as the English language; but Poll proves a perfect Antigallican, and seems resolved at this time to give no ear to any thing that is French. Poor *Manon* has taken uncommon pains with her, and though she has read *Rogissard* twice over to her, and explained all the parts of speech, Poll is as ignorant of the language as the first day she entered upon the study. This greatly irritates her mistress, who had resolved to make her a bird of politeness, that she might converse with the foreign ministers who frequently visit her ladyship.

But to proceed progressively: as soon as her ladyship rises in the morning, she pays a visit to poor *Bet*, who probably is employed in scowering the parlour, or making the fire. All is certainly wrong, the boards are the colour of mahogany, and she has smoked the whole house, with many other faults too numerous to mention, which afford her a fine field for expanding her lungs, and giving a full scope to her vociferous powers in the Art of Scolding. Having pursued poor *Bet* up and down the house, where every thing is sure to be out of order, and which extends the scope of her critical observations,

tions; she then repairs to the nursery, and *Manon* is tutored in turn. *Cesar the Great* (the name of the monkey) has not been combed since the time of the flood: her lap-dog, she is certain, is devoured with fleas; the squirrel's nuts are musty, and the cats are starved, though they are almost as big as mastiffs, and can scarce waddle for fat. But when she comes to the parrot, a most tremendous remonstrance ensues: her ladyship can scarce collect words sufficient to express her ire, and I have more than once thought she would have been suffocated with her own ideas. "Poll has made no progress in her learning, and therefore she has no farther occasion for Manon's services," and dismisses her every morning, though she has remained with her ladyship upwards of a twelvemonth, after being paid her wages at the end of every week, and ordered to pack up her clothes and decamp.

This is one species of regular scolding; but there are many others, though they have not all so immediately fallen under my observation. I think, however, they may be divided into the following classes.

The constitutional scold, who clears her lungs for the benefit of her health.

The beautiful scold, who is put out of temper, and excited to wrath the whole day, because she could not bring her complexion to its wonted pitch of perfection.

The authoritative scold, who disem-bogues her spleen, to support her dignity, and will not submit to the least infringement upon her prerogative.

The matrimonial scold, who deals in curtain-lectures, for the reformation of her husband's morals, and is generally united with one of the family of the Henpecks.—I speak too feelingly upon this occasion!

The patriotic scold, who bellows forth for the good of her country, and who may probably write an history to display her great knowledge of the constitution, and support her party principles.

The dramatic scold, or green-room shrew, who, jealous of another's theatrical fame, or the number of her conquests, endeavours to convince the world she can rant off the stage, as well as on it.

The inebriate scold is one, who by the fumes of strong waters, is wrought up to a pitch of phrenzy, in which she displays the powers of natural and real spirits.

And last, though not least upon this list, is the *Bull-dog's scold*, who makes a

thriving trade of her great powers of vehement oratory, as may be evinced in the person of *Bet Brazon*. She may be stiled with propriety a professional virago, and upon an average makes eighteen-pence a-day of her uncommon talents in this line. When a vixen of inferior abilities is attacked by an antagonist who is superior to her in the science of clamour, *Bet* is constantly applied to, and as constantly receives her fee, which is never less than a quartern of the best juniper (half wet, half dry.) *Bet's* fame is so well established in the mystery of *scolding*, that as soon as she enters the lists, her opponent immediately submits, and she remains the heroine of the field.

There are many scolds of inferior classes; but they are all branches of these several trees, and may be easily traced to their sources.

However beneficial scolding may be to some constitutions, and however gratifying to others, I think the *premier* might take a hint from this at opening the budget, and levy a tax upon scolds of every denomination; and as the scolds, vixens, termagants, shrews, and viragos of the age, are very numerous, I doubt not but it would produce a very considerable sum, and enable us to scold the Americans as well as the French and Spaniards into submission. One peculiar advantage would attend this tax, which is, that, in direct opposition to all others, it would greatly accumulate even in the collecting; as it cannot be supposed that any professed scold would part with her money upon this occasion, though strictly according to law, without bellowing a breeze at the collector, and thereby much more than pay him for his trouble. The tax upon swearing would be nothing compared to it, for, where there is one professed swearer, there are at least a thousand whose renown is perfectly established as vixens, who would sooner part with their lives, than the liberty of vociferating according to the termagant system. It hopes that this hint will not be lost upon the minister, on the approaching occasion, I take my leave of you for the present,

And am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

Humphry Henpeck.

Select Observations by Lord KAIMIS, in his "Elements of Criticism," illustrated by Examples from SHAKESPEARE.

[Continued from the Sup. p. 697.]

IT is against the order of nature that passion, in any case should take the lead in contradiction to reason and conscience. Such a state of mind is a sort of anarchy which every one is ashamed of, and endeavours to hide or dissemble. Even love, however laudable, is attended with a conscious shame when it becomes immoderate; it is covered from the world, and disclosed only to the beloved object.

O! they love least that let men know their love. *Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1. Sc. 3.*

Hence a capital rule in the representation of strong passions, that their genuine sentiments ought to be hid or dissembled as much as possible. And this holds in an especial manner with respect to criminal passions. One never counsels the commission of a crime in plain terms. Guilt must not appear in its native colours, even in thought: the proposal must be made by hints, and by representing the action in some favourable light. Of the propriety of sentiment upon such an occasion, Shakespear, in the *Tempest*, has given us a beautiful example.

The subject is a proposal made by the usurping duke of Milan to Sebastian, to murder his brother the king of Naples.

Antonis. ——— What might Worthy Sebastian—O! what might—no more. And yet, methinks, I see it in thy face, What thou should'st be: th' occasion speaks thee, and

My strong imagination sees a crown Dropping upon thy head. *Act 2. Sc. 1.*

There cannot be a finer picture of this sort than that of king John, soliciting Hubert to murder the young prince Arthur.

K. John Come hither Hubert—O my gentle Hubert, We owe thee much; within this wall of flesh, There is a soul counts thee her creditor, And with advantage means to pay thy love. And, my good friend, thy voluntary oath Lives in this bosom dearly cherished. Give me thy hand—I had a thing to say— But I will fit it to some better time— By heaven, Hubert, I'm almost ashamed To say what good respect I have of thee.

Hubert. I am much, bounden to your majesty.

K. John. Good friend, thou hast no cause to say so yet—

But thou shalt have—and creep time ne'er so slow,

Yet it shall come for me to do thee good. I had a thing to say—but let it go: The sun is in the heav'n, and the proud day, Attended with the pleasures of the world, Is all too wanton, and too full of gawds, To give me audience. If the midnight bell Did with his iron tongue and brazen mouth, Sound one into the drowsy race of night: If this fame were a church-yard where we stand,

And thou possessed with a thousand wrongs; Or if that furly spirit melancholy Had bak'd thy blood, and made it heavy-thick, Which else runs tickling up and down the veins,

Making that idiot laughter keep men's eyes, And strain their cheeks to idle merriment, (A passion hateful to my purposes) Or if that thou could'st see me without eyes, Hear me without thine ears, and make reply Without a tongue, using conceit alone— Without eyes, ears, and harmful sounds of words,

Then, in despite of broad-eyed, watchful day, I would into thy bosom pour my thoughts. But ah, I will not—Yet I love thee well, And, by my troth, I think thou lov'st me well.

Hubert. So well, that what you bid me undertake,

Tho' that my death were adjunct to my act, By heav'n I'd do't.

K. John. Do I not know thou would'st? Good Hubert, Hubert, Hubert, throw thine eye

On yon young boy. I'll tell thee what my friend;

He is a very serpent in my way. And, where'er this foot of mine doth tread, He lies before me. Dost thou understand me? Thou art his keeper. *King John. Act 3. Sc. 5.*

Sentiments that are faulty, by being above the tone of passion.

Othello. ——— O my soul's joy! If after every tempest come such calms, May the winds blow till they have waken'd death,

And let the labouring bark climb hills of seas, Olympus high, and duck again as low As hell's from heav'n. *Othello. Act 2. Sc. 6.*

This sentiment is too strong to be suggested by so slight a joy as that of meeting after a storm at sea.

* Here his lordship will pardon us if we cannot subscribe to the justice of this criticism; for we cannot conceive that a meeting after a storm

Sentiments too artificial for a serious passion.

O, Harry! thou hast robb'd me of my growth,
I better brook the loss of brittle life,
Than those proud titles thou hast won of me:
They wound my thoughts worse than thy sword my flesh.
But thought's the slave of life, and life time's fool;
And time that takes survey of all the world,
Must have a stop. [Piercy expiring.]
First Part of Henry IV. Act 5. Sc. 9.

Fanciful or finical sentiments: sentiments that degenerate into point or conceit, however they may amuse in an idle hour, can never be the offspring of any serious or important passion.

Queen. Give me no help in lamentation:
I am not barren to bring forth complaints;
All springs reduce their currents to mine eyes,
That I being governed by the wat'ry moon,
May send forth plentiful tears to drown the world.

Ah! for my husband, for my dear lord Edward.

King Richard III. Act 2. Scene 2.

Immoral sentiments exposed in their active colours, instead of being concealed or disguised.

The lady Macbeth projecting the death of the king, has the following soliloquy:

— The raven himself's not hoarse,
That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan
Under my battlements. Come all you spirits
That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here,
And fill me from the crown to th' toe, top full

Of direst cruelty: make thick my blood,
Stop up th' access and passage to remorse,

a storm at sea, even between indifferent persons, can, with any propriety, be termed a slight joy. But here lordship's censure appears the more excusable, when we consider the vehemence and enthusiasm of Othello's character, and that the meeting was between him and his beloved Desdemona, his new married bride, who had escaped a dreadful tempest, and whom he did not expect to find on shore; for in the opening of the speech, he says.

It gives me wonder great as my content,
To see you here before me—O my soul's joy, &c.

Surely, if such high-flown expression as Shakespeare has put in his mouth, is at any time justifiable, it must be on such an occasion.

That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose.

Macbeth, Act 1. Sc. 7.

This speech is not natural. Murder under trust, was never perpetrated, even by the most hardened miscreant, without compunction. And that the lady here must have been in horrible agitation, appears from her invoking the infernal spirits to fill her with cruelty, and to stop up all avenues to remorse. But in this state of mind, it is a never failing device of self-deceit, to draw the thickest veil over the wicked action, and to extenuate it by all the circumstances that imagination can suggest. And if the crime cannot bear disguise, the next attempt is to thrust it out of the mind altogether, and to rush on to action without thought. This last was the husband's method.

Strange things I have in head, the will to hand,
Which must be acted, ere they must be scan'd.
Act 3. Sc. 5.

The lady follows neither of these courses, but in a deliberate manner endeavours to fortify her heart in the commission of an execrable crime, without even attempting disguise. This I think is not nature.

The following passages are pure rant.
Coriolanus speaking to his mother.

What is this?
Your knees to me? to your corrected son?
Then let the pebbles on the hungry beech
Fillip the stars: then let the mutinous winds
Strike the proud cedars 'gainst the fiery sun,
Murdering impossibility, to make
What cannot be, slight work.

Coriolanus, Act 5. Sc. 3.

Cæsar. — Danger knows full well,
That Cæsar is more dangerous than he.
We were two lions litter'd in one day,
And I the elder and more terrible.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2. Sc. 4.

Shakespeare is superior to all other writers in delineating passion. It is difficult to say in what part he most excels, whether in moulding every passion to peculiarity of character, in discovering the sentiments that proceed from various tones of passion, or in expressing properly every different sentiment. He imposes not upon his reader general declamation and the false coin of unmeaning words, which the bulk of writers deal in. His sentiments are adjusted with the greatest propriety, to the peculiar character and circumstances of the speaker, and the propriety is not less

less perfect betwixt his sentiments and his diction. That this is no exaggeration will be evident to every one of taste, upon comparing Shakespeare with other writers, in similar passages. If upon any occasion he falls below himself, it is in those where passion enters not. By endeavouring in this case to raise his dialogue above the style of ordinary conversation, he sometimes deviates into intricate thought and obscure expression. Of this take the following instance.

They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish phrase
Soil our addition; and indeed, it takes
From our achievements, though perform'd
at height,

The pith and marrow of our attribute.
So, oft it chanceth in particular men,
That for some vicious mole of nature in them,
As in their birth (wherein they are not guilty,
Since nature cannot chuse his origin)
By th' o'er-growth of some complexion,
Oft breaking down the pales and forts of reason,

Or by some habit that too much o'erleavens
The form of plausible manners, that these men
Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect,
(Being nature's livery, or fortune's fear)
Their virtues else, be they as pure as grace,
As infinite as man may undergo,
Shall in the general censure take corruption
From that peculiar fault.

Hamlet, Act 1. Sc. 7.

Sometimes, to throw his language out of the familiar, he employs rhyme. But may it not in some measure excuse Shakespeare, (I shall not say his works) that he had no pattern in his own, or in any living language, of dialogue suited for the theatre? At the same time it ought not to escape observation, that the stream clears in its progress, and that in his later plays, he has attained the purity and perfection of dialogue; an observation that with greater certainty than tradition, will direct us to arrange his plays in the order of time. This ought to be considered by those who magnify every blemish that is discovered in the first genius for the drama, ever the world enjoyed. They ought also, for their own sake, to consider that it is easier to discover his blemishes, which lie generally at the surface, than his beauties, of which none can have a thorough relish, but those who dive deep into human nature. One thing must be evident to the meanest capacity, that whenever passion is to be displayed, nature shews herself strong in him, and is conspicuous by the most delicate propriety of senti-

ment and expression.—The critics seem not perfectly to comprehend the genius of Shakespeare. His plays are defective in the mechanical part, which is less the work of genius than of experience, and is not otherwise brought to perfection, than by diligently observing the errors of former compositions. Shakespeare excels all the antients and moderns in knowledge of human nature, and in unfolding even the most obscure and refined emotions. This is a rare faculty, and of the greatest importance in a dramatic author; and it is this faculty which makes him surpass all other writers in the comic as well as tragic vein.

(To be continued.)

The Rise and Progress of the present unhappy War in AMERICA.

(Continued from Vol. XI. p. 707.)

ON receiving an account of this disaster and of the more fatal stroke at Skeneborough, St. Clair, who had commanded in Ticonderoga, and was now with the van of the Provincial army at Castletown, about six miles farther on, struck into the woods on his left. He was apprehensive of being intercepted at Fort Anne, and perhaps doubtful whither he should direct his course. Meantime colonell Hill was dispatched with the ninth regiment from Skeneborough towards Fort Anne, in order to intercept the fugitives that fled along the Wood Creek; whilst another party of the army was employed in carrying bateaux over the Falls, in order to facilitate their movement to dislodge the enemy from that post. In this expedition the colonel was attacked by a body of the rebels consisting, as he conjectured, of six times the number of his detachment. After finding all their efforts in front ineffectual, to force the judicious position he had taken, they attempted to surround the regiment. This alarming attempt put him under the necessity of changing his ground in the heat of action. Nothing less than the most perfect discipline, supported by the coolest intrepidity, could have enabled the regiment to execute so critical a movement in the face of the enemy in such circumstances: it was however performed, with such steadiness and effect, that the rebels, after an attack of three hours, were totally repulsed, and with such loss, that

that having set fire to Fort Anne, they fled with the utmost precipitation towards Fort Edward, on Hudson's River. The loss of the royal army in all this service, and in so many different engagements, some of which were warm, was very small; the whole, in killed and wounded, scarce exceeding two hundred men.

Such was the rapid torrent of success, which, for a time, swept away every thing before the northern army in its progress. It is therefore little to be wondered at, if both officers and private men were highly elated with their good fortune, and deemed their prowess to be irresistible; if they regarded their enemy with contempt, considered their toils to be nearly at an end, and Albany already in their power; if the reduction of the northern provinces appeared to them rather a work of time, by reason of the extent of the country, which could not be traversed in a day, than an arduous task full of difficulty and danger. Nor was this opinion confined to America. The joy and exultation of the court party in England was extreme. All the contemptuous and degrading charges which had been brought against the Provincials as wanting the resolution and abilities of men, even in the defence of whatever was most dear to them, were now confidently repeated and believed. Nay, those who had most zealously asserted the cause of the colonies, could not help feeling on this occasion, that the Americans sunk not a little in their estimation. An opinion became general, that the war in effect was over; and that, after the loss of those great keys of North America, Ticonderoga and the Lakes, all further resistance would prove in vain, and could only serve to render more severe the terms to be imposed upon the rebels.

General Burgoyne, whose hopes of future success were sanguine in proportion to the ardour of his zeal to command it, continued for some days with the troops at Skenesborough, where they were under the necessity of waiting for the arrival of their tents, baggage, and provisions. In the meantime no labour was spared in opening roads by the way of Fort Anne, for advancing against the enemy. Equal industry was used in clearing the Wood Creek from the obstacles of fallen trees, felled stones, and other impediments (which had been laid in the way by the enemy) in order to open a passage for batteries, for the conveyance of artillery, stores, provisions and camp equipage.

Nor was less diligence used at Ticonderoga, in the carrying of gun-boats, provision vessels, and bateaux, over land into Lake George. These were all laborious works; but the spirit of the army was, at that time, superior to danger or toil.

The Provincials, on their part, were not idle. General Schuyler was at Fort Edward, where he was endeavouring to collect the militia. He had been joined by St. Clair, with the wretched remains of his army. This officer had taken a round about march of seven days through the woods; in which from the exceeding badness of the weather, with the want of covering, provisions, and all manner of necessaries, the troops under his command had suffered the most extreme misery. Many others of the fugitives had also arrived; but so totally broken down, that they were nearly as destitute of arms, ammunition, and all the materials of war, as they were of vigour, hope, and spirit, to use them with effect. They had leisure, however, to repair the one, and to recruit the other, before either was again called into exercise.

Although the direct distance from Fort Anne, where the bateaux navigation on Wood Creek terminates, or even from Skenesborough to Fort Edward, is only between twenty and thirty miles, yet such is the savage face and impracticable nature of the country, that the march of the king's forces thither was a work of much labour and time. It will scarcely be credited in after-ages, and may well now find difficulty in obtaining belief in any other part of the world, except in England and her unhappy colonies, that it cost an active and vigorous army, without any enemy to oppose its progress, nearly as many days in passing from one part of a country to another, as the distance in a straight line would have measured miles?—yet such, however extraordinary, is the fact, which certainly has no parallel in history sacred or profane, since the wanderings of the Israelites in the desert. But what is still more extraordinary, the road from Ticonderoga to Fort Edward, and even to Albany, is almost as well known as that from London to York.

The unravelling of this mystery, however, is very simple. By returning down the South River to Ticonderoga, after the defeat of the rebels, general Burgoyne might again have embarked his army on Lake George, and proceeded to the post of the same name, at the head of

the lake, from which there is a waggon road to Fort Edward. But he was afraid that a retrograde motion in the height of victory, would tend to abate that panic by which the enemy were confounded and over-whelmed; and that it would even cool the ardour, and check the animation of the troops, to call them off from the prosecution of their success to a cold and spiritless voyage. These arguments are not without their force; tho', on a close examination, it will be found, that they owed their influence, as well as their existence, chiefly to a spirit naturally fervid, and to a mind intoxicated with prosperity. If the ardour of the troops had cooled in the voyage, they would have been fresh and alert for action, when they landed; and what is of the utmost importance, while thus fresh, they would have been near the final object of their enterprise. They would have been irresistible; whereas by marching, for three weeks, through an impracticable wilderness, where the face of the country was so broken with creeks and marshes, that they had more than forty bridges to construct, the strength and spirits of the army must have been much exhausted.

But all these toils and difficulties, which the troops encountered with their usual patience and alacrity, were at length overcome; and hope brightened on the general's crest, at the prospect of the promised land. On the approach of the royal army, the enemy abandoned Fort Edward, and retired to Saratoga. The enthusiasm of both officers and soldiers, when they reached Hudson's River, which had so long been the object of their eager wishes, may be better imagined than described; and an event in itself so desirable, was rendered still more propitious by other circumstances. As the enemy, by previously abandoning Fort George, and burning their vessels, had left the Lake entirely open, a great embarkation of provisions, stores, and necessaries, was already arrived at that fort from Ticonderoga. The army was accordingly immediately, and fully employed in transporting those articles, with artillery, bateaux, and such other materials, as were judged necessary for the prosecution of their future measures, from Fort George to Hudson's River.

Let us now take a view of the condition of the Americans. Though nothing could exceed the astonishment and terror which the loss of Ticonderoga and its immediate consequences spread through

the New England provinces, no disposition to submit appeared in any quarter. On the contrary, the New England governments, as well as the Congress, acted with vigour and firmness in their efforts to repel the common danger. Arnold was sent, with a considerable body of troops, to reinforce the routed army under St. Clair. He carried also with him a train of artillery which he received from Washington. On his arrival he drew the provincial forces back from Saratoga to Still Water; a central situation between that place and the mouth of the Mohawk river, where it falls into Hudson's, or the great North River. This movement was made with a view to check the progress of colonel St Leger, who was now advancing upon the former of those rivers. Arnold's forces were daily increased through the outrages of the savages; who notwithstanding the regulations and endeavours of general Burgoyne, were too prone to the exercise of their usual cruelties to be effectually restrained; and the friends of the royal cause, as well as its enemies, were equally victims to their undistinguishing rage.

Occasion was taken from these excesses, which were exaggerated in publications for the purpose, to blacken the royal party and army, and to place in one point of view the barbarities of the Indians, and the cause in which they were exerted. The terror excited by those savage auxiliaries, instead of being productive of the advantages expected from it, therefore, in its consequences, not only counteracted its own immediate influence, but operated in favour of the rebels. The inhabitants of the open and frontier countries had no choice of acting: they had no means of security left, but by abandoning their habitations and taking up arms. Every man saw the necessity of becoming a temporary soldier, not only for his own security, but for the protection of those connexions, those ties of kindred and affection, of nature and of blood, which are dearer than life itself*.

* The murder of Miss M'Crea, in particular, struck every breast with horror. This young lady is represented to have been in all the innocence of youth and bloom of beauty. Her father is said to have been deeply engaged in the royal cause, and the youth who shared her affections, a British officer, to whom she was to have been married on the very day that she was massacred.

Thus an army was poured forth by the woods, mountains, and morasses; which, in this part of the continent, were thickly sown with plantations and villages. The Americans recalled their courage; and when their regular army seemed to be annihilated, the spirit of the country produced a greater and more formidable force.

In the meantime the royal army, under general Burgoyne, in the neighbourhood of Fort Edward, began to experience those difficulties, which increased as it advanced, and at length overwhelmed it. From the beginning to the middle of August, the troops were continually employed in bringing forward bateaux, provisions, and ammunition, from Fort George to the nearest navigable part of Hudson's River, a distance of about eighteen miles. The toil was excessive in this service, and the effect in no degree equivalent to the expence of labour and time. The roads are in some parts steep, and in others they required great repairs. Of the horses that had been supplied by contract in Canada (through the various delays and accidents attending so long and intricate a combination of passage by land water) not more than one third were yet arrived. The industry of the general had been able to collect no more than fifty teams of oxen, in all the country thro' which he had marched. These resources were totally inadequate to the purposes of supplying the army with provisions for its current consumption, and to the establishment, at the same time, of such a magazine as would enable it to prosecute the further operations of the campaign. Exceeding heavy rains added to all these difficulties impeded the service so much, that after the utmost exertions for fifteen successive days, there was not a week's provision in store, nor above ten bateaux in Hudson's River!

While in these embarrassing circumstances, general Burgoyne received intelligence that colonel St. Leger had arrived before Fort Stanwix, and was concerting measures for the reduction of that place. He instantly conceived, that a rapid movement forward, at this critical juncture, would be of great importance. The propriety of such a measure was indeed evident; but the difficulty lay in finding means to carry the design into execution. To maintain such a communication with Fort George, during the whole progress of so extensive a movement, as would afford a daily supply of

provisions for the army, was obviously impracticable. Some other source of supply was therefore to be sought, or the design dropped. The enemy received large supplies of cattle from the New England provinces; which passing the upper part of Connecticut River, took the route of Manchester, Arlington, and other parts of the New Hampshire Grants, until they were at length deposited at Bennington, an obscure place, about twenty miles to the eastward of Hudson's River, and which nothing but the present troubles could have called into notice. Bennington was, however, at this time, not only a store for cattle, but a magazine for large quantities of corn and other necessaries; and what rendered it peculiarly an object to the royal army, a large number of wheel carriages, of which they were in great want, was also laid up there. It was guarded by a body of militia, whose force was uncertain and fluctuating.

The British general saw that the possession of this depository, would at once remove all the impediments that restrained the operations of the army, and enable him to proceed directly in the prosecution of his design of co-operating with St. Leger. He accordingly laid a scheme to surprise the place, and entrusted the execution of it to the German lieutenant-colonel Baum, who had been already selected, and was then preparing to conduct an expedition which had similar objects in view, towards the borders of Connecticut River. The force allotted to this service amounted to at least five hundred men; consisting of about two hundred of Reidesfel's dismounted German dragoons, captain Frazer's marksmen, the Canada volunteers, a party of loyal Provincials, who were perfectly acquainted with the country, and above an hundred Indians. The party was besides furnished with two pieces of artillery.

In order to facilitate the operations of this detachment, and to be ready to take advantage of its success, the army moved up the east shore of Hudson's River, and encamped nearly opposite to Saratoga; having at the same time thrown a bridge of rafts over, by which the advanced parties were passed to that place. Mean while lieutenant colonel Breyman's corps, consisting of the Brunswick grenadiers, light infantry and chasseurs, were posted at Batten Kill, in order, if necessary, to support Baum; who, in his march, fell in with a party of the army escorting the

cattle and provisions, both of which he took with little difficulty and sent back to the camp. But the same fatal impediment which retarded all the operations of the army, namely the want of horses and carriages, concurred with the badness of the roads, in rendering the advances of this officer so slow, that the enemy were well informed of his design, and had time to prepare for his reception before his arrival. Having received intelligence on his approach, that the rebels were too strong to be attacked by his present force, he took post near Santcoick Mills, on the nearer branch of a stream which becomes afterwards the Hockick River, but which is there called Walloon Creek, and about four miles distant from Bennington; sending at the same time an express to the British general with an account of his situation.

This notice was not neglected. Colonel Breyman was instantly dispatched from Batten Kill to reinforce the detachment under Baum; but that evil fortune now began to appear, which henceforth, like an over-ruling fatality, continued to persecute the unfortunate, though now high-spirited Burgoyne, and his brave but distressed army. Breyman was so obstructed by bad weather and bad roads, that he was two days in marching twenty-four miles*; and general Starke, who commanded the militia at Bennington, advanced on the morning of the second day, to attack Baum in his post, which he had entrenched, and rendered as defensible as time and its nature would admit. The colonel made a brave defence; but his small works being at length carried on every side, and his two pieces of cannon taken, the Indians, Canadians, and British marksmen, sought refuge in the woods. The German dragoons being less able to escape, still kept together; and when their ammunition was all spent, were bravely led by their commander to charge with their swords. The effort was however ineffectual; they were overpowered by numbers; and the survivors, among whom was the wounded colonel, were made prisoners.

* Mr. Burgoyne, who brings a heavy charge against the Germans in general, on account of the slowness of their motions, affirms that the disaster at Bennington would have been prevented, if the detachment under colonel Breyman had marched at the rate of two miles in the hour.

Breyman, who was so unfortunate as not to receive the smallest intimation of this disaster, arrived near the same ground about four o'clock in the afternoon; where, instead of meeting his friends, he found his detachment attacked on all sides by the enemy. Notwithstanding the severe fatigue they had undergone, his troops behaved with great spirit and resolution, and drove the rebels in the beginning of the action, from two or three different hills where they had posts: but they were at length overwhelmed by a multitude of enemies, and obliged to seek their safety in flight; a circumstance to which the lateness of the evening was very favourable. The loss of men sustained by these two engagements could not be less than five or six hundred; of whom, however, the greater part were prisoners. But this was not the only, nor indeed the greatest loss: the confidence and courage communicated to the militia by their success—to find that they were able to defeat regular forces, and that neither Englishmen nor Germans were invincible, nor invulnerable to their impression, was of much greater consequence. Their exultation was accordingly excessive: nor could the royal army help feeling some damp to that eagerness of hope, which an unmixed series of fortunate events naturally excites even in the most moderate minds.

Meantime St. Leger carried on his operations against Fort Stanwix, and had been favoured with such signal success, as seemed to render its fate inevitable. Understanding that general Harkimer, a leading man in that country, was marching with nine hundred militia, to the relief of the place, he judiciously dispatched Sir John Johnson, son of the famous Sir William, with some regulars, the whole of his own regiment of loyal Provincials, and a party of Indians, to lie in ambush in the woods, and intercept the enemy on their march. The unsuspecting Americans rushed blindly into the trap that was laid for them; and being thrown into a sudden and inevitable confusion, by a near and heavy fire on almost all sides, it was completed by the savages, who instantly pursuing their fire, broke in upon the disordered ranks of the enemy, and made dreadful havoc among them, with their spears and hatchets. In the midst of such extreme danger, and so bloody an execution, the rebels, however, so far recollected themselves, as to recover an advantageous ground, which enabled them afterwards

afterwards to maintain a kind of running fight. Their loss notwithstanding was great, being computed at four hundred killed, and two hundred prisoners. The rest escaped into the woods.

On the day, and probably during the time of this engagement, the provincial garrison in Fort Stanwix, having received intelligence of the approach of their friends, endeavoured to make a diversion in their favour, by a vigorous and well conducted sally, under the direction of Colonel Willet, the second in command. Willet executed his business with ability and spirit: he did considerable mischief in the camp, brought off some trophies, so inconsiderable spoil, and a few prisoners. Encouraged by this success, he afterwards undertook, in company with another officer, a much more perilous enterprise: they passed by night through the works of the besiegers, in contempt of the vigilance and cruelty of the savages, and made their way for fifty miles through pathless woods and unexplored morasses, in order to raise the country, and bring relief to the fort.

Colonel St. Leger was sensible of the danger as well as of the probability of such relief arriving, and therefore left no means untried to profit of his victory, by intimidating the garrison. He sent verbal and written messages stating their hopeless condition, the utter destruction of their friends, and the impossibility of their obtaining any relief, as general Burgoyne was now at Albany receiving the submissions of the neighbouring countries: he magnified his own force; and he particularly dwelt on the pains he had taken in softening the rage of the Indians, while he related their bitter execrations, in case of longer resistance, and the impossibility of restraining them, if irritated by fruitless obstinacy, from massacring not only the garrison, but every man and woman in the Mohawk country. Colonel Gansevort, the governor, was not intimidated by these threats. He replied with great firmness and good sense, that he had been entrusted with the charge of that fort by the United States of America; that he would defend it to the last extremity; and that, as he did not think himself accountable for, he should give himself no concern about the consequences which might attend the discharge of his duty.

This determined tone was not assumed without reason. The fort was stronger, in better condition, and more powerfully defended than St. Leger imagined. After

great labour in his approaches, he found that his artillery was not of sufficient weight to make any considerable impression. In order to remedy this defect, he with the greatest diligence set about bringing his approaches nearer, that his fire might be more fully felt. But when the operations for that purpose were almost completed, the Indians, who had for some time been sullen and untractable, received a flying report, that Arnold was coming with a thousand men to relieve Fort Stanwix. The British commander endeavoured to hearten them, by promising to head them himself, to bring his best troops into action, and by calling their leaders out to mark a field of battle. All this flattery, however, was not sufficient to rouse their flagging spirits: the rumour, partly circulated by themselves, not only gained ground, but first doubled and then trebled the number of the enemy, with this comfortable addition, that Burgoyne's army was entirely cut to pieces. St. Leger returned to the camp, and called a council of their chiefs, hoping that through the influence of Sir John Johnson, and that which the superintendants Claus and Butler had over them, they might still be induced to make a stand; but he was disappointed. A body of the Indians decamped while the council was sitting, and the remainder threatened to abandon him, if he did not immediately retreat. He was under the necessity of complying; and it should seem that the rest of his troops were seized with the same panic, as the tents, with most of the artillery and stores, fell into the hands of the garrison.

Nothing could have been more untoward in the present state of affairs, than this unfortunate issue of this secondary expedition. The Provincials were again elated, and filled with new confidence. The northern militia began now to look high, and to forget all distinctions between themselves and regular troops; and as this confidence and pride increased, the apprehension of general Burgoyne's army of course declined, until it soon came to be talked of with indifference and contempt, and even its fortune to be publicly prognosticated. In the meantime general Gates, on whose conduct and ability it appears the Americans placed much reliance, had arrived in the camp near Still Water, to take upon him the command of the rebel army. This circumstance enabled Arnold, then second in command, to set out on an expedition to Fort Stanwix with two thousand men; though,

for the greater expedition, he quitted the main body, and proceeded by forced marches through the woods with a detachment of nine hundred chosen troops, with which he reached the place only two days after the siege had been raised. So that the fears of the Indians, it appears, were not altogether ill-founded: and that their untractable temper, and watchful apprehension of danger, probably saved them from a severe chastisement, and perhaps St. Leger's whole army from utter ruin.

(To be continued.)

*On the Constitution of Feudal Monarchy—
the Dignity and Revenue of the King—
and of his Power as to raising of Taxes
and Subsidies. From Sullivan's Lec-
tures on the Laws of England.*

AS in my former lectures I drew a general sketch of the nature and form of the governments that prevailed among the northern nations whilst they remained in Germany, and what alterations ensued on their being removed within the limits of the Roman empire, it will be now proper to shew, in as brief a manner as may consist with clearness, the nature and constitution of a feudal monarchy, when estates were become hereditary, the several constituent parts thereof, and what were the peculiar rights and privileges of each part. This research will be of use not only to understand our present constitution, which is derived from thence, but to make us admire and esteem it, when we compare it with that which was its original, and observe the many improvements it has undergone. From hence likewise may be determined that famous question, whether our kings were originally absolute, and all our privileges only concessions of theirs; or whether the chief of them are not originally inherent rights, and coeval with the monarchy; not, indeed, in all the subjects, for that in old times, was not the case, but in all that were *francmen*, and, as all are such now, do consequently belong to all.

To begin with the king, the head of the political body. His dignity and power were great, but not absolute and unlimited. Indeed, it was impossible, in the nature of things, even if it had been declared so by law, that it could have continued in that state, when he had no standing force, and the sword was in the

hand of the people. And yet it must be owned his dignity was so high, as to give our superficial observer some room, if he is partially inclined, to lean to that opinion. All the lands in his dominions were holden of him. But by degrees the *allodia* had been changed into, and supposed to have been derived from his original grant, and consequently revertible to him. But then the land proprietors had (on fulfilling the condition they were bound to) a secure and permanent interest in their possessions. He could neither take them away at pleasure, nor lay taxes nor talliages on them by arbitrary will, which would have been little different. Since in *Magna Charta* we find the people insisting that the king had no right to assess the quantity of escuages, which was a pecuniary commutation for military service, nor to lay talliages on his other subjects, but that both must be done in parliament. He was a necessary party to the making of new laws, and to the changing and abrogating old ones; and from him they received their binding force, insomuch that many old laws, though passed in parliament, run in the king's name only. For, in those days, persons were more attentive to substance than forms; and it was not then even suspected, in any nation of Europe, that any king would arrogate to himself a power so inconsistent with the original freedom of the German nations. Nay, in France, to this day, the king's edicts are not laws, until registered in parliament, which implies the consent of the people, though that consent is too often extorted by the violent power that monarch has assumed over the persons and liberty of the members of that body.

The dignity of the king was supported, in the eyes of the people, not only by the splendor of his royalty, but by the lowly reverence paid him by the greatest of his lords. At solemn feasts they waited on him on the knee, or did other menial offices about his person, as their tenures required, and did their homage and fealty with the same lowly and humiliating circumstances that the meanest of their vassals paid to them. His person likewise was sacred, and guarded by the law, which inflicted the most horrible punishment for attempts against him; neither was he to be resisted, or accountable for any private injury done personally by himself, on any account whatsoever. For the state thought it better to suffer a few personal wrongs to individuals, than to endanger the safety of the

the whole by rendering the head insecure.

But the greatness of the kingly power consisted in his being entirely entrusted with the executive part of the government, both at home and abroad. At home justice was administered in his name, and by officers of his appointment. He had likewise the disposal of all the great offices of the state, with an exception of such as had been granted by his predecessors in fee, and of all other offices and employments exercised in the kingdom immediately under him. Abroad he made war and peace, treaties and truces as he pleased. He led his armies in person, or appointed commanders; and exercised, in time of war, that absolute power over his armies that is essential to their preservation and discipline. But how was he enabled to support the expence of the government, or to provide for the defence of the kingdom, or carry on a foreign war; since, if he was not furnished in that respect, these high-sounding prerogatives had been but empty names, and the state might have perished? and if he could at pleasure levy the necessary sums, he being sole judge of the necessity, both as to occasion and quantity, as Charles the First claimed in the case of ship-money, the state of the subject was precarious, and the king would have been as absolute a monarch as the present king of France or Spain.

But abundant provision was made on this head, and that without over-burdening the subject, for supporting the ordinary expences of the government. A vast demefine was set a part to the king, amounting in England to one thousand four hundred and twenty-two manors. Besides these, he had the profits of all his feudal revenues, his worships, marriages and reliefs; the benefits of escheats, either upon failure of heir, or forfeiture; the goods of felons and traitors; the profits of his courts of justice; besides many other casualties, which amounted to an immense revenue; insomuch that we are informed, that William the Conqueror had 1061. 10s. a-day, that is allowing for the comparative value of money, near four millions a year; so that Fortescue might well say, that originally the king of England was the richest king in Europe. Such a sum was not only sufficient for the occasions of peace, but out of it he might spare considerably for the exigencies of war.

This revenue, however great, was not sufficient to support a war of any impor-

ance and continuance, besides the extraordinary expences of government: it remains therefore to see what provision this constitution made, in addition to what the monarch might spare for the defence of England, as it might be attacked, either by land or sea. For the latter every sea port was, in proportion to its ability, obliged to find in time of danger, at their own expence, one or more ships properly furnished with men and arms; which, joined to such other ships as the king hired, were in general an overmatch for the invaders. But if the enemy had got footing in the country, the defence at land was by the knights or military tenants, who were obliged to serve on horseback in any part of England; and by the socage tenants or infantry, who in case of an invasion, were likewise obliged to serve, but not out of their own country, unless they themselves pleased, and then they were paid by the king.

With respect to carrying an offensive war into the enemy's country, the king of England had great advantages over any other feudal monarch. In the other feudal kingdoms the military vassals were not obliged to serve in any offensive war, unless it was just, the determination of which point was within themselves; but William the Conqueror obliged all to whom he gave tenures to serve him *à la conquête*; and though he had not above three hundred, if so many, immediate military tenants under him, yet these were obliged, upon all occasions, to furnish 60,000 knights completely equipped, and ready to serve sixty days at their own expence. If he wanted their service longer, he was obliged to obtain it on what terms he could. There is, therefore, no reason to wonder that the king of England, though master of so comparatively small a territory, was, in general, an overmatch in these early times for the power of France. As for infantry in his foreign wars, he had none obliged to attend him. Those he had were socage tenants, whose services were certain; so that he was obliged to engage, and pay them, as hired soldiers. As the socage tenants in his dominions had a good share of property, and enjoyed it without oppression, it is no wonder the English archers in those days had a gallant spirit, and were as redoubtable as the English infantry are at present.

To support these military tenants, who served after the necessary time, and likewise his infantry (as the surplus of his ordinary revenue would not suffice) he had

had customs and talliages, and aids and subsidies granted by parliament. These customs, or so much paid by merchants on the exportation of goods, were of two kinds; as either paid by merchant strangers, or by merchants denizens.

The customs paid by merchant strangers were not originally settled by act of parliament, but by a compact between the merchants, strangers and king Edward I. In the Saxon times the king had a power of excluding strangers from his kingdom, not merely with an intention of inducing their own people to traffic, but chiefly to keep out the Danes, who were the masters of the sea; left, under pretence of trade, they might get footing in, and become acquainted with the state of the kingdom. They were accordingly admitted by the kings upon such terms as the latter were pleased to impose; but Edward, who had the success and prosperity of his kingdom at heart, came to a perpetual competition with them; gave them several privileges, and they gave to him certain customs in return. What shews they had their origin from consent is, the king could not raise them without applying to parliament. The customs of natives or denizens were certainly first given to the king by parliament; though this has been denied by some, merely because no such act is to be found, as if many of the ancient acts had not been lost; but there are acts and charters still extant, which expressly say, they were appointed and granted by parliament, without the power of which they could not be altered or enlarged.

The difference between the customs and the other aids I have mentioned, viz. talliages and subsidies, is that the latter were occasional, granted only on particular emergencies, whereas the customs were for ever. If it be asked how they came to be granted in that manner, we must refer back to the original state of boroughs and their inhabitants, traders, in the feudal law. In France the Roman towns were taken into protection, and had their ancient privileges allowed them; but in the series of wars that happened in that country for ages, every one of them in their turns were stormed, and reduced to vassalage, either to the king or some other great lord; and as, now, these lords had learned that the Roman emperor laid on taxes at his pleasure, it was not natural they should claim the same right, especially over towns they had won in war. The burghesses, therefore,

became in the nature of villains, not indeed of common villains, for that would absolutely have destroyed trade, but with respect to arbitrary taxation, which however, if the lord was wise, was never exorbitant. In England, I apprehend, they became villains; for the Saxons were a murdering race, and extirpated the old inhabitants. However, wise kings, considering the advantages of commerce, by degrees, bestowed privileges on certain places, in order to render them flourishing and wealthy; and at length, about the time of Magna Charta, or before, when every uncertain service was varying to a certainty, this privilege was obtained for merchant adventurers. But the other burghesses, that did not import or export, and likewise villians, were still talliageable at will. This was restrained by Magna Charta, which declares all talliages unlawful, unless ordained by parliament.

To come to the latter head, whether taxes, aids, and subsidies can be assessed by the king, as sole judge of the occasion, and the quantum—or whether they must be granted by parliament, was the great and principal contest between the two first princes of the unfortunate house of Stuart, and their people, and which, concurring with other causes, cost the last of them his life and throne. To say nothing of the divine hereditary right urged on the king's behalf, and which, if examined into strictly, no royal family in Europe had less pretensions to claim, both sides referred themselves to the ancient constitution for the decision of this point. The king's friends urged that all lands were holden from him by services, and that this was one of his prerogatives, and a necessary one to the defence of the state. They produced several instances of its having been done and submitted to, not only in the times of the worst, but of some of the best kings; and as to acts of parliament against it, they were extorted from the monarchs in particular exigencies, and could not bind their successors, as their right was from God.

The advocates of the people, on the other hand, insisted that in England, as in other feudal countries, the right of the king was founded on compact; that William the Conqueror was not master of all the lands in England, nor did he give them on these terms; that he claimed no right but what the Saxon kings had, and this they certainly had not; that he established and confirmed the Saxon laws, except such

as were by parliament altered; that he gave away none but the forfeited lands, and gave them on the same terms as they were generally given in feudal-countries, where such a power was in those days unknown. They admitted that in fact, the kings of England had sometimes exercised this power, and that on some occasions the people submitted to it. But they insisted, that most of the kings that did it were oppressors of the worst kind in all respects; that the subjects, even in submitting, insisted on their ancient rights and freedom, and every one of these princes afterwards retracted, and confessed they had done amiss. If one or two of the best and wisest of their kings had practised this, they insisted that their ancestors acquiesce once or twice in the measures of a prince they had absolute confidence in, and in times when the danger, perhaps, was so imminent as to stare every man in the face, (for it was scarce ever done by a good prince) as when there was a fleet already assembled in the ports of France to waft over an army, should not be considered as conveying a right to future kings indiscriminately, as a surrender of their important privileges of taxation. They insisted that these good and wise kings had acknowledged the rights of the people; that they excused what they had done, as extorted by urgent necessity, for the preservation of the whole; that by repeated acts of parliament, they had disavowed this power, and declared such proceedings should never be drawn into precedent. They observed there was no occasion for the vast demerit of the king, if he had this extraordinary prerogative to exert whenever he pleased. They denied the king's divine right to the succession of the crown, and the absolute unlimited authority that was deduced from it. They insisted that he was a king by compact, and acting according to it, has a divine right of government, as every legal and righteous magistrate hath. They asserted, therefore, that he was a limited monarch, and consequently that he and his successors were bound by the legislative, the supreme authority.

The advocates of the king treated the original compact as a chimerâ, and desired them to produce it; which the other had thought an unreasonable demand, as it was, they alledged, transacted when both king and people were utterly illiterate. They thought the utmost proof possible was given by quoting the real acts of authority, which the Saxon kings

had exercised, among which this was not to be found: that the Norman kings, though some of them had occasionally practised it, had, in general, both had and good princes, afterwards disclaimed the right, and that it never had, (though perhaps submitted to in one or two instances) been given up by their ancestors, who always, and even to the face of their best princes, insisted that it was an encroachment on those franchises they were entitled to by their birth-right.

Such in general were the principles on which the arguments were maintained on both sides; for to go into *minutiae* would not consist with the design of this undertaking. I apprehend it will be evident from this detail of mine, though I protest I designed to represent both sides fairly, that I am inclined to the people in this question. I own that I think any one that considers impartially the few monuments that remain of the old Saxon times, either in their laws or histories, the constant curse since the conquest, and the practice of nations abroad, who had the same feudal polity, must acknowledge, that though this right was claimed, and exercised by John, Henry III. Edward I. II. and III. Richard II. and Henry VIII. it was in the event disclaimed by every one of them, by the greatest of our kings Edward I. and III. and Henry VIII. with such candour and free-will, as inspired confidence in them; by the others, in truth, because they could not help it. I hope I shall stand excused if I add, that the majority of those who engaged in the civil war, either for king Charles or against him, were of the same opinion; for, had he not given up this point (and, indeed, he did it with all the appearance of the greatest sincerity) he would not have got three hundred men to appear for him in the field. But, unfortunately for his family and us, (for we still feel the effects of it from the popish education his offspring got abroad) his concession came too late. He had lost the confidence of too many of his people, and a party of republicans were formed; all reasonable securities were certainly given, but upon pretence that he could not be depended upon, his enemies prevailed on too many to insist on such conditions as would have left him but a king in name, and unhinged the whole frame of government. Thus did the partizans of absolute monarchy on one side, and the republicans, with a parcel of crafty ambitious men, who for their own private views

views affected that character on the other, rent the kingdom between them, and obliged the honest, and the friends to the old constitution, to take side either with one party or the other, and they were accordingly, for their moderation and desire of peace, and a legal settlement, equally despised which ever they joined with.

I shall make but one observation more, that though it is very false reasoning to argue from events, when referred to the decision of God, as to the matter of right in question; I cannot help being struck with observing, that though it has been a question of five hundred years standing in England, the decision of Providence hath constantly been in favour of the people. If it has not been so in other countries for two hundred, or two hundred and fifty years past, which is the utmost, let us investigate the causes of the difference, and act accordingly. The antients tell us, it is impossible that a brave and virtuous nation can ever be slaves; and, on the contrary, that no nation that is cowardly, or generally vicious, can be free. Let us bless God, who hath for so long a time favoured these realms. Let us act towards the family that reigns over us as becomes free subjects, to the guardians of liberty, and of the natural rights of mankind; but above all, let us train posterity, so as to be deserving of the continuance of those blessings, that Montesquieu's prophecy may never appear to be justly founded:

“England, says he, in the course of things, must lose her liberties, and then she will be a greater slave than any of her neighbours.”

ACCOUNT of NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS.

The Spanish Invasion, or, Defeat of the Invincible Armada. A Poem, with critical Notes, &c. 4to. 1s. 6d. Macgowan.

AS this performance is rather of the saporific kind, we were glad to find the following tolerable lines which prevented its lethargic effect in its full extent.

With hearts of oak the English sailors
pour
Bells ring'd with fate, and make their cannons
roar;
The crimson sea the dreadful carnage
shows,
And greets the horrors of the war expose;
Its rage by limbs dissected is express'd,
And mangled bodies float on ocean's breast:

The sea mounts high, the rattling winds
bound,
Shout to fill the ear, and bellowing guns abound:
The fumes of mirky smok ascend on high,
Eclipse bright Phœbus, and obscure the sky;
The gleams of fire each watry mountain
braves,
And Neptune trembles underneath his
waves, &c.

Ruin seize thee, ruthless King! a Pindaric Ode, not written by Mr. Gray. 4to. 1s. Almon.

A parody of a parody, whose sole merit is Billingigate abuse against the k— and ministers.

The Religion of the Times; a new Mirror for the dignified Clergy. 4to. 1s. Watts.

The writer of this curious pamphlet is very angry with the dignified clergy, and is almost frantic at the methodists, whom he is for sending to the house of correction: Probably if this gentleman was to accompany them there, society would be no great sufferer by his absence.

The Critic, or a Tragedy rehearsed. A farinary Catapenny. 8vo. 1s. Kingsbury.

This reminds us of the trise saying, that truth is often spoken in jest; this being the case, we shall add, to save the reader from the loss of time, that the only jest to be found in this pamphlet, is in the title page.

A Letter from Lieutenant General Burgoyne to his Constituents, upon his late Resignation; with the Correspondence between the Secretary at War and him, relative to his Return to America. 8vo. 1s. Almon.

The purport of this letter is to impress the world with an idea that the general has been malevolently treated by administration, and particularly by lord George Germain; with what truth and justice, we shall leave the impartial reader to determine.

Archæologia; or miscellaneous Tracts relating to Antiquity. Published by the Society of Antiquarians of London. Vol. 5. 4to. 1l. 1s. White.

All lovers of researches into antiquity, will here find an extensive field for gratifying their curiosity upon various interesting subjects.

A Plan for rearing the British Army. To which are added Thoughts upon the present Method of Impress for the Sea Service. By the Hon. and Rev. John Cochrane, Captain in the 2d Regiment of Foot. 4to. 1s. T. Payne.

This plan merits the attention of the legislature, without whose sanction it cannot be carried

ried into execution, which is much to be desired, as it would remove many oppressive measures that now attend the present method of recruiting.

Characteristic Sketches: or, Remarks on the words of one Hundred Portraits, of the most eminent Persons in the Counties of Lancaster and Cheshire; particularly in the Town and Neighbourhood of Manchester. Now supposed to be an Exhibition. 4to, 2s. 6d. Millidge.

This production is somewhat similar to the Sketches from Nature, which we have already given an account of; but as the residence of these persons is confined to distant counties, we cannot be supposed to be well acquainted with them, and are, therefore, unable to determine how far the portraits resemble the originals; but they appear, at least, to be portrayed with a masterly pencil.

Administrative Dissolved. In which the grand national Calumnies are laid open for the public Inspection. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Baker.

The first lord of the admiralty and the commander in chief of the army, are the principal objects of this writer's censure; who rather rails than reasons, and presents us with nothing new in this political dissection.

Reflections on the Expediency of opening the Trade to Turkey. 8vo. 6s. Buckland.

This pamphlet was originally published in 1753. Its design is to shew the fatal tendency of the restraints imposed on the Turkey trade. It is now reprinted, as it may be useful at this time, when the expansion of trade is become an object of general concern.

Impartial Thoughts on a free Trade to the Kingdom of Ireland. 8vo. 1s. Millidge.

This pamphlet is addressed to lord North; but as our author seems to have but a very superficial idea of his subject, we shall dismiss him without any farther remark.

Five Letters. 8vo. 1s. 6d. T. Payne.

The first of these letters is upon the subject of driving out privateers from the coast of Barbary. The second relates to the advantages we should gain by ceding Minorca to Russia. The third is concerning the utility of employing the convicts on board the hulks in coal mines. The fourth sets forth the advantage of opening a policy for the reduction of the French islands in the West Indies. The fifth is addressed to the nobility and landed gentry of Scotland, relative to the appropriating the forfeited estates in that kingdom for

the maintenance of 5000 men as a militia. The author proposes in his additional remarks; that government should take the lease, or purchase the property of a great coal work in the west, and another in the north of England, in which the convicts should be employed.

Terms of Conciliation: or Considerations on a free Trade to Ireland; on Penions on the Irish Establishment; and on an Union with Ireland. 8vo. 2s. Millidge.

This author is an advocate for a free trade, condemns the penions on the Irish establishment, and is much averse to an union.

Contes Moraux, Histoires divertissantes and Romans; tirés des Oeuvres de M. Le Sage. Or, Moral Tales, diverting Histories and Romances, selected from the Works of M. Le Sage. 2amo. 2s. 6d. Law.

This selection is made with great judgment, printed very accurately, and is particularly adapted for the use of schools and such as are learning the French language.

Letters from an English Traveller (Martin Sherlock, Esq.) Translated from the French Original, printed at Geneva: with Notes. 4mo. 3s. Cadell.

As a specimen of this work we shall give the following outline of the character of the King of Prussia.

“To his subjects (says the author) he is the justest of sovereigns; to his neighbours he is the most dangerous of heroes; by the former he is adored, by the latter he is dreaded. The Prussians are proud of their great Frederick; as they always style him. They speak of him with the utmost freedom, and at the same time that they criticize severely some of his tastes, they give him the highest eulogiums. He was told that some one had spoken ill of him. He asked if that person had 100,000 men? He was answered, No. “Very well,” said the king, “I can do nothing: if he had 100,000 men, I would declare war against him.”

“The character of this age, in which men are the most mistaken, is this prince; and the reason is, that they confound two parts of his character, and form only one opinion on two points, each of which requires a separate opinion. The king of Prussia has occasioned the death of some thousands of men; and yet the King of Prussia is a mild, tender, and compassionate prince. This seems a contradiction, but it is a certain truth.”

Observations on the Climate of Russia, in a Letter from J. G. King, D. D. to the Bishop of Durham.

MY LORD,

I Take the liberty to send your lordship a few remarks I made, during my residence in Russia, on the cold in that country: particularly, with respect to the means by which the inhabitants of those northern climates are enabled not only to protect themselves from suffering by its inclemency; but to turn it to their advantage, and even to enjoy amusements peculiar to it. Which will justify the observation of our excellent philosophical poet, who says,

“What happier natures shrink at with af-
fright,
The hard inhabitant contends is right.”

ESSAY ON MAN.

If I could have communicated any experiments which might have helped to discover the natural cause of *freezing*, and have served either to confirm some of the several theories already given of this phenomenon, or to establish a new one, I should have thought my remarks more worthy your lordship's attention, and have long since put the loose notes, which have lain by me on this subject, into some form. But though I made many experiments in freezing several substances, I cannot pretend to have found any thing new or singular to remark as to the nature of congelation. Yet still, I hope it may afford your lordship some amusement to observe the sagacity and address, which the human mind exerts, in the application of the proper means of self-preservation: and the consideration of the wonderful provision which the wisdom and goodness of divine providence has suited to the peculiar wants of his creatures, I am sure, your lordship will always look upon as the most interesting part of natural history.

It is necessary for me to premise; that in the course of these observations I may be obliged to repeat several things which have been said before; but, I flatter myself, I may be able to set some of them in a new light, and to add others which have been overlooked or omitted.

I must first observe to your lordship, that the cold in St. Petersbourg, by Fahrenheit's scale, is, during the months of December, January, and February, usually from 8 to 15 or 20 degrees below 0; that is, from 40 to 52 degrees below the

freezing point: though commonly, in the course of the winter, it is for a week or ten days some degrees lower.

It is almost difficult for an inhabitant of our temperate climate to have any idea of a cold so great; it may, perhaps, help to give some notion of it, to tell you that when a person walks out in that severe weather, the cold makes the eyes water, and that water freezing, hangs in little icicles on the eye-lashes. As the common peasants usually wear their beards, you may see them hanging at the chin like a solid lump of ice. Yet, by the way, the advantage of the beard, even in that state to protect the glands of the throat, is worth observation: and the soldiers, who do not wear their beards, are obliged to tie a handkerchief under the chin to supply their place. From this account, it may easily be imagined, that the parts of the face, which are exposed, are very liable to be frozen; and it may seem strange, what is a certain fact, and has been often observed, that the party himself does not know when the freezing begins; but is commonly told of it first by somebody who meets him, and calls out to him to rub his face with snow, the usual way to thaw it. It is also remarkable that the part, which has once been frozen, is ever after most liable to be frozen again.

In some very severe winters, I have seen sparrows, though a hardy bird, quite numbed by the intense cold, and unable to fly. And I have heard that the drivers, who sit on their loaded carriages, have sometimes been found frozen to death in that posture. The seasons however are seldom so severe, and that severity lasts but a few days; though it is not unfrequent, in the course of a winter, that some poor wretches getting drunk with spirituous liquors, fall down by the road side, and perish by the cold before any one finds them. I dare say your lordship begins to shiver at this relation; but I will soon carry you into one of the houses of the country, where I will promise you, you will find it sufficiently warm: yet I will first beg leave to mention a few experiments with regard to freezing substances, some of which I made myself, and others I have had well authenticated.

When the thermometer has stood at 25 degrees below 0, boiling water thrown up into the air by an engine, so as to spread, falls down perfectly dry, formed into ice. I have made an experiment nearly like this, by throwing the water out of

of

of a window two pair of stairs high. A pint bottle of common water, I have found frozen into a solid piece of ice in an hour and a quarter. During the operation, I have observed the *spicula* flying towards the exterior part of the water, full an inch or an inch and half long, where they form the crystallization; the great length of these *spicula* is remarkable, and seems to be caused by the intenseness of the cold. A bottle of strong ale has been frozen in an hour and half; but in this substance there is always about a tea-cup full in the middle unfrozen, which is as strong and inflammable as brandy or spirits of wine. I never saw good brandy or rum freeze to solid ice, though I have seen ice very thin in both, when put in a small flat phial: the phials, I made use for that experiment, were the common bottles in which there had been lavender water.

It may not be foreign to these instances to mention an experiment made by prince Orloff, master of the ordnance to her imperial majesty, which I had from him, though I was not witness of it myself. He filled a bomb-shell with water, and then stopped up the hole very closely with a plug; and, as soon as the congelation began, the contents of the shell swelling issued out by the side of the plug, like a small jet *d'eau*, or fountain. He then made a screw to fasten up the hole of the bomb-shell, after it was filled with water; and in twenty minutes the frost burst the shell with some degree of violence, so that some of the pieces flew to the distance of four or five yards.

Severe, however, as the cold in this climate is, it is seldom any body suffers from it, so easy are the means, and so plentiful are the provisions to guard against it; besides, the inconveniences of the excess of cold are much less than those of the opposite extreme, in countries subject to an excess of heat. Indeed, just in St. Peter's bourg, the poor sometimes suffer; as in all capitals the hardships of the poor are great; but, for others, they are so well protected, both without doors and within, that you seldom hear them complain of cold. It is well known that in Russia the method of warming the houses is by an oven constructed with several flues, and that the country abounds with wood, which is the common fuel; however, these ovens consume a much smaller quantity of wood than could be imagined, and yet they serve at the same time for the

ordinary people to prepare their food by. They put a very moderate faggot into them, and suffer it to burn only till the thickest black smoak is evaporated; they then shut down the chimney to retain all the rest of the heat in the chamber, which keeps its heat twenty-four hours, and is commonly so warm that they sit with very little covering, especially children, who are usually in their shirts.

The windows in these huts are very small, as it is obvious that part must be liable to be coldest; in the houses of persons of condition the windows are caulked up against winter, and commonly have double glass frames. In short, they can regulate the warmth in their apartments, by a thermometer with great exactness, opening or shutting the flues to increase or diminish the heat. In the severest weather a Russian would think it strange to sit in a room where the cold condensed his breath sufficiently to render it visible, as it commonly does in England in frosty weather; and surely it is agreeable to have the warmth equal in every part of the room. It might perhaps be thought that the air, in apartments so close, must needs be very unfit for respiration; but the fact is full against the conjecture; for Petersburg is reckoned as wholesome a place as any city in Europe; probably, the natural elasticity of the air is so great in all those high latitudes, that it is not easily destroyed.

Thus the inhabitants suffer no hardships from the cold within doors; I will venture to assert not so much as the inhabitants of England, where the duration of severe cold is so short, that it is hardly an object of attention to guard against it, either in their dwellings or their apparel. Whereas the Russians, when they go out, are clothed so warmly they bid defiance to frost and snow; and it is observable, that the wind is never violent in the winter, and in general there is very little wind: but when it does happen to blow the cold is exceedingly piercing. The animals naturally require warm clothing in these severe climates, man is therefore enabled readily to supply himself with covering from them: the wolf and the bear lend them their fur, as well as several other creatures; the fox, the squirrel, and the ermine; but none continue so much to supply this want as the hare and the sheep. With regard to the hare one must not omit to remark, that the better to conceal so timorous and weak an animal

from its enemies, Providence has wisely ordered that in countries like these, which are covered with snow, the fur of this creature changes in the winter to white; it being in summer brown, the natural colour of the ground: and its fur is much longer, and consequently warmer than in more southern latitudes. The poorer women commonly line their cloaks with hare-skin; and the men, for the most part, have a dress made of sheep's skin with the wool turned inwards. On their heads they wear a warm fur cap, and they are very careful to cover their legs and feet not only with warm stockings, but with boots lined with fur, or a quantity of flannel which they wrap several times round them. Yet, in the severest cold, you will see them go with their neck and breast quite open and exposed. This seems a kind of natural instinct, the parts nearest the heart, where the blood receives its first impulse, being perhaps less liable to be injured by cold than the extremities of the body. Or does such practice depend intirely upon custom? For we see in our own country that custom will do a great deal; at the same time that the men with us guard their breast with the warmest part of their dress, the most delicate lady exposes her bosom quite uncovered; as well as her whole person in a garment so thin, that few men would think sufficiently warm even in the mildest weather.

It must be confessed, the winters seem very long and tedious in these northern climates, the whole surface of the ground being covered with snow for six months or upwards; and the eye is, at least my eye was, tired with the unvaried scene, where Nature herself seems dead for half the year. However, use makes even this much more tolerable to the natives, as well as their happy ignorance of better climes: and it is certain they enjoy many advantages which are peculiar to the nature of their situation.

The first advantage I shall mention is the facility of transport, and in consequence expedition in travelling. Their carriages for the winter season, it is well known, are sledges, made with a frame at the bottom shod with iron like skates. The friction and resistance are so small on the ice and hard frozen snow, that when one pulls one of these machines, with a considerable load on it, on level ground, we seem surprized to find we can move it, with almost as much ease as we move a boat in still water. The consequence of

this is a ready and cheap communication from one place to another; for a single horse will draw a great load in proportion to his strength; and in parts distant from the capital, they do not keep any roads with the sledges, but make their way indifferently over rivers and bogs, and sometimes I am told they travel by a compass. It may not perhaps be unworthy observation to remark that the roads over the rivers near Peterbourg are set out by large boughs of fir trees planted on each side, forming an avenue; for the tracks of the carriages are very slight, and those soon covered by drifted snow or a fresh fall. Near the capital, where the traffick is naturally the greatest, the roads are kept in repair in winter with the same attention as in summer; when a thaw happens to injure them they are mended with fresh ice laid in the holes and covered with snow, and water thrown upon it to freeze again. Such precautions are necessary, as these roads serve half the year: if the ice on the river be cracked, by a swell in the water, a bridge of planks is laid over it. It may be added that the strong northern light and the reflection of the snow, generally afford a light sufficient to travel by, when there is no moon.

It is obvious to imagine that with such means wealth and luxury would find out very commodious methods of travelling. The late empress Elizabeth had a sledge, which I have seen, made with two complete little rooms in it, in one of which was a bed. I can believe the motion in such a vehicle not to be greater than in a ship, when the sea is tolerably smooth. The common travelling equipage, for persons of condition, is made large enough to lie at length in, and when the bed or matrafs is rolled up it makes a seat to sit upon. I need not take notice of the great expedition with which people travel, as it is so notorious; I mean with horses, for I am unacquainted with those parts where rein deer are used. The accommodations on the road are, indeed, very poor; but travellers want them but little, as they usually take their provisions with them, and travel by night as well as by day.

(To be concluded in our next.)

JANUARY for the Year 1780.

ON the first day of this month, will be given many more gifts than will be kindly received, or gratefully rewarded; children

children to their inexpressible joy, will be dressed up in their best bibs and aprons, and may be seen handed along the streets, some bearing Kentish pippins, others oranges stuffed with cloves, in order to crave a blessing of their godfathers and godmothers; flatterers will be very busy in bestowing their small presents, where they are well assured of greater in return; hypocrites in churches will be ostentatiously liberal to the poor's box; and poets fulsome panegyrics will be more costly to their patrons, than a lawyer's breath to a warm client, or a physician's visit to a rich patient.

I cannot foresee by the stars, that any thing will remarkably happen till the sixth of the month; yet in respect to the holy dozen of apostles, it will be called twelfth day. A warm spicy Arabian breeze will blow through all the streets, from early in the morning till late at night; the wonderful climate of which places will be worth the greatest traveller's observation; for their cakes, though drawn hot out of the oven, will in a little time appear iced all over. The great affairs of this evening will be very strangely canvassed; many a real knave will be honoured with the title of king, many a slut be saluted with the dignity of a queen; many an honest man be laughed at for a knave, and many a cleanly damsel be disparaged with the name of slut: much drinking, card-playing, dancing, and romping till twelve at night, and all night after.

The next remarkable day in this month is the twenty-third, upon which the farmers of the law open their Hilary harvest, in order to reap the benefit of that contention sown between knaves and fools; who because they are rich, oftentimes fall out, and will never be made friends, till the lick-pennies of the law have made them poorer. Many a promoter of differences, distinguished by a diminutive band, will see several golden apparitions every morning, except Sundays, for these three weeks, without being frightened; and many an empty black Jack will be tipt with gold, who can say but little to the purpose. Students, during the term, will return every day from Westminster to their respective inns of court by twelve, sit down with good romachs to their commons about one, and eat as heartily as so many plow-boys at a feast of harvest home; while the steward is standing ready to collect his money for what they have eat and drank.

On the thirtieth of this month some sanctified chips of the rebellious old block will keep a calf's-head feast, in derision of the sufferings of the blessed English Martyr! over which they will saucily talk treason, drink confusion to monarchy, wish prosperity to a commonwealth, commemorate the villainies of their ancestors, and highly commend the good old pious times of anarchy, domestic wars, and depopulation: whilst all better Christians will repair to their parish churches, endeavour to avert with prayers heaven's vengeance for the black offence, and beg the protection of the Almighty from the like disorders.

F E B R U A R Y .

IT is not without reason this month is called, by all rural observers of the weather, February Fill-Dike: for country attornies will find such unwholesome travelling to London about the middle of this term, that there will be as much coughing as lying in Westminster-Hall, in spite of hot mulled wine, and fine spiced ale.

A great difference will arise, and booby wars be proclaimed between cocks and coxcombs about the beginning of this month; but the day appointed for the great pitched battle, will be on the eighth, Shrove-Tuesday; upon which day there will be much breaking of shins amongst porters, coblers, weavers, tailors, &c. and a great slaughter of warlike chancicleers in Moorfields, Covent-Garden, &c. The fatality of this contention, as in most other wars, will fall the heaviest upon the most brave; for many a coward will knock down a nobler enemy than himself, and sell him into farther slavery; and many a cruel combatant will be so barbarous to his adversary as to kill him first, and, Cannibal like, devour him afterwards.

Eggs and apples will be as valuable commodities on the same day, as brandy and tobacco on board a ship, and the choleric tenders of the dripping-pan will lay a heavy tax upon the droppings of roast-beef, to the great oppression of his majesty's poor subjects. Pancakes and fritters will be as highly in esteem, as custard upon my Lord-Mayor's festival; and boiled cock and bacon, amongst those that can get it, will be as fashionable a dish as chine and turkey at Christmas.

I find by the sun's entrance into Pisces, that on the eighth of this instant, all the fishmongers, if they be not narrowly looked after, will go down in wherries much in this month, but more in the two following, to Gravesend, in order to forestall the fish-market at Billingsgate, to the profit of themselves, and prejudice of the public; whilst their scolding adversaries, through their Christian charity, will pray that Providence will send some of the woollen apron fraternity to sat. *May-crill* against next season before they come back again, for their unlawful practices.

On the twelfth of this month the cormorants of the law shut up their shops of equity and common justice at their usual market-place, where neither of the precious commodities will be bought or sold till after Easter; and lawyers will now be as scarce to be found in the streets, during the Hilary vacation, as a protected debtor in Whitehall above forty days after the dissolution of a parliament.

As for the remainder of the month, if the snow happens to fall but a foot thick, there are likely to be seen in Fleet-Street, Cheapside, and Cornhill such an amazing train of formidable monsters, as bulls, bears, &c. that many citizens will be afraid to stir out of their houses, and walk up as far as the Poultry-Compter, for fear of being snapped; and at last will be so abominably frightened, that they will be forced to cross the water to the King's-Bench Rules, for sanctuary: and many a watchman, in the night, in Bishopgate-Street, or Whitechapel, will be glad to creep into a hovel made of frozen snow, to defend himself from the coldness of the weather.

THE O B S E R V E R.

NUMBER LXXII.

To the O B S E R V E R.

S I R,

IT is with pleasure I congratulate my fair countrywomen upon their fortitude in surmounting the influence of prejudice, and the Hydra false taste, in having yielded to the voice of reason and common sense. I mean in the diminutions of their preposterous head-dresses. This was visible in every woman of real fashion the day of the celebration of her majesty's nativity.

Upon that day the court was never more brilliant, nor did it ever appear to greater advantage than from the elegance as well as symmetry of the ladies dresses. The first-rate beauties in England shone in their native splendour, and there was not a head fabricated on the western side of the Temple, whose altitude was not diminished at least one third. This distinguished the woman of rank from the trader's wife and daughter, who came rolling in a *hack* from Thames-Street, to evince their *gusto* in displaying a preposterous cap, that was laughed at by the constant frequenters of the circle at St. James's.

This proves what has been foretold in this Magazine, that let but a woman of fashion lead the way to reformation, and every female who plumes herself upon being on the *ton*, will almost instantly copy her.

This point being thus far carried, we have reason to believe that ere another birth-day, the ladies will have brought down their heads to the standard, which is equally natural and becoming. As I pay a constant attention to the ladies and their dress, I shall seize every opportunity of communicating to you the progress of this reformation, being,

Sir,

Your constant Reader,

And an Admirer of the Fair Sex.

Mr. Observer,

I Think you ill support your claim to the title you have assumed, and your pretences to being the friend of the fair sex; else how could you have omitted informing us of the change that was to take place in the ladies head-dresses? Why, Sir, I was never more frightened in my life when I got into the drawing-room, and found myself environed by pygmies, who, nevertheless, had the audacity to sneer at my gigantic appearance. To be serious, I was ready to swoon, and would fain have got out of the circle, but it was impossible on account of the great numbers that surrounded me. A cold sweat came over me; and I doubt not but my complexion suffered greatly, by the violent heat that followed afterwards, occasioned the uncommon perturbation of my spirits.

At length, Sir, I got out, and returned with speed to Dowgate; but on looking in the glass I was terrified at my appearance: my monumental cap seemed out of

all

all reason, compared to what I had before beheld, which gave my face a sepulchral appearance, from the deprecations the heat had made upon one of the best complexions I had started with for some months.

I know not what may be the consequence of the violent mortification I met with; I have not recovered from it yet; and never behold my high cap without being in agonies. I attempted to destroy it; but my aunt coming in very critically, saved it from the flames.

I beg, Sir, you will in future be more attentive to our happiness, who are so unfortunate as to live on the east side of St. Paul's; and if you atone, by your vigilance, for your past neglect, I may still remain

Your constant Reader,

Deborah Punctum.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

THE rage for oratory was, perhaps, never at any time so great. It is not many years since the Robin-hood-Society was instituted, and, as an entire novelty, it was frequented by many respectable characters, and some very good speakers; but it soon degenerated, and became equally unfashionable and insipid. Ignoramus's of every denomination bawled forth their incoherent rhapsodies, and the porter seemed to have the greatest attraction to the majority of the visitors. Some other attempts of the like kind were made at the Crown in Bow-Lane, and the Queen's-Arms, in Newgate-Street. But the town has lately been surprised by *Furms* in London as well as Westminster; and it must be acknowledged that some good speeches have here been occasionally made, that would not have dishonoured the House of Commons.

This spirit of oratory, which has diffused itself throughout the capital, may, I think, be justly attributed to the liberty that has been allowed the press within a very short time, of publishing the parliamentary speeches. They have certainly created an emulation amongst individuals who have not the honour of a seat in either house, to deliver their sentiments upon public measures and general topics with freedom and impartiality. We can trace in some of the orators of Coach-Makers-Hall the imitators of a Burke and a Fox;

and in the Forum, others who have held up as models of their eloquence, a Richmond and a Shelburne.

Whilst these associations are conducted with decency and decorum, and an emulation is created in our youth to outvie each other in rhetorical abilities, we think they may be of service to our students at law, who may by practising their powers of oratory, previous to their coming to the bar, be enabled to make a figure there that will do honour to their profession.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

A Student of the Temple.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

MASQUERADES have for some years been dwindling into disrepute, and will soon, we apprehend, be totally abolished from all polite company. We find that the proprietors of Carlisle-house, who are sitting up that place upon a new plan, have already reprobated them; and in their place more rational amusements will be introduced, such as lectures upon scientific and literary subjects, concerts vocal and instrumenta'; besides balls and card-parties by way of relaxation, from more serious avocations. If this plan should succeed, and there is some reason to think it will, being patronized by persons of the highest rank, Carlisle house, instead of being a scene of riot and debauchery, which has too often been the case latterly at masquerades, will be converted into a rational, elegant, and polite assembly, where no courtizans, or even demi-rips will gain admittance, much less the inebriate debauchee, whose presence would be better calculated for a two-penny hop in St. Giles's.

I am, &c.

A New Correspondent.

P. S. I shall be enabled to give you a more particular account of this new species of complicated entertainment in my next.

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

The CONTEST of the SEASONS; or, WINTER triumphant.

By J. H. Efq.

SPRING, Summer, and Autumn, had once a dispute,
Which season among them was most in repute.
Spring bragg'd of her nightingales singing all night,
And her lambkins that skip'd about, soon as 'twas light.
Old Summer grew warm, and said, 'twas enough,
That too often he had heard such commonplace stuff;
That to *Him* the bright sun, all in splendor arising,
Was an object by far more sublime and surprising.
All your pleasures, quoth Autumn, are nothing to mine,
My fruits are ambrosia, and nectar my wine.
'Twas thus that these three were by turns holding forth,
When rough Winter thus roar'd from the bleak frosty North.
Not one of you think Winter merits reward,
Or that Winter Amusements are worthy regard;
You, Spring, brag of nightingales giving delight,
Hav'n't I siders like them that can warble all night?
You talk too, of lambkins that prettily skip it,
Don't my misses at Almack's as merrily trip it?
Then, good Summer, your sun never shines but he scorches;
'Tis not so with my chandeliers, flambeaux, and torches:
Nay, they're better than sunshine, as some sages say.
For they light us by night as well as by day.
For you, Autumn; your time on high flavours you waste,
As if you alone monopoliz'd taste.
Alas! in a ribband of mine, or a feather,
There's more taste, than in all your fine fruits put together.
Add to this, I've ridottos, plays, operas, drums,
And assemblies quite private, where all the world comes;
I've fine ladies that bring me the *bon ton* from France,
And gentlemen grown, that are learning to dance.

All Time with the gay, but the Winter, is lost,
As a Dutchman is never alive but in frost:
Besides, my dear Seasons, I'd have you remember,
We're now got as far as the month of December;
That you, Spring and Summer, are both run away;
That you, Autumn, won't venture much longer to stay.
You can't then but own, if you hearken to reason,
No amusements *but mine* are at present in season.

To EMMA, at Carlisle, on the NEW YEAR.

ALL hail! my Emma! dearest friend,
Accept those feeble lines I send,
They're fraught with truth sincere;
Thy *L* in her imperfect way,
Has tun'd her lyre to chant and say,
To thee thrice happy year.

As thou, my dear, with gen'rous heart,
Do'st sympathize, and bear a part,
To ease each anxious care;
Oh! may thy breast, where pity flows,
A stranger ever be to woes,
Thro' each revolving year.

And may thy Henry's noble mind
Be fill'd with peace and joy resign'd,
And all his worth reverse;
May choicest blessings on him wait,
And plenty ever croud his gate,
To crown each happy year.

Thus may both live supremely blest,
By all belov'd, rever'd, caress'd,
Whilst each your bounty shares;
May no rude storms disturb your joy,
Or cruel death your lives destroy,
For many tranquil years.

Another wish I must impart,
Impuls'd by my longing heart,
Express 'twixt hope and fear;
Oh! 'tis, my Emma, you to see,
And then likewise 'twill prove to me
A most delightful year.

Then in true friendship (secret joy)
We'll all our vacant hours employ
Each other's tale to hear;

And while those pleasing moments last,
Comment on all our actions past,
And end another year.

CLEMBENTINA L.

THE INVITATION.

O *N*ev'ry tree, in ev'ry bush,
The little warblers sing,
With tales of innocence and love,
The groves and vallies ring:
But when, ah! when, shall Edwin hear,
His Phœbe's well known voice?
Echoing through the bosky bourn,
Young Edwin is my choice.
Sev'n tedious moons have pass away,
With heavy ling'ring pace,
Since parting from my only dear,
I maucht one kind embrace;
Oh! shall I ever see her more,
And hold her to my heart?
If Edwin but so blest should be,
He ne'er again would part.
Leave, leave thy home and fly to him
Who scorns the world for thee,
Your native hills, your bleating flocks,
Forfake them all for me:
Retired to our lonely cot,
We there will pass the hours,
I'll tone my pipe while thou dost braid
My locks with sweetest flow'rs.
What tho' to deck my homely roof,
No rival arts combine,
My cot would be too well adorn'd
With such a form as thine:
Your charms so winning, dearest maid,
Would time's slow flight beguile,
Soothe ev'ry care within my breast,
And make all nature smile.
In search of shades and tinkling rills,
We'll o'er the woodlands range;
Tho' ever constant in our love,
Our sports we'll often change:
Of hearts, my kind, my constant maid,
If any change we make,
I will have thine, and for the boon,
My Phœbe mine shall take.
O'er beneath some willow shade,
Whose boughs do kiss the brook,
We'll listen to the redbreast's note,
While in the stream I look;
And there behold your face, your air,
There gaze on all your charms,
Till (pining for the form I see)
I sink into your arms.

J. H.

The HEN and CHICKENS.

A FABLE.

THE child who heedfully obeys,
Whate'er its careful parent says;
Will sure to sense and virtue rise,
Be counted happy, good, and wise.

For next to him who rules the ball,
The parent claims your duty all.

But woe, remorse, and heavy shame,
And disrespect attend the name
Of those, who obstinate and rude,
Neglect the cautions for their good.
For such the fable is design'd,
May those who read, the moral find.
A hen a brood of chicks possess'd,
And in her charge was truly blest;
She proudly pecks among the straw,
And clucks the infant race to draw.
They print with little feet the ground,
And fill their parent hover round.

When the bleak storm is heard to sing,
She spreads at large her tender wing;
The gentle cover sweetly warm,
Protects their tender frames from harm.
But when the milder sun is seen
To shed his beams along the green,
And with a lustre all divine,
Makes nature every where to shine,
Behind the barn, along the mead,
The pleasing strain she's known to lead.

'Twas here, as o'er the daisy ground
She walk'd, the kite flew hover'ing round;
With pain the view'd his shadow near,
And felt within a parent's fear.
The opening barn was close at hand,
In haste she calls the little band;
They come, obedient at her word,
When thus her admonitions heard.

My chicks, Ah! lend a careful ear,
Your deadly foe behold is near.

The kite voracious seeks your blood,
And shelters in the neighb'ring woods
Let prudence ever be your guide,
Nor leave too far my guardian side.
If once he helpless view you stray,
Adieu!—you then become his prey.
What pangs, what sorrows will perplex,
What cares, corrode, what troubles vex,
If once his unrelenting claw,
Alas! should you to ruin draw.
A parent's cares can't be express'd,
Are only felt within her breast;
Then never from my shelter roam,
But find your happiness at home.
They all declar'd to do as bid,
And but one wanton cock, all did.
He, self sufficient, pert and vain,
Would often seek the distant plain:
Forgetting what a parent's care
So oft had warn'd him to beware.
His wand'ring steps the kite perceives,
And soon the darkling wood she leaves;
She soufes on the fard prey,
And bears the victim far away.
When finding all resistance vain,
He thus at last was heard complain.

Had I but been to prudence true,
My mother's caution kept in view,
I ne'er had met with this disaster,
Nor had the kite been now my master:
Let other chicks be warn'd by me,
And shun my fatal destiny.

To William Augustus Howard, Esq; M. D.
F. R. S. late of Bath, but now of Cavendish-
square, London.

An INVITATION to DINNER,
Dec. 20, 1779.

IF humble eates, serv'd up in humble ware,
Nor port, nor porter, be beneath thy care,
Accept a summons from an humble priest,
With him to keep an humble Christmas feast;
And with your friend, joint object of request,
Attend, at three, next Saturday, my guest.
With varied viands, and high flavour'd
wines.

With much propriety your table shines;
For tho' replete with complicated ill,
Their danger's nothing to a H—d's skill.
In me, it hapless there's no H—d nigh,
The want of skill dame Prudence must supply;
The simple meal, and temperate glass com-
mend,

Or to the stranger, or the bo'm friend;
Thus guarding by a well directed care
That health, which lost, my art can ill repair.

Howe'er, for once, Pru's stated rules will
pa's, [glass:
And rique to Michael's * health an extra
Mindful of him, who with exalted mind
Feels for, no less—than all of human kind;
Who laughs, who sorrows, shares in Michael's
heart,

And holds by sympathy no vulgar part;
Jew, Turk, Barbarian, Savage, or what not?
No sect in Michael's Missal is forgot;
To all who need alike, whose bounty streams
As Phœbus pours without reserve his beams.

Then be the bliss by him thus freely lent,
Repay'd in moral usury cent. per cent.
May sprightly converse, and convivial ease,
Th' historic mem'ry, and the wish to please,
Wit's lively beams, that never burn to waste,
And sisking humour, polish'd high by taste;
Rare gifts—which all in other's can't but view
With admiration, and with envy too;
As 'erst from early youth they were his own,
Still be they his, till life's last sun is down!
When sorrowing friends, to whom such
gifts were dear,

Clustering in crouds around the sible bier,
Shall heave the heart felt sigh, and drop
th' impassion'd tear;

Each woe-kern Grace beneath the cypress
spread.

Lament to find their chiefest glory dead:
And ev'ry Muse with elegiac verie
(The best of scutcheons) hang the nodding
hears:

While sacred Friendship, jealous of his fame,
From fire to fon shall hand Burke's favourite
name:

Which gathering vigour, as the tale is spread,
To Time's last pulie shall be with rapture
read

Thus much from me to Michael's worth is
due, [I knew:
And who'd say less, if Michael's worth he
S. R.

**A POETICAL EPISTLE to Dr. GOLD-
SMITH; or, the SUPPLEMENT to his RE-
TALIATION, a POEM.**

Doctor! according to our wishes,
You've character'd us all in dishes,
Serv'd up a sentimental treat
Of various emblematic meat:
And now 'tis time, I trust, you'll think
Your company should have some drink;
Else, take my word for it, at least
Your Irish friend: won't like your feast.
Ring then, and see that there is plac'd
To each according to his taste.

To Douglas, fraught with learned stock
Of critic lore, give ancient Hock;
Let it be genuine bright, and fine,
Pure unadulterated wine;
For if there's fault in taste, or odour,
He'll search it, as he search'd out *Lauder*.

To Johnson, philosophic sage,
The moral Mentor of the age,
Religion's friend, with soul sincere,
With melting heart, but look austere,
Give liquor of an honest sort,
And crown his cup with prietly Port!
Now fill the glass with gay *Campaigae*.
And frisk it in a livelier strain;
Quick! Quick! the sparkling nectar quaff,
Drink it, dear *Garrick*! drink, and laugh!

Pouge forth to Reynolds, without stint,
Rich *Burgundy*, of ruby tint;
If e'er his colours chance to fade,
This brilliant hue shall come in aid,
With ruddy lights refresh the faces,
And warm the bosoms of the *Graces*!

To Burke a pure libation bring,
Fresh drawn from clear *Casalian* spring;
With civic oak the goblet bind,
Fit emblem of his patriot mind;
Let *Clio*, as his taster, sip,
And *Hermes* hand it to his lip.

Fill out my friend, the *D*** of D****,
A bumper of conventual *Sberry*!
Give *Ridge* and *Hicky*, generous souls!
Of *whisky punch* convivial bowls;
But let the kindred *Burkes* regale
With potent draughts of *Wicklow Ale*;
To *C***k* next, in order turn you,
And grace him with the vines of *Scerry*!

Now, doctor, thou'rt an honest taster,
So take your glass, and chuse your liquor;
Wi' I have t' steep'd in *Alpine* snows,
Or damask'd at *Silenus*'s nose:
With *Wakefield's Vicar* sip your tea,
Or to *Tbaia* drink with me?

And, Doctor, I would have you know it,
An honest, I, tho' humble poet:
I scorn the sneaker like a t'ad,
Who drives his cart the Dover road;
'ere, traitor to his country's trade,
Smuggles vile scraps of *French brocade*:
Hence with all such! for you and I
By *Eng'ish wars* will live, and die.
Come, draw your chair, and stir the fire:
Here, boy! a pot of *Tbrals' Entire*.

* Michael Burk; E. q.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Madrid, Nov. 17.

THE archbishop of Toledo sent a few days ago two deputies from his Chapter, charged with a commission to make an offer to his majesty of the revenues of his Archbithoprick, which is one of the most considerable in the kingdom, for the service of the present war.

Madrid, Nov. 24. The king assists at all the councils of war held here, which are very frequent; after which couriers are dispatched to the allied powers, particularly to the court of Versailles. They begin to feel at Cadiz the dire effects of the war, by the failure of two wealthy mercantile houses, from each of which a loss of 160,000 piastres is sustained.

Trippe, Dec. 3. The Armenian nation established here by permission of the Empress Queen, hath received letters from Petersburg, by which we learn that 16,000 Armenian catholics, who were persecuted at Constantinople by the Turks, having reclaimed the protection of the Empress of Russia, have, from the munificence of that sovereign, obtained a town in the district bordering upon Crimea, gained by conquest last war; to which place that tribe are gone, and have given the town the name of Nackaciyan: the Empress has further ordered the town to be repaired and put in order, at her expence, and has exempted the inhabitants from taxes for 30 years. The archbishop of this tribe of Armenians has been at Petersburg to confer about the means to render the above-mentioned establishment permanent, where he was most graciously received, and had the court carriages allotted for his service, and often dined with the Empress: after which he returned to Crimea, loaded with presents and instructions, capable of consoling the corps of Armenians for ever.

Constantinople, Dec. 3. Since the last fourteep days some fresh symptoms of the plague have appeared in this hospital.

St. Malo's, Dec. 9. Upwards of 700 English prisoners have been sent from hence in three vessels to England since the cartel has been settled; there are 3900 still here and at Dinant, and we hear there are more coming from Brest to fill up their places. As this port is fixed upon embarkation of prisoners now in confinement throughout this kingdom, all that are now at Brest are to come here as ours go away.

Madrid, Dec. 13. The seizure of the Dutch vessels takes up much of the attention of the publick. The sentiments of the court on that subject are already known, and the Count de Rochambeau, extraordinary envoy of the United

Provinces, having presented another memorial to the Count Florida Blanca, relative to the Dutch ship called the Hope, that minister of state sent him the following answer:

“ Sir, I perfectly understand the contents of your memorial of the 4th of this month, in which you insist upon the release of the Dutch vessel the Hope, and found your request upon the customs which you think prevail at present with the English admiralty in similar circumstances. Notwithstanding the examples which you cite, the king knows that there are more than one instance in which a quite contrary conduct has been observed, as several vessels laden with Spanish merchandizes, which were nor contraband, have been taken by English ships of war and privateers, and have been declared lawful prizes; for which reason, so long as we are not assured that the English do not respect neutral vessels, laden with Spanish merchandizes, the king will not make any change in the method he has adopted relative to vessels taken from the English, and which are under the same circumstances of the ship in question, called the Hope; so that it is not in my power to satisfy you.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Dec. 7, 1779.

(Signed) COUNT FLORIDA BLANCA.

Cadiz, Dec. 14. Nothing interesting has passed lately at Gibraltar, nor at the camp of St. Roch. The fire of the batteries of the former has gradually abated, and at length entirely ceased. The Spanish fires have not begun to fire, nor do we perceive, although they are quite finished, any disposition which announces a speedy and formal commencement of a siege.

Berlin, Dec. 14. The king having received frequent complaints concerning the abuse of his authority in various parts of his dominions, has resolved, out of his regard for justice, to put an end to those grievances, and to establish an example for all those to whom his majesty shall confide the distribution of justice towards his people; he has, in consequence, formed a precedent-book himself, respecting the three counsellors belonging to the chambers of justice at Friedell, Graun, and Rantleben.

Paris, Dec. 16. Mr. Adams, from the congress in America, arrived here two days since, by a vessel to Brest, in 27 days. He put up at the Hotel D'Espagne, and in less than an hour after his arrival dined on Dr. Franklin. He said he is going in a ministerial capacity to one of the Northern powers. Mr. Laurens is shortly expected here, and is also, after receiving

his instructions from the doctor, to be employed in the same business as Mr. Adams.

Hague, Dec. 17. The French ambassador has found means to prolong the stay of Paul Jones at the Texel, till he received a commission from the king of France, which leaves him at liberty to go or to stay, just as he pleases. Thus the duke de la Vauguion has eluded the last resolution of the States, and the junction of the Prince Stadholder, for the immediate departure of Jones.

Trieste, Dec. 22. By accounts from Peterburgh we find, that the Turks are beginning to make great warlike preparations on their Frontiers, without the motive being known. It is said, that some differences have arisen between them and the Russians relative to the Frontiers, which were not perfectly settled at the conclusion of last war.

Paris, Dec. 23. Yesterday morning Count D'Estaing arrived at Versailles, and went immediately to the minister of the Marine, where he staid two hours. M. de Sartine conducted him to the king, who received him in the most flattering manner, telling him he highly approved his conduct.

Mess. de Vaudreuil and de Bougainville, both captains of ships in Count D'Estaing's fleet, have been created admirals.

Paris, Dec. 24. By a treaty of commerce signed the 18th of September, between his majesty and the duke of Mecklenbourg-Schwerin, the subjects of that prince will enjoy in France the same liberty, with respect to commerce and navigation, which the inhabitants of the city of Hambourg enjoy.

Leghorn, Dec. 28. The two English privateers, which were in this port, sailed from hence last Friday to cruise in the Levant Seas. Our merchants are much concerned at the news they have received of the Spaniards having seized 27 neutral ships; the greatest part of which were destined for this port, and laden with flax, cloth, sugar and other commodities; and this is done under a supposition that the ships and their cargoes belong to the English.

Madrid Gazette, Dec. 31. By a Courier extraordinary dispatched from Ferrol we learn, that on the 21st instant, his majesty's courier frigate, the *Cortes*, arrived there from the Havannah, from whence she sailed on the 15th of November, with the packets for the service of the king and the public correspondence. On board this frigate is arrived Don Joseph Vallere, a reformed officer of his Most Christian Majesty's troops, who hath brought from New Orleans several colours taken from the English in an expedition which Brigadier D. Bernardo de Galvez, governor of Louisiana, happily planned and executed against the settlements and forts possessed by the English on the borders of the river Mississippi, where he rendered himself master of three forts, from whence he dislodged them entirely, and made a great number of prisoners.

As there were no more English posts or settle-

ments to reduce on the Mississippi, D. Bernardo de Galvez finished his expedition with as much success as glory to the arms of his majesty, having reduced to his obedience a country of 430 leagues, the most fertile of those which are watered by that river; and where the best settlements are, the natives being occupied in the fur trade.

We know not the loss of English, as their whole attention was employed to conceal it; on the side of the Spaniards only one man was killed and two wounded.

In short, we have taken the three forts of Manonack, Baton-rouge, and de Painmoore or Panmure of the Natchez, with all their artillery and ammunition, even the provisions and other effects belonging to his Britannic majesty; the first by assault, the second by capitulation, and the third by evacuation.

We have made about 550 regular troops prisoners, including 28 officers, viz. one lieutenant-colonel, five captains, ten lieutenants, five sub-lieutenants, one quarter-master, two commissioners, one storehouse keeper; three surgeon majors; eight boats laden with provisions, and several barks, with upwards of 50 sailors.

Paris, Jan. 2. Except the *Tonant*, all the vessels of Count d'Estaing's squadron are arrived in the different ports of France.

Paris, Jan. 9. They write from Versailles, that such orders are given, and disposition making, as that the operations of next campaign may begin very soon. It is added, that the Counts de Vaux and de Chabot have been sent for to confer with the ministry; and that as the English are sending 12,000 men to America, we are preparing to send the same number with 12 ships. They have now more than we have at the Antilles, under the command of Mess. Parker and Rowley; for there are only seven of ours at Martinico, under M. de Grasse, and four at St. Domingo, commanded by de la Motte Piquet. It is imagined that M. de Sade's squadron is gone to America.

Hague, Jan. 11. The States General published an ordinance the 31st of last month, by which their High Mightinesses forbid and prohibit all the subjects and inhabitants of this republic from sailing towards Gibraltar, or to carry, or cause to be carried, any ammunition or provisions into that fortress, on any pretence whatever, during the siege of that place, or to keep up any correspondence with the besieged, on pain of incurring the displeasure of their High Mightinesses, and a forfeiture of 10,000 florins, to be paid by the captain of any vessel, who, after having knowledge of this ordinance, shall be known to have entered the port of Gibraltar during the siege, or by his own consent to permit his vessel to be taken by any men of war or privateers, with an intention by that means, under pretence of being taken, to carry his cargo into that place, and the vessels which may be in this predicament are to be answerable for the payment of the above forfeiture, and as such are liable to be sold for that purpose.

The following is an accurate account of the state of the British navy: in commission, three first rates of 100 guns, 13 second ditto, 73 third ditto, 20 fourth ditto, 49 fifth ditto, 63 sixth ditto, 57 sloops, 22 cutters, 6 bombs, 27 fireships, besides armed ships, whose number is not easy to be obtained. In all 89 ships of the line, 132 from 50 to 28 gun, 57 sloops, &c. Out of commission, 27 ships of the line, four 50 gun ships, and 6 frigates; building, one first rate, two second ditto, 23 third ditto, and 38 from 50 to 20 guns; so that the whole naval force of Great-Britain may be set down at 141 ships of the line, 227 from 50 to 16 guns, making in the whole 368 sail of vessels.

The *Protector*, a French man of war of 74 guns (on board of which were a great number of English prisoners) is safely arrived at St. Rochelle, after a tedious passage, from St. Domingo. A violent hurricane obliged the captain to throw overboard most of his guns, her foremast went by the board, and she arrived off the Isle of Rhé a mere wreck. The English passengers were two lieutenants of the royal artillery, and most of the officers of the 48th regiment, who were taken at Grenada, from whence, after Count D'Estaing had suffered his people to strip them even of their wearing apparel, they were sent to St. Domingo, and kept in close confinement till they embarked in the above man of war. On their arrival at Rochelle, the inhabitants treated them with the utmost politeness and hospitality. Most of the above officers have received passports from the Court of Versailles, and are daily expected home by way of Ostend.

15. Four new corps lately raised, among which are those of the Duke of Ancafter and Lord Harrington, are ordered for immediate embarkation.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 11. Capt. Clerke, of his majesty's sloop the *Resolution*, in a letter to Mr. Stephens, dated the 8th of June, 1779, in the harbour of St. Peter and St. Paul, Kamifchatka, which was received yesterday, gives the melancholy account of the celebrated Captain Cook, late commander of that sloop, with four of his private mariners, having been killed, on the 14th of February last, at the island of Owhyhe, one of a groupe of new discovered islands, in the 22d degree of north latitude, in an affray with a numerous and tumultuous body of the natives.

Capt. Clerke adds, that he had received every friendly supply from the Russian government; and that as the companies of the *Resolution*, and her consort the *Discovery*, were in perfect health, and the two sloops had twelve month stores and provisions on board, he was preparing to make another attempt to explore a northern passage to Europe.

The above new discovered island in the South Sea lies in 22 N. lat. and 156 E. long.

from Greenwich. The captain and crew were at first treated as deities, but upon their revisiting that island some proved inimical, hostilities ensued, and the above melancholy scene was the consequence.]

Copies of the journals of the two ships, together with many valuable drawings, were left with the governor, to be forwarded to England; and he has politely engaged to accompany them as far as Petersburg.

12. Two forts are ordered to be built immediately, one at Folkestone, the other near Rye, in Sussex, for the better defence of the sea-coast in that part.

Extract of a letter from Portsmouth, Jan. 12.

It is not at present apparent that the Dutch vessels lately brought in here, will be condemned at last, though their cargoes are such sort of stores as we ought to prevent our enemies from being supplied with: the Dutch officers are almost continually on shore; they one and all agree, that upwards of thirty sail of ships of the same convoy escaped our fleet, among which was Paul Jones.

12. Yesterday the new elected members of the Common-council took the usual oaths for their qualification at the sessions at Guildhall, and immediately afterwards a court of Common-Council was held, when the committee appointed to enquire into the right of the members of that court to be Governors of the Royal Hospitals, reported a state of their proceedings, and the measures taken by their opponents; and the committee were empowered to defend the right of the corporation in such manner as they should be advised, and to draw upon the chamber for the necessary expences.

13. Orders were sent down to Portsmouth for three frigates, (which the admiral is to appoint) to sail immediately to cruise off Dunkirk, to prevent the privateers coming out, or their carrying any prizes into that port.

Extract of a letter from New York, Nov. 16.

“By a prize arrived here from the squadron cruising off the Capes of Virginia, we are informed, they have taken five large French ships deeply laden with rich cargoes.—A short time since, two of the frigates went up Rappahannock river, and took two French privateers, another got by them, and made her escape.

15. The following is an authentic state of the Dutch navy.

1 ship of 74, 2 of 70, 14 of 60, 6 of 50, 8 of 40, 10 of 36, and 8 of 24; of which there are not more than ten of the line which could be got ready for sea in three months. The Middleburgh squadron is so rotten that not a ship of it could proceed to sea.

18. Government have received undoubted intelligence, that the Spanish squadron, that lay before Gibraltar, under the command of Don Cordova, have raised the siege, and run into Cadix. This intelligence is confirmed by the captain of a Venetian vessel, who was detained nineteen days in Cadix, and saw the

above

bove squadron enter that port, to the astonishment of the whole garrison.

Sir George Rodney, on finding the Spanish fleet gone off, parted company with Sir John Lockhart Ross two days after their arrival in the gut of Gibraltar, taking with him the whole West-India fleet, under convoy of seven sail of the line, and four frigates.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Clerke, at Kambocha, to a friend in England.

"After a short stay at the Cape of Good Hope, Capt. Cook steered his course for the southern coast of New Holland, and though he was driven very far northward by a violent tempest, he succeeded in discovering the land he was in search of, and coasted for the length of 400 leagues N. N. W. making several discoveries in his way; among others, he found a small island covered with nutmegs, and could have loaded a boat with them; he, however, took a very small quantity, but carefully inclosed 12 of the young trees, which he afterwards caused to be planted in Otaheite.

"From the coast of New Holland he passed by a part of New Guinea, till then unknown, and by that means was able to ascertain exactly the form of that great island. He then pursued his way to Otaheite, where he landed Omiah, who was received by his countrymen with such exclamations and expressions of joy and surprise intermingled, as plainly shewed that these Islanders had scarce any expectation of seeing him again; but their astonishment was so great on beholding a horse and mare, with a bull and cow, come out of the ark of this modern Noah, that it appeared almost like adoration. Omiah explained to them the nature and use of these animals, and many other things which he had learnt in England; he seemed delighted to find himself again among his countrymen; and they, on their parts, did not discover the least jealousy at him, so rich, so much instructed, and superior to them. Capt. Cook remained at this island, which he had a partiality for, about two months, at the end of which time he made a voyage to the north-west, which lasted seven months, but was not able to find the passage he sought for. From thence directing his course for Kamichaka, he passed an infinite number of Islands of various sizes, among the rest that of O'byhee, where he met with his death."

When Capt. Clerke sent his dispatches to government, he was preparing to return to Otaheite, and intended to bring Omiah back with him to England, if he expressed any desire of returning, after he had made another attempt for discovering the north west passage.

The above was read, among other articles concerning Capt. Cook, before the Royal Society.

His majesty, who had always the highest opinion of Capt. Cook, has ordered a pension of 300l. a year for his widow.

18. Orders were sent to Plymouth for seven sail frigates to put to sea immediately. It is said

they are going in quest of Paul Jones, who is said to be cruising with his squadron about the Land's-end.

19. Orders are given for two regiments to be in readiness to embark for the coast of Africa, to retake Senegal, and all the settlements the French are in possession of on that coast.

Two floating batteries are ordered at the mouth of the Humber, in the same form and force as those at Sheerness, viz. one of 10 twelves, and another of 12 eighteens.

Four regiments have been embarked since Wednesday last at Portsmouth, which have not been able to sail yet on account of the contrary winds. Their destination is kept such a secret, that none of their officers can even surmise at it.

21. Yesterday morning arrived at her moorings at Blackwell, the Hillsborough East-Indiaman, Capt. Collet, from China. She sailed on her voyage from the Downs the 2d of January, 1778. This is the last of nine ships, which arrived lately from the East-Indies at Spithead.

This day the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor held a Wardmote at Ironmonger's-hall, in Fenchurch-street, for the election of an alderman for Aldgate Ward, in the room of William Lee, Esq; resigned, when William Burnell, Esq; was chosen without opposition. A motion was made by Mr. deputy Partridge, for the thanks of the Ward to be given to William Lee, Esq; late alderman, which was carried by a majority of twelve.

*From the LONDON GAZETTE, Jan. 22.
Admiralty-Office, Jan. 22, 1780.*

Rear-Admiral Parker, commander in chief of his majesty's ships at the Leeward-Islands, in his letter to Mr. Stephens, dated at Barbadoes the 16th of October last, has transmitted a list of the prizes that had been taken by the squadron under his command, of which the following is a copy. And Captain Keeler of the Atizon, (one of the rear-admirals squadron) in a letter to Mr. Stephens, dated at St. Lucia the 29th of October, relates, that being a few days before, with the Cornwall, on a cruise off the island of Martinique, they saw two sail, the one in chase of the other, the latter of which, by signal from the former, was known to be an enemy; that they stood athwart her in order to cut her off from the island, and that soon afterwards she struck to the Proserpine of 28 guns (the frigate that was in pursuit of her) and proved to be the Alceme, one of Count d'Estaing's squadron, of 30 guns and 220 men, without a gun being fired on either side.

An Account of Prizes taken by the ships and vessels employed at Barbadoes and the Leeward-Islands, under the command of Hyde Parker, Esq; Rear Admiral of the Red.

1779. August 30. French Flute Le Compas, bound from Martinique, laden with sugar, 20 guns, 140 men.

September 22 and 23. French ship *Le President Le Berthou*, from Bourdeaux to Cape Francois, with provisions, &c. 550 tons, 30 guns, 160 men.

Ditto. French ship *La Menagere*, from Bourdeaux to Cape Francois, with provisions, &c. 600 tons, 30 guns, 160 men.

Ditto. French ship *L'Hercule*, from Bourdeaux to Cape Francois, with provisions, &c. 550 tons, 30 guns, 160 men.

Ditto. French ship *Le Marechal de Brissac*, from Bourdeaux to Cape Francois, with provisions, &c. 400 tons, 22 guns, 150 men.

Ditto. French ship *Le Juste*, from Bourdeaux to Cape Francois, with provisions, &c. 200 tons, 10 guns, 35 men.

Ditto. French ship *La Cherie*, from Bourdeaux to Cape Francois, with provisions, &c. 180 tons, 8 guns, 35 men.

Ditto. French ship *La Jeanne Henriette*, from Bourdeaux to Cape Francois, with merchandize, 160 tons, 2 guns, 30 men.

Sept. 14. French Polacca *Catharine*, from Marseilles to Martinique, with wine, oil, candles, &c. 4 guns, 30 men.

Sept. 22 and 23. French schooner *La Lezarde*, from Martinique to Bourdeaux, with sugar, cocoa and coffee, 50 tons, 12 men.

Ditto. American schooner *Count D'Estaing*, from New London to Martinique, with lumber, &c. 90 tons, 22 men.

Sept. 25. French ship *Chauvignv*, from Cayenne to Cape Francois, with fire-wood, brick, &c. 550 tons, 18 guns, 52 men.

Ditto. French snow *St. J. cque*, from Cayenne to Cape Francois, with fire-wood, brick, &c. 250 tons, 18 guns, 40 men.

September 8. American schooner *Sally*, from Marblehead to Guadaloupe, with lumber, 60 tons, 6 men.

September 16. American schooner *Nancy*, from Salem to Guadaloupe, with fish and lumber, 40 tons, 5 men.

September 29. American brig *F. ir*, from Charles Town to St. Martin's, with rice and tobacco, 120 tons, 15 men.

Amiralty-Office, Jan. 22, 1780.

Rear Admiral Gambier, in his letter to Mr. Stephens, dated at Plymouth, the 19th instant, gives an account of the arrival of Mr. William Jones, master's mate of the *Pearl*, in the *Amistla* Spanish prize, by whom he learns, that on the 7th instant Admiral Sir George Rodney, with the fleet under his command, in lat. 42° 9' long. 12° 28' fell in with a Spanish fleet of nineteen transports from Bilbao, bound to Cadiz, laden with provisions and navel stores, under convoy of a 64 gun ship and five frigates; the whole of which, excepting one transport, he took; that they are now on their way to England, under proper convoy; that the vessel which he has brought in has cables of 24 inches, and all sorts of cordage on board, and that the frigates also are richly laden with cordage.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Goodall, of His Majesty's ship Pallant, to Mr. Stephens, dated at St. Helen's, Jan. 19, 1780.

The Seafood arrived here last night, and brought in with her the two following Dutch gallions, burthen about one hundred and eighty tons each, first from Hamborgh, and last from the Texel, for Brest.

De Jassow Anna, Garben Ages, master, laden with ships knees, standards, &c. and 15,886 lb. of copper in sheets, for sheathing.

Le Vrow Catherine, Peter Hantsen, master, from the same place to Brest, and with a similar cargo. They are both sent into Spithead.

Yesterday the court of directors of the East-India company came to a resolution to take up the following ships in addition to 12 already taken up, for the service this year.

<i>Ships Names.</i>	<i>Captains.</i>
Lord North,	Hambly.
Earl Mansfield,	Frazer.
New Ship,	Young.
Glatton,	Doveton.
Rechford,	Beard.
New Ship,	Garage.
Grosvenor,	Coxen.
Lord Holland,	Lawson.
Royal George,	Foxall.
Royal Admiral,	Huddart.
Godfrey,	Reed.
Hil sborough,	Collett.
Gatton,	Chisholme.

Extract of a Letter from Plymouth, Jan. 21.

"The Prize Master, who is arrived here with one of the Spanish transports from Cape Finisterre, one of the fleet taken by Sir George Rodney's Squadron, says, that there were upwards of 3000 Spanish seamen on board their fleet, but no soldiers. Several of the transports mounted guns, and some of them were 800 tons burthen. He heard that more than half of them were built for frigates, and were to be employed as such when they were got to the Havannah, whither they were bound. No guns were fired, but those that brought them to."

Admiral Rodney has manned the Spanish ship of the line and frigates with seamen from his fleet, and has appointed lieutenants to the command of them, which together with the *America* and *Terrible* form a tolerable strong convoy. The men will return to their ships by the next fleet, as will the *America* and *Terrible*, to join the admiral.

There are various letters in town, from France, which declare that official advice has been received in that kingdom of Grenada being re taken by the British arms.

All the men belonging to the late *Quebec* have signed a memorial to the admiralty, which they intend to present as soon as Lieutenant Roberts's trial is over, praying that if that brave man is appointed to the command of a ship, they may have liberty to serve under him.

This

This proof of affection to their officer will no doubt have its due weight with the board; and we may venture to assert, that a request so modest will not be denied. They fought together, escaped death in the same miraculous manner, and as they will not to be separated, it would be a pity to divide them.

26. The thirty-seven men belonging to the *Quebec* frigate, who were taken up by the French, have been exchanged the first, in the last cartel, and were all at the Navy-office last Saturday.

Lord North's taxes have been as follow :

1776.		£.
Wheel carriages,	— —	17,000
Stage coaches,	— —	2,000
Stamps,	— —	30,000
Newspapers,	— —	18,000
Cards and dice,	— —	6,000
1777.		
Servants,	— —	100,000
Additional stamps,	— —	45,000
Duty copyholds,	— —	10,000
Glass,	— —	45,000
Auctions,	— —	37,500
1778.		
Addition on customs and excise,	— —	314,518
Postings,	— —	164,250
Licence for lottery offices,	— —	3,200
Houses,	— —	300,000
Taken for	— —	1,092,468,

B I R T H S.

The lady of Sir William Smith, of a son and heir, at Hill-hall, in Essex.

The lady of the Hon. Archibald Douglas, of a daughter, at their seat in Scotland.

Jan. 7. The lady of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Galloway, of a daughter, at their house in Hill-street, Berkeley-square.

5. The lady of the late Sir Roger Twissden, Bart. of Bradbourne, in Kent, of a daughter.

8. The lady of Chaloner Atcockne, Esq; of a son, in Upper Harley-street.

12. The lady of Richard Lovelace, Esq; of a daughter at his house in Queen Ann-street, West, Cavendish-square.

19. The lady of the Hon. Mr. Fane, of a daughter, at his house in Berners-street.

M A R R I A G E S.

Capt. Sanders, in the East India Company's service to Miss Hughs, daughter of John Hughs, Esq; of Tremawr, in Carmarthen, Wales.

James Dalbaird, jun. Esq; of Spital-square to Miss Barnard, of Bartlet's Buildings.

David Fife, Esq; of Jamaica, to Miss Hunter, daughter of the late David Hunter, Esq; of Burnside, in Scotland.

William Girling, Esq; of Twyford Lodge, in Northok, to Miss Barber, of Hindolveston.

Sperry Petball, Esq; at Hinley, Staffordshire, brother to Sir John Petball, Bart. to Miss Anna Maria Homer, with a fortune of 20,000l.

Jan. 3. Richard Purvis, Esq; a captain in the navy, to Miss Lewan, of Melton, Cambridgeshire.

6. Robert Willings, Esq; of North Audley-street, to Miss Elizabeth Harbourn, of New Bond street.

8. Mr. Thomas Lashbrooke, of Mile-end, Ship's-husband, to Miss Staker, filles of Edward Staker, Esq; of Binstead, Essex.

10. Mr. Samuel Hinton, to Miss Margaret Rennald, daughter of Alexander Rennald, Esq; of Clarges-street.

12. James Errington, Esq; of the county of Berks, to Miss Maria Cooke, of Oxford-street.

13. Major James Susanna Patton, Esq; at Litchfield, of the 87th regiment of foot, to Miss Dockley, niece to the late David Garrick, Esq.

The Rev. Mr Henry Hældyard, of Bishop-Ankling, to Miss Phillis Anne Westgarth, daughter of John Westgarth, of Unthank, near Stanhope and Newcastle, Esq.

18. The Rev. Mr. Collingson, at Hurton, in Somersetshire, Rector of Kingweston, in that county, to Mrs. Brent, relict of the late Rev. Mr. Coopey Brent.

23. William Robinson, Esq; of Witham, in Essex, to Miss Susannah Powell, of Thams-street.

24. John Cowper, of Catcombe, in Wilts, Esq; to Miss Cope, sister to Sir Charles Cope, Bart.

25. Timothy Topping, jun. Esq; of Chislehurst, in Kent, to Miss Remnant, of the same place.

D E A T H S.

John Kilpatrick, Esq; in Dominick-street, Dublin, a member of the Irish parliament.

The Rev. Thomas Kingman, Rector of Botley, in Hampshire.

Mrs. Bevan, at Langham, in Carmarthen-shire, widow of Arthur Bevan, Esq; some time member for Carmarthen.

Mrs. Mary Comyn, widow of Valens Comyn, Esq; in Bedford-row.

Lady Tancred, relict of the late Sir Thomas Tancred, Bart. of Newby, in Yorkshire.

Mr. Hugh Whithaw, attorney at law, and seal keeper of the county palatine of Chester.

The Hon. Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Stanley, brother to the Earl of Derby, and member of Parliament for the county of Lancaster.

Robert More, Esq; F. R. S. and one the governors of Guy's hospital, at Lisley, in Shropshire.

Lieutenant John Anderson, in the East Indies.

William Hilslop, Esq; Lieutenant Colonel of the third battalion of the royal regiment of artillery at Woolwich.

Lady Cust, widow and relict of the late Sir Richard Cust, Bart. and mother of the late Sir John Cust, speaker of the House of Commons, and only sister of the late Sir John Brownlow, Viscount Tyrconnel.

John Basky, Esq; at Hornsey, in Middlesex.
James Davle, Esq; at Chesham, in Monmouthshire.

The Right Hon. Lady Diana Middleton, in Nicholson-street, Edinburgh, widow of the late George Middleton, Esq; of Seaton.

Cadwalader Coker, Esq; in Old street.

Lieutenant B. S. Bate, Aid de Camp to Brigadier General Braithwaite, of the Madras establishment in India, on his passage to England with the colours of Fort-Mahe.

Timothy M'Namara, Esq; of Loadonderry.
Jas. J. Capt. William Parsons, belonging to the royal navy, at his house on Black-heath.

2. Matthew Gardiner, Esq; at his apartments in Pall-mall.

3. Philip Grenville Esq; at Barchet.

Edward Oram, Esq; at Richmond.

4. Capt. James Brown, in Upper Seymour-street, a captain in the army upon half pay.

Arthur Jones, Esq; one of his majesty's justices of peace for the county of Middlesex.

6. Walter Hurton, Esq; at his house in Mount-street, Grosvenor-square.

7. Mrs. Hanway, relict of Thomas Hanway, Esq; formerly first commissioner of Chatham Dock-yard.

The Dowager lady Blois, relict of the late Sir Ralph Blois, Bart. and wife of Osborn Fuller, Esq; of Carlton, in Suffolk.

8. Charles Hill, Esq; at Chelsea.

9. Benjamin Bransil, Esq; in Essex-street, a director of the Bank, and of the Sun Fire-office.

10. William Manby Nolte, Esq; of Holte Hall, in Montgomeryshire.

John Harcourt, Esq; at St. Alban's.

Samuel Lowther, Esq; a merchant of Newcastle upon Tyne.

The Rev. Mr. Page, Rector of Compton, in Somersetshire.

George Limbley, Esq; at Barnes, in Surry.

Sir Nathaniel Wombwell, knight, at his seat near Epsom.

11. Joseph Bateman, Esq; in Burlington-street, formerly high sheriff for the county of Buckingham.

John Whittle, Esq; major of the East Essex regiment of militia, at Yarmouth.

Alexander Rutherford, Esq; at Wandsworth.

Christopher Blake, Esq; one of the brothers of Sir Patrick Blake, Bart. at Langham, near Bury, Suffolk.

12. Bowater Vernon, Esq; late captain of the 59th regiment of foot.

13. The Right Hon. Hans Stanley, member for the town and county of Southampton, Collector of his majesty's household, Governor of

the Isle of Wight, and Trustee of the British Museum.

Hugh Tilly, Esq; in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.

14. Mr. John Carlin, one of his majesty's messengers in ordinary.

15. David Lloyd Doulsen, Esq; gentleman commoner of Jesus College, Oxford.

16. Mr. William Lewis, merchant, of Salisbury-court, Fleet-street,

Richard Kent, Esq; major of the Northamptonshire militia.

The lady of Sir James Hereford, at Sutton, in Herefordshire.

Sir Archibald M'Donaldson, knight, in Grosvenor-square.

Thomas Berington, Esq; of Stock, in Essex.

17. John Fulford, Esq; of Great Fulford, in the county of Devon.

18. Mr. — Dean, one of the yeomen of his majesty's body guards.

19. The lady of Richard Garth, Esq; at his house in Albemarle-street.

Joseph Leavington, Esq; of Norwich, in Bloomsbury-square.

20. William Exley, Esq; first Clerk in the Auditor's Office of Excise.

Sir John Henry More, Bart. at lady More's, Taplow, Bucks.

John Widdrington, Esq; at his seat at Hauxley, Northumberland, one of his majesty's justices of the peace for that county.

Miss Frances Mackworth, eldest daughter of Sir Herbert Mackworth, Bart. at the Gnoll, in Glamorganshire.

Colonel Skinner, in Cavendish-square.

Gilbert Gehlerlong, Esq;

Christopher Spiller, Esq; in Hatton-street.

Lady Head, dowager of the late Rev. Sir John Head, Archdeacon of Canterbury.

John Reeves, Esq; formerly an officer in the dragoon guards, at Richmond, in Surry.

Mr. — Hemmings, at his house at Lifford-green, Paddington, first clerk in the Hawkers and Pedlar's-office, Gray's-inn.

20. Sir Henry Wilkinson, knight, of Uxbridge, formerly member of parliament for the county of Cumberland.

21. Mrs. Theobald, in Dover-street, relict of the late Peter Theobald, Esq; of Kew.

23. Thomas Adington, Esq; in Queen-square, Bloomsbury.

The Rev. James Trehearn, A. M. fellow of Worcester College.

Sir Arthur Molinoux, Knt. at his house in Mount street, Grosvenor-square.

24. Samuel Langham, Esq; formerly a Hamburg merchant, at his apartments in Featherchurch-street.



T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For F E B R U A R Y, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A striking Resemblance of Lord M——t. 2. A beautiful Portrait of Mrs. L—b—d : And 3. An elegant Historical Plate of Leander and Aspasia.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 Debates in two political Club-Rooms	59	18 Winter Amusements in Russia	90
2 Substance of Lord Shelburne's Speech	ibid	19 The Delineator	91
3 Mr. Burke's Speech	62	20 Essays on various Subjects	92
4 Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed : of, Memoirs of Lord M——t and Mrs. L—b—d. (No. 4, 5.)	65	21 Reflections on the British Constitu- tion	93
5 Gleanings of Literature	67	22 Literary Memorandums	95
6 Predictions for March	69	23 Memoirs of Leander and Aspasia	96
7 The Theatre	70	24 The Rash Lover	97
8 Plot of the Belle's Stratagem	71	25 The Nature of Coculus Indus. By the late Dr. Cook	98
9 Rise and Progress of the present War in America	73	26 New Books and Pamphlets	99
10 Useful Hints for learning to swim	77	27 Answers to Mathematical Questions	100
11 On the Climate of America	78	28 New ones proposed	101
12 Self's Observations on Shakespeare, by Lord Kaimis	81	29 POETRY—Ode in Praise of Virtue— On the Fast Day—To a young Lady who narrowly escaped being shot—To Phæbe W—Matrimony—Prologue to the Deaf Lover—To Yorick	102--104
13 An Oddity	84	30 Foreign Occurrences	105
14 A Passage through the Strait of Gib- raltar	85	31 State of Europe	107
15 The Man of Pleasure	86	32 Domestic Intelligence	ibid
16 The Observer	87	33 American News	111
17 Observations on the Climate of Russia	89	34 Births, Marriages	ibid
		35 Deaths	112

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. near St. JOHN'S GATE.
Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other
Bookellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

A Lover of Liberty is too warm upon the Subject.

The Admirer of our Magazine, if inserted, would be considered as a Puff.

We believe that *J. C. Philomath* means well, and on that Consideration shall be attended to.

Strictures upon CARLISLE HOUSE came too late for this Month.

The *Memoirs of Mrs. C—y*, particularly at this Juncture, would be invidious.

Anecdotes of a certain Address, are in the same Predicament.

Laura smiles and frowns, and smiles again—All we wish is, that she may preserve her Lover and her Dimples; but were we to insert her Letter, we are pretty certain she would lose the former.

An Enquiry into the Propriety of the County Petitions is inadmissible, as there are some Passages in it by far too personal.

A Rover has certainly lost his *Way* upon the present Occasion.

Desdemona has smothered her *Thoughts*, if not *herself*, before her Time.

A Libertine seems to be professedly what he stiles himself.

La! La! we approve of as a modest Signature, but this is the only Recommendation to the Letter.

Our Correspondent from Bath, must farther authenticate his Intelligence before it can be admitted.

We admire *Raillery* whilst kept within the Bounds of Decency, but *Sansouci* has outstripped all the Limits of Decorum.

It is whimsical that *Grammatians* should have chosen a Subject of which he appears to be entirely ignorant.

The Letter from Dumfries, relates to a Business of which we are entirely unacquainted.

Under Consideration, Letters signed *Homo. Verax. A Friend. Anti-Virago. A Bold Stroke for a Husband. A Visionary. An old Friend. F. Wragg. S. W. Nemo. A. B. L. U. O. O.* and a great Number without Signatures.

• • We most respectfully request our Correspondents who write upon temporary Subjects, to forward their Favours as early as possible in the Month.



The Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

FOR FEBRUARY, 1780.

DEBATES in the two political CLUB-ROOMS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

TUESDAY, January 28, in the House of Commons, Mr. A. Bacon, chairman of the Committee of Privileges and Elections, reported the resolution come to up stairs on Wednesday: "That it appears to the said committee that James Bridget, duke of Chandos, a peer of parliament, and lord lieutenant of the county of Southampton, had concerned himself in the late election for the said county."

Feb. 2. Lord Nugent moved that the farther consideration of the report concerning the debt of Chandos's interposing in the election for the county of Southampton, should be postponed to that day four months. After some opposition on the part of Mr. Wilkes, it was carried by against 30.

In the House of Lords, February 8, lord Shelburne rose to explain his further intentions to the house in this motion. His lordship said he should include the whole in one resolution of the house, making only a small alteration suggested by a noble friend during the recess, which was, to leave out the concluding part respecting the carrying on the war against the house of Bourbon, and ending the resolution thus, that the same may be applied to the public exigencies of the state. He proceeded to state the amount of the unfund-

ed debt, and of the sums wanted for the present year, which would require new taxes; and as our successes, by rendering the balance of power more unequal, had thrown the prospect of a peace at a greater distance, much larger sums would be wanting to continue the war, and these of course would create further demands on the people, which they would be totally unable to bear. To this he added, that all the resources and expedients hitherto thought of by the minister had failed, not one of the new taxes having produced any thing near the sums they were estimated at.

His lordship said, that the great object he had in view, and all the lords who acted with him, had been misrepresented as an attack upon the power of the crown, and an innovation on the form of government. To clear this matter up, he desired their lordships to remember that he was always an advocate in that house for the prerogative and legal power of the crown; this he would never oppose; but it is the influence of the crown arising from the vast number of offices created by the system of funding and taxation, and which must increase so long as that system continues, that hath brought this country into the state of profusion and waste now complained of. His lordship then discussed the difference between regal power, and the ministerial influence of the crown.

The distinction between these, he said, was too little attended to; but influence differed from prerogative as far as generosity from mean

meanness.—Prerogative was open and manly; it had no constitutional affections that it dared not show, no such dislike that it wished to suppress; it praised merit with frankness and sincerity, and rewarded it with liberality and regard.—Influence was abject, deceitful, and cowardly; it smiled upon those it hated, courted those it despised; effected by artifice what it could not do by power, and murdered merit by private assiduousness, by stabbing where it durst not strike. In their essential natures therefore they were different. The latter it was his desire to extirpate, the other he wished to leave in the full enjoyment of its authority.

His lordship proceeded to give a very humorous description of the progress of the public money, in only one single tax, the land-tax. He shewed what a number of hands it went thro', who had perquisites for collecting it, for auditing it, for telling it, for locking it up in a chest, for issuing it out again, for paying it to the army, navy, &c. &c. It was first abridged, he said, by the tax gatherers; they had three pence in the pound; 2dly, by collectors, they had three halfpence in the pound; 3dly, by the receivers, they had three pence in the pound. After this, the process was still not a quarter gone through: it was to be clipped at the Accountant's office, at the Teller's office, at the Excise office, at the Clerk of the Rolls office, at the Treasury office, and at a thousand other intermediate offices, at every one of which it received its proportionable reduction, till at last it came out from these repeated furnaces, with not above half the magnitude with which it originally went in; and besides the poundages, he mentioned the several resting-places where it remained some time in the hands of different persons for their profit. Upon the whole, he made it plainly appear that many of these offices are useless, and that the public money might be collected and expended on a plan of economy that would be a very great saving to the nation, and an ample resource to prevent froth taxes on the people.

With respect to the assumption of the 100,000*l.* addition to the civil list granted to his majesty a few years since, if that was thought a proper step, he understood it would come properly into one act of parliament, and would be proposed in a few days by a gentleman of great abilities in the other house; he should therefore only trouble the house with his ideas concerning the other propositions in the resolution to be moved. He meant to have all grants of monies, and all expenditures brought within acts of parliament, in order to prevent the vast sums in extraordinary drawn for upon government, and not accounted for to parliament. To open all contracts to the best bidder; that no favourites of ministers might have it in their power to make immense fortunes at the public expence; to reduce the number of officers for collecting, auditing, paying, &c. of the taxes, by some plan to be agreed on

with the Bank of England; and to abolish undeserved pensions.

This done, he vowed to God his intention was to retire into the country, and very seldom even to visit London. But in the ministerial influence, which struck at the root of the constitution, by a system of corruption, venality, and profusion is destroyed, he knew he could not retire in peace, for no man would be safe in any corner of the kingdom.

The earl of Coventry seconded the motion.

Lord Stormont said, he had acquired this remark from his intercourse with the world, and his observation on states, that many grievances might exist in theory, which either did not admit of practical remedy, or to which the application of any remedy might be infinitely dangerous. Prescription might make even an evil amiable, and there were faults in government which it was nevertheless not expedient to remove. He concurred as heartily with the noble author of the motion, as to the design on which that motion was constructed, as any lord in the house; he acquiesced with him perfectly in the justice of the idea, that even the existence of the kingdom depended upon alteration in the conduct of its affairs; but whether this was the most favourable moment for introducing reformation, or whether the proposed reformation was such as was either the most expedient or practicable, was with him a very doubtful point. He hardly deemed the time opportune, because it did not seem wise to attempt a new modelling of the ship, while the ship was in the storm; and he was altogether of opinion, that the scheme which had been suggested was such as was replete with defects which rendered it neither proper for, nor capable of execution. In the very beginning of it it was informal—it set out with saying, "That a committee be appointed of both Houses of Parliament, &c." What right had they, as one separate branch of the legislature, to pass any motion that affected in the exercise of it the other? Could this motion, if carried, compel a compliance with its contents from the other house of parliament? By no means.—They had nothing to do with the other house, and could not without their previous consent make any motion implying their concurrence, because in their legislative capacity the two bodies were equal and distinct. The motion went on to state, that those gentlemen who, from celebrated ancestry or personal merit, had become liable through the gratitude of their country, or the munificence of their prince, to the letter of this plan of reformation, should be exempted from the effects of it, and be left in the undisturbed possession of their past advantages. There was great liberality in that idea, but how was a true determination to be formed, whether a man deserved his pension or no?—Under the influence of different political principles men form different judgments; and the same

same object, when viewed through dissimilar mediums, appears praise-worthy or censurable. Suppose, for instance, Lords Bolinbroke and Shaftsbury had been made umpires in the time of Sir Robert Walpole, to determine on the character and merits of that minister, how should they have agreed as to his actual worth? One would have seen him with predilection, with the eye of friendship and confirmed partiality, and his judgment would have favoured of such a bias:—The other would have viewed him through the mist of prejudice and personal spleen, and would have deemed him unworthy of every species of praise or honour. So very liable were we to deception in subjects of this kind, that, with the purest intentions, we were incapable of avoiding involuntary preferences and unobserved prepossessions. The motion ended with empowering the committee to supervise the application of the public money.—How would the House of Commons submit to such an infringement of their most valued privileges?—It was impossible that they would ever acquiesce in such an usurpation of their rights; and how far it was wise to introduce discussion at this particular period between the two bodies of the Legislature, he would leave their lordships and the world to determine.—There was still another inconsistency in the motion. Those lords who held places or pensions were precluded from voting in the committee, but such lords could not be prevented from voting in the reports of that committee: so that they had ultimately to decide upon the proceedings of the committee, and yet were ridiculously excluded from it. His lordship, with great historical accuracy, canvassed the precedents that had been alledged to, and distinguished between commissioners accounts and parliamentary committees, which had been represented by lord Shelburne as synonymous, and proved them in their origin, and in their operation, to be quite dissimilar. He concluded with solemnly declaring, that if any judicious mode was pointed out for the retrenchment of unnecessary expences, he would be a most zealous advocate for it.

The duke of Graton rose in reply to lord Somers. His grace was warmly attached to the principle of the motion, and requested the government side of the house to expunge any part, or even the whole motion, provided they would substitute a mode of retrenchment which should have the effect intended by the noble lord who made it. He attacked the Treasury, the Admiralty, the Household and the Army, inveighing bitterly against all places and pensions. After which his grace concluded with observing, that some hints having been thrown out which reflected on the patrimonial inheritance which another noble duke as well as himself enjoyed, he took the opportunity to declare, that in the necessity of the times required such a sacrifice, and that the wisest for retrenchments of the state were to be adopted, he would, thought it was all that his children had

to depend upon, pure with that intelligence, consoling himself with this patriotic idea, that if he left his children beggars, it was at the expense of making them free.

Lord Sandwich, in his speech, amongst other things said, that we had gained some signal advantages over the Spaniards, and he hoped soon to give the public an account of more—that Gibraltar was relieved, and the junction of the Bourbon fleet at Antwerp, for the Spanish ships of war had sailed from Brest, and were now in Cadiz. These his lordship said were successes, and such as, if followed by more, as he had every reason to expect, would soon convince our enemies of their error; and be a better and more speedy mode of bringing about a peace, than, as some noble lords had aviered, would arise from our misfortunes. His lordship took a view of the meeting in York, which he called factious, and which he aviered to be the laboured work of Opposition, the members of which, in a particular body, went about to every meeting; and even where they had no property signed petitions to parliament. This his lordship said, was not taking the sense of the people, it was blinding the public with nominal associations; the same names being to be found among the signatures of almost every address. His lordship called these meetings a tyranny, a dangerous tyranny, for it was one branch dictating arbitrary laws to all the rest.

Lord Fortescue said a few words, to express his opinion that the noble lord had driven admiral Keppel and lord Howe from the service by ill usage.

The marquis of Rockingham justified his own proceedings, and said, the meeting at York had been voluntary; that he had not sought it, but it had been more respectable than many people imagined.

Lord Hillsborough was very warm against the motion; he said, if he had not known the candour and abilities of the noble lord who made it, he should have considered it as a string of libels, and so fortified with insurmountable objections, that it must have been intended to make the majority of the lords put a negative upon it; which negative was to be the ground for a pompous protest to be printed, and echoed back to the country associations, in order to foment discontent, and to force parliament into the measures of the petitions. The leaders of these associations, he said, would go to the brink of rebellion, their inclinations perhaps led them further, but it was not quite so safe. After shewing the impracticability of the motion, his lordship said, he hoped some proper method of obtaining the same end would soon be proposed to parliament.

The duke of Richmond, in a long speech, combated every objection that had been made to the motion and to the petitions. He desired the motion might be amended, by leaving out the words "both houses of parliament," and appointing only a committee of their house; and he went over every argument he had used

on former occasions, concerning the State of the Nation and the necessity of the measure.

Lord Mansfield replied, and agreed to every thing that had been said in favour of some plan of economy; but he said there were easy, plain remedies, without involving the two houses in dispute. If any man commit a fraud in the disposal of the public money, the king represented the public, and he might be called to account for it by law. He remembered, when he was attorney general, he had prosecuted an agent victualler for taking five per cent. on all the rum furnished to the army in the war before last, and he was obliged to refund. He had also prosecuted a colonel of a regiment at Antigua, who received the pay for the cloathing of a complete regiment, though he had four hundred men defective, and he had made him refund the money into the proper office. His lordship was of opinion, that the redress ought to begin in the other house, and then it would come up regularly in the form of a bill.

Lord Shelburne replied; after which the lord chancellor made a long speech against the motion, ending it with saying, that he hoped no noble lord would be terrified from voting against it, since it required no very large share of personal courage to be able to defy all the malice that could be shewn without doors, against those, who, though they were as willing to adopt any feasible plan of economy, as the noble earl, whose proposition was under discussion, dared to object to a motion impracticable in its manner, and fruitless in its object.

Lord Camden replied, and defended the motion, declaring he did not regard it as the single motion of the noble earl near him, but as the motion of the majority of the people. His lordship mentioned his pension, which he said was the price of long services, and so small, that as much, if not more, had been given to a pious judge as a recompense for resignation.

The duke of Grafton said a few words in his own defence when at the board of treasury, the lord chancellor having in his speech alluded to the conduct of opposition while in office.

Earl Bathurst concluded the debate by a warm speech in objection to the motion.

At half past one the house divided, when there appeared

Contents	50	} 55	Not Contents	81	} 101
Proxies	6		Proxies	20	
Majority against the motion 46					

The same day in the House of Commons, lord Beauchamp moved for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend an act of the 32d. George II. for the relief of insolvent debtors. His lordship did not mean to bring in an act of insolvency, he intended to ease the public of the burden of supporting insolvent debtors; to throw that burthen on the creditor, who, from the day that he should deprive a subject of his liberty, and consequently of the means of acquiring a livelihood, should allow him two shillings and fourpence per week, while he kept in confinement. Another thing he had in

view, was to empower the courts of justice to discharge any debtor who should appear to the court incapable of paying his debts. This, indeed, will make his lordship's bill a species of insolvent act.

After which, Sir George Saville presented the Yorkshire petition, which was read, and occasioned some warm debates, in which lord North took a leading part in condemning the tendency of the petition, and Mr. Fox as warmly vindicated it.

Petitions of the like tendency were presented from Bristol and Nottingham.

In the House of Commons, Feb. 11. Mr. Burke said, in performance of his promise, in obedience to his duty, and in conformity, he trusted, to the wishes of all the people of England, to propose a plan of public economy, at a time when it was never more necessary to the state. He was not unaware of the difficulties that attended his situation; his plan, if adopted, might take from a bold friend his chief support; his own future prospects in life might be blasted; and he was sure that he must make himself many enemies.—But at this time of life, when he began to slope his downhill course, he was not to be terrified from pursuing a plan that had for its basis the public good. Younger men indeed, who might outlive the present king's reign, and turn their eyes to his successor, might be deterred by the prospect of a long gloomy vista of court disgrace, with which a future reign might overwhelm them: for an attempt to lessen the influence of the crown. His views did not go beyond the present reign; he therefore was not guided by those motives which prudence would naturally suggest to younger men. Economy he pronounced to be the means, not only to restore us to our former state of splendor, but also to that state of independence on the crown, without which it was impossible for us to be free. Our situation, he admitted, was not indeed as bad as it was last year; but it ought to be remembered, that we were now only in the middle of a most dangerous and expensive war.

As he knew that in all our operations, as well civil as military, we must be guided by those of the enemy, he had turned his eyes to the Continent, and there he found our enemies making such arrangements in their finances, as enabled them to prosecute the war with infinitely more probability of success than we can.

The King of France, like a good father of his people, had thought it his duty rather to retrench in his own household than take from his people. This young prince, though an enemy, he must confess, deserved the respect, the esteem, the admiration of Europe. What a gloomy prospect for us! An able minister and a patriotic king directed the affairs of our enemies, while ours were managed by a patriot king indeed, but by a much less able financier.

His standard of reformation, he said, he would erect first in the Principality of Wales; then in the Duchy of Lancaster; and lastly in

in the Duchy of Cornwall, and County Palatine of Chester.

Mr. Burke (showing a very intimate knowledge of the constitutions of these four jurisdictions, very judiciously pointed out the reasons why the King of England had frittered down his dignity into dukedoms and earldoms. The principality of Wales, he said, was, in territory, equal to about a seventh part of England—in value to a fiftieth; and yet, had its courts of justice separate from those of England; and the number of its judges was equal to a fourth of those who sat in Westminster-hall. Lancaster had also its separate jurisdictions, its judges, and its exchequer. Chester had its judges, and its exchequer. Cornwall had its court of stanneries, and other jurisdictions. From all these the crown derived very little emolument, for the greatest part of the revenue was consumed in the payment of officers; and out of Lancaster, he believed his majesty did not draw full 4000l. a year; but his influence there was great; and the property he had in that country seemed to answer no other end than to create and support an undue influence of the crown.

These four counties he proposed to have entirely united to England; and the savings made by the abolition of offices applied to the public use. As the labour of the English judges would become somewhat greater by this union, he suggested that an additional judge might be appointed to sit in Westminster hall, and to be taken from among the present Welsh judges.

The vast chaces and forests belonging to the crown in the different parts of the kingdom, he proposed to sell, and appropriate the money arising from the sale to public uses.

The Board of Works was to him another great object of reformation. He could not see, by any means, for what purpose it was suffered to exist, unless it was merely to squander the money of the nation; for he would be bold to say, that during the last seven years, the gentlemen of that board had not built as much as a pigeon-house; and yet they applied during that period for 400,000l. to discharge a debt of that amount, contracted by them.—Parliament had granted as much more in the seven years preceding the last seven;—in all 800,000l. in fourteen years, a sum sufficient to build a finer palace than any at present in Europe. In that enormous sum he did not include the money expended in improvements about Buckingham-house, for which parliament had made an exclusive provision. This board he thought should be abolished, as its duties could just as well be discharged, and at infinitely less expence, by an architect who should lay his estimates before the Treasury Board, the lords of which should see that the work was properly performed.

The next object of reformation he trembled to undertake. It was the expenditure of the civil list. To curtail would never answer the end of his plan; an abolition of offices was

indispensably necessary. A noble earl in the other house (Talbot) had declared, that all his attempts at reformation were in vain: his endeavours were stopped even in the kitchen, where he found that his majesty's turnspit was a member of parliament. The servants of the household had, from a principle of economy, been put on board-wages; yet their attendance at court being necessary, the steward of the household had been obliged to provide tables for them all; so that, with their board-wages in their pockets, they boarded in the palace, doubly a burthen to the nation.

His reformation should then begin with the Board of Green-cloath, which at present was totally unnecessary, though formerly it had been a great tribunal, when the attendants on the court, over whom the jurisdiction of that board was established, were as numerous as an army. At present, it answered no other end than to afford a sinecure establishment for members of parliament who were totally dependent on the court.

The places of treasurer of the chamber, wardrobe, &c. clerk of the kitchen, buttery, pantry, cwy, keeper of the jewel office, &c. were equally unnecessary, and supported only for the purpose of influence, they were consequently fit objects for reformation. Some nominal sinecure places, occupied by peers, disgraced the peerage, and were burthenome to the nation, such as keeper of buck, fox, and other hounds. Every one knew that lords were not really dog-keepers, no more than a member of parliament was really a turnspit; but the public money was expended, and the influence of the crown established and supported. For the dignity, therefore, of the peerage, and the ease of the public, he would have these nominal places abolished.

The Board of Trade was, in Mr. Burke's opinion, a grand object of reformation. He did not mean to mix the least idea of politics with his plan; but he could not help saying, that at present it was absolutely useless; nay, that it had never been of the least utility.—Barbadoes and Virginia were most flourishing colonies, before the Board of Trade had an existence. Pennsylvania sprung up, and prospered amazingly, at a period when that board had been suspended; and Georgia and Nova Scotia, the only two colonies that had ever been cursed with its fostering care, had never thriven while under its direction. The amazing sum of 700,000l. had been expended on Nova Scotia by the board; and yet it was barren, and a disgrace to our other colonies. Freed from the superintendance of the board, they soon acquired that reputation in America, which they never would have gained under the direction of our Board of Trade. The abolition of this board would be a saving to the nation of 30,000l. a-year; and would free ten members of parliament from the influence of the crown.

The Exchequer afforded a great field for reformation.

formation. The auditor had an enormous income; his kitchen, just under the house, was stored with luxuries, while he (Mr. Burke) was fasting and straining his nerves for the public good. He did not, however, wish that he, or any other gentleman of the exchequer should be alarmed at his plan of reformation; he did not intend that they should feel the least inconvenience from it; during their lives, he would have their salaries remain as they then were; but at their decease, he would have the Auditor's emoluments reduced to 10,000 l. a-year; those of the Tellers to 1500 l. and so in proportion. He did not wish to abolish the places; for, though they certainly were sinecures, yet they ought to remain in the hands of the crown, as rewards to bestow on deserving men; and which being granted for life, did not enslave the man to whom they were given. No man would wish to see a descendant of Mr. Pelham, Sir Robert Walpole, or the great Lord Townshend, to whom royalty was indebted for its restoration in this kingdom, deprived of those places which the merits of their great ancestors had procured them.

The next reformation he would have made in the pension-list: he did not mean to strip any man of his pension, whether well or ill deserved; but he would bind down the crown not to grant any more till the whole should be reduced to 60,000 l. a-year.

The account places, such as pay-master of the forces, and treasurer of the navy, he would have converted into places of administration. The money which passes through their hands he would have placed in the bank; and if the bank would not take it, some private banker would soon be found who would readily ease the nation of one and a half per cent. which it now pays for remitting money abroad; the banker would find his account in having the use of the money. The absurd forms of making up accounts in the exchequer he would have abolished, as they tended only to occasion delays, and prevent a settlement of accounts.—He would have the pay-master and treasurer of the navy to draw on the bank where the money was lodged, and the auditor to give them credit for the sums paid away.

The Board of Ordnance next presented itself to his view. The immense civil department of that board was burthensome to the nation, and in itself unnecessary. He would have the civil power of it distributed between the navy and admiralty boards, by which means the influence of the crown would be greatly reduced, and the national expenditure considerably lessened.

The secretaryship for the American department called loudly for reformation. It had never been necessary, and was now totally useless: the office might be executed by the other two secretaries: North America being assigned to the secretary for the northern department, and the West Indies to the other. The business in the secretary's office was not so great as people imagined, for Lord Weymouth executed for near a

year after Lord Suffolk's death, the joint duties of both the northern and southern departments:—nay, so very unnecessary was a third secretary, that formerly some gentlemen, on being appointed to either the north or south, had made it a particular stipulation, that they should have also the American department.

These were the objects of reformation which had appeared to him the most striking, the most necessary, and the most practicable. In the last session of parliament, an idea had been suggested of deducting from all salaries one quarter for the public service. That mode had appeared to him very inexpedient; for supposing two men enjoying each 1000 l. a-year, should be taxed in this manner; that one should enjoy a sinecure place, while the other filled an office of actual service, he should be obliged to take from one 250 l. a-year, which he richly earned, and which he could not spare, while he left the other in the peaceable enjoyment of 750 l. which he did not deserve.

The Board of Treasury he would charge with the payment of salaries and pensions in the following order: and if any deficiency happen, the loss should fall on the first, and other lords of that board; and the civil list should not be brought in debtor for a single shilling, but should be clear at the beginning of each year, while the servants of the crown should become strangers to arrears.

1. The judges.
2. Our ambassadors at foreign courts.
3. The tradesmen of the crown.
4. Princes of the blood.
5. Servants of the crown, whose wages do not exceed 200 l. a-year.
6. Those whose wages are above 2, and under 500 l. a-year.
7. Pensioners.
8. The great officers of the crown.

Such was the great plan which Mr. Burke delivered to the house in the space of three hours and eighteen minutes. His speech was one of the most elegant, mild, and perfect that ever was delivered in St. Stephen's chapel. He concluded with saying, he should move for leave to bring in one general bill, for the reformation of the civil list, and that, on a future day, he would move for such other bills as might be necessary for the other purposes he had mentioned, he accordingly moved, "That leave be given to bring in a bill for the better regulation of his majesty's civil establishment, and of certain public offices, for the limitation of pensions, and the suppression of sundry useless, expensive, and inconvenient places, and for applying the monies saved thereby, to the public service."

Lord North paid Mr. Burke a great compliment upon his speech, and concluded with saying, he hoped that, from a principle of decency as well as justice, the Honourable member would not bring in bills relative to the royal patrimony, till the king and prince's consent should have been first obtained. Upon which Mr. Burke postponed his motion upon the king and prince's property.

(To be continued.)



N° IV.

M^{rs} Lovelace.



N° V.

Lord Macclesfield.

Published by A. Hamilton Junr, near St. Johns Gate, March 1, 1766.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
or. Memoirs of Lord M——T and
Mrs. L—B—D. (No. 4, 5.)

Amongst all the portraits we have hitherto exhibited in this gallery, few will, perhaps, be found more singular, either as to person or complexion, than our present little hero. He has at times been taken for the Hay-market manager; but this sovereign of the boards is a Colossus compared to his lordship, who may be pronounced one of the least men in England, not in any respect deformed, but, on the contrary, whose person possesses great symmetry and proportion. Neither is his countenance in the least disagreeable, but rather prepossessing, as the reader will perceive by the subjoined striking resemblance.

Bred up in the school of luxury and dissipation, he could not fail imbibing those notions which are so prevalent in the polite world: he had at a very early period a strong passion for play, which, however, was in some degree abated by a disaster which happened to a near relation. The melancholy story is as follows. The late lord —, who played very deep, and had often a great run of ill luck, having one night lost a very capital sum at Arthur's, upon his return home, finding he could not acquit this debt of *vanour* (though his dishonourable debts to his tradesmen amounted to ten times the sum, and which never caused him one moment's uneasiness) he gave a general discharge to all his debts in discharging his pistol, to prove he did not want brains, though he now made a very improper use of them.

This anecdote naturally leads us to reflect upon the uncommon prevalence of suicide amongst the great; many of whom possessing every thing that this life can afford, consider it with all its blessings not worth enjoying, without even entertaining an idea of a future state, where the small rustling circumstances attendant on a mundane situation, will be removed. Some recent in-

stances of * suicide might induce us to believe, that like the scrophula, and many other corporeal disorders, it was hereditary; but we hope that this is a mistaken notion, particularly for the sake of our hero, whose welfare we sincerely wish.

The demise of his father, at a time that he had not yet attained his majority, afforded him a field to display his talents and disposition, in intrigue as well as the sports of the turf and the gaming table. It is but too true that

“ A little learning is a dangerous thing;”

for our hero having acquired some insight into horse-racing, cocking, and the dice, imagined himself qualified to engage with the most knowing in those different pursuits; and was thereby soon reduced to many inconveniences and embarrassments, from which the sons of Levi, with their usual urbanity and disinterestedness, relieved him, as soon as they were made acquainted with his distresses, at the moderate rate of about cent. per cent. a fixed price for loans to minors.

Add to these anticipated depredations upon his fortune, his expences occasioned by his amours, and for which he always testified uncommon generosity, we need not be surpris'd to find that when he came of age, his estate was not (as Sir Francis Wronghead says) a little out at the elbows. About this time Kitty Fisher was in the zenith of her glory, and lord M—— was one of her professed admirers. The sums he lavished upon that beautiful Thais are incredible; and yet he was frequently obliged to submit being thrown into situations not very agreeable to a man of spirit. He was often closeted to make room for men, not of superior rank, or generosity, but only of superior stature. Once, indeed, he was compelled to submit to a whimsical retreat. Kitty was full dressed, prepared for the opera,

* The intelligent reader will, doubtless, anticipate the application to Mr. H—St—y, and his father, both of whom fell a sacrifice by their own hands.

and lord S—— was to wait upon her, and accompany her to his box: in the interim our little hero paid her a visit, a few minutes before lord S——'s arrival: the latter was upon the stairs before she knew of his coming; there was not a closet in her dining-room, and there was but one method left of concealing the pigmy-hero—this was beneath the fair one's *hoop-petticoat*. She received her second visitor with her usual ease and politeness, desired his lordship to be seated for a moment, till she retired into the adjacent apartment for her cloak, where she deposited in safety lord M——. The story was often told by Kitty, who used to say she considered herself as Trappolin in Duke and no Duke, with the difference of having only one imp instead of three in her train; which did not, however, hinder her from exclaiming, as soon as she was out of lord S——'s hearing, "Eo. Meo and Aro, stick close, my boys; make no noise behind, but stick close."

We cannot suppose that our hero ever disclosed this adventure; but Kitty repeated it often, with so many circumstances of probability, that we are strongly induced to give it credit.

Signora Fraft was another of his lordship's favourites, and upon her he lavished some capital sums: but we can not say that he was in this pursuit more admired, or peculiarly distinguished, than in his former; and there seems to have been a kind of fatality in his being almost constantly the rival of Jemmy Twitcher. Indeed, if we might believe some reports that were circulated last year, when a certain most tragical event made a great noise, he was even his Lordship's rival in the person of Miss R——y; but these insinuations we did not then, nor do we now, believe.

Be this as it may, as we do not find he ever was upon the footing of a *chéri ami*, but constantly a dupe to the ladies, and those who were most upon the *ton*, in a certain line; that the

black-legs at Newmarket and elsewhere usually fleeced him; and that even when he played upon the square, his evil genius prevailed, and he generally lost; our surprize ceases at hearing of his cutting down timber, disposing of his Cambridgeshire estate, and even dilapidating his seat in that county, to dispose of it in parcels.

Such was our hero's situation, when he made acquaintance with our heroine, the beautiful Mrs. L—b—d. This lady is the daughter of an Irish factor, who trafficked for considerable sums, and before the unfortunate American troubles, dealt very considerably beyond the Atlantic. He was thereby enabled to give his daughter a most polite education, and the world reported she would have a very considerable fortune. At that time there was much reason to believe the assertion well founded: she had accordingly many suitors in an honourable way; some of superior rank to what she could reasonably expect: however, as she judged that her person and accomplishments, added to her expectancies, entitled her to a coronet, she would not listen to the solicitation of any of her suitors, as no one could lay claim to a higher title than that of a baronet.

Whilst she was thus coquetting in the gay world, her father's affairs took a very disagreeable turn, occasioned by the stoppage of his remittances from America; and it was judged advisable to become a bankrupt. No sooner did her father's name appear in the Gazette, than all her lovers vanished, and not one remained but a Mr. L—b—d, who was her father's attorney, and had acted in every respect as a sincere friend. Upon this occasion, he said to her, "My dear miss, though I am perfectly acquainted with the situation of your father's affairs, and greatly lament his misfortunes, I am afforded one great consolation from his distress, which is, that it enables me to renew my addresses to you, though they have been hitherto slighted, and

and of convincing you of the sincerity of my passion, which has never been influenced by interested views."

This generous declaration, added to her present critical situation, induced our heroine to listen to Mr. L---b---nd's suit, and in a short time she was prevailed upon to give him her hand. He was a man of extensive practice, and lived in a very genteel manner, so that the now felt no inconvenience from her father's misfortunes. Mrs. L---b---nd being of a facetious turn, frequently rallied her husband upon his name, which she said she believed he had chosen as so very applicable to his profession, in imitation of the lottery-office keepers, who had got from Hazard up to Goodluck itself. He was not offended at her raillery, but jocularly replied, that he often wished he could say with Shenstone, "that he thanked heaven, his name would not admit of a pun."

Upon her husband's demise, which happened about two years since, she found herself in a very uncomfortable situation, and was from necessity prevailed upon to listen to Jacky B---n---d's proposal of becoming his housekeeper; but she soon found that her appointment was a perfect sinecure, and she was too much of a patriot to enjoy a post without performing any duty. In other words, this gentleman was of so parsimonious a disposition, that he would scarce allow himself necessaries; and a superintendant of his kitchen was an useless office. After a short time she quitted him, but not till she was almost starved out, in despite of all her remonstrances, and some sarcasms, which he took in as good part as if they had been compliments, till she one day reminded him of what his father told him, when he requested to go abroad and see the world—"Ay Jacky, (said the worthy old gentleman, whose memory will ever be revered) I've no objection to your going abroad, and seeing the world, provided the world does not see you." The repetition of this roused his indignation; he was not callous to so

severe a stroke, which he too well remembered; he flew into a violent rage, and bid her instantly decamp: she only waited for the mandate; her clothes were already packed up, and she beat her retreat that very evening.

It was but a short time after she quitted Jacky B---d, that she fell in company with our little hero: she had heard his character, and that generosity, if not extravagance, was his predominant passion: she was accordingly easily prevailed upon to accept of a *carte blanche* which he offered her.

Mrs. L---d's situation was now most agreeably changed, from penury to voluptuousness, and she had reason to be completely satisfied with her paramour. Yet the sweets of this life, however nearly they approach perfection, are never untinged with bitters. She had scarcely been a month in this comparative Elysium, before a very distressful scene was exhibited. This was neither more nor less than an execution for debt; which put our hero and heroine to much inconvenience, and compelled them to change their habitation.

However, the disagreeable effects of this event being surmounted, and a more economical system having since been set on foot, we hope that their felicity will not again be disturbed by such an alarming circumstance; as we may venture to pronounce them as snug and contented a-tête-a-tête party as any in the purlieus of St. James's.

GLEANINGS of LITERATURE, or

Notes on various Subjects.

FIFTH COLLECTION.

Striking Instance of Oliver Cromwell's Hypocrisy.

(Continued from Page 22.)

WHEN the House of Commons and the army were quarrelling, at a meeting of the officers, it was proposed to

K 2

purge

purge the army better, that they might know whom to depend on. Cromwell, upon that, said, he was sure of the army; but there was another body that had more need of purging, naming the House of Commons; and he thought the army only could do that. Two officers that were present, brought an account of this to Grimston, who carried them with him to the lobby of the House of Commons, they being resolved to justify it to the house. There was another debate then on foot, but Grimston diverted it, and said he had a matter of privilege of the highest sort to lay before them; it was about the being and freedom of the house: so he charged Cromwell with the design of putting a force on the house. He had his witnesses at the door, and desired they might be examined. They were brought to the bar, and justified all that they had said to him, and gave a full relation of all that had passed at their meetings. When they withdrew, Cromwell fell down on his knees, and made a solemn prayer to God, attesting his innocence, and his zeal for the service of the House. He submitted himself to the providence of God, who, it seems, thought fit to exercise him with calumny and slander, but he submitted his cause to him. This he did with great vehemence, and with many tears. After this strange and bold preamble, he made so long a speech, justifying both himself, and the rest of the officers, except a few that seemed inclined to return back to Egypt, that he wearied out the House, and wrought so much on his party, that what the witnesses had said, was so little believed, that had it been moved, Grimston thought that both he and they would have been sent to the Tower. But whether their guilt made them modest, or that they had no mind to have the matter much talked of, they let it fall, and there was no strength in the other side to carry it further. To complete the scene, as soon as ever Cromwell got out of the House, he resolved to trust himself no more amongst them, but went to the army, and in a few days he brought them up, and forced a great many from the House."*

HARRIS.

* It is difficult to say whence it arises, that the enemies of Charles, all rank as partisans of Cromwell. Where parties have taken such opposite directions, manifestly against the guidance of reason, it is hard for a Reviewer to expose their deviations, without giving of

OBJECTIONS to PAINTING considered.

This beautiful art is one of the least likely to be perverted. Painting has seldom been employed to any bad purpose. Pictures are but the scenery of devotion. I question if Raphael himself could ever have made one convert, though he had exhausted all the expression of his eloquent pencil on a series of popish doctrines and miracles. Pictures cannot adapt themselves to the meanest capacities, as unhappily the tongue can. Nonsense may make an apprentice a catholic or methodist, but the apprentice would see that a very bad picture of St. Francis was not like truth; and a very good picture would be above his feeling. Pictures may serve as helps to religion; but are only an appendix to idolatry: for the people must be taught to believe in false gods, and in the power of saints, before they will learn to worship their images. I do not doubt but if some of the first reformers had been at liberty to say exactly what they thought, and no more than they thought, they would have permitted one of the most ingenious arts, implanted in the heart of man by the Supreme Being, to be employed towards his praise. But Calvin by his tenure, as head of a sect, was obliged to go all lengths. The vulgar will not lift but for total contradictions. They are not struck by seeing religion shaded only a little darker, or a little lighter. It was at Constantinople alone where the very shop-keepers had subtilty enough to fight for a letter more or less in a Greek adjective, † that expressed an abstract idea.

WALPOLE.

fence to the zealots on both sides. But whatever hazard we may incur, we do not scruple to affirm, that they who express their detestation of Charles, must, upon the same principles, if they are consistent, hold Cromwell in still greater abhorrence. If we regard Cromwell as a man, he was inferior to Charles, in respect of private virtues; it we consider him as sovereign, for such he was, under the title of Protector, he far exceeded Charles in every circumstance of absolute sway and tyranny; and what greatly aggravates the guilt of Cromwell is, that he usurped the sovereignty which he so wantonly abused, to the oppression of the public. MONTHLY REVIEW.

† In the decline of the empire, there were two sects who proceeded to the greatest violences against each other in the dispute whether the nature of the second person was co-essentialis, or similis essentialis.

NOVELTY.

However pleasing to the mind novelty may be in most instances, it is by no means so in literary or religious opinions. The fundamental principles of both being easily ingrafted, take deep root, and prejudice acts with all the force of reason. Our pride is alarmed at any endeavours to subvert notions which have grown old with us; it is demonstrating that we have been all our lives in an error; our passions are too strongly engaged to give fair play to the arguments pressed upon us; and when we are unable to reply, we obstinately shut our ears against the force of truth. With what reluctance did one system of philosophy make way for another? What rivers of ink were spilled in defence of error? Newton and Locke, though their writings may appear to us to carry the conviction of self-evident truths, were opposed by the greatest men of that age; but they have now so firmly established themselves, that to controvert any of their opinions is deemed apostacy from those principles in which we were bred.

C. R.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

Custom seems of late years to have established it as a rule of the Royal Society, that a couple of annual volumes should be published, of certain dimensions, and at stated periods, no matter what their contents. It can certainly be no inducement to men of talents to commence an intercourse with a select body, instituted for the sole purpose of promoting knowledge, that their labours are blended with the impertinence of every pretender, ambitious of exp. sing himself in print, and bound up in a volume, which wags purchase as a calendar of the yearly duces, to fill an empty corner in a study. We are fully of opinion, that this undistinguishing compliment paid to the claims of real and feigned merit, has robbed the society of many useful correspondents, who set too just a value on their own productions, to insert them in a chaos of literature, consigned to oblivion. Is it fitting that every officious pedant, whose sole merit is that he is communicative, should file on a shelf, class in an index, be sketched in the same calf-skin, or mentioned by foreigners in the same breath with Newton, Hally, Brownker, Cotes, Gregory, and other names that reflect

light on their obscurity, just as the microscope throws rays on certain reptiles, only to render them more contemptible?

[End of the fifth COLLECTION.]

MARCH.

MARCH, according to its usual custom, will make its terrible entrance, so like a roaring lion, that it will go near to scare the powder out of every beau's hair, that exposes himself to its fury, to the blinding of many people who walk behind them; if they run not the hazard of breaking their necks, by stumbling along with their eyes shut.

Very few ladies, beneath the quality of a coach, will care much for visiting till this month be over; but stay at home, and save their high heads and false hair for calmer weather: besides, they wisely think it is subject, like themselves, to such changes and uncertainties, that they dare not venture to trust themselves abroad in it.

On the tenth of this month, the sun will have conquered his twelve labours, and make his re-entrance upon the first minute of the equinoctial sign of the ram, whose horns stand at such a distance, that they divide the day and night into an equal proportion.

Aquarius being a liquid sign, and chief water-bailiff over all the rivers in the universe, foresheweth, that Thames Street brewers, as well as those in Westminster, will make great havock of Thames water in their March beer; incurring the backward prayers of all carmen, coachmen, and watermen, for drowning their malt in too great a quantity of liquor; to the weakening also of strong-backed porters, coal-heavers, and draymen, who proportion the weight of what they carry, to the strength of what they drink: so that if the knavery of brewers is not timely prevented by the worshipful company of ale-cornerers, we shall have our strong beer be made as weak as water, the giants of our age become as puny as pigmies, and the brewers take their horses out of their drays, and put them into their coaches.

On the 24th of this month is Good Friday, which I foresee will prove but a very bad day with such poor Christians that have neither a cross-bun to put in their bellies, nor a cross to put in their pockets;

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

pockets: they may happen, for aught I know, to make a virtue of necessity, and suffer abstinence all day, like good Christians, because they cannot help it; for I cannot foresee by the planets where they will break their fasts.

On the Saturday before Easter, I find by a mercenary planet, entered into the sign Libra, there will be great handling of scales, though with very little justice, in most grocers shops about town, in weighing out plumbs and spices for Easter Sunday's puddings, pies, &c. A great deal of stewed beef will be devoured in protestant families; but strict fasting among some Roman Catholics, to the last hour of Lent, partly upon the account of religion, and partly through double taxes.

The next day being Easter Sunday, the churches in the forenoon will be every where full, for as many, especially ladies, will repair thither to shew their new cloaths, as to edify from the doctrine of the day: great enquiry amongst old women and apprentices after the text in most churches about London. After the clock has struck twelve, much spoiling of scripture pages, by turning down to the proofs with wet thumbs and clumsy fists till near one.

Great sopping in the dripping-pan amongst apprentices, footmen, servant maids, &c. &c. Much mastication all over England till three, or after; loud snoring in churches, with full bellies, till five in the afternoon.

On the 25th, many sums will become due that will never be paid; and many a crabbed curmudgeon, instead of his rent, will find nothing but the key under the door, and an empty house to distrain on: much dishonesty will be used by tenants, and as great severity by landlords, yet many who expected their Lady-Day's rent, would be content if the Lord would send it them by that time twelve months.

THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CXIV.

A New musical drama under the title of the WIDOW of DELPHI, has been performed at Covent Garden theatre. It is written by Mr. Cumberland, and founded on the model of the Grecian Comedy: the author appears to have the dialogues of Lucian often in his eye. The fable is pleasing, and the dialogue easy and natural.

Phormio,
Megadorus,
Pertinax,
Apollo,
Mercury,
Tranio,

Venus,
Lucretia,
Philænis,
Agapea,

Mr. Lewis.
Mr. Quick.
Mr. Wilson.
Mr. Mattocks.
Mr. Edwin,
Mr. Lee Lewis.

Miss Brown.
Mrs. Wilfon.
Mrs. Kennedy.
Mrs. Hartley.

The out-line of the plot is as follows: Apollo and Mercury having descended to Delphi, put up at the house of Lucretia, and are joined by Venus, disguised in the habit of a priestess, and who is in search of her son Phormio, who is a slave to the widow of Delphi, with whom he is enamoured. In Megadorus he has a rival. Venus is promised the assistance of Apollo and Mercury, and the latter having discovered Phormio's situation, repairs to Lucretia's house, and passes for an itinerant merchant. He displays to her a portrait of herself, and acquaints her that whoever shall gain possession of it will become her husband, notwithstanding all her resolutions to the contrary, and at the same time produces a mirror, in which she perceives Phormio's face, who Mercury declares is her destined second husband. Ere this Mercury has exercised his magic art in rendering Phormio immovable, who had attempted to put him to death for taking some innocent liberties with the widow. Lucretia, notwithstanding what Mercury had predicted, perseveres in rejecting the addresses of any one. Venus now induces her to make an offering at the temple, where Phormio is introduced to her in the dark, who by a stratagem in that situation claims the picture; Mercury at the same time places the widow in the temple, and who by his assistance gained possession of the rich offerings of Megadorus, and a double match between the widow and Phormio, Megadorus and Lucretia, terminate the performance.

The piece met with applause in many parts; but others were severely censured; for though some of the situations are happily suggested, there are several that have not the desired comic effect; notwithstanding the performers appeared emulous to do the strictest justice to the author's production. Neither did the managers spare any expence in giving their aid to the success of this musical drama, the dresses were new and

and elegant, and the scenery properly adapted.

The following AIRS are selected from the WIZARD OF DELPHI.

SERENADE.

Wives, awake! unveil your eyes,
Suggards, no more yawning;
See the Delphic god arise,
Bright Apollo dawning.

Husbands, rouse at love's alarms,
Drowsy slumbers scorning;
Rovers, quit your doxies arms,
Up, behold 'tis morning.

Maidens fair, have at your hearts!
Hymen's torch is flaming;
Cupid whets his pointed darts,
And look! the rogue is aiming.

Fair the bud of beauty blows,
Mellow sweets are palling;
Crown us with the virgin rose,
And so prevent its falling.

Bound with ivy, bound with vines,
Youth serenity passes;
Bacchus round our temples twines,
And sparkles in our glasses.

What have we to do with sleep,
We, who ne'er knew sorrow?
We can sing, and dance, and leap,
And give you still good-morrow.

AIR. Ms. EDWIN.

Two gods to pass an hour or so,
From heaven to earth descended;
To see how matters went below,
And if the world was mended.

They found religion was a mask,
Unwary fools to cozen,
And reformation a worse task
Than Hercules's dozen.

They look'd for honesty—'twas scarce,
Each man berog'd his neighbour;
They search'd for friendship—'twas a farce,
They did but lose their labour.

The fairer sex was next their care,
They found them free and witty;
They ask'd for chastity—'twas rare,
And seldom such were pretty.

The god of thieves had left the skies,
At call of many a sinner;
But found his pupils grown so wise,
That they out-trick'd their tutor.

So back they bore these tidings sad,
To Jove's high hall ascending;
Convinc'd, when things are grown so bad,
They are not worth the mending.

Mr. Pillon's Deaf Lover, having undergone a variety of alterations and amendments, has been performed several nights with much applause, being introduced by a new prologue, spoken by Mr. Lee Lewes; for which, see the Poetry.

We have had reason to lament, that anticipating puffs in the dramatic line have been particularly fatal, and we never had more cause to repeat this observation than upon the appearance of Mr. Bludwick, in the character of King Lear. We were told in some of the daily prints, that he was perfect in a great variety of parts, and that his friends had prevailed upon him to make his first exhibition in Lear, not because he was more excellent in it than in others; but because they thought it would in the first instance sit more easily upon him than any other. In a word, we were induced to believe from the versatility of his dramatic genius, we were to expect the refuscitation of a Garrick.

But—oh! what a falling off was there!

A new comedy, entitled the BELLE'S STRATAGEM, written by Mrs. Cowley, was represented at Covent Garden theatre, on the 22d of this month.

Persons of the Drama.

Doricourt,	Mr. Lewis.
Sir Geo. Touchwood,	Mr. Wroughton.
Saville,	Mr. Aickin.
Mr. Hardy,	Mr. Quick.
Villars,	Mr. Whitfield.
Courtall,	Mr. Robson.
Silver Tongue,	Mr. Edwin.
Flutter,	Mr. Lee Lewes.
Miss Hardy,	Miss Younge.
Lady Frances } Touchwood, }	Mrs. Hartley.
Miss Ogle,	Mrs. Morton.
Kitty Willis,	Miss Stewart.
Mrs. Racket,	Mrs. Mattocks.

The hero and heroine of this comedy, are Doricourt and Letitia Hardy. She is a lively sensible girl, engaged to Doricourt at an early period of life, but her father, who is not averse to the match, would not permit Letitia to see him till he returned from his travels, left her face being familiar to him, and by comparing her charms with those of foreign ladies,

ladies, they might lose their effect. Doricourt figures an accomplished young gentleman just arrived from abroad, and on the point of fulfilling his contract with Letitia; but is greatly mortified at the idea of marrying a mere English-woman, whose modesty, virtue, and fortune are her chief recommendations, and is not possessed of that vivacity and effrontery which he had met with in the French and Italian ladies. Letitia, deeply enamoured with Doricourt, cannot help being much chagrined at his coolness, and resolves to make him esteem her still less, by pretending to be an idiot, in hopes of provoking him to have a regard for her, being of opinion, that it is not so difficult to change a sentiment into its opposite, as to turn indifference into love. Upon Doricourt's first visit, she accordingly appears to be a compound of ignorance and unpoliteness, and on his leaving her, is so disgusted at her behaviour, that he resolves upon some means of getting rid of the match, though her fortune is very considerable, and he must give up a great estate that was settled on him, conditionally by his father, that he should wed Letitia. Letitia assists at a pantoon masquerade, in the character of an opera dancer, and by her graceful dancing and melodious singing, entirely fascinates him. He becomes very urgent to see her face, and know the place of her abode, protesting the sincerity of his passion, and that he will never give his hand to any other woman. She leaves him in a state of perplexity, but promises to visit him next day, at an hour when she will be least expected. Doricourt applies to Flutter to know who this enchantress is. Flutter, the most intelligent man in the world in matters of intrigue, as he would insinuate at least, tells Doricourt very seriously, that he knows her perfectly well, that she now lives with a baronet, and was formerly a certain nobleman's mistress. Doricourt is much displeas'd at this information, as he flattered himself he had met with a mistress of a very different turn, but still persists in avoiding the match with Letitia, and to this end proposes counterfeiting a pest of lypacy. Old Hardy has an eye upon Doricourt for his daughter, and to facilitate the match, he takes a hint from Mrs. Mallet, affects being extremely ill, even diat the point of death, and that he cannot quit this life with any satisfaction, unless Doricourt and his daughter were previ-

ously united in wedlock. This stratagem is played off successfully; Doricourt weds Letitia, and returns from the ceremony in a very desponding situation. He is rallied upon his supposed madness by his acquaintance, till he is worked up to a state of almost real phrenzy. At this very juncture the masquerade opera girl is introduced to him masked, when he upbraids her with her barbarity of insulting him with her presence at such a time, but is nevertheless very solicitous for her to discover herself, and renews his declarations that she was the only woman who had inspired him with a real passion, and that he would willingly have given her his hand in an honourable way, had he not been made acquainted with her connexion with the baronet. Letitia is alarmed at this intimation; an explanation ensues, and Flutter meets with a just reward for the imposition. She now unmasks, and Doricourt is rendered completely happy to find, that the enchanting opera girl, instead of being a kept mistress, proves to be his own wife.

This is the chief outline of the comedy; the under-plot turns principally upon the characteristic humour of Sir George Touchwood, and the foresight of old Hardy. The baronet is jealous of every man who looks at his wife, just brought from the country to the metropolis; and Hardy can foretell every occurrence that is to happen, and for this reason was averse to Letitia's seeing Doricourt before his return from the tour of Europe.

The limits of this part of our Magazine will not allow us to enter farther into the fable; which the reader will perceive from what has been said, must be very complicated, and many of the situations forced and unnatural. We acknowledge we do not discover the propriety of Letitia's turning idiot to reclaim her lover, and Doricourt's turning lunatic seems to be borrowed from her idea. Old Hardy's scheme so easily succeeding after Doricourt's firm resolution never to give his hand to Letitia, does not appear natural.

Notwithstanding these and some other defects that might be pointed out with impartiality, it must be acknowledged there is, nevertheless, considerable merit in this comedy; that many of the characters are new and well supported; and that it met with great applause from a very crowded and brilliant audience.

*The Rise and Progress of the present unhappy War in AMERICA.**(Continued from Page 34.)*

DURING these transactions general Burgoyne continued in his camp, on the eastern shore of Hudson's river, nearly opposite to Saratoga, where he exerted the most unremitting industry and persevering efforts in bringing stores and provisions forward from Fort George. As a swell of the water, occasioned by heavy rains, had carried away his bridge of rafts, he threw another of boats over the river at the same place; and having at length, by indefatigable labour, brought forward about thirty days provision, with other necessary stores, he took the resolution of passing Hudson's river with the army. This he accomplished towards the middle of September, and encamped on the heights and in the plains of Saratoga, the enemy remaining in the neighbourhood of Still Water.

As the king's forces advanced along the river towards the rebels, they found the country very impracticable; but being at length arrived in the front of the enemy, some woods only of no great extent intervening, the general put himself at the head of the British line, which composed the right wing of the royal army. That wing was covered by general Frazer and colonel Breyman, with the grenadiers and light infantry of the army, who kept along some high grounds that commanded its right flank; being themselves covered by the Indians, loyal Provincials, and Canadians, in the front and flanks. The left wing and artillery, under the major-generals Phillips and Reidesel, kept along the great road and meadows by the river side. Incapable from the nature of the country of perceiving the different combinations of the march, the enemy issued from their camp in great force, with a view of turning the right wing, and taking the British line on the flank; but being unexpectedly checked in their design, by the strong position of general Frazer, they immediately counter-marched; and the same peculiarity of country which had occasioned their mistake, now operating as effectually to prevent the discovery of their subsequent movement, and consequently the taking any means to obstruct it, they directed their principal effort to the left of the same wing.

The British troops were not a little sur-

prized at the boldness with which the Provincials began the attack, and the vigour and obstinacy with which it was sustained, from three o'clock in the afternoon, till past sun set. Arnold led on the rebel forces, and fought danger with that eagerness and intrepidity which had long distinguished his character. Though often obliged to give ground, he as often rallied them, and returned to the charge with fresh ardour. It must be observed, however, that the Americans were continually supplied with fresh troops, whilst the action; on the side of the royal army, lay for a long time principally upon the twentieth, the twenty-first, and sixty-second regiments, which were engaged for near four hours without intermission, and behaved with great firmness and gallantry. The twenty-fourth regiment, which belonged to Frazer's brigade, with the grenadiers and part of the light infantry, were indeed for a while brought into action; and Breyman's riflemen, with some other parts of his corps, also did good service: but these troops only acted partially and occasionally, as the heights on which they had been originally posted were of too great importance to be totally evacuated. Major-general Phillips upon first hearing the firing, made his way with major Williams and part of the artillery, through a very difficult part of the wood, and from the time of his arrival rendered most essential service. Major-general Reidesel likewise exerted himself to bring up part of the left wing, and arrived in time to charge the enemy with bravery and effect; yet the rebels did not give up the contest, till the close of day. Then they left the royal army masters of the field, but darkness equally prevented pursuit and prisoners; so that nothing but honour was gained by this hard fought battle, which, notwithstanding their defeat, was to the Americans a kind of victory.

The king's forces had now grappled with such an enemy, as they had never before encountered in America; and such as they were too apt to imagine it could not produce. The delusive ideas, that the Provincials could only fight under the cover of walls, hedges, or entrenchments, and were utterly incapable of sustaining a fair and open conflict in the field, was now at an end; an opinion which, as we have already seen, had also in some measure been shaken in the south. Here they met with an antagonist who seemed as eager for action, as careless of danger, and as indifferent in respect to ground or

cover as themselves *. The royal army lost many brave men in this conflict, and it was but a poor consolation to troops in their circumstances, that the rebels lost a greater number. The king's forces lay all night on their arms in the field of battle, and in the morning took a position nearly within cannon shot of the enemy's camp; fortifying their right wing, and extending their left, so as to cover those meadows through which the river runs, and where their bateaux and hospitals were placed. The enemy's right, it is said, was unapproachable, and their left too strongly fortified to be insulted †.

The zeal and alacrity of the Indians began now to slacken: such close and dangerous service was by no means suited to their disposition, and the hopes of plunder were narrowed almost to nothing. They were also disgusted by some checks which they had received, on account of their barbarities; and fidelity and honour being principles for which their language has no terms, and of which they could frame no ideas, they deserted the royal army in the season of its danger and distress, when their aid would have been more particularly useful; affording a second instance, within a short time, of the little reliance that should be placed in such auxiliaries. A great desertion also prevailed among the Canadians and loyal Provincials; nor does it appear, that the services of those who remained were much to be depended upon.

General Burgoyne had from the beginning, nor did it, he declares, entirely forsake him to this time, a firm hope of

* General Burgoyne declared before the committee of the House of Commons, appointed to inquire into his conduct, that he never saw more active or steady troops than the American regulars, or continental battalions, and that even the militia answered all the purpose of trained troops. Yet it is but a few years, if we recollect right, since this gentleman boasted, and that after he had served against the Provincials, that he would engage to march from one end of North America to the other with only ten thousand men. If officers vary in their sentiments so much, what wonder that ministers should find themselves deceived in their attempts to subdue the rebels!

† The most respectable officers examined in regard to the practicability of improving the advantage gained over the rebels on the 19th of September, seem to leave the matter in doubt.

being powerfully succoured, if necessary, or at least of being met and joined at Albany by a strong force from the army at New York †. He now received, with great difficulty, a letter from Sir Henry Clinton, informing him of his intention to make a diversion on the North River, by attacking Fort Montgomery, and some other fortresses which the rebels had erected, in order to guard the passage up that river to Albany. Though this diversion fell far short of the aid which Burgoyne expected, or at least wished for, he flattered himself that it would yet afford essential service, by obliging Gates to divide his forces. He accordingly returned the messenger, and afterwards dispatched two officers in disguise, with other confidential persons, all separately and by different routes, to acquaint general Clinton with the exact state, situation, and condition of the army under his command; to press him urgently to the immediate prosecution of his design, and to inform him that the northern army was enabled in point of provision, and the general fixed in his determination, to hold his present position, in the hope of favourable events, until the twelfth of the following month, or about three weeks from the departure of the messengers. In the meantime, every exertion of military skill was employed in fortifying the camp, and strong redoubts were erected for the protection of the magazines and hospitals; not only to guard against a sudden attack, but for their security in any future movement which the army might make, in order to turn the enemy's flank:—and the strictest watch on the motions of the enemy, as well as attention to their own security, became every day more necessary for the king's troops, as the rebel army was continually increasing in force, by the accession of fresh bodies of the militia.

The spirit of exertion and enterprise, which was now roused in the New England provinces, was indeed become too general, and was too much animated by success, to be easily withstood at once in

† That hope however, it appears, though natural and reasonable at first, ought now to have been considerably abated, as general Burgoyne had long before this time received letter from Sir William Howe, informing him of the expedition to the southward, and of the moderate force left with Sir Henry Clinton.

all the different points of its direction. Whilst general Burgoyne was fully engaged with Gates and Arnold, and found himself already involved in circumstances sufficiently perplexing, all his difficulties were increased, and his situation was rendered much more critical and precarious, by an unexpected enterprise of the militia, from the upper parts of New Hampshire and the head of Connecticut, totally to cut off all communication with Canada. This expedition was conducted under the direction of general Lincoln, and the immediate execution was committed to the colonels Brown, Johnston, and Woodbury, with detachments of about five hundred men each; and they conducted their operations with such secrecy and address, that they effectually surprised all the out-posts between the landing-place at the north-end of Lake George, and the body of the fortrefs of Ticonderoga. Mount Defiance, Mount Hope, the French lines, and a block-house, with two hundred bateaux, an armed sloop, and several gun-boats, were almost instantly taken. Four companies of foot, with nearly an equal number of Canadians, and many of the officers and crews of the vessels, were made prisoners. They brought the cannon out of the armed vessels, and planted them against the fortifications: they repeatedly summoned brigadier Powell, who gallantly rejected all their proposals to surrender the place intrusted to his care, and made reiterated attacks, for four days, on the works at Ticonderoga and Mount Independence; but finding that they were repulsed in every assault, and totally unequal to the service, they abandoned the design.

General Burgoyne thought it necessary, about the beginning of October, from the uncertainty of his situation, to lessen the soldiers rations of provisions; a measure which, however disagreeable to an army, was now submitted to with a cheerfulness that does the greatest honour to the troops. In this state things continued until the seventh of the month, when there being no appearance of intelligence of the expected co-operation, and the time limited for the stay of the royal army in its present camp being drawn near a close, it was judged advisable to make a movement to the enemy's left; not only to discover whether there was any possibility of forcing a passage, should it be necessary to advance, or to dislodge them for the convenience of a retreat, but also to cover a foraging party sent out for the relief of

the army, which was exceedingly distressed by the present scarcity. A detachment of fifteen hundred regulars was accordingly ordered to move, being commanded by the general in person, seconded by those excellent officers, Phillips, Reidesel, and Frazer. No equal number of men was ever better commanded, nor were fifteen hundred braver men perhaps ever led to action. The guard of the camp upon the high grounds, was committed to the brigadiers Hamilton and Specht; and that of the redoubts and the plain near the river, to brigadier Goll.

The force of the enemy immediately in the front of the lines, was so much superior to that of the royal army, that it was not thought safe to augment the detachment beyond the number already stated. The troops were formed within three quarters of a mile of the enemy's left, and the irregulars were pushed on through bye-ways, to appear as a check to their rear; but the intended operations of the detachment were prevented, by a very sudden, impetuous, and unexpected attack of the enemy upon the British grenadiers, who were posted to defend the left wing of the line. Major Ackland, at the head of the grenadiers, sustained this fierce attack with great resolution; but the numbers of the enemy enabling them, in a few minutes, to extend their attack against the whole front of the Germans, who were posted immediately on the right of the grenadiers, and who shamefully deserted their ground*, it not only became impracticable to form a second line, but the great weight of the enemy's fire, still fell upon the left flank. The right wing was yet unengaged, but its danger was not less. It was soon perceived, that the enemy were marching a strong body of troops round the right flank, in order to cut off its retreat. On

* Captain Money declared before the committee of the House of Commons, that he observed a battalion of Brunswickers disperse, without the loss of a man; and that, in his opinion, the misbehaviour of the Germans was the cause of the loss of a victory, if not of the captivity of the whole army, which was the consequence of that loss. He also declared, that the attack on the 7th of October was made by Arnold, without the order of Gates, from a confidence that certain high lands that ought to have been occupied by the Brunswickers were left unguarded; and that he heard the British troops cry, "Shame! shame!" when the Brunswickers ran.

purpose to oppose that bold attempt, the light infantry, with part of the twenty-fourth regiment, were thrown into a second line, in order to cover the retreat of the king's troops into the camp. But before this movement was completed, the enemy pushed a fresh and strong reinforcement to decide the action on the left wing; which being totally overpowered by so great a superiority, was compelled by dint of force to give way. On that occasion the light infantry and twenty-fourth regiment were obliged, by a new and very quick movement, to endeavour to save the left wing from final destruction. It was in this movement, that the gallant general Frazer was mortally wounded*; an officer whose loss was afterwards severely felt, and whose place it would have been difficult to supply in the best appointed European army.

The situation of the detachment was now exceedingly critical; but the danger to which the lines were exposed, was still more alarming. The major-generals Phillips and Reidesel, were ordered to cover the retreat; and those troops which were nearest, or most disengaged, returned as fast as possible for their defence. The king's forces in general retreated in good order, though hard pressed, and the enemy pursued their advantage with great eagerness. The troops had scarcely entered the camp, when the rebels stormed it in different parts with uncommon intrepidity and resolution; rushing to the lines, with the utmost fury, through a severe fire of grape-shot and small arms. Arnold led on the attack with his usual impetuosity, against a part of the entrenchments into which the light infantry, un-

der lord Balcarras, with a part of the line, had thrown themselves, by orders. He there met with a brave and obstinate resistance; and the action continued for some time very warm, each side seeming to vie with the other in ardour and perseverance. In this critical season of glory and danger, Arnold, who had been frequently repulsed; but who had as often returned to the charge; was grievously wounded, as he was attempting to force his way into the works; and his party, after long and repeated efforts, were finally beat back, and obliged to withdraw.

Fortune was less favourable to the royal army in another quarter. Colonel Breyman, who command the German reserve, being killed, the entrenchments defended by that body were carried sword in hand; and the troops were routed, with the loss of their baggage, tents, and artillery. This misfortune was not retrieved, although orders for the recovery of the post were dispatched by the general.—Night only put an end to the engagement, in which many brave men fell. The British officers suffered exceedingly. Among those of greater note, or who were distinguished by higher rank, besides general Frazer and colonel Breyman, already mentioned, Sir James Clarke, aid-de-camp to general Burgoyne, was mortally wounded and taken prisoner; major Williams of the artillery, and major Ackland of the grenadiers, were also taken, the latter being wounded; and the list of inferior officers killed and wounded was long and melancholy. On the side of the Americans the loss was yet greater, though they lost no officer of note; but general Lincoln as well as Arnold was dangerously wounded.

(To be continued.)

* Open, familiar, candid, and ready to declare his sentiments on ordinary occasions, but close and consequential in matters of importance, Frazer seems to have possessed all the qualities that inspire confidence or conciliate affection, as well as those that are more intimately connected with high command; and it will not perhaps be too much to say, that he only wanted time and opportunity to have formed one of the greatest military characters in the present age. On entering his tent, he insisted to know if his wound was mortal, as he had some family affairs to settle; and on receiving a doubtful answer from the surgeon, he sat down and wrote a long letter to his wife, with as much composure as if he had been in the most perfect ease and safety. Before it was finished an inflammation was begun, and he expired soon after. His wound was across the lower part of the belly.

Useful Hints for learning to Swim. By Benjamin Franklin, LL. D. F. R. S. in a Letter to a Friend.

Dear Sir,

I Cannot be of opinion with you, that it is too late in life for you to learn to swim; the river near the bottom of your garden, affords a most convenient place for the purpose. And, as your new employment requires your being often on the water, of which you have such a dread, I think you would do well to make the trial; nothing being so likely to remove those apprehensions, as the consciousness of an ability to swim to the shore in case of an accident, or of supporting your-

yourself in the water till a boat could come to take you up.

I do not know how far corks or bladders may be useful in learning to swim, having never seen much trial of them. Possibly they may be of service in supporting the body while you are learning what is called the stroke, or that manner of drawing in and striking out the hands; and feet that is necessary to produce progressive motion. But you will be no swimmer till you can place some confidence in the power of the water to support you; I would therefore advise the acquiring that confidence in the first place, especially as I have known several who, by a little of the practice necessary for that purpose, have insensibly acquired the stroke, taught as it were by nature.

The practice I mean is this: choosing a place where the water deepens gradually, walk coolly into it till it is up to your breast, then turn round your face to the shore, and throw an egg into the water, between you and the shore; it will sink to the bottom, and be easily seen there, as your water is clear. It must lie in the water so deep as that you cannot reach it to take it up but by diving for it. To encourage yourself in order to do this, reflect that your progress will be from deeper to shallower water, and that at any time you may, by bringing your legs under you, and standing on the bottom, raise your head far above the water. Then plunge under it with your eyes open, throwing yourself towards the egg, and endeavouring, by the action of your hands and feet against the water, to get forward till within reach of it. In this attempt you will find that the water buoys you up against your inclination; that it is not so easy a thing to sink as you imagined; that you cannot, but by active force, get down to the egg. Thus you feel the power of the water to support you, and learn to confide in that power; while your endeavours to overcome it, and to reach the egg, teach you the manner of acting on the water with your feet and hands, which action is afterwards used in swimming to support your head higher above water, or to go forward through it.

I would the more earnestly press you to the trial of this method, because, though I think I satisfied you that your body is lighter than water, and that you might float in it a long time with your mouth free for breathing, if you would

put yourself in a proper posture, and would be still, and forbear struggling, yet, till you have obtained this experimental confidence in the water, I cannot depend on your having the necessary presence of mind to recollect that posture, and the directions I gave you relating to it. The surprise may put all out of your mind. For, though we value ourselves on being reasonable knowing creatures, reason and knowledge seem, on such occasions, to be of little use to us; and the brutes, to whom we allow scarce a glimmering of either, appear to have the advantage of us.

I will, however, take this opportunity of repeating those particulars to you, which I mentioned in our last conversation, as, by perusing them at your leisure, you may possibly imprint them so in your memory, as on occasion to be of some use to you.

First, that, though the legs, arms, and head of a human body, being solid parts, are specifically somewhat heavier than fresh water, yet the trunk, particularly the upper part, from its hollowness, is so much lighter than water, as that the whole of the body, taken together, is too light to sink wholly under water, but some part will remain above, until the lungs become filled with water; which happens from drawing water into them instead of air, when a person in the fright, attempts breathing, while the mouth and nostrils are under water.

2dly, That the legs and arms are specifically lighter than salt-water, and will be supported by it; so that a human body would not sink in salt-water, though the lungs were filled as above, but from the greater specific gravity of the head.

3dly, That therefore a person throwing himself on his back in salt water, and extending his arms, may easily lie so as to keep his mouth and nostrils free for breathing; and, by a small motion of his hands, may prevent turning, if he should perceive any tendency to it.

4thly, That, in fresh water, if a man throws himself on his back, near the surface, he cannot long continue in that situation, but by a proper action of his hands on the water. If he uses no such action, the legs and lower part of the body will gradually sink till he comes into an upright position, in which he will continue suspended, the hollow of the breast keeping the head uppermost.

5thly, But if in this erect position the head is kept upright above the shoulders,

as when we stand on the ground, the immersion will, by the weight of that part of the head that is out of water, reach above the mouth and nostrils, perhaps a little above the eyes, so that a man cannot long remain suspended in water with his head in that position.

6thly, The body continued suspended as before, and upright, if the head be leaned quite back, so that the face looks upwards, all the back part of the head being then under water, and its weight consequently in a great measure supported by it, the face will remain above water quite free for breathing, will rise an inch higher every inspiration, and sink as much every expiration, but never so low as that the water may come over the mouth.

7thly, If therefore a person, unacquainted with swimming, and falling accidentally into the water, could have presence of mind sufficient to avoid struggling and plunging, and to let the body take this natural position, he might continue long safe from drowning; till perhaps help would come. For, as to the cloaths, their additional weight, while immersed, is very inconsiderable, the water supporting it; though, when he comes out of the water, he would find them very heavy indeed.

But, as I said before, I would not advise you or any one to depend on having this presence of mind on such an occasion, but learn fairly to swim, as I wish all men were taught to do in their youth; they would, on many occurrences, be the safer for having that skill, and on many more the happier, as freer from painful apprehensions of danger, to say nothing of the enjoyment in so delightful and wholesome an exercise. Soldiers particularly should, methinks, all be taught to swim; it might be of frequent use either in surprizing an enemy, or saving themselves. And, if I had now boys to educate, I should prefer those schools (other things being equal) where an opportunity was afforded for acquiring so advantageous an art, which, once learnt, is never forgotten. I am, &c. B. FRANKLIN.

On the Climate of America. From Dr. Robertson's History.

WHAT most distinguishes America from other parts of the earth, is the peculiar temperature of its climate,

and the different laws to which it is subject with respect to the distribution of heat and cold. We cannot determine precisely the portion of heat felt in any part of the globe, merely by measuring its distance from the equator. The climate of a country is affected, in some degree, by its elevation above the sea, by the extent of continent, by the nature of the soil, the height of adjacent mountains, and many other circumstances. The influence of these, however, is, from various causes, less considerable in the greater part of the ancient continent; and from knowing the position of any country there, we can pronounce with more certainty what will be the warmth of its climate, and the nature of its productions.

The maxims which are founded upon observation of our hemisphere will not apply to the other. There, cold predominates. The rigour of the frigid zone extends over half of that which should be temperate by its position. Countries where the grape and the fig should ripen, are buried under snow one half of the year; and lands situated in the same parallel with the most fertile and best cultivated provinces in Europe, are chilled with perpetual frosts, which almost destroy the power of vegetation. As we advance to those parts of America which lie in the same parallel with provinces of Asia and Africa, blessed with an uniform enjoyment of such genial warmth as is most friendly to life and vegetation, the dominion of cold continues to be felt, and winter, though during a short period, often reigns with extreme severity. If we proceed along the American continent into the torrid zone, we shall find the cold prevalent in the New World extending itself also to this region of the globe, and mitigating the excess of its fervour. While the negro on the coast of Africa is scorched with unremitting heat, the inhabitant of Peru breathes an air equally mild and temperate, and is perpetually shaded under a canopy of grey clouds, which intercepts the fierce beams of the sun, without obstructing his friendly influence. Along the eastern coast of America, the climate, though more similar to that of the torrid zone in other parts of the earth, is nevertheless considerably milder than in those countries of Asia and Africa which lie in the same latitude. If from the

the southern tropic we continue our progress to the extremity of the American continent, we meet with frozen seas, and countries horrid, barren, and scarcely habitable for cold, sooner than in the north.

Various causes combine in rendering the climate of America so extremely different from that of the ancient continent. Though the utmost extent of America towards the north be not yet discovered, we know that it advances nearer to the pole than either Europe or Asia. The latter have large seas to the north, which are open during part of the year; and even when covered with ice, the wind that blows over them is less intensely cold than that which blows over land in the same high latitudes. But in America the land stretches from the river St. Lawrence towards the pole, and spreads out immensely to the west. A chain of enormous mountains, covered with snow and ice, runs through all this dreary region. The wind, in passing over such an extent of high and frozen land, becomes so impregnated with cold, that it acquires a piercing keenness, which it retains in its progress through warmer climates, and is not entirely mitigated until it reach the Gulph of Mexico. Over all the continent of North America, a north-westerly wind and excessive cold are synonymous terms. Even in the most sultry weather, the moment that the wind veers to that quarter, its penetrating influence is felt in a transition from heat to cold, no less violent than sudden. To this powerful cause we may ascribe the extraordinary dominion of cold, and its violent inroads into the southern provinces in that part of the globe.

Other causes, no less remarkable, diminish the active power of heat in those parts of the American continent which lie between the tropics. In all that portion of the globe, the wind blows in an invariable direction from east to west. As this wind holds its course across the ancient continent, it arrives at the countries which stretch along the western shore of Africa, inflamed with all the fiery particles which it hath collected from the sultry plains of Asia, and the burning sands in the African deserts. The coast of Africa is, accordingly, the region of the earth which feels the most fervent heat, and is exposed to the unmitigated ardour of the torrid zone. But this same wind which brings such an accession of warmth to the countries lying between

the river of Senegal and Cafraria, traverses the Atlantic Ocean before it reaches the American shore. It is cooled in its passage over this vast body of water, and is felt as a refreshing gale along the coasts of Brazil, and Guiana, rendering these countries, though among the warmest in America, temperate, when compared with those which lie opposite to them in Africa. As this wind advances in its course across America, it meets with immense plains, covered with impenetrable forests, or occupied by large rivers, marshes, and stagnating waters, where it can recover no considerable degree of heat. At length it arrives at the Andes, which run from north to south through the whole continent. In passing over their elevated and frozen summits, it is so thoroughly cooled, that the greater part of the countries beyond them hardly feel the ardour to which they seem exposed by their situation. In the other provinces of America, from Tierra Firmè westward to the Mexican empire, the heat of the climate is tempered, in some places, by the elevation of the land above the sea, in others, by their extraordinary humidity, and in all, by the enormous mountains scattered over this tract. The islands of America in the torrid zone are either small or mountainous, and are fanned alternately by refreshing sea and land breezes.

The causes of the extraordinary cold towards the southern limits of America, and in the seas beyond it, cannot be ascertained in a manner equally satisfying. It was long supposed that a vast continent, distinguished by the name of *Terra Australis Incognita*, lay between the southern extremity of America and the Antarctic pole. The same principles which account for the extraordinary degree of cold in the northern regions of America, were employed in order to explain that which is felt at Cape Horn and the adjacent countries. The immense extent of the southern continent, and the large rivers which it poured into the ocean, were mentioned and admitted by philosophers as causes sufficient to occasion the unusual sensation of cold; and the still more uncommon appearances of frozen seas in that region of the globe. But the imaginary continent to which such influence was ascribed, having been searched for in vain, and the space which it was supposed to occupy having been found to be an open sea, new conjectures must be formed with respect to the causes of a tempera-

ture of climate, so extremely different from that which we experience in countries removed at the same distance from the opposite pole.

Acofta is the first philosopher, as far as I know, who endeavoured to account for the different degrees of heat in the old and new continents, by the agency of the winds which blow in each. *Hist. Moral. &c. lib. ii. and iii.* M. de Buffon adopts this theory, and has not only improved it by new observations, but has employed his amazing powers of descriptive eloquence in embellishing and placing it in the most striking light. Some remarks may be added, which tend to illustrate more fully a doctrine of much importance in every inquiry concerning the temperature of various climates.

When a cold wind blows over land, it must in its passage rob the surface of some of its heat. By means of this, the coldness of the wind is abated. But if it continue to blow in the same direction, it will come, by degrees, to pass over a surface already cooled, and will suffer no longer any abatement of its own keenness. Thus, as it advances over a large tract of land, it brings on all the severity of intense frost.

Let the same wind blow over an extensive and deep sea; the superficial water must be immediately cooled to a certain degree, and the wind proportionally warmed. But the superficial and colder water becoming specifically heavier than the warmer water below it, descends; what is warmer supplies its place, which, as it comes to be cooled in its turn, continues to warm the air which passes over it, or to diminish its cold. This change of the superficial water, and successive ascent of that which is warmer, and consequent successive abatement of coldness in the air, is aided by the agitation caused in the sea by the mechanical action of the wind, and also by the motion of the tides. This will go on, and the rigour of the wind will continue to diminish until the whole water is so far cooled, that the water on the surface is no longer removed from the action of the wind, fast enough to hinder it from being arrested by frost. Whenever the surface freezes, the wind is no longer warmed by the water from below, and it goes on with undiminished cold.

From those principles may be explained the severity of winter frosts in extensive continents; their mildness in small islands; and the superior rigour of winter

in those parts of North America with which we are best acquainted. In the north-west parts of Europe, the severity of winter is mitigated by the west winds, which usually blow in the months of November, December, and part of January.

On the other hand, when a warm wind blows over-land, it heats the surface, which must therefore cease to abate the fervour of the wind. But the same wind blowing over water, agitates it, brings up the colder water from below, and thus is continually losing somewhat of its own heat.

But the great power of the sea to mitigate the heat of the wind or air passing over it, proceeds from the following circumstance, that on account of the transparency of the sea, its surface cannot be heated to a great degree by the sun's rays; whereas the ground, subjected to their influence, very soon acquires great heat. When, therefore, the wind blows over a torrid continent, it is soon raised to a heat almost intolerable; but during its passage over an extensive ocean, it is gradually cooled; so that on its arrival at the farthest shore, it is again fit for respiration.

Those principles will account for the sultry heats of large continents in the torrid zone; for the mild climate of islands in the same latitude; and for the superior warmth in summer which large continents, situated in temperate or colder zones of the earth, enjoy, when compared with that of islands. The heat of a climate depends not only upon the immediate effect of the sun's rays, but on their continued operation, on the effect which they have formerly produced, and which remains for some time in the ground. This is the reason why the day is warmest about two in the afternoon, the summer warmest about the middle of July, and the winter coldest about the middle of January.

The forests which cover America, and hinder the sun-beams from heating the ground, are a great cause of the temperate climate of the equatorial parts. The ground, not being heated, cannot heat the air; and the leaves, which receive the rays intercepted from the ground, have not a mass of matter sufficient to absorb heat enough for this purpose. Besides, it is a known fact, that the vegetative power of a plant occasions a perspiration from the leaves in proportion to the heat to which they are exposed; and, from the nature of evaporation, this perspiration

tion produces a cold in the leaf proportional to the perspiration. Thus the effect of the leaf in heating the air in contact with it, is prodigiously diminished. For those observations, which throw much additional light on this curious subject, I am indebted to my ingenious friend, Mr. Robison, professor of natural philosophy in the university of Edinburgh.

Select Observations by Lord KAIMIS, in his "Elements of Criticism," illustrated by Examples from SHAKESPEARE.

[Continued from Page 28.]

In general the language of violent passion ought to be broken and interrupted, soliloquies ought to be so in a peculiar manner. Language is intended by nature for society, and a man when alone, though he always clothes his thoughts in words, seldom gives his words utterance unless when prompted by some strong emotion, and even then by starts and intervals only. Shakespeare's soliloquies may be justly established as a model, for it is not easy to conceive any model more perfect. Of his many incomparable soliloquies, I confine myself to the two following, being different in their manner.

Hamlet. Oh! that this too too solid flesh would melt,

Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew;
Or that the everlasting had not fix'd
His cannon 'gainst self-slaughter. O God!
O God!

How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable,
Seem to me all the uses of this world!
Fie on't! O fie! 'tis an unweeded garden
That grows to seed; things rank and gross
in nature,
Possess it merely—That it should come to
this.

Ford. Hum! ha! is this a vision? is this a dream? do I sleep? Mr. Ford, awake, awake, Mr. Ford: there is a hole made in your best coat, Mr. Ford! this 'is to be married! this 'is to have linen and buck baskets! Well, I will proclaim myself what I am; I will now strike the leather; he is at my house; he cannot scape me; 'tis impossible he should; he cannot creep into a haltpenny purse, nor into a pepper-box. But lest the devil that guides him should aid him, I will search impossible places; though what I am I cannot avoid, yet to be what I would not, shall not make me tame.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 3. Sc. last.
FEB. 1780.

These two soliloquies are accurate copies of nature. In a passionate soliloquy, one begins with thinking aloud, and the strongest feelings only are expressed—As the speaker warms, he begins to imagine one listening, and gradually slides into a connected discourse.

Soliloquies upon lively or interesting subjects, but without any turbulence of passion, may be carried on in a continued chain of thought. If, for example, the nature and sprightliness of the subject prompt a man to speak his thoughts in the form of a dialogue, the expression must be carried on without break or interruption, as in a dialogue betwixt two persons. This justifies Falstaff's soliloquy upon honour.

What need I be so forward with death that calls not on me? Well, 'tis no matter; Honour pricks me on. But how if Honour prick me off, when I come on? how then? Can Honour set a leg? no: or an arm? no: or take away the grief of a wound? no: Honour hath no skill in surgery then? No: What is Honour? a word; what is that word Honour? air; a trim reckoning. Who hath it? he that died a Wednesday: doth he feel it? no: doth he hear it? is it infectious then? yea, to the dead: But will it not live with the living? No: why? derraction will not suffer it. Therefore I'll none of it, honour is a mere scutcheon, and so ends my catechism.

First Part of Henry IV. Act 5. Sc. 2.

Specimens of language too light and airy for a severe passion.

The agony a mother must feel upon the savage murder of two hopeful sons, rejects all imagery and figurative expression, as discordant in the highest degree. Therefore the following passage is undoubtedly in a bad taste.

Queen. Ah, my poor princes! ah, my tender babes,

My unblown snow'rs, new-appearing sweets!
If yet your gentle souls fly in the air,
And be not fixt in doom perpetual,
Hover about me with your airy wings,
And hear your mother's lamentations.

Richard III. Act 4. Sc. 4.

K. Philip. You are as fond of grief as of your child.

Constance. Grief fills the room up of my absent child,

Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me,
Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words,
Remembers me of all his gracious parts,
Stuffs out his vacant garment with his form:
Then have I reason to be fond of grief.

King John, Act 3. Sc. 6.

A thought

A thought that turns upon the expression, in stead of the subject, commonly called a play of words, being low and childish, is unworthy of any composition, whether gay or serious, that pretends to the smallest share of dignity.

Countess. I pray thee, lady, have a better cheer,

If thou ingross'st all the grief as thine,
Thou rob'st me of a moiety.

All's Well that Ends Well, Act 3. Sc. 3.

K. Henry. O! my poor kingdom, sick with civil blows!
When that my care could not withhold thy riots.

What wilt thou do when riot is thy care?

O! thou wilt be a wilderness again,
Peopled with wolves, thy old inhabitants.

Second Part of Henry IV. Act 4. Sc. 11.

Antony speaking of Julius Cæsar,
O world! thou wait the forest of this hart,
And this, indeed, O world! the heart of thee,
How like a deer, striken by many princes,
Dost thou here lie?

Julius Cæsar, Act 3. Sc. 3.

Playing thus with the sound of words, which is still worse than a pun, is the meanest of all conceits: but Shakespear when he descends to a play of words, is not always in the wrong; for it is done sometimes to denote a peculiar character, as in the following passage.

King Philip. What say'st thou, boy? look in the lady's face.

Lewis. I do, my lord, and in her eye I find
A wonder, or a wondrous miracle;

The shadow of myself form'd in her eye:

Which being but the shadow of your son,

Becomes a sun, and makes your son a shadow:

I do protest I never lov'd myself

'Till now, infix'd, I beheld myself

Drawn in the flatt'ring table of her eye.

Faulconbridge. Drawn in the flatt'ring table

of her eye!

Hang'd, is the frowning wrinkle of her brow!

And quarter'd is her heart! he doth spy

Himself love's traitor: this is pity now,

That hang'd, and drawn, and quarter'd, there

should be,

In such a love, so vile a loat as he.

King John, Act 2. Sc. 5.

Examples where the opposition in the thought is imitated in the words, an imitation that is distinguished by the name of *antithesis*.

Speaking of Coriolanus soliciting the people to be made consul.

With a proud heart he wore his humble weeds.

Coriolanus.

Had you rather Cæsar were living and die slaves, than that Cæsar were dead to live all freemen.

Julius Cæsar.

Why if two gods should play some heavenly match,

And on the wager lay two earthly women,
And Portia one, there must be something else
Paw'd with the other, for the poor rude world

Hath not her fellow.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3. Sc. 6.

An artificial connection among the words is undoubtedly a beauty, when it represents any peculiar connection, among the constituent parts of the thought, but where there is no such connection it is a positive deformity, because it makes a discordance betwixt the thought and expression. For the same reason, we ought also to avoid every artificial opposition of words, where there is none in the thought. This last, termed *verbal antithesis*, is studied by writers of the same stamp, because of a certain degree of liveliness in it. They do not consider how incongruous it is in a grave composition to cheat the reader, and to make him expect a contrast in the thought, which, upon examination, is not found there.

A light wife doth make a heavy husband.

Merchant of Venice.

Here is a studied opposition in the words, not only without any opposition in the sense, but even were there is a very intimate connection, that of cause and effect; for it is the levity of the wife that vexes her husband.

Will maintain

Upon his bad life to make all this good.

King Richard II. Act 1. Scene 2.

Lucetta. What, shall these papers lie like tell-tales here?

Julia. If thou respect them, best to take them up.

Lucetta. Nay, I was taken up for saying them down.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1. Sc. 3.

It has no good effect to compare things by way of simile that are of the same kind, nor to contrast things of different kinds.

Queen. What, is my Richard both in shape and mind

Trans'orm'd and weak? hath Bolingbroke de-

po'r'd

Thine intellect? hath he been in thy heart?

The lion dying, thrusteth forth his paw

And wounds the earth, if nothing else, with

rage.

To be o'erpowered: and wilt thou, pupil like,
Take thy correction mildly, kiss the rod,
And fawn on rage with base humility?

Richard II. Act 5. Sc. 1.

This comparison has scarce any force. A man and a lion are of different species; and there is no such resemblance betwixt them in general, as to produce any strong effect by contracting particular attributes or circumstances.

Abstract-terms can never be the subject of comparison, otherwise than by being personified. Shakespeare compares adversity to a toad, and slander to the bite of a crocodile; but in such comparisons these abstract terms must be imagined sensible beings.

I now proceed to illustrate by particular instances, the different means by which comparison can afford pleasure; and I shall begin with those instances that are agreeable, by suggesting some unusual resemblance or contrast.

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in her head.

As you Like it, Act 2. Sc. 1.

Gardiner. Bolingbroke hath seiz'd the
wasteful king.

What pity is't that he had not so trimm'd
And dress'd his land, as we this garden dress,
And wound the bark, the skin of our fruit
trees,

Left, being over-proud with sap and blood,
With too much riches, it confounds itself.
Had he done so to great and growing men,
They might have liv'd to bear, and he to taste
Their fruits of duty. All superfluous branches
We lop away, that bearing bows may live.
Had he done so, himself had born the crown,
Which waste and idle hours have quite thrown
down.

Richard II. Act 3. Sc. 7.

See how the morning opens her golden gates,
And takes her farewell of the glorious sun;
How well resembles it the prime of youth,
Trim'd like a yonker prancing to his love.

Second Part of Henry IV. Act 2. Sc. 1.

Brutus. O! Cassius, you are yok'd with a
lamb,

That carries anger as the flint bears fire:
Who, much enforced, shows a hasty spark,
And straight is cold again.

Julius Caesar, Act 4. Sc. 3.

None of the foregoing similes, as it appears to me, have the effect to add any lustre to the principal subject; and therefore the pleasure they afford must arise

from suggesting resemblances that are not obvious, I mean the chief pleasure; for undoubtedly, a beautiful subject introduced to form the simile, affords a separate pleasure, which is felt in the similes mentioned.

The next effect of a comparison, is to place an object in a strong point of view, which I think is done sensibly in the following similes.

Lucetta. I do not seek to quench your love's
hot fire,

But qualify the fire's extreme rage,
Lest it should burn above the bounds of reason.

Julia. The more thou damm'st it up, the
more it burns:

The current that with gentle murmur glides,
Thou know'st being stopp'd, impatiently doth
rage;

But when his fair course is not hinder'd,
He makes sweet music with th' enamell'd
stones,

Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge

He overtaketh in his pilgrimage:
And so by many winding nooks he strays,
With willing sport, to the wild ocean.

Then let me go, and hinder not my course;

I'll be as patient as a gentle stream,

And make a pasture of each weary step,

Till the last step hath brought me to my love;

And there I'll rest, as, after much turmoil,

A blessed soul doth in Elysium.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2. Sc. 10.

She never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm i'th' bud,
Feed on her damask cheek; she pin'd in
thought;

And with a green and yellow melancholy,

She sat, like Patience on a monument,

Smiling at grief.

Twelfth Night, Act 2. Sc. 5.

How justly celebrated are those lines! and yet let me observe, that they prove a certain elegance of thought, a certain delicate tenderness, for which Shakespeare has not, I think, been generally celebrated. Nothing surely can be more sentimental; and yet let me venture at an objection, where all the world seems hitherto only to have approved. Is there not something of a faulty image, something of a displeasing idea, conveyed in that "green and yellow melancholy?" it may indeed represent sickness, and such sickness as was produced by the delicate love Shakespeare describes; but yet, methinks, it rather lessens than increases our compassionate concern, by telling us so expressly that the countenance of the sufferer was tinged with green and yellow. I fear it

is natural for us to pity, not in exact proportion to feminine distress, but in proportion as we are struck with the beauty of the sufferer, and that our pity is always comparatively weak, when we are disgusted with the object: this hue of countenance necessarily disgusts, and the idea of it is therefore incongruous to that tender, that almost amorous concern which the rest of the picture so forcibly excites. I speak, however, with the utmost deference to the genius of Shakspeare and the public judgment, by which this passage has been not only approved but admired.

(To be continued.)

A STRANGE BEING, approaching to an ODDITY.

To the Editor of the Town and Country Magazine.

S I R,

Your Oddities and very singular Characters, have afforded much entertainment and amusement to many of your readers, who are sorry to find that you have lately rather relaxed in this department of your Magazine. I have, therefore, taken up the pen to communicate the outline of a character which has lately fallen under my observation, and I think may merit a niche in your gallery of strange beings.

AVARO is a person of about fifty, who has all his life time been plodding behind a counter in Cheapside till very lately, and as a journeyman haberdasher had saved near five hundred pounds. A distant relation lately died, and left him upwards of fifteen thousand pounds. He would still have pursued his menial vocation, but his master positively refused keeping him any longer, saying, "he was ashamed to have a servant richer than himself." Thus, in despite of his teeth, driven from his servitude, and thrown upon the world in this destitute manner, it was requisite to pursue the most rigid economy to avoid starving, a jail, or a workhouse. He accordingly calculated his expenses to a farthing, never spent one day more than another a single halfpenny, and his diurnal disbursements never exceeded a shilling. He does not breakfast, considering tea as pernicious to the nervous system, and generally after he rises and has done his domestic business, he

takes a walk over London (not Blackfriars*) bridge and round by Westminster, in order to preserve, not create an appetite for dinner; for which he is perfectly prepared by one o'clock. He then repairs to Salisbury court, and lays out four-pence for a plate of the best, having previously furnished himself with a roll, as bread is now cheap, and the halfpenny slice at a cook's shop is an imposition.

After having heartily regaled himself, with the aid of half a pint of small beer, he carefully deposits the remainder of his mess in an old newspaper, which is to serve him by way of a supper.

If the weather is not fine, he returns to his garret near Water-lane (for he considers an elevated lodging, to be more airy and wholesome than any apartment near the ground floor) and takes a nap for an hour or two. He then sallies forth, and after a short excursion, pops into some obscure public house, where a good fire is kept, and plants himself as near it as possible, calls for a pint of beer, and if he can beg half a pipe of tobacco, he smokes one; if not, he goes without it. The pint lasts him till it is supper time, when he opens his budget, and ravenously devours the remains of his dinner. If he likes his company, and finds them obliging in point of tobacco, he probably has an overtaker, luxuriantly concludes the evening, and retires to rest.

His custom is so very good, that he has been banished from most of the public houses in his neighbourhood, and is scarce ever able to shew his head twice in the same place.

Such is the journal of Avaro's life, for one day will serve as an Ephemeris for not only one, but a dozen years. This routine renders him extremely happy, except in one point; this is, his lamenting the loss of his place, which would have enabled him to live quite comfortably, and according to his utmost wishes.

But Avaro has some singularities that are out of this diurnal system. He considers washerwomen's bills as extremely extravagant, particularly at this juncture, and therefore, very judiciously washes his own linen. The portable part; such as stocks and handkerchiefs, he usually carries in his pocket to dry, and plants that side always next the fire in a public house.

* The reader need not be apprized that the toll here is, a halfpenny on week days, and a penny on Sundays.

An accident happened to him the other evening, which did not fail to mortify him, as his pride is as great as his parsimony; this was an unlucky discovery made in pulling out his handkerchief, which drew forth a stock that was reeking wet, and being taken up by the maid, she held it up in derision, and created such a horse laugh against him, that he was obliged to make a precipitate retreat, being unable to stand the brunt.

Another species of his economy is truly eccentric, and can scarcely be equalled by the first-rate miser in the world. He combs his own wig and shaves himself; the latter operation he considers as a heavy charge, and therefore, in some measure to diminish it, he appropriates the soap sud rag to the use of his shoes, which he cleans and blacks by the help of these suds, and thereby saves himself at least a halfpenny a week, which he was formerly extravagant enough to disburse for the japanning of his shoes.

However, since the heavy increase of the price of soap, he has a new stroke of economy in meditation, which is, to discontinue using soap in shaving, and scrape dry. He has only one apprehension upon this occasion, which is, that as he is troubled with a few eruptions about his chin, this same dry shaving, may, perhaps, be fatal to the brood of pimples. But in this case he proposes solacing himself with the consideration, that it will save him the expence of phlebotomy, which, upon an average, stands him in about sixpence a year.

If, Sir, you think Avaro a proper subject for public exhibition, he is at your and your readers service, and shall only add, that his avarice cannot even carry with it the appearance of a regard to his friends and relations, as he never lent a man a shilling in his life, having made a solemn vow to the contrary, and as he is not acquainted with so near a relation as a fourth cousin.

I am, Sir,
Your humble servant,
ANTI-AVARO.

To the Editor of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AT this time, when Gibraltar is become the general topic of public conversation, the following passage from the Rev.

Dr. Chandler's travels in Asia Minor, in which is depicted a glorious prospect during his passage through into the Mediterranean, will probably be agreeable to many of your readers.

"Our passage through the Straits of Gibraltar was amusing and delightful beyond imagination. The coast on each side is irregular, adorned with lofty grotesque mountains of various shapes, the majestic tops worn white with rain, and looking as crowned with snow. From one of the narrow vallies a thick smoke arose. The land is of a brown complexion, as sun burnt and barren. On the Spanish side are many watch towers, ranging along to a great extent, designed to alarm the country by signals on the appearance of an enemy. We had Spanish and Moorish towns in view, with the rock and fortress of Gibraltar. Sea birds were flying, and numerous small craft moving to and fro, on every quarter. We had a gentle breeze, and all our sails were set, with the current from the Western or Atlantic ocean in our favour. In this the water was agitated and hoisy, like a shallow brook running over pebbles: while in the contrary currents it was smooth and calm as in a mill pond, except when disturbed by albiceres, porpoises, and sea monsters, which sported around us, innumerable. Their burnished sides reflected the rays of the sun, which then shone in a picturesque sky of clear azure, softened by thin fleecy clouds, imparting cheerfulness to the waves, which seemed to smile on us.

Our entry into the Mediterranean is here faintly described, as no words can convey the ideas excited by scenes of so much novelty, grandeur and beauty. The vast assemblage of bulky monsters in particular was beyond measure amazing; some leaping up; as if aiming to divert us; some approaching the ship, as it were to be seen floating together, abreast and half out of the water. We counted in one company fourteen, of the species called by the sailors, the Bottle Nose; each, as we guessed, about twelve feet long. These are almost shapeless, looking black and oily, with a large thick fin on the back, no eyes or mouth discernible, the head rounded at the extremity, and so joined with the body as to render it difficult to distinguish where the one ends or the other begins; but on the upper part is a hole about an inch and a half in diameter, from which, at regular intervals, the log-like being blows out water,

ac-

accompanied with a puff audible at some distance.

To complete this wonderful day, the sun before its setting was exceedingly big, and assumed a variety of fantastic shapes. It was surrounded first with a golden glory, of great extent, and flamed upon the surface of the sea in a long column of fire. The lower half of the orb soon after immersed in the horizon, the other portion remaining very large and red, with half of a smaller orb beneath it and separate, but in the same direction, the circular rim approaching the line of its diameter. These two by degrees united, and then changed rapidly into different figures, until the resemblance was that of a capacious punch-bowl inverted. The rim of the bottom extending upward, and the body lengthening below, it became a mushroom on a stalk, with a round head. It was next metamorphosed into a flaming cauldron, of which the lid rising up swelled nearly into an orb, and vanished. The other portion put on several uncircular forms, and after many twinklings and faint glimmerings, slowly disappeared, quite red; leaving the clouds hanging over the dark rocks on the Barbary shore, finely tinged with a vivid bloody hue.

And here we may recollect, that the ancients had various stories concerning the setting of the sun in the Atlantic ocean; as for instance, that it was accompanied with a noise, as if the sea was hissing, and that night immediately followed. That its magnitude in going down apparently increased, was a popular remark, but had been contradicted by an author, who observed thirty evenings at Gades, and never perceived any augmentation. One writer had affirmed, that the orb became an hundred times bigger than its common size.

This phenomenon will vary as it depends on the state of the atmosphere. It is likely to be most remarkable when westerly winds have prevailed for some time; these coming over the Atlantic ocean, and bringing with them the gross vapours, which arise continually, or are exhaled from that immense body of water."

By inserting the above you will, Sir, oblige your constant reader,

And humble servant,

A. Z.

The MAN of PLEASURE.

[NUMBER LXXXVIII.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

WHILST I am penning this letter, I am guilty of a crime that I am going to condemn, and of which I acknowledge I have been guilty for some years: this is neither more nor less than gratifying an insurmountable itch I have for spoiling good paper, in the pleasing expectation of seeing many thousand pages more stained from this original cause. Alas! Sir, I am troubled with a complaint that has been very fatal to me, and which, I fear, will terminate in my ruin: my disorder is neither more nor less than a violent *cac æthes scribendi*, with which I have been afflicted ever since the age of fourteen. It would have been very lucky for me, if my first essay (and really it was but a very indifferent essay at best) had been condemned to oblivion, or the flames; but unluckily it not only made way to the press, but was tagged with this epilogue, "This correspondent's future favours are requested."

In consequence of this success and approbation, I immediately gave a scope to my fancy, and in the course of a few weeks, produced half a dozen more (as I then thought) admirable productions; and as a proof that I did not value them too highly, they were all received with approbation, and, as I imagined, better printed and more conspicuous than any other part of the magazines.

My fate was now determined, I considered myself as a professed author, scribbled day and night to support my character, and receive that applause which I judged every intelligent reader must involuntarily bestow upon my labours.

I was at this time articulated to an attorney in Chancery lane, and though I had not been more than one year with him, and wrote a tolerable good hand, as you may perceive, he gave me up my articles, saying I was so indolent, I did not earn my bread. Happy to be thus released from my thralldom, I devoted myself entirely to the Muses, till I found myself upon the threshold of a jail, with scarce a shirt to my back; for I had never yet touched a single halfpenny for all my lucubra-

embrations, as my ambition soared above writing for gain, and the very idea of a hireling scribbler shocked my pride: I wrote for honour and glory; and when I thought I had attained the pinnacle of literary fame, I found myself in a spunging house, at the cost of my taylor.

In this situation I began to reflect, that literary renown was but slender diet; and resolved as soon as I obtained my liberty, to chain myself once more to the desk, to gain a scanty pittance, and slight those enchanting nymphs, the Muses, who had so benignly smiled upon me.

Having obtained a recommendation to a Scotch conveyancer, who passed for a Yorkshireman, I for some time gained his singular approbation by my uncommon assiduity, and earned some weeks, three times as much as my fellow scribes, by the expedition of my hand, early rising, and late vigils.

But, alas! my disorder once more returned, and the governor caught me napping with one of the Nine, in penning a satire upon Caledonian virtue: he snatched the paper from me, whilst my fancy was in a fine phrenzy rolling, and committed it to the flames, saying, "my time was too precious to him to be thus idled away in such vagaries." I found his wrath was more kindled at the subject of my lays, than at the loss of my time: however, he dissembled for the present, and after biting his lips very hard, retired: but, at the end of the week, I received my salary and dismissal, with this curious remonstrance: "Young man," said he, "you are very industrious, and do a deal of business, but the more you do, the more I find my loss; I have before hinted to you that ink, in the quantity you use it, is a very expensive article, and yet you persevere in putting dots upon your *i's*, a thing I never did or will allow in my office—So, Sir, provide yourself elsewhere." Saying this, he turned upon his heel, and I never saw him afterwards.

These, Sir, are some of the fatal effects of the *cacæides scribendi*: for I really believe if Mr. McGregory had not caught me in a sarcastic mood upon the Scotch, if I had even put the double dots upon the *R* in *cacæibes*, I might have done it with impunity, and still remained chained to his desk. The only request I have to make of you, Sir, and which is the chief purport of this letter, is, that you will reject it, say it is insufferably stupid, &—n'd nonsense, that you had not patience to get to the end of it, but committed

it to the fire, ere you had read the first paragraph: this, Sir, may be some means of curing me of my long contracted disorder, and induce me never again to take up the pen, except it be for, "Know all men by these presents," and, "In the name of God, amen."

This, perhaps, is the first request of the kind you ever received from a correspondent, and probably will be the last, if you acquiesce with it, otherwise you may be teased again upon this, or some such insignificant subject, from

AN UNFORTUNATE QUILLDRIVER.

The Man of Pleasure presents his compliments to this correspondent, and cannot refrain assuring him, that he should have paid an ill compliment to his own judgment if he had suppressed this letter; at the same time advises him to surmount, if possible, the false pride of aiming solely at literary fame; and doubts not, but the "Unfortunate Quilldriver," as he is pleased to stile himself, may, in that case, drive his *quill* and his *genius* to a better market than a pettyfogging office in Chancery lane.

THE O B S E R V E R.

[NUMBER LXXIII.]

To the O B S E R V E R.

S I R,

THE upstart coxcombs of the age, are not more ridiculous by the extravagance of their dress, than by the folly and impertinence of their conversation. Not satisfied with an affectation in their pronunciation, which they think qualifies them to be of the *Ton*, they interlard their sentences with words that are no way applicable to the meaning to which they are applied. Swearing, which they substitute for wit, closes their periods, and they imagine it gives them an epigrammatic point, which indeed they stand much in need of. But contemptible as this may appear, the introducing common place words and phrases upon all occasions, even surpasses swearing in absurdity. Some years since, every thing was immense; immense great, and immense little; immense bandiome, and immense ugly; not to dwell upon the ungrammatical introduction of this word, or the impropriety of it as an expletive.

we shall just remind the reader of the barber, the shaver, the trimmer, and such like barbarisms, as a prelude to the present stupid practice of introducing words still more preposterous.

We are now *vastly* happy, and (more properly) *vastly* miserable. Then again every thing is *monstrous*—*monstrous* clever and *monstrous* foolish indeed! If we turn to the turf or the sod, the knowing ones are *up to the rig*, and *down upon the flats*. In other circles they are *up to the gossip*, which is scarce worthy of being introduced by old women of three score and ten, professed gossips, over their nut brown three shilling tea.

Most of the limbs of the law do every thing in a *jiffy*; but ask what they mean, and they would be as much puzzled, as if you required of them the explanation of a common act of parliament. If such gibberish were confined to hackney clerks of twelve shillings a week, we should not notice it, as we should scarce ever have our ears grated with it; but the misfortune is, by degrees it has found its way into more polite assemblies, and a lady of taste was heard to say the other evening at the Pantheon, that she could turn Sir William B—— round her finger in a *jiffy*.

If people of sense or common understanding, would reflect one moment on the folly of using words and phrases they could not explain, they would certainly explode them, and shun those who used them, as being afflicted with a verbal contagion, that is more easily caught than many other disorders which we more immediately shun.

At this time, when oratory is so prevalent in every part of the capital, as a proof of the flourishing state of eloquence and rhetoric, let these barbarous innovations be particularly pointed out and stigmatized, which would be the means of deterring any one from introducing them into good company.

In hopes that this hint may be taken by the gentlemen who display their oratorical powers at Carlisle house and the different forums, I have transmitted you this letter, as I doubt not but your paper is read with pleasure by every man of taste and literature.

I am,

Sir,

Your humble servant,

An occasional Correspondent.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

IN these critical times it is very difficult for a moderate man to know which way to steer clear of party, and avoid giving offence. I was the other day in company with some gentlemen whom I had known several years, but with whom I had not associated for near a twelvemonth past. They were at that time all staunch Americans, and a man who would have refused drinking Washington or Arnold would have been called out. I therefore carefully avoided saying a syllable against the revolted Colonists; but to every question that was put to me concerning the state of affairs beyond the Atlantic, I carefully avoided giving the rebel chiefs any appellations that I judged would be incompatible with notions I imagined the company entertained of them; but, Sir, this moderation of mine was construed into disaffection, and I was told by my neighbour on the left hand, that I should be cautious how I palliated the conduct of the Americans, especially as they were now joined by the house of Bourbon, our natural enemies. This hint I thought a very good one, and began now to open my mind pretty liberally upon the folly and impolitic measures taken by congress, in letting themselves be duped by France, who never could wish well to either them or their cause; but meant, doubtless, to reduce them to a state of slavery and vassalage, and never to assist the Americans in a friendly manner as sincere allies.

I had scarce made this declaration, but my neighbour on my right hand, said he should be glad to speak a word with me, and having retired, thus proceeded, "Your behaviour, Sir, is not to be borne---do you know, Sir, my brother now serves under the great general Washington, and I have an uncle who has the honour of being a member of the congress; I must therefore insist upon your recanting what you have said, or else, Sir, you know the consequence."

For my part, Mr. Observer, I am a peaceable man, and never drew a trigger in my life; I therefore knew not what part to act: for had I made the recantation demanded, I probably should have found myself in a dilemma equally critical with my left-hand neighbour; and not being fond of swallowing my words, under pretence of a temporary retreat, I made a general one, and took, what is called, a French

French leave, resolving never more to associate with such irreconcilable companions.

By inserting the above,
You will oblige, Sir,
Your humble servant,
A moderate Man.

P. S. I have just learnt that my right and left-hand neighbours had a quarrel soon after I went, and that the gentleman who called me out, was wounded, and it was feared dangerously.

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

BEING the other evening in company with one of the chief clerks of a certain nobleman in office, as soon as pipes were called for, he immediately retired, saying, that he must wait upon his lordship early next morning, and that his lordship had an utter aversion to tobacco.—“No wonder at that (said another gentleman) his aversion is very natural, after having left us the colonies.”

Impromptu.

Observations on the Climate of Russia.

[Concluded from Page 42.]

Another advantage peculiar to the northern climates, is the preserving provisions by the frost. Frost may certainly be looked upon as the best pickle while it serves; that is, it alters the quality and taste of whatever is preserved by it less than any other. It is evident, the three common preservers, sugar, vinegar, and salt, impart their respective tastes so strongly, that very few things so preserved retain the least of their natural flavour. Whereas frost seems only to fix the parts and juices, and by that means to prevent fermentation. I shall mention a fact, in proof of this, which I had from my late worthy friend Mr. Swallowe, his majesty's consul general in Russia. He assured me that having, one winter, occasion to go from Petersburg to Moscow, where eels are a great rarity, he ordered some to be taken, before he set out on his journey, to carry as a present; as soon as they were taken out of the water, they were thrown upon the ground to be frozen, they appeared quite dead and almost a piece of ice; they were then packed up in

the usual manner with snow; and when he arrived at Moscow, which was in four days, the eels being thrown into cold water, and so thawed before they were dressed, discovered evident marks of life in them, and soon perfectly recovered. The inference I would draw from this fact is, that freezing does not dilacerate the parts. Veal frozen at Archangel and brought to Petersburg is esteemed the finest they have; nor can it be distinguished at the table from what is fresh killed, being equally juicy.

The markets in the capital are by this means supplied in winter with all manner of provisions, at a cheaper rate than would otherwise be possible: and it is not one of the least curious things to see the vast stacks of whole hogs, sheep, fish, and other animals, piled up in the markets for sale. Good housewives, as soon as the frost sets in for the winter, about the end of October, kill their poultry, and keep them in tubs packed up with a layer of snow between them, as one would put salt to pickle pork or beef, and then take them out for use as occasion requires: by this means they save the nourishment of the animal several months.

I hinted that the method of thawing any thing must be by immersing it in cold water: that operation effected by heat seems to occasion a violent fermentation, and almost a sudden putrefaction; but when produced by cold water, the ice seems to be attracted out of the body, and forms a transparent incrustation round it. This I have constantly seen round grapes, when thawed, which looked as if set in glass. Nay, I have thawed a bottle of water, when frozen to a solid piece of ice, by this means, without breaking the bottle, and the ice has formed an incrustation round it, in the manner I describe. The same thing may be observed, if a cabbage which is thoroughly frozen, be thawed by cold water, it is as fresh as if just gathered out of the garden; but if it be thawed by fire or hot water, it becomes so rancid and strong it cannot be eaten.

These, my lord, are solid advantages derived from the nature of the coldest climates. It might appear trifling after them to mention others of a less serious kind, and yet some of their amusements are also peculiar to their climate. One of the chief is that of riding in a light open sledge for pleasure, which is very common, because very agreeable when the weather is not too severe. Skating may

be mentioned as another; but the weather is often too severe for that, and therefore it is by no means so general in Russia as in milder climates, such as Holland, Germany, &c. But of all the winter diversions of the Russians, the most favourite, and which is peculiar to them, seems to be that of sliding down a hill. They make a track on the side of a steep hill, mending any little inequalities with snow or ice, then at the verge of the hill, sitting on a little seat not bigger than, and much resembling a butcher's tray, they descend with astonishing velocity. The sensation is indeed very odd, but to myself, for I have often had the curiosity to try it, I cannot say it was agreeable; the motion is so rapid, it takes away one's breath; nor can I give an idea of it, except desiring you to fancy you were to fall from the top of a house without hurting yourself, in which you would probably have some mixture of fear and surprize. The Russians are so fond of this diversion, that at Peterbourg, having no hills, they raise artificial mounts on the ice on the river Neva, for the purpose of sliding down them, particularly on holidays and festival seasons, when all the people, young and old, rich and poor, partake of the sport, paying a trifle to the persons who constructed the mount, each time they descend.

I call this peculiar to Russia as a diversion: for though it is practised at the place known by the name of the *Ramasse*, the descent of mount Cenis to Lanembourg, which at some seasons of the year is in a state that admits of travellers sliding down it in the same method, as is described in most books that treat of the Alps, yet this may be considered, rather as necessity or convenience, than merely amusement.

The late empress Elizabeth was so fond of this diversion, that, at her palace of Zarsko Zello, she had artificial mounts, of a very singular construction, made for this purpose. These have been called by some Englishmen, who have visited that country, the *Flying Mountains*, and I do not know a phrase which approaches nearer to the Russian name. You will observe that there are five mounts of unequal heights; the first and highest is full thirty feet, perpendicular altitude, the momentum with which they descend this carries them over the second, which is about five or six feet lower, just sufficient to allow for the friction and resistance; and so on to the last, from which they are conveyed by a gentle descent, with nearly the same

velocity over a piece of water into a little island. These slides, which are about a furlong and a half in length, are made of wood, that they may be used in summer as well as in winter. The process is, two or four persons sit in a little carriage, and one stands behind, for the more there are in it, the greater the swiftness with which it goes; it runs on castors, and in grooves to keep it in its right direction, and it descends with a wonderful rapidity. Under the hill is a machine worked by horses, for drawing the carriages back again, with the company in them. Such a work as this would have been enormous in most countries, for the labour and expence it cost, as well as the vast quantity of wood used in it. At the same place, there is another artificial mount which goes in a spiral line, and in my opinion, for I have tried it also, is very disagreeable; as it seems always leaning on one side, and the person feels in danger of falling out of his seat.

In winter no work can be done in agriculture, as may easily be imagined, the ground being fastened by the frost as well as covered by the snow. The economical business, therefore, which constitutes the employment of the common people in this season, is, besides the threshing the corn, manufacturing their cloaths, for the peasants in the villages make their own wearing apparel of every sort, selling timber for building or other purposes, and cutting wood for firing.

They are able also to go out a hunting, and as the country abounds with game, it furnishes a large part of their provisions, during the seasons when they are permitted to eat it; for the fasts of the Greek church take together, interdict animal food full half the year. The method the common people use in hunting is with snow shoes, which are nothing more than a piece of wood half an inch thick, five or six feet long, and about four inches broad, turned up at the end, which they fasten at the bottom of their feet, and by means of them, they run or rather skate over the snow, with a pole in their hands, faster than the hare or any game they pursue, which are apt to sink in.

They enjoy also the profitable diversion of fishing, notwithstanding the water's being covered with ice; and one manner of it, with a drag-net, is very particular, though I doubt if I shall be able to describe it, so as to give your lordship an idea of it. There is a hole about four feet by two cut in the ice, to let down a common

common drag-net; opposite to this, at the distance they mean to pull up the net, is another hole, about four feet square; they then cut a number of small round holes, at about four yards distance from each, in a circular form, from the hole, where the net is let down, to that where it is taken up. At the ends of the two strings, that is, the upper and lower strings which drag the net, long poles are tied: these poles will reach from one round hole to another, where they are directed and pushed under the ice, as they swim at the top of the water, till they come to the biggest square hole, at which they draw them out, and by this means the net, inclosing the fish it has surrounded; for the upper part of the net is floated at the top of the water under the ice, and the lower part of it sunk by leads, in the same manner as when the river is open, the ingenuity of the operation consists in the contrivance of dragging under the ice.

These, my lord, are some of the peculiarities of the northern climates in winter; they have their inconveniences, but they have their advantages too. In summer they differ much less from southern climates. To balance the long absence of the sun in the former season, they enjoy a larger share of his influence in the latter, which causes vegetation to be exceedingly quick, otherwise the shortness of the season, would not suffice for the necessary business of sowing the land, for the growth of the corn, and for gathering it in.

Some persons reckon the light nights in summer an agreeable circumstance, and these are very remarkable even in the latitude of St. Petersburg, which is 61 degrees; this arises not only from the sun's being so short a time under the horizon, but from the strong reflection of the atmosphere, which causes so great a brightness one may see to read and write at midnight, unless it be cloudy, for full two months.

I have now finished this account, which has nothing of fancy in it to enliven it: it contains merely matters of fact, which could not escape my observation during a residence of eleven years in that country. Indeed, Russia is a country so rising and flourishing under the auspices of the sovereign who now reigns there, and encourages, in the most distinguished manner, every endeavour to improve and exalt it, by patronizing all liberal arts and sciences, that it must attract the attention and admiration of

mankind in many most important points of view. Yet still I flatter myself, this short relation of the peculiar qualities of its climate may afford some reflections not unworthy a philosophical mind: I therefore presume to present it to your lordship, and shall esteem myself very happy if it affords you any entertainment. I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect,

My lord,

Your lordship's most obliged,

Most faithful, and most

Obedient humble servant,

Blackheath,

JOHN GLEN KING.

Jan. 22, 1778.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER II.

Pervading ev'ry county in the nation,
We see thy vig'rous spirit, Imitation;
Of that, all ranks the potency must feel,
For with not all t'appear still more genteel?
Genteel! In these facetious wicked times,
We dash out follies, and we copy crimes:
Th' attempts to live in a superior style,
Would make e'en weeping Heraclitus smile.
These, as they "strut their hour upon the
stage,"

Of this great world, from puberty to age;
By acting parts for which they're most unfit,
Provoke the mirth of ev'ry wag and wit:
And as they play in public knave or fool,
Are objects mark'd for wrath or ridicule.

THERE never was an age, perhaps, in which the passion for imitation was more predominant. Happily for the writer of this paper, there is no fear of its being extinguished; it seems indeed to operate every day, with additional force.

If we take an accurate survey of the lives of those, who languish out their miserable moments within the walls of a dreary prison, or, who are "launched into eternity," every session, for their respective delinquencies, we shall find that many of them, if not most of them, have been overheated in their progress through the paths of (what they call) pleasure, to Tyburn, by the thirst of imitation; that is, by a violent propensity to better their conditions, to live as genteelly as those, who, according to their false ideas, were patterns for appearance; by gradually acquiring new ideas of gentility, in consequence of the higher company they kept, how many culprits of this kind have, in the midst of their successful deceptions on the public, like ———, and others,

others, innumerable (who shall, for obvious reasons, be nameless) how many culprits of this kind have been doomed to a jail, or destined to a gibbet!

“Jails and gibbets are serious things,” some of my readers will doubtless say: most truly they are, and therefore the merry fellows of the age, who are running so fast to ruin, by imitating those whose “lives, characters, and behaviour,” cannot be safely copied by them (for want of certain privileges, which place them out of the reach of the laws) should be very cautious in their imitations, that they may not risque their liberty, and even hazard their existence, by endeavouring to keep pace with them in their mischievous career: by straining every nerve to appear in a style which they cannot fairly support, falsely imagining, that they make a figure, when they only make a flash.

Whenever men of this stamp are stimulated by such motives, they plunge themselves into distresses of so overwhelming a nature, that, in order to disengage themselves from them, they have recourse to experiments which infallibly bring them to an untimely end; by the severe pressure of their sufferings from the failure of their temporary funds, they are hurried into the commission of crimes of a capital nature, or, in a moment of desperation, become their own executioners.

“But hanging and suicide are serious things.”—They are so— I do not pretend to laugh at a man with the fatal cord about his neck, or with the fatal pen-knife by his side; but if I can, by a merry mode of writing, prevent any of my genteel imitating countrymen from mistaking their talents, misapplying their time, sporting away their fortunes, disgracing their characters, and throwing away their lives, I shall deem myself, in my humble line of *delineation*, very laudably employed; because I am sure that I shall never exhibit characters, merely with a view to expose them. Considering myself as a physician, I shall prefer emollients to caustics: considering myself as a *Delineator*, I shall not think it necessary to swell my figures beyond the life, to render them more terrible to the eye. It is my ardent wish to induce all those who fall under my notice, when they see themselves represented upon my canvass, to strike all those *traits* out of their characters, the forcible representation of which, makes them feel themselves ridiculous. When characters of this sort do feel themselves, when they are so repre-

sented, there is great room to expect an amendment of their lives, in consequence of an alteration in their manners; but there are too many inflexible fools, and incorrigible knaves in the world, who will neither take advice nor warning; animals upon whom the most vigorous strokes of the *Delineator* would have no more effect, than the boisterous wind of patriotism has upon the rock of administration, around which the tumultuous waves of opposition roar in vain.

POSTSCRIPT.

In consequence of the publication of my first Number, in a Magazing which travels all over Europe, flies over the Atlantic, and gains additional reputation in its monthly progress, I have received a large cargo of petitions from people in different situations in life, and in very different employments (and, strange to say, some of them are placemen too) to recommend their respective designs, in the most extensive mode of communication; all of them taking care to inform me, by way of setting themselves off to the best advantage, that their plans are for the good of the nation; that they have no selfish prospects, no sinister views. However, tho' I have a very great regard for my native country, and am very willing to support any measures for its prosperity and peace, I shall let the petitions already received lie on my table, because I think I can delineate the motives which gave rise to them, in such a manner, as to convince any reasonable readers, that these petitioners are not true patriots, but merely party men: instead of having Old England sincerely at heart, they seem only to wish to blow the nation into a storm, that they may, riding in the whirlwind, direct every blast against the British constitution.

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

Particularly adapted to the present Times.

By several Hands.

ESSAY I.

On the BRITISH CONSTITUTION.

CHANGES in government generally give birth to good laws, which are well administered while the causes which produced them are fresh in memory; but when men are relieved from the apprehensions of returning danger, or when a gene-

generation succeeds, who have but faint ideas of the oppression which roused their ancestors, it then becomes easy for an artful monarch, or a designing minister, to seduce some leading men, who may influence the unthinking many to subvert those bulwarks which their predecessors toiled to erect.

At the time of the revolution, most excellent regulations were framed by the Bill of Rights and the Act of Settlement, which prescribed the limits of prerogative, and ascertained the rights and liberties of the subject. Till then our government, which politicians have commended as a master-piece of modern policy, was nothing more than a successive scene of contention between the king and the people, about prerogative and privilege.

If the king gained the nobility to countenance his designs, he trampled on the liberties of the subject; if the nobility sided with the popular party, they overthrew the king. But at the revolution, this fruitful theme of civil discord was removed, and our constitution became a written compact between the king and his people.

Many salutary laws however, which were made at that time, were afterwards repealed, or rendered ineffectual, by the shameful acquiescence of a pliant and corrupt posterity: the clause of the Act of Settlement, in particular, which provided for the independence of the representative body, by excluding all persons who enjoyed any places of profit or pensions under the crown. This clause, which gave life and spirit to the rest, and which was, no doubt, intended as a lasting support to our claim of liberty, was, in effect, abrogated in the reign of queen Anne.

As the best remedies may be made the instruments of destruction, when skill and integrity do not direct the application of them, so the Revolution, which was intended, and indeed wisely calculated to secure the freedom and promote the welfare of the nation, has, in many instances, been perverted, and made to produce effects quite contrary to the apparent intention of that glorious establishment.

We were, by that indeed, relieved from the dreadful apprehensions of losing all that is valuable in society, by the violent invasions of prerogative; but by departing from the original plan, we may be in danger of having all wrested from us, by the rapacious talons of venality. Corrup-

tion may bring that ruin upon us, which force could never accomplish.

The revolution was made a plea for the establishment of the funded system, a system which has already debauched one half of the kingdom, and, if not prevented, will inevitably beggar the rest. The lazy stock-holders, conscious to themselves that they subsist only by a kind of artificial property, are zealous to patronize every sort of ministerial fraud, in hopes of making the delusion last for their time. They seriously adopt Pope's maxim, that "Whatever is, is right;" which, however just it may be in ethics, is in politics equally false and dangerous. Careless of posterity, they live luxuriously indolent on the annual interest of an ideal capital, which may, perhaps, when their children aim to grasp it, burst like a South Sea bubble.

Our paper wealth has inspired us with a dangerous confidence and presumption: because a few opulent individuals can raise millions in a short time, we foolishly imagine the nation to be rich and prosperous; but their exorbitant accumulations are, on the contrary, so many incontestible proofs of the poverty of the kingdom.

It is the proportionable diffusion of wealth, that can alone make a nation rich and powerful: what avails it, that a few wealthy stockholders have amassed princely treasures, while our taxes have oppressed industry even to a degree of despondence; and while the common provisions of life are so dearly purchased, that hunger compels the poor to snatch at sustenance, at the peril of a halter.

Such men as these are every way detrimental to the kingdom, they are the ready instruments to supply ministers with the Mammon of corruption, and enable them to gratify rapacious dependants. The nation is taxed at their pleasure, and in too great a degree for their benefit; for it is fatally known, that no scheme of supplies, however beneficial to the public, will find acceptance, if it is not patronized by them.

But these are not the only mischiefs we have lately laboured under. Ministers perceiving the balance of power to be in the people, have endeavoured to correct it, by injudicious or perfidious expedients. Under the pretext of supporting the crown, they have pursued measures equally destructive to the king and kingdom.

They have pretended to strengthen the hands of royalty by splitting offices, and in-

increasing the number of placemen, which our miserable taxes have enabled them to multiply to an uncommon degree. But such shallow statesmen are to learn, that these numerous dependants, though they have so many hands in the king's purse, have no shoulders to support his throne. Real property can alone command that power, which in time of danger is necessary to defend the throne. The bulk of the people will be influenced by their landlords, men of fixed property among them. We might as well think of propping St. Paul's with a thread paper, as of supporting the crown by placemen.

It is not in nature to wish well to those who would ruin our interest, and opposition is the natural consequence of oppression. The injured who have a just title to redress, often use indiscreet means to obtain it. Thus some few, out of inconsiderate hatred to the ministers, have indiscriminately opposed every scheme of government patronized by ministerial influence.

This rash and inexcusable opposition furnished ministers with a plea of packing parliaments, composed of placemen and pensioners, and of governing by creatures of their own, whom they move like puppets, and toss into the scale to counterbalance the weight of a well-meaning, but misguided party.

By these means corruption has created a new species of opposition. The contention for many years, has not been among men anxious for the interest of their respective properties, but among candidates eager for the acquisition of property. The dispute has not been whether the landed or monied interest should thrive, but who should share those numerous posts of profit, which corruption has been forced to multiply, as the means of pampering the voluptuous race of venality.

A late minister shamefully boasted, that to keep the people quiet, it was his policy to make them poor, and work upon what he facetiously called, the consumptive plan. He publicly argued in support of that corruption he secretly practised; and some of later date, have not blushed openly to adopt his principles; principles only worthy of the weakest or the vilest of mankind: for surely a state of nature is better than a corrupt society.

This baneful policy has occasioned those violent contentions, which have shaken the kingdom. When the people see their superiors make corruption the standard of their power, they will become

dissolute and disorderly; they will first despise government, and their contempt will quickly degenerate into hatred; and when government comes to be hated by a free people, there is then but a short step to anarchy.

Ministers may flatter themselves with the subtlety of their expedients to distress and dispirit the people; but wherever the balance of power is evidently in their hands, a feeling of their sufferings will at length urge them to exert their force.

A patriot minister is a strange phenomenon which seldom appears. Our only security is the independence of our representatives. It may be an ill compliment to human nature, but interest will be always found to govern the majority; when they are independent, their good will be connected with that of the public, and reason and experience will teach them that a free protestant government, as established at the Revolution, is the best security for the common interest; but while they retain a separate interest from the whole, all the schemes of wisdom, all the efforts of valour to benefit the nation will prove ineffectual: all the fruits of commerce, all the acquisitions of conquest, will serve only to aggrandize individuals; the riches will not be diffused through the kingdom in a due proportion, but run in a few hands, and be made the instruments of ministerial state craft. Our taxes will not cease, our national debt will not be discharged; for when such incumbrances are removed, the swarm of placemen, who, like leeches, suck the blood of industry, must drop, and with them will fall, the inordinate power of the minister, who will lose the golden baits with which he allures the rapacious fry of venality.

It is the most weak and wicked of all pretences, to insinuate that the crown stands in need of support from corruption. The English are naturally attached to their kings, and never oppose them till provoked by the most outrageous stretches of prerogative. And even after they had violated their rights and privileges with the sword, and got their sovereign in their power, the people were willing to have returned to their loyalty, had not the army, raised for their protection, waded to usurpation through their monarch's blood.

But whenever they shall find corruption showed as a plea to strengthen government, whenever they shall perceive a chain of dependants ready to promote any

mea-

measures, and say yes or no, without even taking the trouble to examine the proposition, then they will consider parliaments as acting for themselves; then they will undoubtedly grow jealous of the administration, and hold the creatures who support it in contempt; for what respect can they have for men who betray their trust and prostitute their integrity?

When they shall lose all respect for the ministers of government; when they shall feel the weight of taxes grow insupportable, and see the fruits of their industry devoured by luxury; when they shall find that they do not enjoy the advantages of society, which were instituted for the benefit of the whole, not of an inconsiderable part; when they shall perceive that they are cheated with the name of liberty, while they experience all the miseries of slavery; then who can say what may be the effect of resentment and despair?

(To be continued.)

LITERARY MEMORANDUMS of various Kinds.

By several Hands.

[Continued from p. 26.]

VIII.

It is an argument of a magnanimous disposition to be moved by the consideration of transmitting a name to futurity; and it is no less a sign of pusillanimity, of a low and base spirit to neglect it: he that hath no regard to his fame, is lost to all purposes of virtue and goodness: when a man is once come to this—not to care what others say of him—the next step is—to have no care what himself doth.

WATKINSON.

IX.

HOW many may we observe every day, even of the gentler sex as well as our own, who without conviction of doing much wrong, in the midst of a full career of calumny and defamation, rise up punctual at the stated hour of prayer, leave the cruel story half untold till they return—and go—and kneel down before the throne of Heaven, thank God that he had not made them like others, and that his holy spirit had enabled them to perform the duties of the day, in so christian and conscientious a manner!

STERNE.

X.

IF religion is a serious duty, if it is necessary that a select body of men, called the clergy, should be set apart to instruct mankind in that most important concern, they ought to support the dignity of their sacred function, and enforce their doctrine, “not only with their lips, but with their lives.” If, on the contrary, these holy pastors are not necessary, if religious precepts will have the same effect when uttered by a libertine in a masquerade habit, as when delivered by a priest in a gown and cassock, then the distinction becomes a farce; and it is an injury to society, that such an useless order should be supported out of the labours of industry.

M. R.

XI.

THE wealth of a nation can never be so well employed, as to preserve their (its) religion and freedom.—When these are lost, there remains nothing worth the concern of a good and wise man. I acknowledge too, that the resources of a commercial country, which knows how to support its commerce by great and powerful fleets, and to raise its taxes in a way not hurtful to trade, are immense, and beyond what could (can) be conceived, till the trial is made.—But yet an unlimited and continued expence will in the end so weaken a nation, that it must sink under the weight; and then its independence cannot be maintained. What matters it whether a state is mortally wounded by the hand of a foreign enemy, or dies by a consumption of its own vital strength!

LORD LYTTELTON.

XII.

To check the excesses of luxury, those excesses which enfeeble the spirit and strength of a nation; to ease the people, as much as possible, of the burthen of taxes; to give them the blessings of peace and tranquility, when they can be obtained without loss or dishonour; to make them frugal, and hardy, and masculine in the temper of their bodies and minds, that they may be fitter for war, when it does come upon them; but above all, to watch over their morals, and discourage whatever may taint or corrupt them, is the great business of government, and ought to be always the principal object of wise legislators. Certainly that is the happiest country which has most virtue in it; and to the eye of right reason, the poorest Swiss canton is a

muca

much nobler state than the kingdom of France, if it has more liberty, better morals, a more settled tranquility, more moderation in prosperity, more firmness in danger. J.D. L-----.

XIII.

There is scarce a village in Europe, and not one university, that is not furnished with its little great men. The head of a petty corporation, who opposes the designs of a prince, who would tyrannically force his subjects to save their best cloaths for Sundays; the puny pedant, who finds one undiscovered property in the polype, describes an unheeded process in the skeleton of a mole, and whose mind, like his microscope, perceives nature only in detail; the rhymer who makes smooth verses, and paints to our imaginations, when he should only speak to our hearts, all equally fancy themselves walking forward to immortality, and desire the crowd behind them to look on. The crowd take them at their words, patriots, philosophers, and poets, are shouted in their train. Where was ever so much merit seen? no time so important as our own: ages yet unborn shall gaze with wonder and applause! to such music the important pigmy moves forward, bustling and swelling, and aptly compared to a puddle in a storm. G—.

(To be continued.)

Memoirs of LEANDER and ASPASIA; illustrated with a beautiful Copper-Plate, by an eminent Artist.

LEANDER, the hero of this page, was heir to a considerable fortune in Northamptonshire, and his father had a seat in the senate, where he made a conspicuous figure in defence of the constitution of his country in general, and the rights of his constituents in particular. Biassed by no party attachments, uninfluenced by any mercenary views, he acted solely as his conscience dictated, tutored by an upright heart and sound judgment. He did not oppose administration to clog the wheels of government, and oppose ministers merely because they were ministers: when he did not acquiesce in their measures, it was from a conviction that they were erroneous; but he always cheerfully promoted the interest of the common-weal, and was ever happy to find that the premier (be he whom he might) had pursued such steps as led to the paths of honour and

success; and he was constantly the foremost to give his plaudit upon these agreeable occasions.

Such was the outline of good Benvolio's public character, his private one was the counterpart of it, as his tenants (whom he never rack-rented,) and his friends (whom he always sedulously endeavoured to serve) can testify.

Leander, his son, though he had not yet displayed in public his being a close imitator of Benvolio's bright example, seized every opportunity of testifying, in a more confined circle, the noble sentiments with which his bosom was actuated. Even from his infancy, his friendship was courted by all his school-fellows, and he never gave any one reason to repent the favourable sentiments they had entertained for him.

As he advanced towards maturity, these laudable notions expanded in a breast that was animated to glory. He requested of his father to obtain for him a pair of colours, which intreaty was complied with; though Benvolio could have wished he had confined his pursuits to civil life. However, having yielded to his natural impulse, and his regiment being ordered to America, he went over to that continent, and distinguished himself, in the early part of this war, upon many occasions.

The death of his father, and his private affairs calling him home, he obtained leave of absence, and, after a speedy voyage, reached England.

Perhaps, to avoid an apparent anachronism, we should have mentioned, that Benvolio had, some time before his departure for America, pitched upon a mate for life for his son; but his heart being already pre-engaged in favour of the lovely Aspasia, he considered his going abroad in the service of his country peculiarly fortunate, as at the same time that it gave him an opportunity of displaying his valour and gaining laurels in his profession of arms, it furnished him with the means of avoiding giving a positive refusal to his father, of accepting the lady of his parent's choice.

The news of his arrival in England no sooner reached Northamptonshire, than Amelia, who waited for nothing with so much impatience as his return, and who flattered herself there would not be the smallest obstacle to their happy union, prepared to meet him on the road, and greet him on his safe arrival.

This



Leander & Aspasia.

This intelligence soon got wind, and the charming Aspasia was amongst the foremost of those who heard this mortifying tale; for she sincerely loved Leander, though she had hitherto concealed her passion, that she might not afford additional triumph to her rival, whom she had too much reason to think would prove successful.

Amelia met Leander about half way from the capital, and with raptures went to the apartment of the inn where she learnt he was getting some refreshment; his surprise was very great, at seeing a person who had given him so much uneasiness, and prevented his offering his hand, in an honourable way, to Aspasia. Nor could her astonishment be scarcely equalled at the coolness with which he received her, nor her mortification be paralleled, when after the first, common salutations prescribed by civility, he made very earnest and importunate inquiries concerning Aspasia's health, her situation, and particularly if she had yet disposed of her hand.

Nevertheless, as Amelia had discharged her carriage, and her business was now at an end, it was expedient for her, at all events, to return to Northampton; and she submitted to accept a slight invitation of part of Leander's post chaise. The remainder of the journey was very disagreeable to both parties; as the one was chagrined to the highest degree at the disappointment she had met with, and as his thoughts were solely occupied in contemplating in imagination the charms of the divine Aspasia.

One of his servants being dispatched before to make preparations for his reception at his house, the bells were set a ringing, and every one was presently acquainted with the cause. The arrival of Leander and Amelia (though in doleful triumph) did not prevent its being immediately circulated, that they had either been married upon the road, or would be so the next day. Aspasia heard the unwelcome tidings, and became almost a victim to despair; when lo! the much loved Leander appeared, and throwing himself at her feet, almost devoured her hand with kisses, at the same time expressing his surprise at finding her bathed in tears.

She had not power to speak for some time; but at length her pride got the better of her passion, and she upbraided him in the most reproachful terms, with com-

ing to insult her, when he was already married, or betrothed to another.

The bitter accents that fell from her tongue petrified him, and he could scarce collect words to assure her of her mistake. Finding her inexorable, he was driven to rage and despair, and in a fit of phrenzy flew to the adjacent river, and there plunged himself in what he designed, a watery grave.

The melancholy tale instantly reached Aspasia, and she flew on the wings of love, to prevent the fatal effects of that madness which she had created. Aspasia arrived at the banks of the flood whilst he still breathed; the scene shocked her to that degree, as to deprive her of all reason, and she was upon the point of devoting her life as an atonement for the error she had committed. However, her attendant prevented her perpetrating the rash deed; and some fishermen coming by, dragged Leander on shore, whilst he had still marks of life remaining.

Every possible means were used to restore him to health, and finding Aspasia had sincerely relented what she had done, and was now convinced of his sincerity, these circumstances tended greatly to promote his recovery.

As soon as this was completed, Aspasia was easily prevailed upon to yield him her hand, and they have now for some time been happily united in wedlock to their mutual satisfaction, as their days roll on in uninterrupted felicity, which will most probably be terminated only with their lives.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

LEIGH.

COCULUS Indus is a little berry, about as big as a bay berry, but more of a kidney shape, having a wrinkled outside, with a seam running lengthways from the back to the navel. It is of a bitterish taste, being the fruit of a tree described in the seventh volume of the Hortus Malabaricus, under the name of Natlatum, bearing leaves in the shape of a heart, and bunches of five-leaved white flowers, which are succeeded by their berries. They grow in Malabar, in the East Indies.

They are rarely used in physic, being accounted to be of a hurtful and pernicious nature.

Condronchius, who has written a treatise concerning these berries, informs us, that he had often found from experience; that a small quantity of the powder of these berries mixed with hogs lard, a boiled apple, or some substance of like nature, if applied on the heads of children, kill lice more effectually than even stavesacre, and with less danger than quicksilver.

But these berries are principally used for catching fishes. The famous Cardan's celebrated receipt for this purpose runs thus :

Take of the berries of the oriental coccus a quarter of an ounce; of cumin and boiling water, each two ounces; of cheese one ounce, and of meal three ounces: after bruising them together, form them into small balls.

Others mix the berries with old cheese, honey, and wheat meal, of which they form small balls to be thrown to fishes. Others for this purpose mix a variety of other substances with these berries: but after all their pains, there is no necessity for so troublesome an apparatus, since I have known from experience, says Ray, that a simple ball of the powder of these intoxicating berries, made up with wheat meal and water, is equally efficacious for stupifying, and at last killing fish: for that fishes, as some assert, are by eating balls of this kind only rendered vertiginous and stupid for a while, but soon return to their natural state, is not confirmed by experience: for my own experience, says the excellent Mr. Ray, quadrates with the opinion of those fishers spoken of by Condronchius, who affirm that fishes are soon killed by balls of this kind.

But I do not know whether, as they assert, they soon become putrid, and fall into pieces, unless they are speedily taken out of the water. If, says Condronchius, any should object, that, upon taking these balls, the fishes swim up and down with uncommon haste and precipitation, by which means their intoxication, or vertigo is produced, I answer that they do not thus ramble in consequence of their vertigo, but in consequence of the intolerable pain they feel from that unfriendly substance, just as other animals, especially men do, when they are racked with any intense pain.

I readily grant, that by these balls fishes are at first rendered vertiginous, and as it were intoxicated; but at the same time,

I affirm, that they are soon after killed: for I am not much of opinion that they are rendered vertiginous, and killed by the bitter and acrid, as by some other hitherto unknown quality of these berries.

I will not however take upon me to determine whether fishes killed in this manner may be safely eaten, but with Condronchius, I am of opinion, that no danger attends the use of them as an aliment, if they are gutted and boiled as soon as taken.

That these berries are hot, and by means cold, as all opiates certainly are, as also Matthiolus, and others maintain, notwithstanding their narcotic quality is sufficiently obvious from their acrid and bitter taste, as also the other effects produced by them, as Condronchius has evidently demonstrated.

This same author is of opinion, that these berries are by no means possessed of a poisonous and deleterious quality, and that it is not by this, but by their bitterness and primary qualities that fishes are killed; but the contrary to me seems plain, from a story related by Arnatus. A certain school-master asking for cubebs from an ignorant apothecary, received these berries in their stead. When the school-master had greedily devoured three or four of them, he was seized with a nausea, hicough, and anxiety, which symptoms, together with the danger they threatened, were immediately removed by the exhibition of a vomit: the reasoning is weak, and more about words than facts, and may be equally said of opium; the absurdity of which is evident to all who know the nature and operation of hypnoticks.

And here it may not be unacceptable to several to tell how to kill fleas also: you must catch them first; and that is not impossible, but very easy, if you follow my directions. Cut off a branch of alder, not elder, when in bud, and the dew is on it, lay it where they resort, they will leap all upon it, and the viscid juice oozing out of the green buds, will, like bird-lime, lay such fast hold of their little slender legs, that they can never extricate their bodies therefrom, but may be burnt with their traps, or thrown upon the dung-hill to die at their leisure, and that by whole shoals.

Your's,

JOHN COOK.

ACCOUNT OF NEW BOOKS and
PAMPHLETS.

Political Annals of the present United Colonies, from their Settlements to the Peace of 1763. By George Chalmers, Esq. 4to. 2l. 1s. Boards. Bowen.

THIS elaborate work is on a plan very different from the historical accounts of the American colonies; for the author not only traces their first discovery and settlement agreeable to historical facts; but has recourse to many authentic papers to certify the truth of his assertions and observations, amongst others, the acts of the assemblies; which he styles the *tract of histories*; and the papers and documents, that he was permitted to have recourse to in the plantation-office, which afforded him an ample and useful field for conducting this valuable production.

We cannot refrain presenting our readers with the following specimen, which relates to the first establishment of the colony of Virginia in 1616.

The adventurers were empowered to transport thither so many English subjects as should willingly accompany them, with provision for their use, and arms for their defence, without payment of customs for seven years. It was declared, that the colonists and their children should at all times enjoy the same liberties, within any other dominions of that prince, as if they had remained or were born within the realm. Yet, for the better government of the emigrants, there was established for each of the projected settlements, a council, consisting of thirteen, which were to be appointed and removed by the royal instructions; and these were empowered to govern the colonies according to such laws as should be given under the sign manual and privy seal of England. Two other boards were formed in England, which were in like manner to consist of thirteen persons, and to be appointed equally by the king; and these were invested with the superior direction of affairs with regard to the administration of the colonies. For the benefit of the adventurers licence was given to them to search for mines of gold, silver, and copper; yielding one-fifth of the two former metals, and one-fifteenth of the latter, to the king. They were empowered to make a coin that should pass current as well among the colonists as the natives. The president and council, within the colonies, were authorised to *repeal* those who should attempt to settle or traffic within their jurisdiction, without their authority; to seize their persons and effects, till they should pay a duty of two and a half in the hundred of the value, if a subject; but five, if an alien; and these taxes were to be applied for one and twenty years to the use of the adven-

turers, but afterwards to be paid into the royal exchequer.

A Specimen of the Civil and Military Institutes of Timour, or Tamerlane: a Work written originally by that celebrated Conqueror in the Mogul Language, and since translated into Persian. Now first rendered from the Persian into English, from a Manuscript in the Possession of William Hunter, M. D. F. R. S. Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. With other Pieces, By Joseph White, B. D. Fellow of Wadham College, Laudian Professor of Arabic, one of his Majesty's Preachers at Whitehall, and Editor and Translator of the Syrian Philoxenian Version of the Gospels. 4to. 2s. 6d. Oxford: at the Clarendon Press, 1780. Sold by P. Elmsly, in London.

This specimen, if the sequel should prove equal to it, will certainly be deserving the attention of the learned and the curious. In this opinion we present our readers with the following short extract.

Be it known to you, my fortunate sons, the conquerors of kingdoms; to you, my mighty descendants, the lords of the earth, that, trusting in Almighty God that many of my children descendants, and posterity, shall sit upon the throne of regal authority; upon this account, having established laws and regulations for the well governing of my dominions, I have collected together those regulations and laws as a model for others: to the end, that every one of my children, descendants, and posterity, acting agreeably thereto, my power and empire, which I acquired thro' danger, difficulties, and bloodshed, by the Divine favour, by the influence of the holy religion of Mahummud (God's peace be upon him,) and with the assistance of the powerful descendants and illustrious followers of that prophet, may be by them preserved.

Among the various rules which I established for the support of my glory and empire, the first was this—it at I promoted the worship of Almighty God, and propagated the religion of the sacred Mahummud throughout the world; and at all times, and in all places, supported the true faith.

With the assistance of twelve classes of men I conquered and governed kingdoms; with them I strengthened the pillars of my fortune, and from them I selected my counsellors.

Memoirs of Marshal Duke of Berwick. Written by himself. With a summary Continuation from the Year 1716, to his Death in 1734. 2 Vols. 8vo. 12s. Cadell.

If works of this nature are either entertaining or instructive, they must be still more so, when written by the parties themselves, who are compelled to develop many secrets they were

were possessed of, which common biographers could not obtain, in order to vindicate their own characters. James the Second, father to the Duke of Berwick, engaged in this arduous task, and probably his example was followed by his son, who derived the first idea of these memoirs from those of his father.

The Duke was born August 1st, 1670. His father, as we have just mentioned, was James Duke of York, afterwards king of England, and son of Miss Arabella Churchill, sister to the Duke of Marlborough.

We think our readers will not be displeas'd to meet here with the character of William the Third, prinn'd by so eminent a man.

Whatever reason I may have not to be fond of the memory of this prince, I cannot deny him the character of a great man, and even of a great king, had he not been an usurper. He had the art even from his youth to render himself almost absolute in his republic, notwithstanding the credit and authority of the De Witts. He had a very extensive understanding, was an able politi-

cian, and was never discourag'd in his pursuits, whatever obstacles he might meet with. He was very rigid, but not naturally cruel; very enterprizing, but no general. He was suspir'd of not having much courage; yet it must be acknowledg'd, that at least he had courage as far as to the drawing of his sword. His ambition was evident in all his intrigues to dethrone a prince who was his uncle, and his father-in-law; in which he could not have succeeded but by numbers of ways, as contrary to the duties of an honest man, as they are repugnant to Christianity.

The Detail and Conduct of the American War, under the Generals Gage, Howe, Burgoyne, and Vice Admiral Lord Howe, &c. Sen. Richardson and Urquhart.

This is indeed a minute detail of all that relates to the conduct of the commanders above mentioned, as well as the evidence given at the bar of the House of Commons, and such observations as have since appear'd.

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS propos'd in the Supplement to the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, for 1779.

QUESTION I. Answered by Mr. Ryley.

Let x represent the quantity of fruit each of the Graces had at first, then per question, $\frac{3x}{12}$ or $\frac{x}{4}$ is the share of each after the distribution, and consequently the Graces gave $\frac{3}{4}$ of their fruit to the Muses.

QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. Joshua Doubleday.

From the squares of the respective distances of the earth's center to the point of view and vertex of the hill, subtract the square of the earth's radius, then will the difference between the square roots of these numbers, viz. 332.91 be the distance sought.

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Fininley.

The required ellipse may be considered as the oblique section of an upright cylinder, on whose base the orthographic projection of the triangle C D P, will (because a maximum) become one eighth of the inscribed square in the circle, whose radius is the semi conjugate axis of the ellipse; this premis'd, put y for that semi-axis, then it will be $20 : y :: 50 : \frac{5y}{4}$, whence by the question $\frac{5y}{2} = \frac{y^2}{4}$, consequently $y = 10$ feet.

QUESTION IV. Answered by Mr. Weston.

The propos'd expression $\frac{bx - xx \times \sqrt{a^2 + x^2}}{cx} + \frac{abx}{c}$ may be resolv'd into $\frac{ba^2x}{cx\sqrt{a^2+x^2}} + \frac{bx^2}{c\sqrt{a^2+x^2}} - \frac{\frac{1}{2}a^2x}{c\sqrt{a^2+x^2}} - \frac{\frac{1}{2}a^2xx + x^3x}{c\sqrt{a^2+x^2}} + \frac{abx}{cx}$

whose fluent is $\frac{ba}{2c} \times \text{H. L.} \frac{a - \sqrt{a^2 + x^2}}{a + \sqrt{a^2 + x^2}} + \frac{b}{c} \times \sqrt{a^2 + x^2} - \frac{a^2}{2c} \times \text{H. L.} x + \sqrt{a^2 + x^2} + \frac{ab}{c} \times \text{H. L.} x$; which is the true fluent required, if no correction is necessary;

but if the whole is to vanish when $x = 0$. then $\frac{ab}{c}$ is the quantity to be subtracted.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. By Mr. Sparkes.

It is required to pay one pound sterling in twenty pieces, English coin, shillings excepted

QUESTION II. By Mr. Finisley.

One being asked what hour of the day it was, answered, the day is 16 hours long, now if $\frac{1}{4}$ of the hours past, be added to $2\frac{1}{4}$ of those to come, and the sum multiplied by the hours past, the product will be the greatest possible; what was the true time of the day?

QUESTION III. By Mr. Ryley.

ABD is a given circle, MHN an arc of a second circle, described from a center A in the periphery of the first, with an assigned radius, so as to cut that periphery in two points M, N, this done, draw the cord AD at pleasure; it is now required to draw a right line DH bearing the arc MN, in H, so that DH to HB shall obtain a given ratio?

QUESTION IV. By Mr. Sibthorpe.

To find the nature of a curve, whose normal is a constant quantity r .

Remarks on the LADIES DIARY for the present Year 1780.

At page 35, we have " $x = 3x^2 - 2m + 5. 3x + 3m^2 + 5m$, also $y = 3x. 2x + 6 - 3x^2 - 3m^2 - 2m + 5$, and $4xx (4xx \text{ it should be}) = 12x. 3m + 5$ which must be so given as that m may be an integer or $= 0$. otherwise no answer in integers can be obtained." But this is not true, for these restrictions are all violated, when $x = 3. y = 5$, and fifteen assigned for the number to be added, and yet a true answer to the question is obtained. Mr. White's solution seems to be in the like predicament with the Rev. Mr. Wildbore's.

At page 38, in Mr. Sewell's answer to the 750th question, it is said that, " $x X + \text{H. L.} X$ is an expression whose value, when a minimum, is evidently obtained as per question;" but this is evidently false, for the least value of x , per question, must be greater than 3 to avoid negation under the radical sign. Now if $x = 1, x X + \text{H. L.} X$ entirely vanishes, which if not then a minimum is however of much less value than when x is expounded by 4 or a greater number.—Indeed both the question and solution seem worthy of each other, being alike unmeaning and ridiculous.

At page 39. We have "Question 752 answered by Plus Minus." This appears to be a mistake, for the question is not (truly) answered at all. Indeed Plus Minus gives some advice relative to mathematical solutions in general, and which seems to be of this kind, viz. If you cannot resolve the question as proposed, change it to one you can answer, as I did, says Plus Minus, in my solution of the prize question in 1774. Here is a second mistake, for both the solutions as published in the Ladies Diary 1775, are absolutely false. But to return, "Let the equation resulting be $ax + a + bx. x^2 = 0$; now construct the locus of the equation $3x = -a - bx$, and it will cut the curve in the point or points sought." This seems to be a third mistake, for v may be, and indeed is $= -a - bx$, but $3v$ cannot be so.

(To be continued.)

POETICAL PIECES.

ODE in praise of VIRTUE.

By John Seymour, Esq.

BEYOND the shocks of fate and time,
Virtue hath fix'd her throne sublime,
And wisdom is her guard ;
How mean are all sublunar things !
How insecure the domes of kings !
Tho' doubly watch'd and barr'd.

Pitying the views the restless strife
Of men misunderstanding life,
Who roam in folly's maze :
She smiles their envy dull to view,
Who see not that they're envied too,
For their offensive blaze.

While pleasure flows from countless rills,
While hope sits smiling on the hills,
The peasant's mad for wealth ;
Yet fighting oft amidst splendor's store,
Tho' the toll'd thought can with no more,
E'en monarchs envy health.

Virtue disdain'g gems and ore,
Boasts her own never failing store,
Secure from rust and spoil :
She sees with rapture gratitude,
Joyful the shares in good men's good,
Of ev'ry age and soil.

She wreaths her brow with worthy deeds,
Gay conscience, peace, and hope, are deeds
She holds for those who strive ;
Who nobly strive to win her smiles,
Containing pain and deathful toils,
So faultless fame survive.

'Twas virtue that the heroes old,
Among the stars and gods enroll'd,
Virtue with music join'd :
For poets prais'd where merit shone,
Had not high worthiness been known,
No laurel e'er had twin'd.

Thus, worth could raise to heav'n's bright
throng,
And worth sublim'd the bard's bold song ;
Unlike those tinsel lays,
Which labour at the proud's command,
To spread delusions through a land,
And alienate the bays.

But as the prudent tuneful bee,
Not only on the hills we see,
Collecting liquid sweet :

So they from life's serene low vale,
Would borrow many a moral tale,
Posterity to greet.

For what are all the pompous boasts,
Extended over seas and coasts,
Of knights with honours starr'd ?
Beyond the shocks of fate and time,
Virtue hath fix'd her throne sublime,
And wisdom is her guard.

On the FAST-DAY.

THIS day, this solemn day, is set apart,
To mend our manners and reform the
heart ;

This day each English soul in fasting should
Refrain from ill, and truly practice good ;
Reform his life, and his past actions view,
Averting punishment most justly due,
In penitential prayer address that king,
Who knows, and rules, and governs ev'ry
thing :

Then as a public, and a private man,
He'll keep the day as well as mortal can :
That day which our wise prelates have ordain'd,

Throughout the land be solemnly maintain'd.
When weighty cares distress a sinking land,
We seek for succour in supreme command,
Our weakness seen, our folly plainly shown,
Repentance brings us to the heavenly throne ;
We pray, we weep for sins and follies past ;
We are not heard—because those causes last ;
When we unite in humble zeal and love,
Our prayers are heard, and answer'd from
above.

When we repent, and do in earnest pray,
The Lord accepts our general fasting day ;
Goes forth to battle with his children's foes,
The trump of joy is sounded in our streets ;
At his command our wars and troubles cease,
On ev'ry face his love and smiling peace ;
But ah ! beware, lest sin and pride once more
O'erspread the land and terminate in gore ;
Let passion loose, and bid the tyrant range,
Till desolation marks the awful change ;
For what can swage the anger of a God,
When kingdoms tremble and which empires
nod ;

When worlds on worlds, throughout the spa-
cious sphere,
Obey his will with reverence and with fear.

O—R—D.

To

*To a YOUNG LADY, who had a very narrow
Escape from being shot, through the wanton
Cruelty of a Fast-Day Sportsman, discharging
his Fire at a Robin Red-breast.*

YOUR fears, lovely Nancy, disperse,
Since danger no longer is near,
And deign to accept of my verse,
Which greets you with pleasure sincere.

Alas! my fond heart would divest
Fair Nancy of every pain;
Tho' tumults within my own breast,
Must tell me my wishes are vain.

In fancy I picture a scene,
So dreadful I still do surmise;
And tho' the blest maid I have seen,
New fears and new doubts will arise.

If idea alone can impress
Such fear and dismay on my mind;
Can Nancy's alarm then be less,
Where ev'ry fine feeling's combin'd?

What a precipice has she been on!
How near on the brink of the grave!
But ah! frightful terror begone,
For heaven had mercy to save.

Yet see, my dear Nancy, see here,
Poor Robin, the victim of fate;
In pity distribute a tear,
To comfort his widowed mate.

Hark! yonder she's perch'd on the thorn,
Where often his mattins he sung,
Where often he wak'd with the morn,
And sweetly the village he rung.

The plough-boy he cheer'd to the field,
The milk-maid he charm'd with his lay;
And such were the joys he did yield,
Whenever he sung on the spray.

Good Philpot's kind fostering hand
Has often (with joy overcome,
When Robin was at his command)
In charity throw'd out a crum.

So tame he would hop to his door,
Or perch on a neighbouring gate;
Nor would he partake of his store,
'Till whistling he summon'd his mate.

Thus happy they ever did prove,
Whene'er they partook of relief;
No wonder the moans for her love,
And gives now a vent to her grief.

E'en Philpot (who witness'd the deed)
The village will join to deplore;
Lament with true sorrow indeed,
That Robin—poor Robin's no more.

Hampstead Heath,

LAD O' THE HILL.

To Phoebe W_____

TURN, lovely Phoebe, turn thine ear,
To this my penfive lay;
And with one gen'rous pitying tear,
My ceaseless tears repay.

So may thy future days be blest,
Thy mortal sorrows few;
So may the power that guards the just,
Guard my lov'd Phoebe too.

Twelve months are pass'd, since first bereav'd
Of thee, my faithless maid;
Yet Edwin's still to love enslav'd,
Tho' by his smiles betray'd.

O! call to mind the rueful eve,
When forc'd from my embrace!
In tears I never cease to grieve,
For those that bath'd thy face.

O call to mind the sighs that rent
Thy bosom's tender frame:
In endless sighs my days are spent,
And must I sigh in vain?

Take pity on a hapless youth,
His melting flame approve;
Reward him for his matchless truth,
And do not cease to love.

Ah! think not that destructive time
My passion e'er will change;
Nor judge (when in a distant clime)
You've left me free to range.

For when thou seek'st thy native shore,
I'll still thy fate pursue;
The gale that wafts my Phoebe o'er,
Shall waft her Edwin too.

Where'er thou go'st, still like thy shade,
Attendant on thy form;
I'll follow thee thro' vale and glade,
And sigh, while thou dost scorn.

E'en tho' you never cease to sigh,
Yet with my latest breath,
I'll court thy love in fortune's spight,
And woo thee until death.

I. H.

M A T R I M O N Y,

Or the Question answered.

CRY'D my wife t'other day " 'tis too bad
to be borne;
When a woman's once married she's treated
with scorn;
Like an old rusty gown in a corner is thrown;
'Tis the mistress alone that the husband will
own.
What charms too in yours can you possibly see?
E'en in beauty Corinna's inferior to me.
A flirt too, a jilt, and a vixen beside,
And you (and your friends) the stale bargain
divide,

Whist!

Whilst I, your chaste wife, that was lawfully wed,
 By duty restrain'd have been true to your
 "That duty's the devil, my dear (I reply'd.)
 Attend to my words, Kate, and rest satisfy'd.
 When on Sundays the bells rouse the parish
 to prayer,
 To set an example, I'm constantly there:
 When the organ strikes up, with devotion
 profound,
 I chaunt out a psalm with a tremulous sound:
 I know 'tis my duty, and therefore I do it,
 'Tis a parallel case, Kate, if further you view it.
 From the church to a neighbour's perhaps I
 repair,
 And join the gay smile of society there:
 Soft music is call'd for, the dulcimer, lute,
 And the very same tune is soft thrill'd thro'
 the flute.
 The first was my duty, in that light I view'd
 it,
 But this, inclination, and therefore pursu'd it.
 Excuse me, dear Kate, for it sure must infer,
 The organ means you, and the dulcimer, her."

HOMO.

PROLOGUE to the DEAF LOVER.

Written by the AUTHOR of the FARCES, and
 spoken by Mr. LEE LEWIS.

STATESMEN and poets oft one fortune find,
 This court being discontent, our bard resign'd.
 That is to say, resign'd as courtiers mean,
 He was turn'd out, but would come in again.
 On one good point he's bent, a reformation,
 And bad me tell this grand association,
 He now has made a total alteration;
 Mistakenly he built on Gallic ground,
 But prov'd French wit was like French faith—
 'unfound:

Hence wiser grown, he's cautious in his views,
 And makes no foreign compacts for his muse;
 On foreign aid 'tis hazardous reliance,
 But the most danger's in a French alliance.

"By Gar (Monsieur will say) you mistake quite,

Mon pays, my country, be *soujours* right;
Il faut vous aller, you must visit France
 If you would learn to make *bon alliance*:
Par alliance Bourbon we long trick you,
 By dere own *route a l'heure, l'Amiriguetoo*.
Voila Monsieur d'Estaing, has he not play'd
 One pretty trick in taking the Grenade?
 Is he nor *grand, invincible hero*?

"Arrah! (cries Teague) alk general Prevot!
 So much with shots he bother'd him, they
 say,

He play'd an old French-trick and ran away;
 And, by St. Patrick, he deserv'd his fate,
 Who would not grant the women a retreat:

Had but the Irish brigade been there,
 They'd giv'n their hearts before they'd hurt
 the fair.

But talk no more of heroes, name me one,
 Like the brave ter who met the Spanish
 Don
 Without a sword, and gave him up his
 own!

Oh! such a trick, with all your gasconade,
 No French Monsieur, or Spaniard ever
 play'd."

But whilst for valour's crown great nations
 fight,
 And wild ambition takes the name of right,
 Ambiguous states, each different pow'r to
 fleece,

Equal suspend the scale of war and peace;
 Abjure all principle but that they've lent,
 And know no interest but cent. per cent.
 Rous'd by her wrongs, the genius of this
 land

In self-collected might more firm shall stand:
 Hibernia's cause and Britain's now made
 one,

We boast a family compact of our own,
 Desy the treach'rous compact of Bourbon.
 Whilst justice, as a flaming ægis throws
 Confusion and dismay on England's foes;
 Her thunders to the world shall speak again,
 She reigns th'unshaken sov'reign of the
 main.

TO YORICK.

Whose ungenerous and uncharitable Opinion
 of Millenus, deserves the Contempt and
 Disdain of the whole Coterie.

I.

CEASE empty cocoxmb, be at rest,
 Nor take a world of pains,
 To wound a virtuous feeling breast
 The man of sense disdains.

II.

If one unhappy lovely she
 The dire mischance to share;
 Must every feeling heart agree
 'Tis thus with ev'ry fair?

III.

Go learn, vain fool, this lesson fraught,
 (Deny it no one can)
 The coxcomb lives in self-conceit,
 But greatness marks the man.

Crawdiss Bridge.

CANDOR

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Stockholm, Jan. 2.

THIS court was applied to, some months ago, to permit the merchants of Sweden to supply the French navy with naval stores of several kinds, the major part of them to be the growth of this country, particularly oak in great quantities, that wood here being found excellent for ship-building; but though the merchants were willing to contract, the king would not permit them, saying, however clandestinely it might be done, it was contrary to the treaty subsisting between him and the king of Great-Britain, which forbids the sending of naval stores to his enemies by Swedish ships. The French, he added, might load whatever they pleased, but his subjects should not be the carriers.

Petersburg, Jan. 4. Advice is received here, that since the death of Kerim-Kan, regent, or rather king, of Persia, almost all the governments of the provinces, and Cities of that kingdom as well as the chiefs of the Hords, have revolted against Abolfat Kan, who, supported by a body of 10,000 trusty troops, had caused himself to be declared regent of Persia, after the death of Kerim-Khan, his father. In order to prevent the consequences of these troubles, and to secure the frontiers of this empire against the incursions which may be made by the troops of each party, the Empress has thought proper to take some precautions on the occasion; and we are assured that ten thousand troops, at present stationed in the governments of Casan, Astracan, and Aflow, are to be collected together, and march to form a line on the frontiers of Persia, under the command of Lieutenant-General Soweroff. It is also said that orders have been dispatched to Astracan, for some ships to be equipped there, to be employed in case of emergency in the Caspian Sea.

From the Camp of St. Roch, Jan. 6.

Although the enemy still keep up their usual fire against us, yet they have not done us any damage; some fugitives from the place show us, that the garrison is in want of wood, and some other necessaries. Notwithstanding these reports, we perceive the enemy still continue their works with the same activity, and ours go on as usual; and to which, we have received a convoy with provisions from the Mediterranean.

Paris, Jan. 6. According to letters from our ports, the arrival of Comte D'Estaing has occasioned several alterations to be made in the plans for the next campaign. It seems as if the court had, in consequence of the report made by this commander, resolved to segment considerably the number of ships and troops that are to be sent either to our colo-

nies, or to North America; and in regard to the operations in the Channel, the plan heretofore announced of collecting a considerable number of forces into one body, is begun to be put into execution.

Madrid, Jan. 14. Courier upon courier have lately been passing and repassing to and from hence to Versailles, with dispatches relative to a very consequential misunderstanding that has arisen between the two courts. The idea of taking Gibraltar is entirely laid aside, and a peace with England is the ardent wish of the mercantile world. The mob in the city has been very riotous, and a few evenings since burnt the French admiral, the Count d'Estaing, in effigy. Warlike preparations still continue in the ports of Spain to be carried on with the utmost alacrity, but the people in general are displeas'd at being dragged into a war by the artifices of the French ministry.

Petersburg, Jan. 14. There is no longer any doubt but our court has resolved to assist Great-Britain against her revolted colonies in America, with a certain number of ships and troops, which will be ready in a short time. As the above-mentioned war is very prejudicial to our traders in many respects, the merchants of this empire are extremely well satisfied that our government hath determined to assist Great-Britain in putting an end to it, particularly as we are so very strongly connected in commerce with that power. This affair, however, has met with great opposition, and it was not till after the most mature deliberation, that the Empress determined to conclude any such resolution; however, the very high esteem the English minister, residing here, has found means to acquire, did not a little contribute towards determining our august sovereign in the party she has taken. It is said, that the Squadron destined for the above purpose will consist of 21 sail of the line and nine frigates, and will sail in the spring.

Paris, Jan. 15. Letters received from the Isle of France, by the king's Corvette les Amis, dispatched from that island the 30th of September last, and arrived the 18th of Jan. at port L'Orient, advise, that the king's ship L'Orient, of 74 guns, Capt. Tho. D'Olive, the Severe, of 64, Capt. De Palliere, and the ships L'Hercule and Bons Amis, were arrived in good condition at Port Louis, in the Isle of France, and had landed there the troops, with the ammunition and provisions they were laden with for that colony.

Madrid, Jan. 17. A supplement of the Gazette of this city, of the 14th of this month, contains a fresh account of the loss lately made by the English of their possessions on the borders of the Mississippi in the course of the month

of September last, which, besides giving a more particular detail than that published in the Gazette of the 31st of December, adds, that if Don Bernardo De Galvez was pushing on his enterprises with the greatest success, our arms, in the mean time, had not been less fortunate in other latitudes of the same province. Another success may possibly have the most happy consequences, and has caused the greatest joy; Don Joseph Boidore, deputed by the governor to endeavour to conciliate the friendship of the nations that inhabit the environs of Louisiana, has succeeded among the Chactaws, neighbours of the English settlements, and the most warlike among the people inhabiting East Florida. That insinuating commissary is returned to New Orleans, with 17 caciques and 480 warriors, who have sworn, in the name of their countrymen, a loyal and sincere attachment to the Spanish nation; they afterwards returned home extremely satisfied with the honours shewn them, and the kind treatment they met with.

Berlin, Jan. 25. Since the decision which his majesty pronounced in the well-known affair of the Miller Arno'd, a great number of petitions have been daily presented to him, complaining of abuses, real or imaginary, in the administration of justice. Sometimes the king himself receives them, and talks with the complainants, who are mostly country people: at other times they are taken by two persons of the court, appointed by the king for that purpose, and sent to the Grand Chancellor, who examines into the complaints immediately.

Our monarch, whose departure for Potsdam is fixed for to-morrow, has again given a considerable sum of money for the relief of indigent families and poor sick persons in this city, which was distributed among them last week, according to a list which Mr. Phillippi, president of our regency, had presented to his majesty.

Amsterdam, Jan. 26. By the last letters from Spain we find, that the affairs of our navigation remain in the same state they were, that all our ships carried into the Spanish ports are still detained, notwithstanding the different representations made to the court of Madrid on that subject, and that several of our vessels have been declared lawful prizes.

Hague, Jan. 29. By advices from Salce, in the dominions of the king of Morocco, we have the following account of a most dangerous revolt which has happened for some time, and is ascribed to the following accidental circumstance: Mulcy Aberahman, one of the sons of the king, seeing at Fez one of his domestics engaged in a contest with another belonging to the governor of Mequinez, gave the latter a stroke with his sabre, which wounded him dangerously on the head. The governor, highly offended at the prince's action, threatened to expose him to the resentment of his father, and immediately dispatched an express

to inform him of the fact. Unhappily before the courier arrived, they had sent some persons to Fez, to execute his orders, and cut off the hands and feet of one of his dependants. The young prince having enquired the reason of their coming, they answered, in a vague manner, that he would know it presently; which expression terrified him to such a degree, that he immediately fled with his best effects towards the mountains, where he put himself at the head of a party of mutineers.

Paris, Jan. 30. It is quite certain, that Count D'Estaing will have no command in the approaching campaign. His wounds and fatigues require rest, and he will drink the waters next spring.

Letters from Brest, of the 26th inst. mention the speedy departure of the squadron destined for the Antilles. All the ships are in the road, and wait only for a favourable wind to put to sea. This squadron, under the command of M. de Guichen, will take on board between 6000 and 7000 troops for debarkation.

We are assured, that the plan for a grand reform in the king's household is agreed on, and will be carried into execution in a few days.

Paris, Feb. 4. A vessel arrived from Martinico, which place she left on Dec. 4, brings advice, that all the convoy that sailed in August from Port L'Orient, Rochfort, and Bourdeaux, were arrived at Port Royal without any accident; and that M. de Bouille had sent provisions and fresh troops to Grenada, which island is now out of danger.

Notwithstanding the strong squadrons sent out, and those that are yet to sail for different destinations, we shall still have this year in the Channel a fleet of thirty-six ships of the line, among which are several three-deckers.

Hague, Feb. 8. Some merchants of Amsterdam have presented a request to the States of Holland, relative to some of the ships which were taken by the English men of war, and which are the property of those merchants, who set forth, in their request, that they had loaded several ships of which they were in whole or in part owners, with hemp and iron, and had sent them to different parts of France, under convoy of several men of war of this republic; that they had with the greatest surprise found that their ships had been met by some English men of war, which had taken and carried them into an English port; that although the proceedings of the British ministry had already induced the greatest part of the merchants of this republic to make representations to their High Mightinesses, yet they could never have imagined that power would have gone so far as to attack any vessels under the declared protection of these States. They further beg their High Mightinesses to use all their power to obtain an immediate release of the ships and cargoes in question, and to grant a respectable and unlimited protection to the trade of these provinces.

Hague,

of state, has been by him presented to his majesty, and very graciously received.

27. The judges met in lord chief justice Mansfield's chambers, Westminster hall, and chose their respective circuits for the ensuing lent assizes, v. 2.

Northern—lord chief justice Mansfield, justice Willes.

Norfolk—lord chief justice De Grey, justice Blackston.

Midland—baron Skynner, baron Eyre.

Home—justice Gould, justice Ashurst.

Oxford—justice Nares, justice Buller.

Western—baron Hotham, baron Perryn.

Plymouth. Jan. 30. This day, about two o'clock in the afternoon, sailed out of the Sound for the West-Indies, or America, a large convoy of transports, with troops on board, viz. the 86th, 87th, and 91st regiment from this place, and a regiment from Portsmouth. Their destination was not known by the commanding officer when they sailed. The Intrepid man of war of 64 guns, Capt. Sr. John, the Milkford frigate, Sir William Burnaby, with two or three other ships of force, had the care of them.

Feb. 1. A court of aldermen was held at Guildhall, and the new-elected alderman of Aldgate Ward, John Barnell, Esq; was sworn into his office, in the room of William Lee, Esq; resigned; after the usual ceremonies of declaring the election were over, the alderman made a short speech, and the bells of St. Lawrence's Church immediately rung him into his new office.

A commission passed the Great Seal, authorizing Sir Henry Clinton, and Marriot Arbuthnot, Esq; or either of them, or in case of their death, or removal, to the commander in chief in America, and the Admiral on that station, to grant full and free pardon to any person or persons, or collective bodies of men; which form of pardon is inserted in the commission, and is as full as words can make it. At the court at St. James's, the 2d of Feb.

1780. Present, the king's most excellent majesty in council.

SHERIFFS appointed by his majesty in council for the year 1780.

Berksh. John Grant, of White Willham, Esq;

Bedfordsh. W. Thompson Astell, of Everow, Esq;

Buck. Isaac Leies, of Amerham, Esq;

Cumb. Henry Aglionby, of Nuntery, Esq;

Glouc. Samuel Barrow, of Shippenhall, Esq;

Camb' and Hunt. T. R. Hall, of Hildesham, Esq;

Corwall. F. Greor, of Trerwarthenick, Esq;

Devonsh. Th. Winslow, of Collepitt, Esq;

Dorsetsh. Peter Beckford, of Stepleton, Esq;

Derbysh. Nigel Bowyer Gasley, of Dacklow, Esq;

Essex. Henry Hinde Pelly, of Upton, Esq;

Gloucestersh. Sir Onephorus Paul, B. R.

Hertsfordsh. J. Hunter, of North Mimms, Esq;

Herefordsh. Bel Lloyd, of Prestelign, Esq;

Kent. Robert Byrrow, of Holwood Hill, Esq;

Leicestersh. Sir Thomas Cave, of Stanton, Esq;

Lincolnsh. Sir Charles Buck, of Manby, Bart.

Monmouthsh. T. Hooper, of Panty Goyra, Esq;

Northants. A. R. Bowers, of Benwell, Esq;

Northamp. B. Kidney, of Knuston, Esq;

Norfolk. Sr Thomas Beuchamp Proctor, of Langley, Esq;

Notinghamsh. C. V. Dashwood, of Stamford, Esq;

Oxfordsh. Rob. Langford, of Kinfham, Esq;

Rutlandsh. Ned. Cheseelden, of Manton, Esq;

Shropsh. Edw. Horse, of Hales Owen, Esq;

Somersetsh. Edw. Eldon, of Long Ashton, Esq;

Staffordsh. Ralph Hooper, of Histo, Esq;

Suffolk. Samuel Roeb, of Benbald, Esq;

County of Southampton. Thomas South, of Basington, Esq;

Surry. Charles Eyre, of Clapham, Esq;

Suffex. Sir John Bridger, of Coomb, Kn.

Warwicksh. Henry Wise, of the Priory, Esq;

Worcestersh. Rich. Amphlett, of Hadzor, Esq;

Wiltshire. Paul Cobb Methuan, of Cumberwell, Esq;

Yorkshire. Wm. Bethell, of Rise, Esq;

W. A. I. E. S.

Breton. Philip Williams, of Llangetoch, Esq;

Glamorgan. Peter Birt, of Wenave castle, Esq;

Radnor. Thomas Cooke, of Knighton, Esq;

Anglesea. Hol. Griffith, of Carregwyd, Esq;

Cornwall. Robert Lloyd, of Gwanis, Esq;

Denbigh. W. Thomas, of Bryn kardig, Esq;

Flint. David Roberts, of Kinnel, Esq;

Merioneth. L. de Saumarez, of Botalog, Esq;

Montgomery. R. Howell Vaughan, of Yffim.

Cardigansh. Thomas Howell, of Ffynnon Velin, Esq;

Pembrok. James Lloyd, of Kilruick, Esq;

Cardigan. Henry Jones, of Tuglyn, Esq;

2. General Pifcot is arrived at lord George Germaine's office, with dispatches for government from New-York. He brings certain advice, that Sir Henry Clinton and lord Cornwallis were about to embark with ten thousand men, on board the transports, which were lying ready, at Sandy-hook, to take them on board for the southward. Colonel Innis, and other officers, came to town on Monday, who were passengers in the same fleet of 100 sail, which are all come up safe to Corke.

3. The proprietors of East India Stock having met pursuant to advertisement, to consider of the agreement intended to be made with government, respecting the renewal of the charter, Sir William James acquainted them, that from an oversight they had appointed the same day for holding a general court to take the ballot on the question relative to building ships at Bombay, which ballot was now going on in the adjoining room, and that they could not therefore hold another general court as was proposed. Sir William however caused the propositions which have been sent up to government to be read, after which a convertible took place among the proprietors, the result of which was, that the propositions should be immediately printed, and circulated among the proprietors, for their consideration against the general court to be held on that subject.

the plan consists of above twenty different heads, we cannot venture to give a particular account of it, only that it proceeds upon a renewal of the charter for ten years, upon a loan of one million sterling, without interest; the company to be enabled to raise it by issuing bonds; an equal partition between the public and the company of all profits above 16 per cent. the company to be at liberty, after certain contingencies, to raise their dividend from the present rate of 8 to 10 per cent.

The question respecting the building ships at Bombay, for military and commercial purposes, was carried in the negative.

For the question	—	265
Against it,	—	327

Majority, ——— 164

10. A court of common-council was held at Guildhall, when, after a deal of altercation, the wagers in the several committees were filled up agreeable to the list of the previous meeting, except in the addition of one name. The great business of an address to parliament was then entered upon by Mr. Hurford, who moved for petitioning the House of Commons to enquire into the expenditure of the publick money, and the increasing influence of the crown, in support of which he said, that the citizens of London being most heavily burthened with taxes, had a greater right to know how those imposts were applied; he paid many compliments to the county petitions, and was assisted by Mr. alderman Kirkman, who spoke in behalf of the motion.

Mr. Merry opposed the motion, and ridiculed the professions of a certain member of the House of Commons, (Mr. Fox) by contrasting one of his speeches, when in a certain office, with his popular effusions now against administration.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, Mr. alderman Townsend, and Mr. Hurford answered the objections. They said that the abilities of the right honourable commoner were so great, as to become well worthy the encouragement of administration; and the exercise of them in defence of the people most demonstratively evinced the integrity of that gentleman's public line of conduct. The motion was put and carried. A committee of eight aldermen and 16 commoners was appointed to draw up the petition, which was agreed upon, and the petitions, with the remembrances, are to present the same to the house.

This committee was desired to correspond with the committee of the several counties,

11 Yesterday morning, pursuant to an order of the court of King's Bench, on Saturday last, Messrs Stratton, Brooke, Floyer and Mackay, were brought up to the bar of that court, to receive sentence, having been found guilty of relieving lord Pigot from the presidency of Madras, and imprisoning him for nine months, which was said to be the cause of his death.

Mr. justice Ashurst being the judge appointed to pass sentence, before he pronounced it, went through the heads of the evidence, both for the prosecution and the defence.

He made several remarks as he went through it, in which he observed, that if Lord St. George had belonged to the crown, the depriving lord Pigot of the presidency would have been high treason; but, as it was under the East-India company, it was only a misdemeanour. He took notice that the defendant had imprisoned lord Pigot for dismissing several members from the council, yet they themselves had done the like in three instances; but he could say, that, while they held the reigns of government, every thing succeeded, both in trade and in the army; and that the presidency of Bengal, to whom the whole of the business was referred, gave an opinion in their favour. He then proceeded to the sentence, as follows:

“ Messrs Stratton, Brooke, Floyer, and Mackay,

“ Gentlemen,

“ You are now called upon to receive sentence for an offence which you have committed, and been found guilty of; but, as there is no distinction in your cases, but are guilty alike, you are sentenced, each of you, to pay a fine to his majesty of 1000*l.* and to be imprisoned until that sum is paid. The fines being immediately paid in the court, they were of course discharged.

Admiralty Office, Feb. 26, 1780.

Captain Thomson, of his majesty's ship the *America*, arrived last night with a letter from admiral Sir George Blyden, relating to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy.

Sandwich, at sea, January 9, 1780, Latitude 41° 44' Longitude 14° 25' Cape Pinpoint E. N. E. 76 Leagues

S I R,

Yesterday at day-light, the Squadron of his majesty's ships under my command destroyed twenty-two (22) in the north-east quarter; we immediately gave chase, and in a few hours the whole were taken.

They prove to be a Spanish convoy which sailed from St. Sebastian the 1st of January, and were under the protection of seven ships and vessels of war belonging to the royal company of Caraccas viz.

The Guipuscoano, of 64 guns and 550 men.

The San Carlos, of 32 guns and 200 men.

The San Rafael, of 30 guns and 155 men.

The Santa Ceresa, of 28 guns and 150 men.

The San Bruno, of 26 guns and 140 men.

The Coibetta San Fermín, of 16 guns and 60 men.

The San Vicente, of 6 guns and 40 men.

Part of the convoy was loaded with naval stores and provisions for the Spanish ships of war at Cadiz; the rest with baggage belonging to the royal company.

These

Those loaded with naval stores and bale goods I shall immediately dispatch for England, under the convoy of his majesty's ships the *America* and *Pearl*; those loaded with provisions I shall carry to Gibraltar, for which place I am now steering; and have not a doubt, but the service I am sent upon there will be speedily effected.

You will likewise please to acquaint their lordships, that as I thought it highly necessary to send a 64 gun ship to protect so valuable a convoy, I have commissioned, officered and manned the Spanish ship of war of the same rate, and named her the *Prince William*, in respect to his royal highness, in whose presence she had the honour to be taken. She has been launched only six months, is in every respect completely fitted for war, and much larger than the *Bienfaisant*, Capt. Macbride, to whom she struck.

I beg leave to congratulate their lordships on this event, which must greatly distress the enemy, who I am well informed are in much want of provisions and naval stores.

I have honour to be, &c.

G. B. RODNEY.

List of Merchant Ships under Convoy of the armed Ships mentioned in the foregoing Letter.

Nuestra Señora de L'Orés, laden with flour.

San Francisco, with ditto.

La Concepción, with ditto and wheat.

San Nicholas, with wheat.

San Jeronimo, with ditto.

Divina Providencia, with flour.

San Gillian, with ditto.

San Paçara, with ditto.

San Lauren, with French wheat.

La Providencia, with flour and wheat.

La Belonia, with flour.

Esperanza, with French ditto.

De Ciudad de Merca, with naval stores.

Le Armistad, with ditto.

San Michael, with anchors and cables.

La Fregate de Bilbao, with tobacco.

St. James's, Feb. 12. Letters received this day from Mr. Fitzherbert, his majesty's resident at Brussels, bring a confirmation of the signal success of his majesty's fleet under the command of Admiral Sir George Rodney, on the 16th of last month, near the Straits mouth.

The Spanish Squadron, commanded by Don Juan de Langara, made a running fight, the circumstances of which are not yet particularly known. The Squadron consisted of eleven sail of the line, three of which, the *S. Genero*, *St. Justo*, and *Monarca*, separated before the engagement; the *San Juliano*, *San Eugenio*, *San Augustino*, and *San Lorenzo*, are arrived at Cadiz in a very shattered condition; the *San Domingo* blew up during the action; and the *Phoenix*, *Princesa*, and *Diligent*, were taken. The *Phoenix* is an eighty gun ship; all the others seventy.

15. Some dispatches were brought to Lord Hillsborough's Office, from his majesty's resident at the court of Brussels, which brought advice of the safe arrival of Admiral Rodney, at Gibraltar, with his Squadron and his Spanish prizes.

18. A strong fleet is preparing with the utmost dispatch possible, and it is said will be commanded by Admiral Barrington: the destination is for channel service, to prevent, if possible, the French sending any further force to the West-Indies or America, or a future junction with the Spaniards.

This day arrived the mails from France and Flanders; by the former of which there is advice, that an English Squadron, in the Grand Road of Martinico, attacked that of M. de la Mothe Piquet, who had under convoy a number of merchant ships, 12 of which got into Martinico, 4 were burnt after saving their cargoes, and 10 fell into the hands of the enemy. This affair happened the 18th and 19th of December. The French Gazette, as usual, says their sailors performed prodigies of valour, and that M. de Piquet, in his own ship, engaged no less than three of ours, and got off safe.

22. By a letter from the Cape of Good Hope, dated Oct. 28, we are informed of Sir Edward Hughes being there, with the whole fleet, except the following ships: the *Worcester*, *Cook*, *Ganges*, *Richardson*, *Alfred*, *Browne*; and General *Barker*, *Todd*; but no account when they would leave it.

Letters from St. Kitt's, which were brought over in the *Carnatic*, which is put into *Gayway* by fits of weather, confirm Monsieur Piquet's fleet having been severely handled and having suffered greatly by Admiral Parker's fleet.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer of the Albatross Highlanders, dated Head Quarters, Charles Fort, Kinsale, Jan. 29.

"On Sunday last was wrecked at Castle-townend, the Caherine transport from New York, and the *Philia*, of and for Waterford for Lisbon, with wine and fruit, both dashed to pieces. Same day was sunk at Cr. ekhaven, in a hard gale of wind, the Spanish frigate *la Sol d'ada*, prize to some Liverpool privateers, which they sent in there; and on the 14th current, was lost to the westward of Corke, a vessel from Dublin to Waterford, with merchant goods, together with the cargo and crew, except the master.

"You cannot conceive what havoc has lately been among the shipping off this coast. What I have inclosed are but few, several being sunk in sight of the harbour, and no account could possibly be given of them; the inhabitants impute this to a strong easterly wind, which has continued longer than remembered by them. The New York transport carried 24 guns, and 200 persons perished on board of it."

A M E R I C A.

Philadelphia, Sept. 20. Last Tuesday afternoon arrived in this city from France, by way of Bolton, his excellency the Chavalier De la Luzerne, the new Minister Plenipotentiary from our august ally his Most Christian Majesty, to these United States, and M. Marbois, the secretary to the commission. They were met at some distance from the city, and escorted by the militia light horse, and their arrival was announced by the ringing of the bells and firing of canons.

New-York, Dec. 1. The rebel general assembly have lately passed a law, whereby all persons who have ever been deemed inimical to their present constitution, are to make good all robberies that may be committed in the country or precinct where they reside, no matter who the perpetrators are.

Trenton, Dec. 1. Congress, we learn, have recommenced it to the federal legislature of the United States to pass regulating acts, to take place on the first day of February next; and that they have negotiated a loan with the court of France and the States of Holland to a very considerable amount. The good effects of these important strokes of policy will, we flatter ourselves, soon be felt, as they will doubtless put our finances and our army upon a very respectable footing.

The legislature of this State have agreed to raise a tax of nine millions of dollars, to be collected in two payments, one by the first day of May, and the other by the first day of September next.

B I R T H S.

Feb. 1. The lady of John Sinclair, of Uibser, Esq; of a daughter, at their seat near Thurso, in Caithness.

4. The lady of the Rev. Sir Harry Trelawny, Bart. of a son and heir, at the family seat of Trelawny, Cornwall.

6. The lady of the Right Hon. Thomas Townsend, jun. member for Whitchurch, Herts, of a son, in Cleveland-row.

8. The lady of Edmund Cradock Hartopp, Esq; of a daughter, at Byne's house, near Exeter.

9. The lady of Matthew Lewis, Esq; of Harley Street, of a daughter.

The lady of Godfrey Hennill, Esq; of a son, at his house in Great Marlborough-street.

14. The Duchess of Beaufort of a son, at his Grace's house, in Grosvenor-square.

The Hon. lady Bago, of a daughter, at her house in Upper Brook-street.

21. The lady of lord Viscount Mahon, of a daughter, in Harley-street.

M A R R I A G E S.

James Gray, Esq; of the navy, to Miss Frances Elizabeth Sutton Prince, eldest daughter

of John Prince, Esq; a commander in the East-India company's service.

Jan. 27. Mr. Richard Mead, of Wood-street, to Miss Holland, of St. Paul's Church-yard.

Feb. 2. John Edwards, Esq; of Old court, in the county of Wicklow, in Ireland, to Miss Charlotte Wright, daughter of John Wright, Esq; of Nottingham.

3. John Betteworth, Esq; of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Tomkins, of Oxendon-street.

5. Mr. — Haines, of Great Russell-street, to Miss Borradale, daughter of the late Jasper Arris Borradale, Esq; of St. Albans.

7. The Rev. Carrington Garrick, Vicar of Headon, Middlesex, to Miss Elizabeth Batticombe, of Half Moon-street, Piccadilly.

8. Robert Sayer, Esq; of Richmond, to Miss Longfield, of the same place.

9. William Franks, Esq; of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Gauslen, daughter of Peter Gauslen, Esq; of Great St. Helens.

10. Lieut. Allen, of the 7th regiment to Miss Bennet, of Aldermanbury.

12. Mr. — Sealy, of Austin-friars, to Miss Bellett, sister of Mess. Bellett, of St. Mary axe.

John Hody Chichester, Esq; of Stoke-lane, Somerset, to Miss Cowpland, daughter of Mr. William Cowpland, merchant, in Cannon-street.

14. — Mun, Esq; at Mary-le-bone Church, to Miss Mary Lovell, of Avelly, in Essex.

15. William Pembroke, Esq; of the liberty of the Rolls, to Miss Hodges, of St. Giles's, Cripplegate.

Mr. — Frazer, of Brewer-street, at St. George's, Hanover-square, to Miss Mackdo, niece to Alexander Macleod, Esq; of Theobalds, Herts.

20. Gustavus Brander, Esq; of the Priory, near Salisbury, to Miss Lloyd, relict of the late John Lloyd, Esq; Vice-Admiral of the Blue.

21. Mr. Fischer, to Miss Gainsborough, eldest daughter of Thomas Gainsborough, Esq; of Pall mall.

22. The Rev. N. Hill, of London, to Miss Greene, of Chelmsford.

D E A T H S.

Mr. William Barry, brother to the late Spranger Barry, Esq; at Liverpool.

James Boslome, Esq; mayor of Harwich and commander of the Prince of Wales packet.

Her Royal Highness Louisa Augusta of Brunswick, Princess Dowager of Prussia, and mother to the Hereditary Prince of Prussia, and to the spouse of the Prince Stadtholder.

Robert Douglas, Esq; at St. Christopher's, Governor of all his Majesty's forts and fortifications in that island.

John Vaughan, Esq; of Courtfield, in Monmouthshire.

John Abbott, Esq; merchant, at Newington, in the county of York.

The

The Rev. Mr. John Frank, at Bath, one of the governors of the General Hospital there.

The Hon. lady Foulis, relict of the late Sir William Foulis, Bart. of Ingleby manor, Yorkshire.

Samuel Egerton, Esq; knight of the shire for the county of Cheshire.

The Right Hon. Thomas Waite, Secretary and one of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council, at Dublin castle.

The lady of Sir Alexander Gilmour, Bart. at Alnwick.

Sir William Sharp, Barr. in Great Titchfield-street, major general in the Portuguese service, and governor of the province of Minho.

Lady Davers, mother of the countess of Bristol.

Henry Barclay, Esq; advocate, at Coltness, in Scotland.

Mr. Peter Fairbairn, oil merchant, in Tower-street.

Jan. 26. Capt. James Morrison, formerly a commander in the royal navy, at Greenwich.

Archibald Stewart, Esq; at Bath, late a merchant in London.

Henry Cole, Esq; at Sherborne, in Dorsetshire.

Alexander Hepburn, Esq; at Edinburgh.

27. Mr. George Hawkins, treasurer and warehouse-keeper to the company of Stationers.

28. George Perrot, Esq; at Pershore, in Worcestershire, late one of the barons of the Exchequer.

The Right Hon. Lady Jane Boyle, at Parson's Green, sister to the late Richard Earl of Burlington, and the last of that noble family.

29. Peter Standly, Esq; in Berners-street, Oxford-street.

Leonard Crawley, Esq; of Hill-house, in Bucks, formerly in the commission of the peace for that county.

Charles Casar, Esq; in Cleveland-court, St. James's.

Richard Combes, Esq; in Gloucester-street.

Mr. — Baker, one of the Yeomen of his Majesty's Body Guards, at Hammer-smith.

Isaac Piquenitt, Esq; on College-green, Bristol, one of the members of that corporation.

30. Richard Worfdale, Esq; at his house at Newington, Middlesex, formerly a Lisbon merchant.

31. Robert Roys, Esq; merchant, in Walbrook.

Feb. 1. Daniel Morse, Esq; West-India merchant, in Sermon-lane, Bishopsgate street.

2. Thomas Bladen, Esq; at Low Leyton, Essex, father to the Countess of Essex, and Mrs. St. John, lady of the late governor of Maryland.

3. Frederick Vander Moulén, Esq; at St. Albans.

Charles Farlow, Esq; at Knightsbridge, formerly a Portugal merchant.

4. Thomas Hirst, Esq; of Bedford-row, Gray's-inn

Sir William Harding, Knight, near Pouton, in Bedfordshire.

Captain Watson, of the Northumberland militia, at Bridlington, in Yorkshire, and son of Stephen Watson, Esq; of North Seaton, in Northumberland.

5. Lady Lambert, at her house near Seven Oaks, in Kent, widow of the late Sir Maiton Lambert.

James Osgood Esq; in Chesterfield-street, May-Fair, an officer in the train of artillery.

Charles Hudson, Esq; of Staple-inn.

Henry Cruger, Esq; in St James's-square, Bristol, father of Henry Cruger, Esq; one of the representatives in parliament for that city.

6. G. Arton, Esq; at Darford.

7. John Wood, Esq; of Rabley, in Hertfordshire.

The Rev. Mr. James Tomlinson, M. A. at Hammer-smith.

Mrs. — Smith, wife of William Smith, Esq; of Ashling, near Chichester, in Sussex.

8. John Browning, Esq; at Chelsea, one of the masters in chancery.

9. Herman Theodore Khrantz, Esq; late a Hamburg merchant, at Hampstead.

Capt. Samuel Farlow, in Ormond-street, formerly a commander in the royal navy.

Mrs. Fairfax, at York, relict of Mr. T. Fairfax, Esq; of Newton, in that county.

11. Antin Wainwright, Esq; at Parney.

12. George Ogle, Esq; in Hart-street, Bloomsbury.

Mrs. Willes, wife of John Willes, Esq; eldest son of the late Lord Chief Justice Willes.

Mrs. Tooker, relict of the late Tooker Tooker, Esq; of Moorgate, near Rotherham, in Yorkshire.

George Skeene, Esq; at his seat of Carriston, in Scotland.

13. Lewis Lenoir, Esq; of Roxton, formerly a capital merchant in the Portugal trade.

14. Sir William Blackfoote, Knt. one of the judges of the court of Common Pleas, at his house in Lincoln's Inn Fields.

Lady Lucy Douglas, wife of the Hon. Mr. Douglas, of Douglas, and daughter of their graces the Duke and Duchess of Montrose, at Bothwell Castle, in Scotland.

Edward Rye, Esq; a lieutenant in the navy, at Bath, and son of Dr. Rye, of that city.

20. The Dowager Lady Kildare, mother of the Countess of Hillsborough.

Samsal Winstward, Esq; at Bostall, in Yorkshire, aged 100 years.

Samuel Steward, Esq; near Abingdon, in Berkshire, formerly member of parliament for Berwick.



T H E
Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For M A R C H, 1780.

Embellish'd with the following Engravings. 1. A strong Resemblance of the Admired Advocate. 2. An elegant Portrait of Miss C——. 3. An emblematical Enching of Vamp in Triumph, or the Pillory properly fill'd. And 4. An accurate Representation of the Defeat of the Spanish Fleet under Don Juan de Langara, by Sir George Brydges Rodney, Dec. 16, 1779, off Cape St. Vincent.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 Debates in the two political Club-Rooms	113	17 Account of New Books and Pamphlets	124
2 Lord Shelburne's Speech	118	18 The real Merit of Dramatic Writings defined	144
3 The Budget opened	119	19 Curious Letters of Mr. Addison	145
4 Histories of the Tête à-Tête annexed: or, Memoirs of the Admirable Advocate and Miss C——. (No. 7, 8)	121	20 A Dialogue in the Shades	146
5 The Reformation of Religion in Scotland	123	21 The Delinicator	147
6 An Affixing Story	124	22 The Wisdom of the Ancients exhibited	149
7 Cruelty of Parents displayed	125	23 A Letter from a Gentleman among the Dead	150
8 A Melancholy Situation pathetically described	126	24 Sketches relating to the Romans	151
9 Vamp in Triumph, or the Pillory properly fill'd	127	25 Memoirs of Admiral Rodney	153
10 Select Observations on Shakespeare, by Lord Kaimis	129	26 Mathematical Questions and Answers	156
11 Rise and Progress of the present War in America	131	27 POETRY—Ode to the Memory of the Right Rev. Dr. Tho. Wilton, late Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man—On Emma's Absence—On the Death of Aspasia—Phœbe's Address to Philomel	158—160
12 Memoirs of the Rev. Dr. John Hoad	135	28 Foreign Occurrences	161
13 The Man of Pleasure	138	29 State of Europe	162
14 Predictions for April	139	30 Domestic Intelligence	ibid
15 Reception of King James I. at Cambridge	ibid	31 American News	166
16 The Effects of Party Rage	141	32 Births, Marriages, Deaths	167

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. near St. JOHN'S GATE.
Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other
Bookfellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

Verax will find that his Letter, under Consideration in our last, has been duly attended to. Could we have got the *Etching* done in Time, it would have gained Admittance in the Magazine for February.

We think the *Strictures upon a late Duel* are not impartial, and therefore we must suppress them.

The divided Junto is invidious and illiberal.

A Letter to Lord Sandwich is in the same Predicament.

The *Tête-à-Tête* from Whitehall has already been inserted.

A Friend to Merit, can lay very little Claim to it himself.

Advice to Annabella, we believe would, be thrown away.

Orbo is incomprehensible.

We have received several Letters upon theatrical Subjects. As most of them have already been treated upon, or judged of too little Importance to be noticed, we cannot comply with the Requests of these Correspondents; but would recommend to them in future, to communicate their Favours as early as possible upon temporary Topics.

A Bold Stroke for a Husband, we think, would defeat her own Design; for however agreeable to the Ladies *Boldness* may appear in Man, we can assure this Lady, it does not, in the *Fair Sex*, give us any favourable *Idea* of them.

Mentor is well written, but too much borrowed from *Telemachus*.

A Country Squire writes very sensibly, but just a Month after Date. In other Words, his Letter would have been admitted, had not the Budget been opened and closed.

A Fareew il to the World appears to be written with Sincerity. We would advise this Correspondent, not to give too much Way to being low spirited; for though the Month of November is over, beware of the *Ides* (not of March) but of *April*.

Vive la Bagatelle is sprightly; though we could have wished to have found in this Production, something more than mere *whipped-Syllabub*.

Icenus may probably be very clever, and smart, and witty, and all that, in his Account of a remarkable *Wedding*: we acknowledge, however, he is either above or below our Comprehension.

Under Consideration, Letters signed *John Dennis*. *Will o' the Whisp.* *A Platonic Lover*. *Romeo*. *Philanthropos*. *An Orator of Sobo Square* *Rhetoricus*. *Plain Truth*. *A Lawyer*. *Anti Nabob*. *L. D.* *Y. X.* *D. R.* and many without Signatures.

* * * Many Favours are obliged to be postponed or want of Room, and the unavoidable Necessity of giving the Preference to temporary Pieces; but our Correspondents may assure themselves, that due Attention shall be paid to such Letters as are under Consideration.



The Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For M A R C H, 1780.

DEBATES in the two political CLUB-ROOMS.

[Continued from Page 64.]

IN the House of Commons, Feb. 23, the house being very full, Mr. Burke brought in his bill for making certain regulations in the civil list establishment, for abolishing a number of places and useless offices therein specified, as well as certain exorbitant salaries and unmerited pensions, and for applying the savings made thereby to the public service. The bill was read the first time, and Mr. Powsy, member for Northamptonshire read to the house the instructions he had received from his constituents, to further and promote the plan of the said bill, as being conformable to the objects of the county petition.

Mr. Parke being desired to name a day for the second reading, proposed Tuesday; but as the bill was to be printed, and containing a variety of important matters, ought to be under the consideration of the members a few days, he altered his proposal to Thursday.

Lord North submitted to the consideration of the house, if it would not be better to defer it till the week after, in order to give time to reflect on the magnitude of the subject.

Mr. Fox and Mr. Burke then called upon his lordship to know if he meant to oppose the bill, or what was the reason of suggesting a

delay, when the voice of all England was calling for an immediate reformation, and such a plan of oeconomy as would ease the people of their heavy burthens. They said the principle of the bill was plain and simple; it required no consideration to determine whether we should enter upon oeconomy or not. As to the mode of doing it, that was another object; there were many parts and particulars in the bill that might meet with difficulties, but the principle could not, unless the whole was intended to be crushed.

Lord North said, it was impossible for him, or any member of that house, to determine whether he should oppose the bill or not till it was printed, and deliberately considered. The principle of any law proposed, in his opinion, was to be deduced from all the constituent parts. He must go through the whole before he could form any opinion. However, that he might convince the house that he had no particular view in proposing to take more time, he agreed to reading it the second time on Thursday se'nnight.

The order of the day being now called for, to refer the estimates of the ordinary and extraordinary services of the navy to the committee of supply, Mr. David Hartley rose to oppose it, observing that this was the first committee of supply that had sat since the several county petitions had been brought in; he therefore thought it would be more decent, and show a greater regard to the voice of the people of England, not to grant any further supplies

till the objects of their petitions were attended to. On this ground he proposed that a vote of credit should pass for the sums demanded, and then parliament would be sure of a proper account of the expenditure. He desired likewise an explanation from the noble lord in the blue ribbon, whether he was adequate to the task of raising the money that had been, and was expected, to be voted by parliament. Nine millions had been already voted, ten millions or near it remained to be voted, and he wished to know how the money was to be got. He did not know if bankruptcy was not already on the table, and he heard that the noble lord was driven to the necessity of trying a public loan, because he could not get private subscribers. But though more than he wanted was offered him upon paper, he thought in the present distressed state of public credit, he would find that paper fail him. In short, he wished to know if the nation could bear the burthen granted in the vote: and concluded with a smart invective against the noble lord for his inability to conduct the great machine of the state.

Lord North in explanation allowed, that those who thought the petitions were the voice of the people of England, certainly could not vote for referring the navy estimates to the committee of supply, for the petitioners expressly desired that their representatives would not consent to the granting any more money, till some plan of economy and reformation had taken place. His lordship then observed, that he did not believe the petitions were the voice of the people of England; very far from it. The Yorkshire petition was said to be the sense of the county of York, whereas not a third part had signed the petition. However, admitting it was the voice of the people, he acknowledged the people had a right to petition parliament, and to expect that attention would be paid to their petitions; but they had no right to compel him, or any member of parliament, to be of their opinion. He should do his duty and act according to his conscience upon all occasions, whether his opinion coincided with the voice of the people or no.

The hon. gentleman had heard a report, said his lordship that through the backwardness of the moneyed men to subscribe, it was the intention of government to have an open subscription. He could assure the hon. member that the report was without foundation; and that though there might be some difficulty in finding ways and means to pay the interest of the loan, yet there would be none at all in filling up the subscription: for there was a very great eagerness among the moneyed men of this country, and the moneyed men of foreign countries, to share in the subscription.

It has been said by the hon. gentleman, said his lordship, that I am unequal to the task of governing this country: I admit it; I always confessed it, always will confess it; but that I

reduced the nation to its present state, is what I deny, what I ever will deny, because it is not true.—If ever a trial on this head should take place, I shall meet it with pleasure: and so far from apprehending any danger from it, I am free to own that both glory and honour to my name will be the result of it.

Major Hartley supported lord North in the declaration of the independency of members of parliament; they might be intrusted, he said, but God forbid that they should be compelled implicitly to abide by the opinion of the people out of doors!

Sir George Saville remarked, that the noble lord was extremely wrong in supposing that the freeholders of Yorkshire amounted to 40,000; he was out in his calculation nearly one half; and if the noble lord did not make better calculations in the finances, the nation would be to be pitied. He said the noble lord knew very well the number of members of parliament, and the number of placemen and pensioners, but he did not know the number of freeholders who had signed the petitions; but he warned him to believe and consider, that the voice of the people called for relief from their burthens, by a general reformation, as stated in their petitions.

The speaker at last put the question for referring the estimates to the committee of supply, which was carried without opposition.

February 29th, in the House of Commons lord North called the attention of the house to a subject, which he was sure would not detain them long, as it would not admit of two opinions, which was the following motion: "That the thanks of the house be given to Sir George Bridges Rodney, Bart. for the signal and important services he has lately rendered to his king and country, and that the speaker do transmit the same to him."

The motion was unanimously approved of; but being followed by a second motion of Mr. Malham for some substantial reward for Sir George's services, great debates ensued.

At length, however, that gentleman withdrew his motion, as the noble lord in the blue ribbon had uttered many kind expressions, which convinced him that Sir George Rodney would not be neglected.

Upon the order of the day being read, for the second reading of the bill "to enable the members of the House of Commons to be eligible to serve in parliament for any other county, city, or borough, town or place;" after some altercation and debate, it was thrown out 66 against 29.

In the House of Lords March 1, a similar motion was made to that of lord North the day before, for returning the thanks of the house to Sir George Rodney, which was unanimously approved of.

March 2, Mr. Pennant moved, "That an account be laid before the house of all the ships of war, distinguishing their rates, that were on the Jamaica station, in the year 1756.

Mr.

Mr. T. Luttrell seconding the motion, it produced some debates, and was carried without a division.

Lord North afterwards informed the house that he had a motion to make, which he was then ready to submit to their consideration, if they were willing to admit it without a contest; if, on the contrary, the house should be inclined to dispute it, he would only read it as notice of a motion, which he would make on a future day. It was for leave to bring in a bill to appoint a commission of accounts to inspect the expenditure of public money, to discover pecuniations or embezzlements, if any such existed; to find out what balances were in the hands of the officers of the crown, in order to apply them to the public use, and to find out means to accelerate the making up of accounts in the exchequer.

A bill grounded upon this motion, his lordship proposed, would go a great way towards the reformation so much desired by the people of England; it would correct abuses in the exchequer, and render at least, less tedious, many modes of accounting. He did not, however, expect that every thing could be remedied by it, for in the exchequer there were many things in their nature absolutely without remedy. That gentlemen might not take umbrage at the choice he might make of commissioners he proposed that they should not be members of either house of parliament; that they should be sworn; and that they should have power to examine witnesses upon oath; and that they should sit the whole year; by which means they would be enabled to do infinitely more business than a committee of that house, whose sittings would be interrupted by a prorogation. In a word, from a commission so constituted, he flattered himself that very great benefits would arise to the nation.

Mr. Burke said he could not but oppose the motion, if the noble lord should persevere in making it then, as it absolutely superseded three very essential parts of his bill, the second reading of which was to come on that day.

Lord North desired the house would take what he had said only as a notice of, not as a motion then made.

Colonel Barre did not think that the noble lord had dealt very genteelly by him; the thought which had given life to the noble lord's plan, had originated with him, and by him had been communicated to the house. He expected to have had the honour of bringing in a bill himself on the subject; but as it had fallen into better hands, he would not envy the noble lord the honour that might arise from it.

The colonel then made two motions, which passed without opposition. The first, for an account of the fees and perquisites received by the officers of the mint at the late recoinage of the gold coin. The other, that an account of all the money received into the exchequer, and by all the subordinate collectors, and receivers of public money through the kingdom, up to

the end of the year 1778, the year ending at Michaelmas.

Lord George Gordon was of opinion that the noble lord should make his motion then, in conformity to the prayer of the county petitioners, that reformation should precede taxation. The honourable gentleman who had spoken last, had talked a good deal of reformation; and what did it all end in? In an attack upon poor *Mat o' the Mint* (alluding to the colonel's motion relative to the officers of the mint). Instead of being angry with the noble lord for bringing forward his commission of accounts before he opened the budget, he ought to have thanked him. For his part, he was so anxious to have the desire of the people complied with, that he would then move (and did move accordingly) "That the humble and judicious prayer contained in the spirited petitions of the good people of England, be taken into consideration on Thursday next."

The gallery was cleared; and as usual his lordship stood alone, the gentleman who had seconded him having walked out of the house.

When his division was over, Mr. Burke moved for the second reading of his reformation bill; and the motion passed unanimously: but on another motion for committing the bill, it was opposed by lord George Gordon, who divided the house, with more success than he had before, for as there was not room enough in the lobby to contain those who were obliged to go forth on the division, there were ninety who were obliged to remain within, and being numbered with his lordship, made up 91 against committing the bill, while 211 were for it.

When the division was over, Mr. Burke moved that the bill be committed to-morrow.

Lord Beauchamp observed, that the bill involving matter of the utmost magnitude, it ought not to be hurried through the house, but be delayed for some time, that gentlemen might be enabled to form a judgment, and make up their minds upon one of the most consequential bills that ever was laid before parliament. His lordship concluded by moving an amendment, that instead of the word "to-morrow," be inserted "on Wednesday next."

Lord Nugent seconded the motion, and delivering his opinion relative to the influence of the crown, he said that it had not exceeded its due bounds; and that the crown was necessarily and constitutionally vested with influence, without which, it was impossible that his, or any other government could subsist; for if the executive power, whether vested in a king or senate, had not a proper weight and influence, the whole fabric of the constitution must totter and fall to pieces.

Mr. T. Townshend had no objection to the amendment, if he thought the minister did not intend to carry the delay beyond Wednesday.

Lord North declared that he intended no further

further delay; and that he meant *bona fide* to go into the committee on Wednesday next, if the house should agree to the amendment. He had been candid from the beginning; he had said he would not give the bill the least opposition, before it should get into the committee; and he candidly confessed that he still had the same intention. His lordship said, he should certainly open the budget on Monday.

Many gentlemen spoke on both sides of the house; at last the question was put on lord Beauchamp's amendment, when there appeared

For it	230
Against it	196

Thomas Stanley, Esq; elected member for the county of Lancaster, took the oath and his seat. The house adjourned.

In the House of Lords, March 6, lord Shelburne rose and made a motion to the following purport:

"Whereas the right Hon. the marquis of Carmarthen was dismissed from his office of lord lieutenant of the east riding of Yorkshire, on the morning of the 8th of Feb. when his opinion was known concerning a question that was to be agitated in this house on the evening of that day; and whereas the right Hon. the earl of Pembroke was likewise dismissed from the office of lord lieutenant of Wiltshire, a few days after he had given his vote upon the same question; therefore this house have reason to suspect that they were dismissed in consequence of the said votes; it is resolved therefore, that an humble address be presented to his majesty, beseeching him to be graciously pleased to inform the house, whether he was advised, and by whom, to dismiss the said two noble lords for their conduct in parliament."

Lord Shelburne introduced his motion by a long and able speech. The fact, he said, was notorious, that the marquis of Carmarthen, knowing the question which his lordship intended to bring on in the house on the 8th of February, had declared his intentions to vote for it, and that on the morning of that day he was dismissed from his office of lord lieutenant. He observed that he had taken all possible means to enquire if any other cause of displeasure could have arisen: but being well assured that both the noble lords stood distinguished for their loyalty and attachment to their sovereign, and for their zeal and activity in the service of their country, it was impossible to ascribe their sudden dismissal to any other circumstance but their having supported his motion on the 8th of February for a committee of both houses of parliament to enquire into the expenditure of the public money. But though he supposed this to be the case, yet the matter might be cut very short, and the house be prevented the trouble of debate, if any one of the lords in administration would get up and declare, upon his honour, that this was not the cause of their dismissal. If, however,

a profound silence should be observed, or no satisfactory answer be given, he thought it would then appear in a very alarming light, and shew that no member of parliament, enjoying any office under the crown, would be permitted to vote in parliament according to the dictates of his conscience; he must have no opinion of his own; and if ministerial vengeance extended so far, and ministerial influence was so powerful, he left the house to judge of the miserable state of parliament. His lordship called upon the house to rescue their body from such a slavish dependance on a minister.

This motion and speech occasioned a long and warm debate, which at length was terminated by a division; Contents 39. Not Contents 92.

The same day in the House of Commons, Lord North rose to open the budget, the house having resolved itself into a committee of ways and means, *Mr Ord* in the chair.

He enumerated the different grants voted in the committee of supply, which amounted to 20,65,000*l*. In that sum were included the ordinaries and extraordinaries of the navy; the ordinaries of the army, and the extraordinaries which then lay before the house, but which had not yet been voted. He had flattered himself, that in raising this great sum, he should have been greatly assisted by the India company; but the propositions which they had laid before him were such that he could not agree to them; and if they should be laid before parliament, they never would have his support. This country, he said, had a very just claim to the whole of the territorial revenue in India; in the opinion of all parties, this country had at least a right to an equal participation of that revenue with the company, and as far as depended upon him, he was determined to maintain that right. But if the assistance from the company was delayed, it was only a short time delayed; for next year it must necessarily be given; and that, together with about 2,000*l* a year annuities, which would fall to the public in less than a year, would make the business of the next budget an easy matter; though as much, perhaps more money, would be wanting next year, than for the service of the present. It would, however, be necessary for parliament to give the company that notice in April, which by law they are to receive, relative to the debt due to them by the nation.

The navy debt, he said, had increased to such a size, that the discount upon navy bills was very high; he therefore proposed to pay off one million and a half of that debt, out of this year's loan.

The deficiencies upon the taxes of the two last years, he was sorry to say, had exceeded 300,000*l*. The taxes of last year had fallen short 167,000*l*, but as that he was little surprised, as they were new, and consequently operated rather as experimental taxes; but the

the house tax that had been given for 260,000l. had not produced quite 100,000l. This deficiency had not arisen, he was sure, from a defect in the object of taxation, but through the fault of collection, and the evasions of householders. That tax had been called partial and unjust; he denied the charge: he was convinced that the best way to avoid partiality, was to rate the house, not according to the number of windows, but according to its value. By the mode of collection many of the rich had escaped taxation; but though they did not feel the tax, yet it had not been oppressive to the poor. However, as it had not been sufficiently productive, he would take the liberty to propose to the house from time to time, such regulations as he should think expedient to make the tax efficient.

The offers he had of money were numerous. He had offers of near 20, at least of 19 millions. He had endeavoured to make the loan at five per cent. with a tontine of five shillings; but the subscribers would not lend on those terms. They had the money,—he wanted it, and must have it,—therefore he was obliged to submit to their terms, which, however, were certainly better than those which he had made last year.

To raise the supplies for the current year, he proposed to issue exchequer bills to the amount of 3,400,000l. The land and malt tax would furnish them with 2,750,000l. and the disposable money of the sinking fund he would take at 2,500,000l. In all eight millions six hundred and fifty thousand pounds. The remaining seven millions he proposed to raise by a loan, with an interest of four per cent. which he valued at 74l. an annuity for 79 years of 11. 16s. 3d. which at sixteen years purchase, would produce 29l. For every 1000l. subscribed, he would allow four lottery tickets, which, sold by government at 10l. and valued at 12l. 10s. would produce a profit of 10l. on the four, which was equal to one per cent. Thus valuing stocks in the four per cents at

	£. 74
The annuity of 11. 16s. 3d. at 29	29
And profit on lottery tickets at 1 per cent.	104
The whole amounting to	104
The subscriber of 1000l. a doucer of four pounds.	

The payments of the loan he proposed to be in the following manner:

	£.
On Saturday next	15 per cent.
April 18	10
May 26	10
June 23	10
July 18	10
August 15	15
September 24	10
October 24	10
November 24	10
	100

The lottery he proposed should consist of 48,000 tickets; and that the payments of the subscription for them should be according to the dates and sums following:

March 11	£.
May 20	15
July 14	20
September 12	25
October 20	20
	100

To pay the interest on 20,650,000l. and provide a fund for a payment of the annuities, he would be obliged to impose taxes that should produce 697,000l. but as he could not speak fully of the taxes then, not being sufficiently prepared for that subject, he would postpone it till Wednesday, when he intended to submit his plan of taxation to the consideration of the committee. He did not mean that the second meeting of the committee should interfere with, or delay the progress of the bill for reformation, which was to be committed that day. He wished to meet that bill fairly in the committee, when he intended to deliver his sentiments fully on the subject.

He then concluded with a motion, that the committee should approve the plan that he had laid before them; and the motion being read by the chairman, Mr. Fox rose, and entered into a most full and ample discussion of the budget, and some other parts of lord North's speech. He remarked that the noble lord had exultingly compared the terms of the present loan with those of the loan of last year, ironically complimenting him upon having compared it with the worst loan that ever had been made in this country. The noble lord had boasted of having 19,000,000l. offered to him, and had afterwards told the committee, that he being the borrower, and the monied men the lenders, he had been obliged to make the best terms he could, and to take the present, though he had wished for terms exceedingly different. This, Mr. Fox said, was an irreconcilable argument. He should have thought a man who had found a difficulty, not in obtaining a loan large enough, but in striking off from the sum offered, and the number of persons desiring to lend, might have made his own terms, and not felt the usual difficulties of a borrower, because, as the noble lord stated the case, the lenders were the party obliged, and not the public. The noble lord however had acted as the borrower indeed! for what had the noble lord given as a bonus to the lenders? not as the noble lord had stated it, a bonus of 4 per cent. No such thing, the noble lord had given the enormous bonus of eighteen per cent. to the subscribers; this assertion Mr. Fox rested altogether on the present value of money; declaring that as the 3 per cents. thereon were at 60l. money was clearly and decidedly at 5 per cent.; the noble lord therefore ought to have taken the 4 per cents. at 80 instead of 74, and the long annuity at 35 instead of 29. Add to this the doucer on the lottery tickets, and the 11. 15s. for prompt payment.

Some other members followed Mr. Fox, but not to oppose the motion.

Upon lord George Gordon's giving a negative to the question, the committee divided,

Ayes	103
Noes	18

After which the house adjourned.

In the House of Commons, March 8, lord George Gordon moved, "That instructions be given to the committee on the bill for regulating his majesty's civil list, to try whether it was necessary to maintain the offices of auditor and tellers of his majesty's exchequer; to abolish them, if possible, and to convert to the public service the savings that might accrue from their abolition, in order to alleviate the burdens of the people."

Mr. Jolliffe seconded the motion.

He afterwards withdrew his motion to move it on some other day. In the course of his speech, he spoke of the reciprocal duty between the prince and the people; observing that

Oaths were but words, and words but wind,

Which oft are broken, as we find;

he told the house he had 160,000 men in Scotland at his command, and that if the king did not keep his coronation oath, they would do more than take away his civil list revenue, they were determined to cut off his head. He was called to order.

At length the house divided on Mr. Burke's amended motion, viz. "That one of the offices of secretary of state shall be taken away and abolished, and the duties of the said office shall be done or performed by one or both of the two remaining secretaries of state."

Noes	208
Ayes	201

March 13th, in the House of Commons, was a very important and victorious day for the opposition, as they carried a very essential point, which was, the abolition of the board of trade, which was the first clause in Mr. Burke's bill for reforming the civil list. This point, after long debates was carried; ayes 207, against noes 199. In the course of this debate a very extraordinary conversation took place; the substance of which was as follows. The speaker said, when he was appointed to the Chief Justiceship in Eyre, he had stipulated that he should not go out of the line of his profession. A message was sent to him by a right honourable gentleman then in his eye, inviting him to accept of the chair of that house. He had accepted of it, under the express condition that he should succeed to the first high office in the law that should become vacant.

After this he had heard from authority, which he could not disbelieve, that the chief justice of the common pleas was to retire upon a pension, and that a gentleman whose professional knowledge, short standing, want of experience, and size of abilities, were not equal to those either of the person who was to retire, or to many who had a better title, was to succeed.

Lord North said, that he had not broke the contract; it was made by his predecessor in office, and he did not think himself bound to observe it. At the same time the committee would not discover any thing criminal in all this transaction. It was no more than one judge going out of office, and another gentleman succeeding.

On the 15th Lord North, opened the remainder of the budget, with respect to the taxes for the current year, in a very apposite and masterly speech, requesting that the business of the day might not be interrupted by charges, which that was not a time to answer. His lordship deplored the evil of the day, declaring that the proposing of taxes, the amount of which must necessarily be a heavy burthen on the people, was a most arduous, most unpleasant, and a most irksome task; and after some further apologies his lordship proceeded to the business. The sum to be raised for the payment of the interest of the loan he stated to be 697,500l. in order to do this, he said he had no other resource than in additional taxes; which he proposed to consist of the following items:

A tax of 6d. per bushel upon malt, with a drawback to the publick brewery, by which the tax will fall on the private brewery, and is computed at 310,000l.—An additional duty of 1d. per gallon upon low wines, computed at 20,617l.—An additional duty of 3d. per gallon on British spirits, 34,557l. ditto of 4s. per gallon on foreign brandy, 35,310l.—Ditto on rum 1s. per gallon, 70,058l.—Ditto 8l. a tun on French wines, and 4l. a tun on Portugal, Spanish, and German wines, 72,000l.—Ditto 4s. per double chaldron on all coals exported, 12,899l.—Ditto five per cent. on all the above new duties, 46,193l.—Ten pence per bushel on salt, 69,000l.—Additional stamp duty of 6d. upon every news paper advertisement 9000l.—Two shillings and sixpence stamp duty on all receipts for legacies of 20l. five shillings between 20l. and 40l. ten shillings between 40l. and 100l. and twenty shillings very 100l. and upwards, 12,000l.—Five shillings for every licence to trade and alms, who shall be obliged to take the same, 9882l.—Total amount of taxes 701,616l. which is 4116l. more than the money wanted, but then there must necessarily be some allowance for contingencies. His lordship further observed, that the collection of all these taxes would not occasion the appointment of an additional officer, or cost the publick any thing.

After a long debate, a member arose and insisted on dividing the committee again; the first resolution on the malt tax when there appeared for the tax 135; against it 9.

The second resolution was then read, and he divided the committee a second time with equal ill success. At length all the resolutions were read and carried. The house rose at half after eleven o'clock.

(To be continued.)

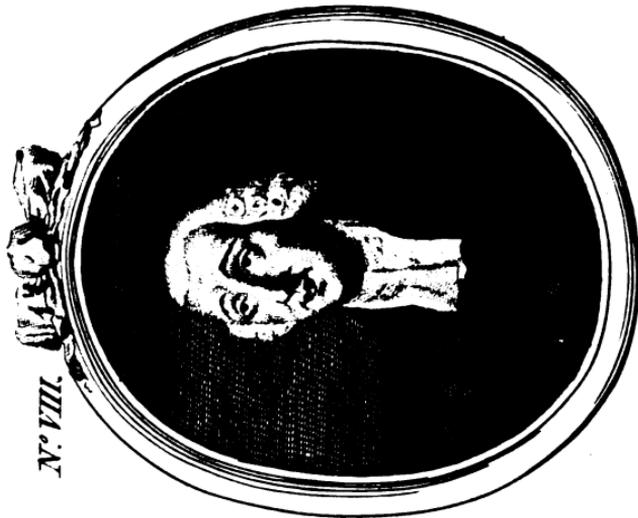
HIS-

N^o VII.



Wm. C.

N^o VIII.



The admired Advocate.

Published by A. Hamilton Junr. near S. John's Gate. April 1. 1780.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
or, Memoirs of The ADMIRABLE
ADVOCATE and Miss C—LE.
(No. 7, 8.)

IN the course of these memoirs we have had occasion to introduce some gentlemen of the long robe, and we flatter ourselves we have done them as much justice, though out of court, as they ever did their clients either in the courts of King's Bench or Common Pleas. Indeed, if we may credit report, we have heard that some of our legal heroes have expressed themselves in these terms, when they have beheld their own portraits, exhibited in their genuine colours.

The hero of these pages is the son of a country gentleman, and drew his first breath in Herefordshire. After he had received a genteel education, he came up to the metropolis, and was placed under Mr. B—ft, of Lincoln's Inn. Here he obtained the first rudiments of the law, and in due time was called to the bar.

The early part of this gentleman's life was not distinguished by any particular events. Like most young men of his profession, he considered gallantry as an essential ingredient in his character, and was pretty successful in his amours, which may be ascribed to a genteel figure, and an uncommon share of address. Some of the first demi-reps upon the *ton* were said to entertain an extraordinary partiality for him. Amongst these were the beautiful Mrs. M—rs; the handsome widow J—es; and Miss S—mn—rs, before her reputation was sullied, and many others of inferior note.

Like most students of the law, he was also a dramatic critic, and figured in the pit as a second *Forus* *. This consequential character in the theatri-

cal world gave him great weight in the green room; and the ladies of the boards thought it judicious to view him with a favourable eye; while some of the first-rate tragedy-queens and princesses, dropt their sceptres at his feet, threw aside their dignity, and yielded to his fond intreaties. It is said that the late Mr. Holland considered him as his rival with respect to Mrs. B—d—y, and that a serious affair would have ensued upon the occasion, if Mr. Holland's illness, that preceded his death, had not prevented it. The first *foux pas* of Mrs. B—k—y is also ascribed to the force of his *manly* address and personal accomplishments. Her extraordinary amours since, have been so conspicuous, that they need not be farther commented upon in this place. [See Vol. II. page 593, Some Farical Scenes off the Stage.]

But whilst he was thus engaged in amorous pursuits, he did not forget the more essential objects of life. He was tinctured with few of the fashionable vices: he abhorred drinking to excess, and had no passion for gaming: hence it was he seldom kept late vigils, except the fair sex confined him in their embraces.

The only game he was fond of was billiards, but even this enticing amusement had not charms sufficient to induce him ever to play but for mere trifles, though he was a tolerable proficient at it. All-powerful love was his predominant passion, as the following anecdote may serve to illustrate.

The memoirs of the celebrated Mrs. G—d—sh would fill a volume; but a few of her anecdotes may here be introduced without crowding many pages. She was the daughter of a glazier, a man of opulence, and was remarkably beautiful. She was tall, genteel, and elegant; and had such captivating eyes, that few male beholders could resist their impulse. Nevertheless, Miss F— consented to give her hand to a taylor, whom, however, it must be acknowledged was a genteel man, and made her an excellent husband. But her ambi-

R

bition,

* A title given to a Mr. Chirry, who, about twenty years ago, was the oracle of the Bedford coffee house, and whose theatrical opinions were echoed through every part of the town.

tion, her vanity, her lust of conquest, could not be confined to a mechanic. A marquis, secretary to the Spanish embassy, knelt at her feet, and though he resembled more a monkey than a man, she could not resist the influence of a coronet.—He succeeded to the full extent of his wishes: he revelled in beauty, and with such imprudent security, that he was caught napping in her arms. Mr. G——h had a house at Chiswick, where his *cara sposa* passed many days in his absence, even in the midst of winter. This created some suspicion, and an Abigail who attended her, was bribed to divulge the secret.

One night, or rather morning, whilst they were yielding to the powerful influence of their fond desires (having received intelligence of the marquis's visit) Mr. G——h repaired to the seat of amorous dalliance, and caught them in bed. So complete was the surprise, that the Don had not time to put on his cloaths, but escaped out of the window in his shirt, and was reduced to the necessity of getting into a boat, and was rowed to town without any other covering than the waterman's great coat. At this time our hero had lodgings at the next door, and the screams of the lady who dreaded the resentment of her injured husband, brought Mr. H—— to her assistance, who had the rhetoric to prevail upon Mr. G——h to retire, without taking any corporal revenge upon the faithless fair.

Our hero had long viewed with an envious eye, the good fortune of the marquis, who not knowing what might be the event, as a suit for *crim. con.* was commenced against him, went abroad, and left our hero at full liberty to promote his suit. As Mr. G——h declared his sentiments of never after cohabiting with his wife, and having obtained a divorce, he left Mr. H—— an ample field for succeeding with the frail fair. He failed not to avail himself of so favourable an opportunity, and soon attained the object of his wishes.

Being called to the bar, the Admirable Advocate soon appeared in a very conspicuous light as an eminent pleader: he was retained in many capital causes, and always acquitted himself so satisfactorily to his clients, that he was often compelled to reject briefs, on account of the multifarious business he was engaged in; and it is expected he will not only be one of the greatest ornaments of his profession, but will justly be entitled to one of the first law offices that may become vacant.

We now approach the period of his becoming acquainted with the heroine of these pages. She is the daughter of an eminent cabinet-maker, who lived not far from St. Martin's Lane, and who peculiarly distinguished himself by his genius and abilities, having given the public some very curious and ingenious designs in the various branches of his profession.

Our heroine was a tall, genteel, young lady, possessed of great good sense and an uncommon share of vivacity, which gave her frequent opportunities of displaying not only her wit, but a beautiful set of teeth, and a very alluring smile. Miss C—— had already received the addresses of many suitors, who offered their hands in an honourable way; but her ambition soared above tradesmen or attorneys clerks, as she thought her personal attractions and her expectancies entitled her at least to a gentleman. She frequented most public places, and being very fond of dancing, often met with partners, whose hands she would willingly have accepted of in a more permanent manner than in crossing over and figuring in. But notwithstanding the pretensions Miss C—— thought she justly had to their hearts, not one of her partners, whom she judged eligible, had yet made her an honourable proposal. They said very polite things, and talked of love with great fervency; but the word matrimony had never once escaped their lips.

Thus situated, she found that days,
months,

months, and years rolled on, and she was still a spinster: the idea of antiquated virginity had never once entered her breast, and to yield to a man she could not like, she abhorred. Miss C—— was now about one and twenty, and was sensible that as her years increased, her charms would diminish. Some of the most celebrated duennas and panders of the age, had already made many overtures to her, had talked of coronets and settlements, and insinuated that most probably if she played her cards well, the connubial ceremony might succeed consummation. But our heroine was of too generous a way of thinking, to listen to such mercenary proposals, and she spurned the infamous agents with just contempt.

In this distracted state she met with our hero at an assembly: they danced together, and he soon found Miss C—— had a strong predilection in his favour. He failed not to improve this partiality, and after an acquaintance of a few weeks, prevailed upon our heroine to quit her father's house, and take part of his chambers *sans cérémonie*.

These few lines will explain the nature of their courtship and their present connexion. When her father heard of the step his daughter had taken, he with the greatest *sang froid* imaginable, said, "If she would wh—e, she might wh—e and be damned." But this way of reasoning will not appear extraordinary, when we find that when he verged upon his grand climacteric, his maid servant became pregnant, and she had address enough to persuade him he was the father; and so thoroughly was he convinced of her veracity, that a short time after he wedded her, and she had the rhetoric to reason him into a very handsome legacy, which not long since he bequeathed her on his demise. This induced George S—— to say, when he heard of her alliance with our hero, in allusion to her name, her father's profession, and his amorous disposition at seventy,

"That it was impossible for the dotard to blame her, as she was certainly a *Cbip* of the old block."

The alliance between the Admirable Advocate and Miss Ch——le has now continued upwards of two years; and there is great reason to believe, from the uninterrupted harmony which has hitherto subsisted between them, that it will continue to the end of their lives.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I beg leave to recommend to the Attention of your Readers the enclosed Book, a Character of which is sent with it by a Gentleman on whose Judgment I can rely.

March 15, 1780. *An Old Correspondent.*

The History of the Establishment of the Reformation of Religion in Scotland.
By Gilbert Stuart, L. L. D. 4to.
10s. 6d. Boards. Murray.

THE advertisement prefixed to this volume, explains with sufficient precision, the intentions of the author; and it will be readily allowed, that Dr. Stuart has scrupulously exercised the impartiality which he professes; and as he belongs not to the church, he could retain upon his mind no improper bias. To the praise of attending dispassionately to the truth, he has joined great literary merit. The reputation of his *View of Society in Europe*, and of his observations upon the Public Law of Scotland, is deservedly high; and the present performance must add to his character in a very considerable degree. To treat of human affairs with discernment, to describe a connected chain of great transactions, to make a proper selection from a confused mass of materials, to reject what ought to be neglected, to seize what is worthy to be known, to penetrate into the schemes of parties, to enter into the characters of men with profoundness, and to paint them with nice and discriminating strokes, are very eminent and uncommon qualifications. It is but justice however to the author, to observe, that in all these respects he has acquitted himself in such a manner as to deserve high praise and commendation.

R 2

Tue

There is one point of view which shews his merit in the truest light; and on this account it ought not to escape our remark. The whole period which employs his abilities is a part of the reign of Mary queen of Scots; and of consequence, it has engaged the elegant pen of Dr. Robertson. This was evidently a great disadvantage to Dr. Stuart. When we look back, however, from the present work, to the history of Mary, it excites very much our surprize to find that Dr. Robertson has neglected many views and transactions of the highest import with regard to the church of which he is a member. His narrative of the Scottish reformation is, indeed, much too slight and transient. He hastened over this subject as uninteresting; when compared with the misfortunes of Mary, upon which he dwells at full length, and which were finely suited to the floweryness of his manner. In the publication before us, the story of the Reformation is discussed with a minuter attention and deeper research; and in the flowing dignity of historic narration, the author does not, by any means, yield the palm to the biographer of Mary.

We scruple not to hold out this performance to our readers as by far the most perfect, which has yet appeared on the subject of the establishment of the reformation of religion in Scotland. To the protestants who are the most zealous against popery, it will afford the highest satisfaction. It does the completest justice to the principles both religious and civil, which animated the reformers, and it points out with a remarkable force and an honest plainness, the fatal tendency of paying too much attention and respect to the superstitions and the errors of the church of Rome.

To the Editor of the Town and Country Magazine.

S I R,

OPPRESSED with the most pungent affliction, and labouring under the want of almost every necessary of life, with the additional distress of having an amiable and dearly beloved wife (reduced to a like necessitous situation by her fondness for me) and an helpless infant, stretching out its little hands for a morsel of bread, which the almost distracted father knows not where to procure, I sit

down to write the melancholy tale, with the feeble hope, that if it gains admission into your Magazine, it may reach the eye of him, in whose power it is to alleviate our distress, and induce him to extend his compassion to an unfortunate nephew who never willingly offended him.

My father was the younger son of a gentleman of genteel fortune, but who having several children, was necessitated to place them in different professions, and the law was fixed upon for the author of my being, in which he made a considerable progress, and had his life been spared, stood a fair chance of attaining the summit of it. But it was otherwise ordained by heaven; he died, and as his business only enabled him to maintain his family in a genteel stile, his widow and four children (myself the youngest, an infant) were left without any other dependance than providence and the favour of relations.

By the kindness of an uncle (a widower without children) I never knew the want of a father. On the death of my natural one, he had adopted me, and I was ever taught to consider him in that light. His affection denied me nothing, and the tears of gratitude that now flow from my eyes, bear silent testimony that his bounty was not bestowed upon an ungrateful person.

Though he designed me for the church, to which he himself had been brought up, he indulged my inclination for a military life, and when I was of a proper age, purchased me an ensign's commission, and soon after a lieutenancy, in which station I was some years, when my regiment was ordered on the Irish establishment, and quartered in one of the western counties of that kingdom. From that time I first date my misfortunes.

Agreeable to the natural hospitality of the Irish, our officers received frequent invitations from the neighbouring gentlemen. Among the rest, there was one, who, though his invitations were frequent, yet as they seemed principally to proceed from ostentation, and his manner was constrained and distant, we seldom visited him when we could genteelly avoid it.

He was one of those persons, who, descended from a train of ancestors that had long enjoyed the sovereignty of the adjacent country, seemed to look with contempt on every person that could not boast an equal family; and notwithstanding his constant invitations to the officers quartered near

near his seat, he beheld them as foreign invaders, servants to the usurper of his inheritance; add to this, he was rigidly attached to the Romish religion, and frequently expressed his abhorrence of our heretical tenets. Few of us therefore troubled him with our company, myself as seldom as possible, till the attractive charms of the lovely Maria insensibly drew me to his house.

She was the only daughter of this proud Hibernian, but possessed none of his disgusting qualities. To the most beautiful person she added the most engaging sweetness, the most amiable disposition, and the most tender heart; these, joined to every accomplishment that can adorn a woman, rendered her the most perfect of her sex.

Totally different from her father, she looked with horror on a religion which excluded so many millions of her fellow creatures from the mercy of their Creator, and earnestly wished for an opportunity of throwing off the fetters with which the bigotry of priests had entangled her.

From the moment I saw her I became her captive, and from that time my visits were frequent, and I soon had the happiness to find that I was not disagreeable to her. It would be too tedious to recount the various circumstances of our courtship, which we were obliged to conduct with the utmost privacy; it shall suffice to say, that unable to obtain the consent of either my uncle or her father, both strenuously attached to their own opinions, we formed the resolution of uniting ourselves privately, hoping that natural affection would incline both to pardon an offence, occasioned by a passion too powerful for human reason to controul, and which could not then be prevented; but we were mistaken, our marriage was soon discovered, and my beautiful bride was driven from her father's house with the most bitter imprecations by that inhuman parent. I endeavoured to console her, by representing that my uncle might be more favourable; but our hopes were totally blasted by a letter from him, expressing the utmost disapprobation of my conduct, and forbidding me ever more to appear in his presence, or presume to write to him; at the same time informing me, that he had forbid his banker accepting my drafts in future. Thus were we entirely friendless, cast upon the world without any other support than my pay as a captain, with an incumbrance of a considerable debt, which I was under the necessity of contracting in the following manner, and

the interest of which sunk upwards of a fourth of my income. Some time before my marriage, a company in my regiment became vacant, and I being the oldest lieutenant, wrote to my uncle to know whether it would be agreeable to him for me to purchase it, and he having returned a favourable answer, I agreed upon the terms, but unfortunately he had heard of my marriage before I had drawn upon his banker for the money, in consequence of which, my bills were returned unpaid. I was therefore necessitated to raise the money upon my bond, which I procured from the agent, on condition of payment before I left the kingdom.

I was soon after ordered upon Dublin duty. Glad to leave the neighbourhood of my restless father-in-law, accompanied by my wife, rendered doubly dear by distress, I proceeded to that metropolis, where we lived in a state of the most perfect felicity for some months, and by a prudent oeconomy, had a fair prospect of having entirely discharged my debt, before the time for my continuance in Ireland was expired. One afternoon as we were sitting in the utmost harmony with a brother officer and his wife, mine received a letter from a relation, filled with the most bitter expressions, and accusing her of the murder of her father, whose death was occasioned by grief for her conduct, and annexed that part of his will respecting her, wherein he had bequeathed her his eternal curse. The shock of such a letter was too great for the gentle spirit of my dear Maria, she fainted away, and for three months was confined to her bed, from which she was never expected to rise with life. Nature however at length prevailed, and I had the two-fold happiness, of her being pronounced out of danger, and the birth of a beautiful cherub, the image of her beloved mother.

Fortune once more seemed to smile upon us, but it was only to make her frowns more dreadful, and plunge us into the lowest abyss of misery. An order arrived from the secretary at war, for my regiment immediately to march for Cork, from thence to embark, in company with some others, for America.

This at once put a period to our happiness; the additional expences occasioned by my wife's long sickness, had not only obliged me to expend what money I had preserved towards the payment of my bond, but had also involved me in additional debts, for the discharge of which I knew not where to apply.

The

The former being the most essential point, I determined to wait upon the agent, and endeavour to prevail upon him to accept half my income annually, till the whole was paid; but the danger of the service forbade his compliance, and I received a positive assurance that if it was not discharged before my departure, he would enforce it by law. I expostulated, but in vain, and with an heavy heart returned homewards, revolving on my distressed situation, and meditating on the means to extricate myself from it.

My uncle now seemed my only resource; I reflected on his former fondness for me, and could not think his affection so entirely estranged, as to permit the nephew he had once beheld with so much regard, whom he had always taught to call him father, to be reduced to the utmost distress, without affording him some assistance: I thought natural affection, even humanity, would plead for me, and induce him at least to discharge a debt which I had contracted with his approbation. Filled with the pleasing thought, I came home, and having raised the drooping spirits of my Maria, with hopes of speedy assistance, I sat down to write, and after imploring his forgiveness in the most submissive terms, I set before him my unfortunate situation, and earnestly entreated his assistance. I conjured him by all the tender ties of nature, by the fond regard he had once expressed for me, by the beloved memory of his deceased brother, not to suffer the son of that brother, the son of his adoption, to perish in prison in a strange country.

I waited impatiently for an answer, and at length received a most insulting letter, not from my uncle, but a cousin, who had lived with him from the time of my marriage, in which he exulted at my misery, and informed me that my uncle had thrown my letter unopened into the flames.

Having no further prospect of preserving my company, I only endeavoured to secure my liberty, by the disposal of it, and if possible procure a subaltern commission in another regiment; but still my evil genius followed me. Several officers unwilling to go upon such dangerous service, had applied for leave to sell their commissions, which produced a peremptory order, that no officer in any regiment ordered abroad, should be permitted either to sell or exchange; so that on application to the commander, I received an

answer, that I must either wholly resign, or embark with my regiment.

My last effort was to engage the humanity of the earl of H——, then lord lieutenant of Ireland, in my favour, and from him obtain that permission which could not be granted by an inferior person. I accordingly drew up a petition to his excellency, in which I represented my case in the most forcible terms, and intreated that he would allow me either entirely to dispose of my company, or to exchange it for a subaltern commission, with any officer who might be so inclined. In answer to this petition, I received a letter written by his excellency's own hand, in which he expressed the utmost compassion for my situation, but informed me, that he could not, consistent with the impartiality he had determined to abide by, comply with my request, for as similar ones had been made by several officers, he could not comply with one, without giving umbrage to many. His excellency with all that benevolence which had ever marked his character, concluded with hoping that the enclosed might enable me to settle my affairs without the loss of my commission: enclosed was an order on his banker for two hundred pounds. Transported at such an unexpected supply, I hastened to glad the heart of my dear wife with the joyful tidings, and having offered up a fervent prayer for our most generous benefactor, who is since gone to receive the reward of his virtues, I repaired to my creditor, and having paid that sum in part of my debt, offered again to make over two-thirds of my pay, till the remainder with the interest was discharged, which as it constantly came through his hands as agent to the regiment, I had no doubt of his compliance. He flattered me with hopes that he would accept my proposal, and I left him in a state of greater felicity than I had enjoyed for some months, but it was of short continuance; I had scarce reached my lodging, when I was arrested at his suit, and carried to the Marshalsea Prison.

To recount what I suffered in that scene of misery would melt even the hardest heart. Exposed to the extreme degree of hunger and nakedness, I must inevitably have perished with my unhappy wife and helpless child, but for the humanity of a gentleman to whom our case was represented, who supplied us with provisions from his own house, and at the end of sixteen months procured my en-

large.

largement, and furnished me with means to return to London.

Here I have been upwards of two years, cheerfully submitting to the most menial, most laborious employments, for the support of my family, and frequently destitute of the means to procure even a morsel of bread.

Poverty and wretchedness have at length reduced my wife to the brink of the grave. Two months has she been stretched upon a bed of straw, exposed to all the horrors of want and disease.

Oh! Sir, it is impossible to express the anguish, that at this moment overwhelms me! To see the dearest object of my affections, my first, my only love, to purchase whose happiness I would willingly forego my own, on the bed of death; to see that beautiful face pale and emaciated, and her lovely eyes sunk with poverty and affliction, harrows up my soul: but to reflect on myself as the primeval cause of her misery, drives me almost to madness!

Gracious heaven! if my own crimes, or the crimes of my family, have provoked thy judgments, on me alone let the punishment fall, spare my wife, my innocent unoffending Maria and her helpless offspring, shower down blessings upon their heads, crown their days with happiness, and if it be thy will, doom to wretchedness the unfortunate

HUSBAND and FATHER.

VAMP IN TRIUMPH; or, the PILLORY properly filled. Being the Sequel of a Dialogue between VAMP and SQUIB, his News-Collector.

[Illustrated with an emblematical Etching, and a striking Likeness, suitable to the Subject.]

V. Z—DS Squib, this will never do— I shall be ruined—There is not one coffee-house in ten that takes in my paper, and nobody calls for it. Something must be done.

S. I'm sure nobody takes more pains in collecting articles; there is not a robbery, a murder, a death, or a fire, that ever escapes me.

V. Oh! damn your robberies, your murders, your deaths, and your fires— Such water-gruel articles only disgust, instead of please the reader. This, Squib, is not the time to attend to such trifles. We must be bold, and attack characters of every kind, dash away, and make them infamous, hold them up as rascals and

scoundrels to the world; this is what makes a paper sell.

S. What, Sir, if they deserve it or not?

V. Deserve it or not, what a block-head! When I was *Runner* to Charles Say, I used to treat every public, eye, and private character in such a manner, that I have received as much hush-money as the paper produced: how the devil else do you think I could have got into this shop, and scraped together so much cash, that I can lend money to those fools that are either in or out of place? Besides, I dedicated pamphlets to lord Gawkey, whose vanity was gratified in seeing his name prefixed to any political production, and I drained his purse, whilst I smiled at his folly.

S. Upon my word, Sir, I could not reconcile such a conduct to my conscience.

V. A news-collector, and talk of conscience! Why Sir, if I had been troubled with conscience, I might have still been a runner to a Newspaper, and starving in a Garret. No, you fool, to live in this world, you must be bold and have at all— What daring pamphlets have I, have I not published? It is true I've had some hair-breadth escapes, and the messengers would have had me, if my heels had not run as fast as my tongue, and that every one allows to be pretty glib. It is true, I once got into a damnable scrape, by the vigilance of the attorney-general, and was tried for an innocent pamphlet that only bordered upon treason. What was to be done? There was but one loop-hole to creep out of: so I've taken a *straw-shoe* *ballus*, vulgarly called an affidavit, and swore with a tolerable good face, as I generally bear upon most occasions, that the pamphlet was sold without my knowledge, and that I had not the least share in the work. This Machiavelian stroke saved me, and, like a great politician, I laughed in my sleeve at the credulity of the Judges.

S. Heavens preserve me! I should not like to be in such perilous situations.

V. You ignorant rascal! It is danger that gives renown to a publisher. If Carl had not been blanketed and pumped upon so often, we should never have heard of his name. The editor of a paper should be a perfect Drawcanfir, spare nobody, neither friend nor foe. Why, if I thought I could raise the sale of my paper five hundred, I would abuse Charles Fox as much as I now do lord North. But mum! This must not transpire, or I might lose all my consequence with the minority, and it is so considerable at present, that I am believed as great a fountain of

telligence as ever Pitt was. I often say when lord T— or Mr. S—s comes in, "Look ye here now, how I have been plagued for news" Then cries his lordship to me, "Dear Vamp, how do you get all this knowledge?" Lord —, Sir T—, Hon. Mr.—, Colonel—, all wonder at me—Lord help them, these here people they cannot think—But I am like lord Chat-ham! I tell them that I say to myself, if such a thing *happens*, such a thing must *happen*. I then compares causes and events, and can almost prophecy on all political subjects." They stand amazed, buy my books, and retire sully persuaded, that I am a second cardinal Richelieu. But mind, as I said before, I would serve any of them, though they are some of my best friends, just as I would Charles F—x, if they would but raise my paper only one hundred.

S. But Sir, have you no friendship, nor gratitude?

V. Friendship and gratitude! There again, there's ignorance; they are mere sounds! words without meaning—I'll tell you once for all, if you are so squeamish, you won't do for me, I'll not be ruined by your d—n'd qualms of conscience

S. My poverty, but not my will, contents, I may say with the apothecary in Romeo.

V. Why, you would remain a beggar all the days of your life, if you did not get the better of such idle vagaries. But to business—To-morrow we must attack lord North damned severely, for tampering with the candidates for Milborne Port.

S. But they say, Sir, nothing could be brought home to him, and that he triumphed over his antagonist, who made a very ridiculous figure.

V. So much the better—then we have the larger field to range in. Facts you know we have nothing to do with. Bold round assertions go a great way with the multitude, who either have not time, or are incapable of investigating matters with discrimination. Then again, the affair of Sir Bull-Face Double Fee, may be thrown in, as a proof that lord North never fulfills his promise, but with contractors and borough-mongers.

S. Why, Sir, this measure would militate against your whole antiministerial system, as lord N—th was not in power when the promise was made; and the duke of G—n's name being called in question, would certainly do him no honour—Such bargains are a disgrace to

every minister, and by endeavouring to criminate lord N—th, you would only bring forth his Grace in a very unfavourable point of view.

V. The man is mad! What the devil do you think I want to stick to truth—We must dash thro' thick and thin, right or wrong; adopt so much of an argument as suits our purpose, and never hint at what will not tell for us.

S. I am afraid, if this is the case, your paper will be considered as the vehicle of scandal, falsehood, and scurrility; and if it obtains such a character, it will soon be consigned entirely to oblivion; and instead of meeting with it at one coffee-house in ten, you will not find it at one in a hundred.

V. You impudent scoundrel! do you pretend to remonstrate and dispute my knowledge of men and things?—Get to work, and spatter away as fast you can. Here are three private characters to be cut up on Wednesday—I shall have two more for you on Thursday—the House meets on Tuesday, then we shall have plenty of matter, and we may splash away against lord G. G—ne, R—by, and the whole treasury bench—I have already, by way of *Anticipation*, penned above two columns of notes upon what will occur in the course of next week in both houses. Indeed, they are so ambiguously written, that they will do for any debate, or any speaker, on the side of administration.

S. I'm afraid, Sir, this will elevate you to the Pillory; and I may, probably, lose my ears, or be imprisoned for life.

V. The Pillory may be some men's highest ambition, and they may think that a publisher of spirit can never be said to have completed the career of patriotism, till he has mounted that Rostrum—but I have no such *Ambition*; it might indeed be a *Triumph* to my enemies—but let little Vamp alone, he knows how to play his political cards better.

S. I will not pretend to say whether you know how to play your cards or not—but if *Perjury*, and almost every species of *Villany*, do not entitle you to be elevated on the Pillory to a gazing multitude, there is no tribunal for justice on earth.

V. Get out of my house you villain, and never let me see your face again. [*Exit Squib.*] This is cherishing vipers in one's bosom—but soft awhile—I must go in search of another *Ruiner* less conscientious, or else I shall indeed have played my cards to a fine purpose.

[*Exit.*
S—



Vamp in Triumph?

Self Observations by Lord KAIMIS, in his "Elements of Criticism," illustrated by Examples from SHAKESPEARE.

[Continued from Page 84.]

York.

THEN, as I said, the duke, great Bolingbroke,
Mounted upon a hot and fiery steed,
Which his aspiring rider seem'd to know,
With slow but stately pace kept on his course;
While all tongues cried, "God save thee,
Bolingbroke!"

Dutchess. Alas! poor Richard: where rides he the while?

York. As in a theatre, the eyes of men,
After a well-grad'd actor leaves the stage,
Are idly bent on him that enters next,
Thinking his prattle to be tedious;
Ev'n so, or with much more contempt, men's eyes

Did fowl on Richard; No man cried, "God save him!"

No joyful tongue gave him his welcome home;
But doct was thrown upon his sacred head,
Which with such gentle sorrow he shook off,
His face still combating with tears and smiles,
The badges of his griefs and patience:

That had not God, for some strong purpose, steel'd

The hearts of men, they must, perforce have melted,

And barbarism itself have pitied him.

Richard II. Act 5. Sc. 3.

Gloucester. Why then I do but dream on sovereignty,

Like one that stands upon a promontory,
And spies a far off shore where he would tread,
Wishing his foot were equal with his eye,
And chides the sea that sunders him from thence,

Saying, he'll lade it dry to have his way:

So do I wish, the crown being so far off,
And so I chide the means that keep me from it:

And so (I say) I'll cut the causes off,
Flattering my mind with things impossible.

Third Part of Henry VI. Act 3.

— O thou godde's!

Thou divine nature! how thyself thou blazon'st
In these two princely boys! they are as gentle
As zephyrs blowing below the violet,
Not wagging his sweet head; and yet as rough

(Their royal blood incha'd) as the ruddiest wind,

That by the top doth take the mountain pine,
And make him stoop to the vale.

Cymbeline, Act 4.

MARQU, 1; 80.

The foregoing comparisons operate by resemblance; others have the same effect by contrast.

York. I am the last of noble Edward's sons,
Of whom my father, prince of Wales, was first:

In war was never lion rag'd more fierce;
In peace, was never gentle lamb more mild,
Than was that young and princely gentleman;
His face thou hast, for ev'n so look'd he,
Accomplish'd with the number of thy hours.
But when he frown'd, it was against the French.

And not against his friends. His noble hand
Did win what he did spend; and spent not that

Which his triumphant father's hand had won.
His hands were guilty of no kindred's blood,
But bloody with the enemies of his kin.

Oh! Richard! York is too far gone with grief,

Or else he never would compare between.

Richard II. Act 2.

Comparisons that aggrandize or elevate, make stronger impressions than any other sort:

Methinks king Richard and myself should meet

With no less terror than the elements
Of fire and water, when their thund'ring shock,

At meeting, tears the cloudy cheeks of heaven.

Richard II. Act 3.

In general, when by any animating passion, whether pleasant or painful, an impulse is given to the imagination, we are in that condition wonderfully disposed to every sort of figurative expression, and in particular to comparisons. This in a great measure is evident from the comparisons already mentioned, and shall be farther illustrated by other examples.— Love in its infancy, rousing the imagination, prompts the heart to display itself in figurative language, and in similes:

Troilus. Tell me, Apollo, for thy Daphne's love,

What Cressid is, what Pandar is, what we? Her bed is India, there she lies, a pearl;

Between our Ilium, and where she resides,
Let it be call'd the wild and wand'ring flood;

Ourself the merchant, and this sailing Pandar
Our doubtful hope, our envy, and our bark.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1.

Again.—The dread of a misfortune, however imminent, involving always some doubt

doubt and uncertainty, agitates the mind and excites the imagination :

Wolfy. — Nay then, farewell ;
I've touch'd the highest point of all my great
nefs ;

And from that full meridian of my glory,
I haste now to my setting. I shall fall,
Like a bright exhalation in the evening,
And no man see me more.

Henry VIII. Act 3.

But it will be a better illustration of the present head, to give examples where comparisons are improperly introduced. I have already had occasion to observe, that similes are not the language of a man in his ordinary state of mind, going about the common affairs of life. For that reason, the following speech of a gardener to his servants is extremely improper.

Go bind thou up you dangling apricots,
Which, like unruly children, make their fire
Stoop with oppression of their prodigal weight ;
Give some suppittance to the bending twigs ;
Go thou, and like an executioner,
Cut off the heads of two fast growing sprays,
That look too lofty in our commonwealth ;
All must be even in our government.

Richard II. Act 3.

The fertility of Shakespeare's vein betrays him frequently into this error. — There is the same impropriety in another simile of his :

Hero. Good Margaret, run thee into the parlour,

There shalt thou find my cousin Beatrice ;
Whisper her ear, and tell her, I and Ursula
Walk in the orchard, and our whole discourse
Is all of her ; say that thou overheard'st us :
And bid her steal into the pleached bower,
Where honeysuckles ripen'd by the sun
Forbid the sun to enter ; like to favourites,
Made proud by princes, that advance their
pride

Against that power that bred it.

Much Ado about Nothing, Act 3. Sc. 1.

Rooted grief, deep anguish, terror, remorse, despair, and all the severe dispiriting passions, are declared enemies, perhaps not to figurative language in general, but undoubtedly to the pomp and solemnity of comparison. Upon this account the simile pronounced by young Rutland under terror of death from an inveterate enemy, and praying mercy, is unnatural,

So looks the pent up lion o'er the wretch
That trembles under his devouring paws ;
And so he walks insulting o'er his prey,
And so he comes to rend his limbs asunder ;
Ah ! gentle Clifford, kill me with thy sword,
And not with such a cruel threat'ning look.

Third Part of Henry VI. Act 1. Sc. 5.

A man spent and dispirited after losing a battle, is not disposed to heighten or illustrate his discourse by similes.

York. With this we charg'd again ; but
out ! alas !

We body'd again ; as I have seen a swan,
With bootless labour swim against the tide,
And spend her strength with over-matching
waves.

Ah ! hark, the fatal followers do pursue,
And I am faint, and cannot fly their fury :
The sands are number'd that make up my
life ;

Here must I stay, and here my life must end.

Third Part of Henry VI. Act 1. Sc. 6.

Far less is a man disposed to similes, who is not only defeated in a pitched battle, but lies at the point of death mortally wounded.

Warwick. — My mangled body shews—
My blood, my want of strength, my sick heart
shew,

That I must yield my body to the earth,
And by my fall, the conquest to the foe.
Thus yields the cedar to the ax's edge,
Whose arms gave shelter, to the princely eagle ;
Under whose shade the ramping lion slept,
Whose top-branch over-peer'd Jove's spreading
tree,
And kept low shrubs from winter's pow'r-
ful wind.

Third Part of Henry VI. Act 5. Sc. 3.

Queen Katharine, deserted by the king, and in the deepest affliction upon her divorce, could not be disposed to any sallies of imagination ; and for that reason the following simile, however beautiful in the mouth of a spectator, is scarce proper in her own.

I am the most unhappy woman living ;
Shipwreck'd upon a kingdom where no pity,
No friends, no hope, no kindred weep for me !
Almost no grave allow'd me ! like the lily,
I hat once was mistress of the field, and flourish'd,
I'll hang my head and perish.

King Henry VIII. Act 3. Sc. 1.

Nothing can be more erroneous than to substitute a comparison too faint ; a distant resemblance or contrast fatigues the mind with its obscurity instead of amusing it,

it, and tends not to fulfil any one end of a comparison. The following similes seem to labour under this defect.

K. Richard. Give me the crown—Here con-
fin, seize the crown,
Here, on this side, my hand; on that side,
thine.

Now is this golden crown like a deep well,
That owns two buckets, filling one another;
The empirer ever dancing in the air,
The other down, unseem, and full of water:
That bucket down and full of tears am I,
Drinking my griefs, whilst you mount up on
high.

Richard II. AB 4. Sc. 3.

King John. Oh! cousin, thou art come to
let mine eye;

The tackle of my heart is crack'd and burnt;
And all the shrouds wherewith my life should
fall,

Are turn'd to one thread, one little hair:
My heart hath one poor string to stay it by,
Which holds but till my news is utter'd.

King John, AB 5. Sc. 10.

Yet My uncles both are slain in rescuing
me:

And all my followers, to the eager foe
Turn back, and fly like ships before the wind,
Or lambs pursued by hunger-starv'd wolves.

Third Part of Henry VI. AB 1. Sc. 6.

The latter of the two similes is good. The former, because of the faintness of the resemblance produces no good effect, and crowds the narration with an useless image.

A writer of delicacy will avoid drawing his comparisons from any image that is nauseous, ugly, or remarkably disagreeable: for however strong the resemblance may be, more will be lost than gained by such comparisons. Therefore I cannot help condemning, though with some reluctance, the following simile or rather metaphor.

O thou fond man! with what loud ap-
planse

Did'st thou beat heav'n with blessing Boling-
brok,

Before he was what thou would'st have him
be!

And now being trimm'd up in thine own de-
sires,

Thou beest feeder, art so full of him

That thou provok'st thyself to cast him up.

And so thou common dog, did'st thou disgorge

Thy glutton bosom of the royal Richard,

And now thou would'st eat thy dead vomit up,

And how! to find it.

Second Part of Henry IV. AB 1. Sc. 6.

The Rise and Progress of the present un-
happy War in AMERICA.

(Continued from Page 76.)

IT should seem that nothing could exceed the distress and calamity of the royal army after this battle. They bore their condition, however, with that excellency of temper, and that unconquerable firmness of spirit, which are peculiar to British troops. It was evidently impossible to continue in their present situation, without submitting to a certainty of destruction on the ensuing day. A total change of position was therefore undertaken; and as it seems to have been conceived with great judgment, it was carried into execution during the night with a degree of coolness, silence, order, and intrepidity, which has seldom been equalled, and never exceeded. It was not the movement of a wing or a part, it was a general remove of the whole army—of the camp and artillery, from its late ground to the heights above the hospital; and thus, by an entire change of front, to reduce the enemy to the necessity of forming an entirely new disposition. All this was accomplished in darkness, and under the doubt and apprehension inseparable from a night so fatally ushered in, and accompanied throughout with circumstances of such uncommon peril, as were sufficient to disturb the best formed mind, and to shake the firmest resolution; accomplished without loss, and, what is still more, without disorder.

During the course of next day, the royal army, sensible that nothing less than a successful and decisive action could extricate them from their present difficulties, offered battle repeatedly to the enemy. But the rebels were preparing, with great coolness, the carrying of measures into execution, which were less dangerous than engaging a brave and desperate army, and which promised to answer their end as effectually. A continued succession of skirmishes were, however, carried on; and these did not pass without loss on both sides: In the meantime general Burgoyne discovered, that the rebels had pushed a strong body forward to turn his right; a movement, which if affected, would have enabled them to enclose him on every side. Nothing was left to prevent this fatal consequence, but an immediate retreat to Saratoga. The army accordingly began to move at nine o'clock

at night; and though the movement was made within musket shot of the enemy, and the army encumbered with all its baggage, the retreat was effected without loss.

Through various impediments in the march, the royal army did not pass the fords of Fish Kill Creek, which lie a little to the northward of Saratoga, until the second morning after their departure. They found a body of the enemy already arrived, and throwing up entrenchments on the heights before them. This party retired, at the approach of the king's troops, over a ford of Hudson's River, and joined on the other side a greater force, which was stationed to obstruct the passage of that river. No hope now remained to the army, but that of effecting a retreat, at least as far as Fort George, on its way to Canada. For this purpose a detachment of artificers under a strong escort, was sent forward to repair the bridges, and open the road to Fort Edward: but they were not long departed from the camp, when the sudden appearance of the enemy, in great force, on the opposite heights, with a seeming intention to bring on an engagement, rendered it necessary to recall the greater part of the escort; and the remainder proved insufficient to protect the workmen, who were left to shift for themselves before they had repaired the first bridge.

Nor was this the only inconvenience. The farther shore of Hudson's River being every where lined with detachments of the enemy, it was found necessary to land the provisions from the bateaux, which had attended the motions of the army since its departure from the neighbourhood of Still Water, and bring them up the hill to the camp; a labour which was accomplished under a heavy fire with difficulty and loss. In these deplorable circumstances, councils of war were held, one after another, to consider of the possibility of a farther retreat. The only measure, that carried even the appearance of practicability was, by a night march to reach Fort Edward, the troops carrying their provisions on their backs, and to force the fords near that place. While preparations were making for carrying this forlorn and desperate resolve into execution, intelligence was received, that the enemy had already, with great foresight, provided against every possible measure that could be adopted for an escape; that besides being strongly entrenched op-

posite to the fords which it was intended to pass, they had a camp in force, and provided with artillery, on the high and strong grounds between Fort Edward and Fort George; and that their parties were, at the same time, so watchful along the river, and their posts so close, that not the smallest movement could be made without discovery.

Nothing could be more deplorably calamitous than the present state of the royal army: worn out by long toil, incessant effort, and stubborn action; abandoned in its utmost necessity and distress by the Indians; weakened as well as discouraged, by the desertion and timidity of the Canadians and loyal Provincials; and the regular troops reduced by repeated and heavy losses, of many of their best soldiers and most distinguished officers, to the number of only three thousand five hundred effective fighting men, of whom not above two thousand were British! In these distressing circumstances, and in this state of weakness, without a possibility of retreat, and their provisions near exhausted, the king's forces were invested by an army of four times their own number, and whose position extended three parts in four of a circle round them; which refused to fight from a knowledge of their condition, and which, from the nature of the grounds, could not be attacked in any part. But though in this helpless condition, and obliged to lie constantly on their arms, while a continued cannonade pervaded all the camp, and even rifle and grape-shot fell in every part of the lines, the British troops retained their constancy, temper, and fortitude, in a wonderful manner; and as true courage submits with difficulty to despair, they still flattered themselves with the hopes of succour from their friends on the New York side; or perhaps with no less fervent wishes of an attack from the enemy, thereby to quit all scores at once, and either have an opportunity of dying gallantly, or to extricate themselves with honour.

Meanwhile the rebel force was hourly increased, by the pouring in of the militia from all parts. Every one was eager to partake of the glory, the spoil, or the pleasure of beholding the degradation of those whom they had so long dreaded, and whom they regarded as their most implacable and dangerous enemies. At length no succour appearing, and no rational ground of hope remaining to the royal army, an exact account of the pro-

vitions was taken on the evening of the thirteenth of October, when it was found that the whole stock in hand would not afford the troops more than three days bare subsistence. This was an alarming circumstance, and shewed the necessity of some immediate resolution. A council was accordingly called; and the general thinking it just and proper, in a deliberation so momentous to individuals as well as the whole, to obtain the general sense of the army, so far as it could with decency be collected, invited besides the field officers, all the captains commanding corps or divisions, to assist at the council. The result was, an unanimous determination to open a treaty, and enter into a convention with general Gates.

The Provincial commander shewed no marks of arrogance, nor betrayed any signs of being carried away by the present extraordinary torrent of success. The terms were moderate considering the ruined state, and irretrievable circumstances of the royal army. The grand difficulty related to a point of military honour, in which the British general and troops were peremptory, and Gates by no means obstinate; namely, the grounding of their arms in the camp. Sooner than submit to this indignity, they declared that they would rush on the enemy, determined to take no quarter. The principal articles of the convention, as at last settled, (exclusive of those which related to the provision and accommodation of the troops in their way to Boston, and during their stay at that place) were, that the army should march out of the camp with all the honours of war, and the artillery of the entrenchments, to a fixed place, where the arms and artillery should be deposited: that the troops should be allowed a free passage to Europe from the port of Boston, on condition of their not serving again in North America during the present contest; that the officers should not be separated from their men; that roll-calls, and other duties of regularity, should be admitted; that the officers should be permitted to wear their side arms, and allowed the privilege of their parole; that all private property should be sacred, and the public delivered upon honour; that all persons, of whatever country, appertaining to or following the camp, should be fully comprehended in the terms of capitulation; and that the Canadians, and persons belonging to the Canadian establishment, should be permitted to return home; be supplied

with provisions for that purpose, conducted to the first British post on Lake George, and bound by the common condition of not serving in North America during the war.

General Gates fulfilled all the conditions, so far as he was, or could be concerned in them, with the utmost punctuality. His humanity and politeness, in every part of this humiliating transaction, have indeed been deservedly celebrated by the officers of the royal army. It is even said, that he paid so nice and delicate an attention to the British military honour, and to the character and feelings of those brave troops, who now experienced so deplorable a reverse of fortune, that he kept his army close within their lines, and did not suffer a rebel soldier to be witness to the degrading spectacle of the king's forces piling their arms, though at the command of their own officers. The Americans state the whole number who thus submitted at five thousand, seven hundred, and fifty-two men; but in this number is undoubtedly included, not only the Canadians, loyal Provincials, and volunteers, but all the artificers, labourers, and followers of the camp. They also got a fine train of brass artillery, amounting to thirty-five pieces*.

During these unfortunate transactions, general Clinton conducted his expedition up the North River with great success. He embarked about three thousand men for that service, accompanied by a suitable naval force; consisting of ships of war, armed galleys, and smaller vessels, under the direction of commodore Hotham. The general's first object was the reduction of the forts Montgomery and Clinton; which, though of considerable strength, were left in such an unguarded state, that it was resolved to attempt them by surprise. They were situated on the opposite sides of a creek, which descends from the mountains to Hudson's River, and their communication was preserved by a

* Whether this train was too large for the service, is a question of much difficulty: but it was certainly the occasion of great delay; and may therefore be considered as the remote cause of the loss of the army, as well as of the failure of the expedition. If general Burgoyne, after defeating the rebels at Skeneborough, could have marched to Albany in the usual time, he would not have met a single enemy to oppose his progress.

bridge. Several motions, necessary to mask the real design, being made, the troops were landed in two divisions, at such a distance from their object, as occasioned a march of some length and much difficulty through the mountains. It was calculated, however, with such judgment, and conducted with so much precision, that the two detachments arrived on the opposite sides of the creek, and began their separate attack on the forts, at nearly the same time. The terror and consternation of the garrisons were increased by the appearance of the ships of war, and the arrival and near fire of the galleys, which approached so close as to strike the walls with their oars. The assault on both sides of the creek was exceedingly vigorous, and the impetuosity of the troops so great, that, notwithstanding a bold defence, both the forts were carried by storm: and as the soldiers were much irritated, as well by the fatigue they had undergone, and the opposition they met with, as by the loss of some brave and favourite officers, the slaughter of the enemy was considerable.

On the loss of these two forts, the rebels set fire to two fine new frigates, and to some smaller vessels, which with their artillery and stores, were all consumed. Another fort, called Constitution, was precipitantly set on fire a day or two after, on the approach of the land and naval force. General Tryon, at the head of a detachment, also destroyed a new and thriving settlement, called Continental Village, which contained barracks for fifteen hundred men, with valuable stores. The artillery found in the three forts amounted to sixty-seven pieces, of different sizes. A large quantity of artillery and stores, with ammunition and provisions, were likewise taken; and a great boom and chain, the making of which is supposed to have cost seventy thousand pounds, and the construction of which was considered as an extraordinary proof of American labour, industry, and skill, were partly destroyed, and partly carried away. Upon the whole, the loss of the king's troops in killed and wounded was inconsiderable, as to number, but some distinguished and much lamented officers fell. Among these, lieutenant colonel Campbell, who commanded the attack on Fort Montgomery, and major Sill, were universally regretted, as they

had formerly been esteemed for their many excellent and amiable qualities.—Major Grant, of the New York volunteers, and count Grabowski, a Polish nobleman, and aid-de-camp to general Clinton, were also slain in the attack on those forts.

The operations on the North River did not end here. Sir James Wallace with a flying Squadron of light frigates, and general Vaughan with a considerable detachment of troops, continued for several days an excursion farther up, carrying terror and destruction wherever they appeared; and at the very time that the king's forces under general Burgoyne were piling their arms, the fine village or town of Elopos, at no great distance, was reduced to ashes. But on the approach of the victorious Gates, the troops and vessels retired to New York; and this expedition, though conducted with vigour and ability, was of little moment in the general account. It was no balance for the loss of the northern army, and the utter failure of the campaign.

This truth was severely felt in England; where, as an arch wit has observed, the spirits of the people are always either in the garret or the cellar; they are elevated to an extravagant height by prosperity, and depressed in a proportional degree by adversity; and between these two extremes, they seem to know no medium. The reduction of the revolted colonies, which had lately been considered as certain, was now believed to be impracticable. The attempt was execrated, and its advisers stigmatized. The torrent of dissatisfaction swelled from the city to the country, from the country up to the House of Commons: the minister yielded to the tide, which he was no longer able to stem; and a conciliatory treaty with America was proposed, from which every idea of taxation was excluded, and nothing reserved to the parent-state, except the commercial advantages of the colonies. But before the necessary steps could be taken for that purpose, a dangerous stab was given to the prosperity of Great Britain: a treaty, eventual and defensive, was at length concluded between Lewis XVI. and the thirteen revolted English provinces, under the name of the United States of America, which has entirely changed the nature of the war. The dispute is no longer between the colonies and the mother-country, but between France and England. That ancient animosity which has so frequently

rouled the two rival nations to arms, is now inflamed, on our part, by domestic aggravations, by the ambitious and selfish interposition of our natural enemies in a quarrel between subjects and their sovereign; and it is now in the bosom of fate, whether France or Great Britain shall give law to America.

(To be continued.)

Memoirs of the Life of the late Rev. Dr. JOHN HOADLY.

THE late Rev. Dr. John Hoadly, youngest and only surviving son of Benjamin bishop of Winchester, was born in Broad-street, London (his father being then rector of St. Peter's Poor) October 3, 1711. He was educated at Mr. Newcome's school at Hackney, where he played with great applause, the part of Phocyas, in the siege of Damascus; and was admitted in June, 1730, at Corpus-Christi (or Bennet) college, Cambridge, where he took the degree of L. L. B. in 1735. November 29 following, he was appointed chancellor of the diocese of Winchester, and ordained by his father deacon Dec. 7, and priest the 21st. He was honoured (and particularly by the genteel manner of it) by the late prince of Wales, being immediately (Dec. 26) by his sole † desire appointed his chaplain; and by the princess dowager of Wales, in like manner, May 6, 1731.

February 10, 1735-6, he married Elizabeth, daughter of James Ashe, Esq; of Salisbury, by whom he had no issue.

* The present Dr. Charles Plumtree (archdeacon of Ely) was as good an Eudasia; with whom (said Dr. Hoadly to a friend) "I have been in love ever since; but chiefly with the virtues of her mind, which are as conspicuous and super-excellent as those in the play." On the revival of this tragedy in its original form by Mr. Newcome's scholars, many years after, Dr. Hoadly wrote the prologue.

† The prince, knowing the bishop's taste and knowledge of music, and the impossibility of his gratifying it at the theatre without impropriety, invited him to a rehearsal of an opera at Carleton-house; very politely assuring him, that "he should be quite at his ease, and alone in the next room, unless he would bring his son with him, who, he heard, was just going into orders, and whom he then begged leave to bespeak as his chaplain."

He was first collated (by his father) to the rectory of Michelmersh, March 8, 1737; to that of Wroughton (sinecure) in Wiltshire, September 8, 1737; and to that of Alresford, and a prebend of Winchester, (both vacated by the sudden death of the Rev. Mr. Soley) on Nov. 29 of the same year.

He was instituted to the rectory of St. Mary's, near Southampton, June 9, 1743, on the presentation of Martin Folkes, Esq; &c. executors of the will of archbishop Wake, his nephew, the present Dr. Wake not being then capable of orders.

December 16, 1746, he was collated to the rectory of Overton (sinecure) void by the death of bishop Clagett.

January 4, 1747, he was honoured with the degree of L. L. D. (the first degree conferred) by the excellent archbishop Herring.

In May, 1760, (on the death of Dean Lynch) he was appointed to the mastership of St. Cross, (sinecure) which preferments (all in the county of Hants) he enjoyed till his death; except the sinecure of Wroughton, the prebend of Winchester, which on that occasion the bishop permitted him to resign in favour of his wife's brother, the Rev. Mr. Robert Ashe; and the rectory of Michelmersh, in which the same gentleman succeeded him in 1743, on his removal to St. Mary's. His house there, as spacious and elegant a parsonage as any in the kingdom, (his predecessor archdeacon Brideoke, in whose time it was burnt down, having expended 4000l. on it, besides 500l. on the church) was embellished with the remains of his mother's pictures, and the best of her own paintings, she being a proficient in that art, and a scholar of Mrs. Beale and her son Charles. A half-length, by her, of her husband, when bishop of Bangor, was added by her son in 1773, to the collection of the archbishop of Canterbury at Lambeth.

The late Dr. Hoadly, with every benevolent affection and social virtue, had an eminent taste and genius for the polite arts, particularly poetry, as appears by his *Force of Truth*, an oratorio, (taken from Esdras) and some other musical performances, written for his friend Dr. Green's academy at the Apollo, and sent by him; the verses under the prints of Hogarth's *Rake's Progress*; a translation of Mr. Holdsworth's *Muscipula*, 1737; and several other pieces printed in Dodley's *Poems*, vol. v. p. 258, &c. the famous ballad

lad, *Fair Sally lov'd a bonny Seaman, &c.* and many other *jeux d'oprus*. To which we beg leave to add the following anecdotes.

In 1731, late in the season, Mr. Rich, contrary to the opinion of all his friends, insisted on immediately bringing out a play which was then offered him, of a very peculiar sort, it being a rehearsal of two modern plays, a comedy and a tragedy, which was played five nights in May to almost the same audience, and began to make a strange noise in the town by the applauses of some and the fears and jealousies of others, viz. the wits, critical and poetical. This was written by our author (then but twenty) and his eldest brother, the physician, and was called *the Contrast*, from the contrasted characters of the two poets, Mr. Simile and Mr. Fustian. This, for prudential reasons, was sacrificed to the good bishop's desire; and Mr. Rich was so honourable as to recall every scrap of paper, copy, and parts, &c. that it was never heard of afterwards. The authors had made a few lines as the beginning of an epilogue in the modern loose taste, but soon found that was a wrong way to burlesque those high seasoned dishes, and resolved to make the actress herself refuse to speak it "as too indecent;" which had a vast effect. Merope, by the late Mr. Jeffreys, acted just before this, being in great distress for an epilogue, they supplied it with these very lines, which they had originally designed for a burlesque on all such foolish epilogues, adding a few about critics, to make out a decent number*. Fielding afterwards took up the principal life of this piece, the two poets reciprocally hating and envying one another, and transplanted it into his *Pasquin*; which he made so abusive as to get money for silencing it, and to be the occasion of the act for licensing plays—too near an encroachment on the liberty of the press. *Aliquid Cyaris dignum* Fielding was well qualified to write.

In 1737, after the ingenious but dull morality of Doddsley's *Toy Shop*, Mr. Hoadly made choice of Mr. Hughes's *Vision of Charon, or the Ferry-Boat*, as a subject which would admit of as much instruction, with more life and spirit; allowing of a great number of characters

humorous and moral, and at the same time short and lively, Charon, a character of humour, and Mercury, of moral eloquence, remaining on the stage the whole time, and the rest of the characters passing into the boat, where Charon at the boat head receives them. It was a *petite piece* of one long scene, with a high compliment both on lord chancellor Talbot, just then dead, and lord Hardwicke, his successor. All the characters in Mr. Hughes's *Vision*, that would admit of any dramatical life, were preserved. Great part of this plan was afterwards adopted by Mr. Garrick in his *Lethe*. The hint of imitating several modern authors in the *Pipe of Tobacco*, was suggested to the late Mr. Hawkins Browne by Dr. Hoadly; and the imitation of Ambrose Philips was written by him.

On the publication of the supplement to the *Biographia Britannica*, Dr. Hoadly was obliged, in his father's just defence, to prepare an article relating to him, and to have it inserted there, in the place of one actually printed before it was suffered to come to his hands or knowledge, very unworthy, and much to the disgrace of the bishop's character. The character of the compiler may be drawn from the following letter to our author from the late lord Chancellor Yorke, desiring a list of his father's works.

"Dear Sir,

Nov. 10, 1769.

"I had the honour and pleasure of a letter from you yesterday. Though I never see you, and during the whole course of my life have been little and scarce at all known to you, yet I confess, that, from various happy circumstances of private acquaintance and public principles, I have always respected and loved you as a friend, and felt that relation, by your attention and goodness, to be reciprocal.

"As to your father, the late excellent bishop, I can lament with that ancient writer, who said, *Virgilium nunquam vidi**: but his memorable and great name is past, beyond the short date of human life, into the annals and veneration of posterity. I look up to him as a good and wise being far above us. This made me ambitious to trace his footsteps; and though not un-
 * Ovid, the writer here meant, says, *Virgilium tantum vidi*. Pope says the same thing of Dryden, and Dryden of Milton.

* The printed epilogue is said to be "by an unknown hand."

† Ovid, the writer here meant, says, *Virgilium tantum vidi*. Pope says the same thing of Dryden, and Dryden of Milton.

ings, yet anxious to secure some catalogue of his tracts, that I might catch when I saw, and read when I had caught them, I shall be much obliged to you for the list.

"Your description of N——ls* entertained me. *Hellus librarius*, I suppose, from the strength, depth, and leger-demain of his caskock. One of that name (if I mistake not) a few years ago was a famous book-stealer in libraries, convicted at the Old Bailey, and perhaps now returned from transportation. Nothing is so natural as that a felon book-stealer should turn hireling panegyrist, or felon libeller in his regenerate state. It is a *metempsychosis* devoutly to be expected. And let me add, that it completes the ridicule and infamy of modern dictionary writing, that he should be the editor, and (as you say) even the Procrustes of your father's life. In short, *quocunque modo*, do justice to your excellent father; "give the *Hellus* a dinner and sit still," as I know you love to do.

"Lord Hardwicke is not in town, but very well, and always yours. Dr. Birch is as much alive as ever. I am, dear Sir, your faithful, &c.

C. YORKE."

And in another letter, dated Dec. 26. 1769, (not a month before his much lamented death!) Mr. Y—— says, "As to your friend N——ls, I am right (it seems) in my man, nor quite out as to his transportation. The truth is, that having formerly been liable to be transported by sentence of law, he transported himself into foreign parts for fear of the law.—I hope you will carry your point for a decent article."

This point was effectually carried (as mentioned above); and Dr. H. afterwards prefixed this article to a complete edition of his father's works, in 3 vols. folio,

* L. L. D. of Trinity-hall, Cambridge, from whence he was expelled for stealing books from the University library, &c. He wrote the lives in the latter part of the *Biograph. Britann.* signed P. In one of them (that of Dr. Joseph Smith) was a letter from Sir Thomas Hanmer, reflecting on bishop Warburton, in regard to Shakespeare, which the bishop prevailed on the proprietors to cancel. But some time after the castrated *Shax* was published separately, by N——ls, on his lordship refusing to give this literary *Garbancus* a proper sop.

MARCH, 1780.

which he published in 1773, with a dedication to his majesty. It remains only to add, that he died at St. Mary's, March 16, 1776, in the 65th year of his age, and that "here the family and name of Hoadly (as he himself has observed †) seem to have an end," no male now remaining of that numerous stock, though the bishop's grandfather (chaplain of Edinburgh castle) had twelve children, his father (master of Norwich school) ten, and his uncle John (rector of Halstead, Kent) five.

As a small instance of our author's talent for humour, we shall close this account with a parody on Addison's concluding simile in the 4th act of Cato.

"So from on high, where Grubstreet's garrets stand,
Sudden th' impetuous hawking race descend;
Bawl down the streets, the listening alleys scare,
Till propp'd upon their mops, the cook-maids stare.

Th' affrighted Abigail, with wild surpris,
Hears murders and last speeches fill the skies,
And by the frontispiece deluded,—buys †."

To the foregoing memoirs may be added a parody on another act-simile in the manner of the last, there being sufficient reason to consider it as the production of the same ingenious writer, in his juvenile years.

Pbedra and Hippolitus. ACT II. Conclusion.

So when bright Venus yielded up her charms,
The best Adonis languish'd in her arms;
His idle horn on fragrant myrtles hung,
His arrows scatter'd, and his bow unstrung,
Obscure in coverts lie his dreaming hounds,
And bay the fancy'd boar with feeble sounds;

† Article Hoadly, p. lxviii.

‡ The original is as follows:

"So where our wide Numidian wastes extend,
Sudden th' impetuous hurricanes descend,
Wheel through the air, in circling eddies play,
Tear up the sands, and sweep whole plains away.

Th' affrighted traveller, with wild surpris,
Sees the dry desert all around him rise,
And bury'd in the dusty whirlwind dies."

"Smit with the love of rhyme," the great Addison, we see, could not resist the temptation of tagging his acts; an absurdity now exploded. Phillips has been betrayed into the same.

T

Fee

For nobler sports he quits the savage field,
And all the hero to the lover yields.

P A R O D Y.

So, when bright Abigail resign'd her charms,
The happy curate languish'd in her arms;
His unbrush'd beaver on the floor was tost,
His notes were scatter'd and his bible lost.

In ale-house hid, his dreaming clerk was
found,

And rear'd the fancy'd slave with feeble sound:
For nobler sheets his concordance he leaves,
And all the parson to the lover gives.

And so on—"the butter-woman's rank to market," as Shakespeare says. Nothing so easy to write as pretty things, but to bring them in properly and judiciously—*hic labor, hoc opus*. *Facilis descensus—your down-bill work is easy, but your bills are choak-jades,*

And 'tis with whip and spur the race is won.

Let it be added, that Lillo's *Arden of Feversham* was revised and much improved by Dr. John Hoadly; and that *The Suspicious Husband* is supposed to have been much indebted to the same hand. When the bishop mentioned this performance, he always called it *his son's thing*, or *the thing* which his son wrote.

A. B.

The MAN of PLEASURE.

[NUMBER LXXXIX.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

—*abeſt facundis gratia diſtis.*

OVID.

S I R,

NOTWITHSTANDING all that has been written upon the Graces, it is astonishing to observe, how little the lessons from the ablest pens have influenced the manners of the generality of the world, who stile themselves polite. Hence we may infer, that the theory of good breeding will be of little utility however judiciously penned, unless accompanied with the practice. That ease, that elegance, that promptitude of being prepared for every possible situation, could not be obtained by a mere rustic, were he to pore over lord Chesterfield's letters for the remainder of his days, unless he could, by keeping good company, catch their motions and copy their manners. This is, however, a very difficult task,

and requires a genius as much as any of the imitative arts. Had Dr. J——— been instructed by Gallini from his infancy, it is impossible he could ever have made a decent bow, or entered a room with a tolerable grace. But if nature has precluded him from shining in drawing rooms, she has more than counterbalanced this defect, by an unbounded capacity, a happy memory, and a genius for almost every species of literature.

It is pleasant, on the other hand, to observe, how ridiculous the mushrooms of the hour, who, perhaps, have emerged but a short time from behind a counter, make themselves, when they are resolved, *à tort & à travers*, to be upon the *ton*. They set out with taking a dancing master for grown gentlemen, who probably never learnt to dance himself, but who receives his lessons over night, to transfer them in the morning. It might, indeed be imagined, that his instruction coming thus piping hot from the fountain head, could not evaporate much in the conveyance; but, alas! though *un, deux, trois, quatre*, may easily be communicated, how will they in such hands, be accompanied with taste and judgment? As well might a schoolmaster who was learning his A, B, C, pretend to teach reading with propriety and elocution.

I was highly pleased the other day to observe the address and style of one of these quarter bred gentlemen. He met with an acquaintance at a coffee-house, when, after making a very awkward bow, "My most worthy Sir," said he, "what felicity do I not feel upon the happiness of thus unexpectedly meeting you. I hope, my dear Sir, that you have entertained a most perfect state of health—and as to your most amiable consort, who is a paragon of excellence, I flatter myself her constitution is perfectly preserved; for so amiable a woman, perhaps, never breathed—Your little dear cherubims, I also am willing to entertain an idea, have been nurtured by the hand of kind Providence, and that no accident or calamity has befallen them, for so enchanting a family never before existed, and I take a very sensible part in every thing that constitutes their happiness."

So florid and pompous a speech drew the attention of the whole room upon this great orator and his *super-excellent* friend. Some smiled, others tittered, and just as a horse laugh seemed engendering, the very worthy gentleman, unable to make a reply, slipped out of the room, without returning

earning any of the fulsome compliments he had just received. The great rhetorician appeared thunderstruck that his eloquent speech should be treated with such silent contempt, and muttered something like, "the blockhead shall give me satisfaction for this ill treatment," and retired.

From this specimen of coxcomical affectation, it will appear how much true politeness is misunderstood, and frequently flippant nonsense and affected grimace are made to supply its place. Could the great speaker just hinted at, who doubtless considered himself as a modern Demosthenes or Cicero, have seen with what derision and contempt he was beheld by all present, he would for the future substitute a good hearty shake of the hand, and, "I am glad to see you," for his ridiculous *congrés*, and fill more ridiculous orations.

In this age of declamation and eloquence, when we have forums and schools of rhetoric in every quarter of the town; when the ladies have become public disputants, and the refinement is carried so far, as to discuss subjects of argumentation in foreign languages; let me remind these public orators, that a purity of style and a correctness of expression, should be carefully adverted to, and that above all as action! action! action! according to the Stagyrite, constitutes eloquence, this should be particularly remembered; but it seems at present to be totally forgot, as I have observed in almost all these meetings which I have attended, not above three speakers who knew how to dispose of their hands and arms, which seemed entirely incumbrances to them, and instead of assisting to enforce their arguments, appeared employed in sawing of wood or beating a kettle drum.

If, Sir, you should judge this letter worthy of a place, I should be glad to see it inserted in your next Number, and am, Sir,

Your constant reader
And humble servant,
A new Correspondent.

☞ The Man of Pleasure presents his compliments to this gentleman, and should be glad to hear from him upon any future occasion.

A P R I L.

MANY superstitious zealots, about this time, will look as thin with keeping Lent, as a tail-bitten sinner just risen

from a flux; and many will have the prudence to take the opportunity of the above fasting season, to mortify themselves into a recovery of that evil distemper, which begins in the middle, and often plagues both ends, if not timely prevented.

The 23d, being St. George's day, a very gay assembly of noble lords will be very much admired by a glorious train of beauteous ladies, and both gazed at like so many gods and goddesses, by inferior spectators. Each noble knight in his diamond garter, will be apt to think, notwithstanding the solemnity from whence the dignity was at first derived, and when once his thoughts are erept as high as a fair lady's gartering place, if he be not restrained by more than ordinary virtue, which indeed is commonly the gift of great men, he will go nigh to elevate his thoughts a little higher, notwithstanding the severe threatening of the motto.

Account of the Reception of King James at Cambridge, in the Year 1614. From the Hardwick State Papers.

Mr. Chamberlain to Sir Dudley Carleton at Turin.

My very good Lord,

I Am newly returned from Cambridge, whither I went some two days after I wrote you my last. The king made his entry there the 7th of this present, with as much solemnity and concourse of gallants and great men, as the hard weather and extreme foul ways would permit. The prince came along with him, but not the queen, by reason (as it is said) that she was not invited; which error is rather imputed to their chancellor, than to the scholars, that understand not these courses. Another defect was, that there were no ambassadors, which no doubt was upon the same reason; but the absence of women may be the better excused for default of language, there being few or none present, but of the Howards, or that alliance; as the countess of Arundel, with her sister, the lady Elizabeth Grey; the countess of Suffolk, with her daughters of Salisbury and Somerset; the lady Walden and Henry Howard's wife; which were all that I remember. The lord Treasurer kept there a very great port and magnificent table, with the expence of a thousand pounds a day, as is said; but that

that seems too large an allowance; but sure his provisions were very great, besides plenty of presents; and may be in some sort estimated by his proportion of wine, whereof he spent twenty-six tun in five days. He lodged and kept his table at St. John's College; but his lady and her retinue at Magdalen College, whereof his grandfather Audley was founder. The king and prince lay at Trinity College, where the plays were represented; and the hall so well ordered for room, that above 2000 persons were conveniently placed. The first night's entertainment was a comedy, and acted by St. John's men, the chief part consisting of a counterfeit Sir Edward Ratcliffe, a foolish tutor of physic; which proved but a lean argument; and though it were larded with pretty shews at the beginning and end, and with somewhat too broad speech for such a presence, yet it was still dry. The second night was a comedy of Clare Hall, with the help of two or three good actors from other houses, wherein David Drummond in a hobby horse, and Brakin the recorder of the town, under the name of Ignoramus, a common lawyer, bare great parts. The thing was full of mirth and variety, with many excellent actors (among whom the lord Compton's son, though least, was not worst), but more than half marred with extreme length. The third night was an English comedy, called Albumazar, of Trinity College's action and invention; but there was no great matter in it, more than one good clown's part. The last night was a Latin pastoral of the same house, excellently written, and as well acted, which gave great contentment, as well to the king, as to the rest. Now this being the state of their plays, their acts and disputations fell out much after the same manner; for the divinity act was performed reasonably well, but not answerable to the expectation; the law and physic acts stark naught; but the philosophy act made amends, and indeed was very excellent; inasmuch that the same day, the bishop of Ely sent the moderator, the answerer, the varier or prevaricator, and one of the repliers, that were all of his house, twenty angels a piece. Now, for orations and *confessio ad clerum*, I heard not many; but those I did, were extraordinary; and the better, for that they were short. The university orator, Netherfole, though he be a proper man, and think well of himself, yet he is taxed for calling the prince *Jacobissime Carole*; and some will needs add, that he

called him *Jaebule* too; which neither pleased the king nor any body else. But sure the king was exceedingly pleased many times, both at the plays and disputations; for I had the hap to be, for most part, within hearing; and often at his meals he would express as much. He visited all the colleges save two or three, and commends them beyond Oxford, yet I am not so partial, but therein I must crave pardon not to be of his opinion. Though I endured a great deal of penance by the way for this little pleasure, yet I would not have missed it, for that I see thereby the partiality of both sides; the Cambridge men pleasing and applauding themselves in all, and the Oxford men as fast condemning and detracting all that was done; wherein yet I commended Corbet's modesty whilst he was there; who being seriously dealt withal by some friends to say what he thought, answered, that he had left his malice and judgment at home, and came thither only to commend.

Paul Tomson the gold-clipper hath his pardon, and not only so, but is absolved a *pœna et culpa*, whereby he keeps his livings, and never came to trial; and I heard he had the face to appear in the town, whilst the king was there.

Sir Arthur Ingram is, in a sort, *deserrané*, for Sir Marmaduke Dorrol is appointed to keep the table, and dispatch the business of the cofferer, and he only to retain the name till Michaelmas, that the accompts may be made up, and in the mean time order taken, that he may be reimbursed of such monies as he hath lawfully laid out, or can challenge in this cause.

Old Sir John Cutts is lately dead, and here is such a speech of the lord Rosse, but there is no great credit given to it, because it comes only out of the low countries. Your nephew Carleton is arrested with the small-pox, which hindered his journey to Cambridge.

I had almost forgotten, that almost all the courtiers went forth masters of arts, at the king's being there; but few or no doctors, save only Younge, which was done by a mandate, being son to Sir Peter, the king's school-master. The Vice-Chancellor and university were exceeding strict in that point, and refused many importunities of great men, among whom was Mr. Secretary, that made great means for Mr. Westfield; but it would not be; neither the king's intreaty for John Dun would prevail; yet they are threat-

threatened with a mandate, which, if it come, it is like they will obey; but they are resolved to give him such a blow without, that he were better be without it. Indeed the bishop of Crichester, Vice Chancellor hath been very stiff, and carried himself very peremptory that way, wherein he is not much to be blamed, being a matter of more consequence than at first was imagined. He did this part every way, as well in moderating the divinity act, as in taking great pains in all other things, and keeping exceeding great cheer.

I have here sent you the questions in brief, for otherwise they would bear too great a bulk. And so I commend you to the protection of the Almighty. From London the 16th of March 1614.

Your Lordship's to command,

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN.

To the Editor of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE effects of party rage are very astonishing, it may be stiled the jaundice of the mind, which makes those who are affected with it, view every thing through a false medium, a man's virtues become vices, and his vices virtues, just as this disorder operates. When the duke of G—n was in power, how the shafts of satire and ridicule were poured upon him: all his little domestic weaknesses were called forth to sully his public reputation, and make him appear vicious and contemptible in the eyes of the world. Because he kept a mistress, a venial crime as the world goes, he was held forth as one of the most profligate men of the age. Had he a few running horses, he was pronounced a professed jockey and black-legs. Now the very people who thus criminated, adulate him for his patriotic zeal, and he is restored to all the virtues of a good citizen. Many other similar instances might be produced of as late date, and I doubt not if lord N—th and lord G—ne were to resign and oppose the succeeding administration, their panegyrics would be as numerous as their censures; eulogiums instead of satires would appear in all the antiministerial prints, and they would be the Catos of the age.

What gave rise to this train of thinking was, the many squibs which have been

thrown out in some of the prints against a certain exalted character, for having written a good letter upon a patriotic subject to the city of London. We cannot forget the many sarcasms and lampoons that were cast upon him a few years since, for some letters which were said to have passed between him and a certain *demoi-rop* of fashion, and which correspondence terminated in a divorce and very heavy damages. Whether those letters were genuine, or fabricated by some needy garruller to get a suit of cloaths, I will not pretend to say; but supposing the fact, and that those letters ascribed to him were the offspring of his pen, might they not be mutilated or altered to serve the purpose of amusing a grinning world, who live by comparison, and fancy themselves superior to their neighbours, because they may chance to have the knack of tacking a few periods together, more harmoniously than others. If every man who has carried on a correspondence with a female, upon the same footing as the person alluded to, were in his cool moments to revise them, I believe he would blush at the perusal of them, and be unable to plead any other defence than that of the Poet,

“ Even nonsense is eloquence in love ”

The chief crimes alleged against the D— then were, that he had carried on a criminal correspondence with another man's wife, and that the letters he wrote upon the occasion were not the most elegant epistles that ever were penned. His only crimes now are, that he is reclaimed from the follies of youth, has married an amiable lady who does honour to his choice, and that he has written a letter upon a public occasion, that no man need be ashamed of. These may be thought by the impartial part of mankind very extraordinary grounds for crimination—but then he has married the sister of a member of the opposition, one who has frequently defended the cause of liberty in the senate, and who, at this very hour, may be vindicating the just rights of the subject, in opposition to venality and corruption.

Now the mystery is explained, and no one need wonder that the ministerial writers should endeavour to convert his virtues into vices, or his merit into inability.

I am Sir,

Your constant reader,

Impartial.
AC.

ACCOUNT OF NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS.

A Tour to Ireland, with general Observations on the present State of that Kingdom; made in the Years 1776, 1777, and 1778, and brought down to the End of 1779. By Arthur Young, Esq; F. R. S. 4to. 11. 2s. Boards. Cadell.

THIS valuable work, which conveys a very perfect idea of the state of agriculture in Ireland, is written with ease and perspicuity, and merits the attention of all gentlemen farmers, as well in England as Ireland. The following extract (upon the author's return to Slane Castle from an excursion) giving an account of his visit to Mr. Jebb, at whose house is a remarkable fine mill, will, we believe, not be disagreeable to our readers.

The canal is 800 feet long, all faced with stone, and 64 feet wide; on one side is a wharf completely formed and walled against the river, whereon are offices of several kinds, and a dry dock for building lighters. The mill is 138 feet long, the breadth 54, and the height to the cornice 42, being a very large and handsome edifice, such as no mill I have seen in England can be compared with. The corn upon being unloaded, is hoisted through doors in the floors to the upper story of the building by a very simple contrivance, being worked by the water-wheel, and discharged into spacious granaries which hold 5000 barrels. From thence it is conveyed, during seven months in the year, to the kiln for drying, the mill containing two, which will dry 80 barrels in 24 hours. From the kiln it is hoisted again to the upper story, from thence to a fanning machine for re-dressing, to get out dirt, soil, &c. And from thence, by a small sifting machine, into the hoppers, to be ground, and is again hoisted into the bolting mills, to be dressed into flour, different sorts of pollard and bran. In all which progress, the machinery is contrived to do the business with the least labour possible; it will grind with great ease 120 barrels, of 20 stone each, every day. Beginning in 1763, for a few years, about 13000 barrels per ann. were ground, of late years up to 17000 barrels. It may be observed, that this mill is very different from the English ones, they not being under the necessity of kiln drying or dressing. The expence, per barrel, of the drying in coals and labour is 3d. and the waste is 1/20th in the weight: but the contrivance reduces the expence of dressing to a trifle.

History of the Political Connection between England and Ireland, from the Reign of Henry II. to the present Time 4to. 7s. 6d. sewed. Cadell.

The plan of this history is to display a candid account of the political connection be-

tween England and Ireland, since the invasion of that kingdom by Henry II. The author accordingly enters upon his work in the reign of that king at the period of the invasion, and pursues the progress made in the conquest of that island; and he seems to place in a proper point of view, the motives of that monarch in admitting his son John to partake of the regal power.

Had the Irish leaders (says he) preserved any union or cordiality among themselves, they could scarcely have failed in the extirpation of the English colonists. The latter were sensible of this disadvantage of their situation, and it became the chief object of their policy to divide enemies whom they could not oppose when united. In most of their wars, some Irish chief is found on their side. In the year 1177, the son of Roderic O'Connor, king of Ireland, engaged with them in war against his father. It would appear that none of the stipulations contained in the pacification of Windsor had been fulfilled by Roderic; and the English thought themselves at liberty to invade his territories under the conduct of his son. The distracted state of Ireland now called loudly for the interposition of Henry; but the situation of his affairs allowed him not either to repair to that kingdom, or to send thither any force. He wished, however, to prompt his subjects to interpose; and, as the prospect of obtaining lands in Ireland had been the capital inducement to the first adventurers, he resolved, on this occasion, to hold forth a similar temptation. He accordingly reconveyed to new vassals grants of lands in Leinster, which had been forfeited, or of which the former grants had expired, and he distributed among such other lords as could best realize his royal donation, the greater part of the lands of Munster. These distributions were regulated by principles entirely feudal; and the services and soldiers are mentioned which each vassal was to provide for the defence of the sovereign. To add popularity and dignity to the project, he assumed into a share of the sovereignty of Ireland his youngest son John, and appointed the tenures of lands to proceed in the names of both conjointly. He procured from the pope a ratification of the dignity he had conferred on his son, and he communicated the whole negotiation to a great council of English bishops and peers convened at Oxford.

This is the simple account of the settlement of the crown of Ireland by Henry II. on his son John, as related by contemporary writers, which has been the subject of so much political discussion, and has been supposed to involve important conclusions relative to the independence of that kingdom.— Nothing seems to have been more distant from Henry's intentions, than, by this transaction to separate from his crown the Sovereignty, of that island. That sovereignty, indeed, if we except the small part of the country possess-

effed by the English, was at this time merely nominal; and it would incur ridicule to confer a title which he had not to bestow. His design cannot be supposed to be any other than to induce his subjects, under the protection and countenance of his son, to procure for him a dominion which he had lost, and which he possessed not resources to procure for himself. But it is unnecessary to speculate on a subject concerning which authorities are so decisive. According to an original charter which still exists, the express words of Henry, annexed to the grants of land on this occasion were, "Terendam de me et Johanne filio meo," and the "servitia faciunda mihi et Johanni filio meo, et hæredibus nostris."

Observations made during a Tour through Part of England, Scotland, and Wales. In a Series of Letters, 4to. 10s. 6d. Becket.

These observations are in general just and judicious, though we have reason to think, from some geographical errors, that they were made in the closet, and not upon a tour.

Modern Anecdote of the ancient Family of the Kinkvervankotisdarpraktengotchdorns: a Tale for Christmas 1779. Dedicated to the Hon. Horace Walpole, Esq; small 8vo. 2s. sewed. Davenhill.

Pleasant summer's reading for the watering places.

Poems, by a young Nobleman, of distinguished Abilities, lately deceased, 4to. 2s. 6d. Kearsly.

These poems, we are assured, are the offspring of the pen of the late lord Lyttleton. This point we will not pretend to dispute; but of this we are certain, that they do not reflect upon his lordship any great credit either as to poetic genius or morality.

A Select Collection of Poems, with Notes, Biographical and Historical, 4 Vols. small 8vo. 10s. sewed. Nichols.

Here are among a great variety of indifferent poems, some valuable productions, and original pieces by Sir William Temple; an ode by Swift, which had been long thought irrecoverable, and a variety of other poetic ~~surveys~~ *surveys* of some of our best poets, not to be met with in the editions of their works, hitherto published.

Letters from the Countess Du Barry, the last Mistress of Louis XV. of France, 8vo. 3s. Kearsly.

With regard to the authenticity of these letters, there is some reason to be doubtful. However, it must be acknowledged that they

are well written and communicate many anecdotes of the times, that had not before transpired.

If we can give credit to the following letter, said to be written by the chancellor Maupeou, dated in 1770, the countess was at that time deeply concerned in court intrigue.

Madam, and dear Cousin,

'You have as great an influence over the affairs of government, as if you held the reins of state in your own hands; therefore, as our interest is the same, we ought to be strictly united, and do nothing but for the public good, in which, as good subjects, our advantage is concerned. We gave the day before yesterday, as you well observed, a little chastisement to the parliament, in recommending to that body to be circumspect for the future; but this haughty court, whose ambition aims even at the usurpation of the sovereign authority, is encouraged by the duke de Choiseul, its protector, to remonstrate against his majesty's new law, which is in reality no more than an old regulation revived that has been registered above a century ago, and continued ever since in force. As the duke de Choiseul is our common enemy, and more yours than he is mine, since you are not safe so long as he continues in place, and as the moment is now come when we may rid ourselves of him for ever, let us both be firmly united.

'Let your part be to insinuate continually to his majesty that Choiseul is secretly stirring up the parliament to rebel against him. I shall give his majesty the strongest proofs to confirm what you advance in a slight matter; and I shall shew him, by papers in my possession, that the dutchess de Grammont, under pretence of travelling for her pleasure, has endeavoured to stir up the other parliaments, and render them disobedient to his orders.— The duke d'Aguillon, and the abbé Terray, will artfully give his majesty to understand, that Choiseul, in order to preserve his interest, uses indirect methods to bring on a war, though to all appearance he gives into his majesty's pacific views.

'This is more than enough to work the ruin of this ambitious minister with our monarch, who entertains little regard for him at present, and keeps him in office only because he is become accustomed to him; and in a manner against his inclinations, as he fears him, and looks upon him to be an useful man. This is the line of conduct we are to pursue.

'I am delighted with your late pleasantry on the subject of Choiseul. These kind of strokes have their good effect; but it requires a degree of wit equal to that you possess to invent such well-timed ones. I need not recommend secrecy to you in our proceedings; you are as much concerned in concealing them as I can be,

I am with respect, &c.

De Maupeou.

Four

Four Letters to the Earl of Carlisle, by William Eden, Esq; the third Edition. To which is added a fifth Letter, on Population; on certain Revenue Laws and Regulations, connected with the Interests of Commerce, and on Public Economy, &c. &c. Cadell.

The conclusion of the fifth letter is as follows:

“ Lastly, I have said, “ that economy in the conduct of war is often a most short-sighted virtue:” when Cicero exclaimed, “ *O Dii immortales! non intelligunt homines quam magnum utilitas sit parsimonis;*” he was summing up his sixth paradox to prove, that for an individual, poverty is preferable to riches; that virtue is a more solid possession than houses and land; and that the fewer desires a man feels, the fewer gratifications he will want. But if, instead of stoical morality, he had been engaged in a dissertation on the practical policy of a great kingdom involved in a struggle with surrounding empires, he would have furnished me with better words, than I used, to express, that “ parsimony in war when it tends to a defalcation of useful services, becomes a wretched management, for which the nation in the event pays twenty fold.”—I neither meant, however, nor do I now mean, to differ from those, who look for resources in the prosecution of any measures, which, without clogging the executive power, may enforce a strict and efficient management of the public money.—I think such measures highly laudable; I know them to be difficult; yet I believe them not to be impracticable.”

An Enquiry into the Conduct of Lieutenant General Burgoyne. 8vo. 1s. Mathews.

The drift of this inquiry is to evince that General Burgoyne drew up a plan of operations to succeed the campaign in 1766, and that whatever alterations were made in it, he approved, and that he was invested with discretionary powers. How far this writer can authenticate his assertions, we will not pretend to determine; if he can, and which we think he ought, the blame of our ill success at Saratoga, will be shifted from the minister's shoulders, to those of the general.

A Defence of the Act of Parliament, lately passed for the Relief of Roman Catholics. 8vo. 1s. Johnson.

This pamphlet is a reply to another, under the title of an appeal from the protestant associations to the people of Great Britain. This writer's sentiments are at least liberal, and as they breathe the spirit of toleration, we cannot help approving of them, at a time that most civilized nations in Europe seem to unite in one opinion, that “ Toleration is the effect of unbiassed reason and sound philosophy.”

Renovation without Violence yet possible. 8vo. 6d. Longman.

This author is for uniting every part of the British empire in Europe, Asia, and America, and having them represented in parliament. The propriety of this measure is a very difficult point to determine, and we shall, therefore, leave it to deeper heads than ours.

To the Printer of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

S I R,

WHATEVER may be the sentiments of those gentlemen who call themselves the Town, the simplicity and unity of the fable is undoubtedly a beauty even in a regular tragedy, and indeed, a *conditio sine qua non* imposed upon all dramatic poets, by two personages who were pretty good critics in their days, namely, Aristotle and Horace, how awkward soever they might appear at a modern board of *Temple connoisseurs*: on the other hand I will venture to say, that the crowd of incidents, hurry, and precipitation, which in their days constituted the chief merit of a dramatic fable, are altogether ridiculous, absurd, and unnatural, and defeat the very purpose for which every writer ought to take his pen in hand. Instead of wakening the tender emotions of the heart, and gradually exciting the humane passions, by engaging the attention to a succession of incidents, as they may be supposed to happen, in the course of one probable and interesting story, the thread of the fable is generally broken by unnecessary interruptions; the attention is divided, and the mind distracted by a variety of scenes, characters, and cross-purposes; and the author's aim is not so much to strike the soul, as to surprise the imagination. The first of these purposes cannot be effected without the powerful inspiration of genius, the last may be attained by a little mechanical invention. There is as great a difference in point of dramatic merit, between the poet of nature, and the artificer of stage business, as there is between the dexterous Brellaw and the divine Shakespeare.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

T. F.
7d

The two following Letters were written by Mr. Addison, in the Year 1708, to the young Earl of Warwick, who afterwards became his Son-in-law, when that Nobleman was very young. Though the Subject is puerile, yet, as they are full of that Good Nature, and Humour for which Mr. Addison was so eminently distinguished, we doubt not that our Readers will be pleas'd with the Perusal of them.

My dear Lord,

I have employ'd the whole neighbourhood in looking after birds-nests, and not altogether without success. My man found one last night; but it proved a hen's with fifteen eggs in it, covered with an old broody duck, which may satisfy your lordship's curiosity a little, though I am afraid the eggs will be of little use to us. This morning I have news brought me of a nest that has abundance of little eggs, streaked with red and blue veins, that, by the description they give me, must make a very beautiful figure on a string. My neighbours are very much divided in their opinions upon them: some say they are sky-lark's; others will have them to be a canary-bird's; but I am much mistaken in the colour and turn of the eggs, if they are not full of tom-tits. If your lordship does not make haste, I am afraid they will be birds before you see them; for, if the account they gave me of them be true, they can't have above two days more to reckon.

Since I am so near your lordship, methinks, after having pass'd the day among more severe studies, you may often take a trip hither, and relax yourself with these little curiosities of nature. I assure you, no less a man than Cicero commends the two great friends of his age, Scipio and Lælius, for entertaining themselves at their country-house, which stood on the sea-shore, with picking up cockle-shells, and looking after birds-nests.— For which reason I shall conclude this learned letter with a saying of the same author, in his treatise of friendship. *Ab sint autem tristitia, & in omni re severitas habent ut quidem gravitatem; sed amicitia debet esse lenior & remissior, & ad omnem suavitatem iocunditatemque morum proclivior* *. If your

lordship understands the elegance and sweetness of these words, you may assure yourself you are no ordinary Latinist; but if they have force enough to bring you to Sandy-End, I shall be very well pleas'd. I am, my dear lord, your lordship's most affectionate,

And most obedient,

May 20, 1708.

J. ADDISON.

My dearest Lord,

I can't forbear being troublesome to your lordship, whilst I am in your neighbourhood. The business of this is to invite you to a concert of music, which I have found out in a neighbouring wood. It begins precisely at six in the evening, and consists of a black-bird, a thrush, a robin-red-breast, and a bull-finch. There is a lark that, by way of overture, sings and mounts till she is almost out of hearing, and afterwards, falling down leisurely, drops to the ground, or as soon as she has ended her song. The whole is concluded by a nightingale, that has a much better voice than Mrs. Tofts, and something of the Italian manner in her divisions. If your lordship will honour me with your company, I will promise to entertain you with much better music, and more agreeable scenes, than you ever met with at the opera; and will conclude with a charming description of a nightingale, out of our friend Virgil:

*Qualis populeâ mærens Philomela sub umbrâ
Amisiss queritur sætus, quos durus arator
Observans nido implumes detraxit; at illa
Flet noctem, ramoque sedens, miserabile carmen
Integrat, & mæstis late loca quæstibus implet.*

So, close in poplar shades, her children gone,
The mother nightingale laments alone;
Whose nest some prying churl had found, and thence,
By stealth, convey'd th' unfeather'd inno-
But she supplies the night with mournful strains,
And melancholy music fills the plains.

Dryden.

Your Lordship's most obedient,

May 27, 1708.

J. ADDISON.

* But far be stateliness and severity from us. There is, indeed, a gravity in these; but friendship ought to be gentle and relaxed, condensed. MARCH, 1780.

ending to the utmost sweetness and easiness of manners.

A Dialogue in the Shades, between the late Lord LITTLETON and his FATHER.

F. AH! Tom! is it possible? How camest thou to make so rapid a career through life, with so excellent a constitution?

L. L. It is not, good Sir, the excellence of a constitution that secures longevity.

F. So I find; but had you adverted to the œconomy of health, most probably you would still have been an inhabitant of the mundane sphere; but neither precept nor experience could prevent your giving a full swing to those passions, which when properly controuled, serve as a stimulus to actions of the noblest kind; but which, when suffered to rove at large, and gain an entire dominion over the man, he becomes little better than a brute.

L. L. Sir, fashion, example, and other inducements, that will not bear to be examined by the eye of philosophy, often hurry a young man into excesses, which upon mature reflection he is ashamed of.

F. What I would forgive at eighteen, I never could connive at when a man has attained thirty.

L. L. And yet Sir, there are men, who in other respects are esteemed persons of sense and judgment, who are guilty of all the foibles of eighteen, when passed their grand climacteric.

F. If you allude to your **F**—s, your **H**—s, and such worn out impotent debauchees, you only quote examples who are the derision of our sex and the dupes of the other.

L. L. It is true those are contemptible characters, but there are others who shine in the senate, and are the admired orators of the bar, whose gallantries are well known, and whose indiscretions are no secrets. I could go further, and mention Lewis XIV. who, to his last hour, was a man of dissipation, and though madame Maintenon was his ostensible mistress, or perhaps, his wife, he had his *petites soupers* and his *grizettes*, in his hours of relaxation from business.

F. The vices of the greatest men should not be imitated: we should aim at copying their virtues; and, as far as possible, conceal our own foibles from ourselves. Cæsar was a great hero, and his writings would preserve his fame to immortality, if his glorious achievements could be forgot; but Cæsar should not be quoted for his morals, un-

less it was meant that they should be contrasted.

L. L. Morality in theory is very beautiful, but the practical part is too often forgot by even those who preach it the most vehemently.

F. Well, it is too late now to give advice or expect it to be received. What was the political state of affairs at your departure from the upper regions?

L. L. Indeed, Sir, that is a question very difficult to answer. The premier still kept his ground, though he seemed in a very precarious state, wishing and impatiently waiting for some favourable news, that he might open the budget for perhaps twenty millions, with any tolerable grace. Great preparations were making for county associations, to petition parliament to knock off sinecures and superfluous places and pensions, and apply the savings to the emolument of the public.

F. And was it thought that these associations and applications to parliament would produce any redress?

L. L. Not a whit. They would probably make a great noise in and out of doors, be a seven weeks wonder, at the end of which time, the *non-contents* in one house, and the *noes* in the other, would burst the bubble, when the whole would evaporate, and leave nothing but a *caput mortuum* behind.

F. But would they not be afraid of the resentment of the people?

L. L. As long as the premier can have the treasury at his command and secure a majority, he may laugh in his sleeve at all the efforts of opposition. It is true, he was under some apprehensions for Ireland, and hastily complied with their demands, for fear of the consequences; but there are no White-boys nor military associations in England, except those authorized by government: and let an Englishman have but his beef, pudding, and porter, and the constitution may go to the devil, it will last his time, and what has posterity done for him?

F. By what I learnt from the last senator that descended hither, you were then on the ministerial side of the question; how comes it that your sentiments appear so opposite at present?

L. L. Why Sir, I will tell you; **Jemmy Twitchee** gave me very flattering promises, if I would speak on that side of the house: my finances were then very low, and I was necessitated to look up to power for

for relief: several places fell, particularly the secretaryship; I solicited for, and was as good as promised it: it was otherwise disposed of. I had just then met with an excellent run of luck at Almack's, my purse was amply replenished, and, like all rich men, became saucy, resolved to resent the injury, and spoke the first day of the session on the side of opposition, which greatly alarmed Jemmy, as I particularly attacked him, and amazed the whole house. The next day some indirect overtures were made to bring me over again, but before I had time to take them into consideration, a sudden stroke brought me hither.

P. Indeed! I cannot say I approve of your duplicity, and am pleased for the sake of your own honour, and that of your predecessors, that you had not an opportunity of thus exposing your venality. But here comes lord Chesterfield, and he will be glad to see you even in Elysium.

[Exit.]

THE DELINEATOR.

NUMBER III.

In state affairs use not the vulgar phrase,
Use words scarce known in good queen Bess's
day.

BRAMSTON.

WHILE I was looking over a paper of hints this morning, in order to start a subject for my third number, I was interrupted by the appearance of an old friend, whom I had not seen for several years; he was once a Man of Pleasure, but he is now only a ruficated Observer, with a touch of the Philosopher, and by having conversed during his retirement more with books than men, has contracted certain peculiarities of thinking, and attached himself to certain modes of acting, which serve to make him appear to those who mix a good deal with the world, as an Oddity; and indeed it must be owned, that every man who will not confine his singularities to his closet, but carry them about with him wherever he goes, must expect to be ranked among the odd fellows of the age, who furnish copious matter for the comic muse, and by whose obstinate deviations from the standard erected by fashion, the stage is

supplied from time to time, with characters of the ludicrous kind, exhibited for the dissipation of melancholy, and for the promotion of mirth. But I am wandering into the fields of digression. To return therefore *ad hominem*. When the first compliments between us were over, I gave him joy with the genuine language of my heart, upon our late naval successes; he received my congratulations with a true British satisfaction, and spoke of the gallant behaviour of the officers, to whom the recovery of our naval reputation is to be attributed in the warmest terms; at the same time, however, he informed me, that a letter which he had lately received from his son, (possessed of a lucrative place in one of the public offices) had given him a degree of vexation, which all the good news in circulation could not remove.

I stared a little at this supplement to his patriotic effusions (being apprehensive, indeed, that the young gentleman had been guilty of some capital extravagancies) and begged him to explain himself.

"Why, Sir," said he, with an unusual eagerness of utterance, "he has introduced a heap of new words and modes of expression into his letter, picked up in the news papers, and supposed to have been used by some of the greatest men in the kingdom: but surely they cannot be charged with the usage of such words, and the adoption of such modes, men, who of all people, ought to speak the English language in its greatest purity."

Here he paused, took a letter out of his pocket and then proceeded—

"This is the letter in question; I will read it"—Without waiting to know whether I was as ready to hear as he was to rehearse, he thus went on—

"Honoured Sir, you have, I doubt not, ere this, heard of the ships we have captured in the Mediterranean."

"Captured! what a word! why not taken? why not taken, I say?—Besides, as there is no such verb as capture, no word derived from it can be classically correct—But this by the by"—

"—And join with me in reprobating the conduct of those patriots (as they call themselves) who scouted the idea of our becoming masters of the Straits again."

"I do not quarrel with the *sense* in this paragraph," said my critical friend, "but I am not a little disturbed with the *sound* of one word in it, that is scouted—scouted! continued he, with the strongest marks of

U 2 dif-

displeasure in his countenance, I may add wrath: *scouted!* this is the vilest cant I ever met with; and as it would disgrace even a *congress* in Broad St. Giles's, it cannot surely do honour to an *assembly* at St. Stephen's: a vile word, but I will be calm and read on——

“What I communicated to you in my last with regard to the brave Rodney, is a *truenism*”——

This word occasioned another and a louder exclamation, which was accompanied with some very spirited and expressive expletives, not to be found in the Swearers Vade Mecum, no, nor in the Scoundrels Dictionary.

“How the devil came it into any man's head (continued he) to coin this word? 'tis to be hoped, however, that it will never be *current*, for 'tis of a damnable base composition: *truenism*. But while our great men sport with the freedom of the English people, it is no wonder that they take such liberties with the English language; I have no patience, but I will try to read on.

“—And you will, I trust, be pleased to hear, that not a member *negatived* the motion made to vote him the thanks of the House, for his spirited exertions, in spite of a *lee-score*.”

“Why here now is another violence committed on our language: by forcing a *substantive* into a new service for which it was never intended, we make it appear in a ridiculous light. If all our *nouns* are to be in this manner strained into *verbs*, Johnson must make a pretty large supplement to his Lexicon, for a small appendix will never point out sufficiently our philological innovations.”

“As to my own private affairs (reading on) I am *free to say*, that my expenditures have not exceeded the emoluments arising from my place; I will also beg leave to assure you, that I am not in the least alarmed concerning the *bill* in agitation; having *made up my mind* about it, I am perfectly easy, as I know I may safely rely upon your accustomed kindness, consideration, indulgence, and generosity. I am, &c.”

As my friend read the conclusion of his son's letter with the most striking marks of parental satisfaction, I could not help being more pleased with his behaviour as a father than as a commentator; though I am very much inclined to be of his opinion with regard to the innovations which extorted the above-mentioned strictures from him. With regard to

the concluding paragraph, when he had discovered the most amiable emotions of a parent upon the general turn of it, he could not refrain from making objections to some parts of the phraseology in it: these parts were *I am free to say*, and *I have made up my mind*; on these he commented in the following manner. “The former, said he, may do well enough; but I cannot yet reconcile myself to the latter, *made up my mind!*”——He was now going, I found, into a critical examination of this new mode of parliamentary expression, when a violent rapping at the door, made him start from his chair, as if he had suddenly felt the electrical shock: the unexpected noise, indeed, almost stunned his ears, it effectually closed his lips, but it did not deprive his feet of motion, for he left the room with precipitation, and went down stairs much faster than he came up.

POSTSCRIPT.

The violent attack upon my knocker, which hurried my old friend away, just as he was entering into a new field of criticism, was not occasioned by the arrival of any visitors upon the *ton*, as he doubtless apprehended; but by the lively strokes of my postman's son, who might think, perhaps, that dispatches addressed to the Delineator, required the quickest attendance of his domestics.

The packet which I received soon after my friend's departure, came from a very different kind of man, a man of the world, with whom I have long been intimately acquainted, and who promised, when I communicated to him my design to appear in print, to throw something now and then into my Numbers, by way of make weight, and as there is something very whimsical and uncommon about him, his extemporaneous sallies (for I am sure he never studies before he writes) may serve to enliven a postscript; an entire paper I must not venture to expect from a fellow of his excessive volatility.—With regard to the packet in question, it contains a few sheets of his “Odd Thoughts (as he calls them) adapted to odd Times:” some of these I shall introduce in my next visit to Mr. Hamilton, and by the publication of them, encourage him (as I know he is not proof against the flattery of the press) to put down whatever comes uppermost in his head, when he can find time to exercise his hand.

The

The WISDOM of the ANTIENTS exhibited in a COLLECTION of their MAXIMS and SAYINGS.

WHEN Diogenes received a visit in his tub, from Alexander the Great, and was asked, according to the ancient forms of royal courtesy, what petition he had to offer, "I have nothing to ask, said he, but that you would remove to the other side, that you may not, by intercepting the sun-shine, take from me what you cannot give." Such was the demand of Diogenes from the greatest monarch of the earth, which those who have less power than Alexander, may, with yet more propriety, apply to themselves.

Euripides having presented Socrates with the writings of Heraclitus, a philosopher famed for obscurity, enquired afterwards his opinion of their merit.— "What I understand, said Socrates, I find to be excellent; and therefore believe that to be of equal value which I cannot understand." The reflection of every man who reads this passage, will suggest to him the difference between the practice of Socrates and that of modern critics.

The maxim which Periander of Corinth, one of the seven sages of Greece, left as a memorial of his knowledge and benevolence, was, "be master of thy anger." He considered anger as the great disturber of human life, the chief enemy both of public happiness and private tranquility: and therefore thought that he could not lay on posterity a stronger obligation to revere his memory, than by leaving them a caution against this outrageous passion.

The contemplation of the frailness and uncertainty of our present state, appeared of so much importance to Solon of Athens, that he left this precept to future ages: "keep thine eye fixed upon the end of life."

The disturbers of our happiness in this world are our desires, our griefs, and our fears, and to all these the frequent consideration of death is a certain and adequate remedy. "Think," says Epictetus, "frequently on poverty, banishment, and death, and thou wilt then never indulge any violent desire, or give up thy heart to any mean sentiment."

Among the precepts, or aphorisms admitted by general consent, and inculcated by frequent repetition, there is none more famous among the masters of ancient wisdom, than that compendious lesson, "be acquainted with thyself," ascribed by some to an oracle, and by others to Chilo of Lacedemon. This is indeed a dictate, which, in the whole extent of its meaning, may be said to comprise all the speculation requisite to a moral agent. For what more can be necessary to the regulation of life, than the knowledge of our original, our end, our duties, and our relation to other beings?

The maxim of Cleobulus the Lindian, "mediocrity is best," has been long considered as an universal principle, extended through the whole compass of life and nature: the experience of every age seems to have given it new confirmation, and to shew that nothing, however specious or alluring, is to be pursued with propriety, or enjoyed with safety, beyond certain limits.

When Socrates was building himself a house at Athens, being asked by one that observed the littleness of the design, why a man so eminent would not have an abode more suitable to his dignity? he replied, that he should think himself sufficiently accommodated, if he could see that narrow habitation filled with real friends. Such was the opinion of this great master of human life, concerning the infrequency of such an union of minds as might deserve the name of friendship, that among the multitude, whom vanity or curiosity, civility or veneration, croud about him, he did not expect, that very spacious apartments would be necessary to contain all who should regard him with sincere kindness, or adhere to him with steady fidelity.

An old Greek writer of sententious precepts, has laid it down as a standing maxim, that he who believes not another on his oath, knows himself to be perjured. Suspicion, however necessary it may be to our safe passage through ways beset on all sides by fraud and malice, has been always considered, when it exceeds the common measures of prudent caution, as a token of depravity and corruption.

It

It is observed in the golden verses of Pythagoras, that "power is never far from necessity." The vigour of the human mind quickly appears, when there is no longer any place for doubt and hesitation. We then soon discover that difficulty is the daughter of idleness, and learn that it is impossible to determine without experience, how much constancy may endure, how much diligence may perform.

"It was the wisdom, says Seneca, of ancient times, to consider what is most useful, as most illustrious." If this rule be observed with regard to the works of genius, scarcely any species of composition deserves more to be cultivated than the epistolary style, since none is of more various or frequent use, through the whole subordination of human life.

When Diogenes was once asked, what kind of wine he liked best? he answered, "that which is drunk at the cost of others." Though the character of Diogenes has never excited any general zeal for imitation, there are many who resemble him in his taste of wine; many who are frugal, though not abstemious; whose appetites, though too powerful for reason, are kept under restraint by avarice; and to whom all delicacies lose their flavour, when they cannot be obtained but at their own expence.

(To be continued occasionally.)

A Letter from a Gentleman among the DEAD, to a certain noble Lord among the LIVING.

I should be glad to know of your lordship what you think of our good old constitution, being so much altered from what it was in Edward the Third's time, when I had the honour of sitting in parliament. One of the honest fellows, who came as drunk as he could wish, from your regions to ours, the other day, said he was obliged to an *election mob* for this journey. Upon talking with him, I found that he had received fifty guineas for his vote, that he had been kept drunk for a week at the expence of his candidate, and that twenty thousand pounds had been spent at the election before he left it. How different is this, my lord, from what it was in *my days*! No pains were spared by us to avoid what you court,

at any labour and cost. We used to make a strong interest to be excused serving as a knight or a burgher, as your country gentlemen do to escape serving as sheriff. Your commoners may decline standing, when nominated at a general meeting of the county; we were obliged to serve, if our freemen were desirous of chusing us.

The practice of chairing the candidate, which still I find obtains among you as an old custom, was well supported by sense and reason with us. As our members were elected to serve in parliament, whether they approved of it or not, the voters, as soon as the majority of voices had determined the choice, immediately put the candidate (for whom this majority was found) into a chair, and carried him by force through the shouting multitude, in this involuntary triumph, to the returning officer. The like custom continues the like practice with you in chairing your speaker for the commons, when he is chosen by the house. He is unwilling to undertake the important business, but is forced to submit to the general choice, though in the language of a bishop at his election to the see, he loudly cries, *nolo episcopari*. I cannot help expressing my satisfaction here, that there is no reason to imagine we shall soon see this conduct reversed either in a bishop or a speaker; that the one will be as anxious for the chair, and the other for the crozier, as every candidate seems to be for a seat in parliament.

Before an election for members, we dreaded being chosen, though we were to be paid for our attendance in parliament. For a knight 4*s.* a citizen and burgher 2*s.* per day, wages, according to the value of money in your days, equal to 4*l.* a day for a knight, and 2*l.* for a citizen or burgher. But how is the case altered? Your commoners tremble lest they should be thrown out, and frequently part with half their estate to secure their election, though they desire no wages at all.

It was very common in *my days* for the members to sue the county for their wages; while yours are continually rewarding their constituents for the honour of representing them. We thought the obligation conferred by the members; you think it received.

Your parliament, by making statutes against bribery and corruption, and requiring qualifications, shews you want to exclude some who desire to be admitted; our parliaments were solicitous to retain those who would wish to be exempt from attending.

tending. If the wages for attending parliament were increased, and even allowing for the difference in the value of money, exceeded what they were in my days, I should not be much surpris'd at this alteration; for as the time of your attendance amounts to 220 or 230 days, a member's wages would come to 900*l.* or 1000*l.* per annum; but as I find your members expect no wages at all, their conduct is something extraordinary. I am told by a noble earl, who while plain Sir Robert, had a principal hand in this change, that the many places and pensions which your ministers have to dispose of among the members of the House of Commons, would, in his time, make every one willing to come in for a share. I cannot, however, imagine that these places and pensions are sufficient to gratify 558 members; especially if we consider that some of the 230 in your lordship's house, would be naturally glad to put in their pretensions. I will be bold to say, that if an account was taken of the number of persons ruined, among those who gain their election, and those who lose it, we should find that all the places and pensions given among them, would not bring the balance to be in their favour. Besides, we are told, that the times are changed from what they were, when the noble earl before mentioned was in power. Your present king has commanded his ministers not to interfere in elections, and his ministers with great readiness obey him: places and pensions will no longer be given to any one, because he is a member of parliament, because he can serve, or has served his country. Glorious change! yet still I find as much money is squandered, as many electors drunk, and as many returning officers paid in this general election, as any during the noble earl's administration: and I hear, but I cannot believe it, that some of the members of your lordship's house have been as busy in canvassing, bribing, and influencing electors, as if there was no act of parliament against it.

All this seems strange to me, in this my retirement from the world. If I was now upon earth, either a nobleman or a commoner, I should chuse peace and quiet, both public and private; I should be happy in preserving religion and morality among my countrymen, instead of laboring them to take the oath falsely about bribery and corruption, debauching their minds by giving them money, that is of no use to their families, and

keeping them in continued drunkennesse, which makes them incapable of serving their country in any shape whatever.

To this my lord I attribute the loss of what is found only in romances and novels among you, and what was common in my days: I mean simplicity of manners among the country people. Rustic innocence was in my time as much among the men as among the women; but there is scarce any mode of vice or folly, that is not at this time equally known and practis'd by both sexes, and equally in the most obscure villages as the most populous cities; not even the smallest hamlet can escape. You may as well look for purity of manners, innocence and simplicity, among the Capuans of old, or in your own Covent Garden, as in any place to which an election has found its way.

I am, my Lord,

Your Lordship's

Most obedient humble servant,

JOHN SHORDICH.

N. B. John Shordich, in the reign of Edward III. sued the county of Middlesex (for which he was returned to parliament) to recover his wages.

SKETCHES relating to the ROMANS. By several HANDS.

ACTA DIURNA.

[The Daily Advertiser of ROME.]

THERE are two things in Rome well worthy of our notice; the first was a tablet, which contained the *acta publica*, or journal of the senate, which seems to be exactly in the nature of our votes of the House of Commons; and the other a summary of the *acta diurna*, or transactions of the day, which corresponds with our Daily Advertisers. There is a curious passage in *Petronius Arbitr* which may give the learned reader a very good idea of the *acta diurna*; and the unlearned one may from the following articles translated, see how nearly a Roman newspaper resembled the stile of an English one.

VII. Kal. Sextilis. In predio Cumano, quod est Trimalchionis nati sunt pueri XXX, puella XL.

Sublata in borreum ex arca tritici milia mediarum quingenta.

Boves domiti quingenti.

Eodem die Mitridates serpens in crucem actus est, quis gasti nostri genio maledixerat.

Eodem

Eodem die in arcum relatum est, quod collocari non potuit sestertium centies.

Eodem die, incendium factus est, in hortis Pompeianis, ortum ex ædibus nocte villici.

“ On the 26th of July 30 boys and 40 girls were born at Trimalchio's estate at Cuma.

“ At the same time were laid up in the Magazines from the threshing-floor, five hundred bushels of wheat.

“ At the same time five hundred oxen were broken to the plough.

“ The same day a slave was put to death for speaking disrespectful words against his master.

“ On the same day an hundred thousand sesterces, which could not be put out to interest, were replaced in the treasury.

“ The same day a fire broke out in Pompey's gardens, which began in the night, in the steward's apartment.”

The *Acta diurna* were journals of the common occurrences of Rome, as the trials, elections, punishments, buildings, deaths, sacrifices, prodigies, &c. composed under the direction of the magistrates, committed to their care, and laid up with the rest of their records in an edifice called the Hall of Liberty. They were, like all other public papers, to be examined with ease. The historians appear to have collected materials from them; nor is it improbable, that copies were frequently taken by particular persons, and dispersed about the city, or sent to their friends in the provinces, that no Roman might be ignorant even of the minutest event which happened in the metropolis of the world.

An admirer of antiquity may, perhaps, find the same conciseness, clearness, and simplicity, in the *Acta diurna* which so eminently distinguish the inscriptions upon the medals, and public monuments of the antients. They want, however, that sprightly humour and diffuse kind of narration which embellish the compositions of our modern diurnal historians. The Roman Gazetteers are defective in several material ornaments of style. They never close an article of intelligence with the mystical hint “ this occasions great speculation.” They seem to have been utterly ignorant of such engaging introductions, as “ we hear it is strongly reported,” and of that ingenious, but thread-bare, apology for a palpable lie, “ it wants confirmation.” It is also very observable, that a prætor's daughter is married without being described as a lady of great beauty,

and merit, and fortune, and every way qualified to render the marriage state happy.

MEMORY.

Strength of memory seems to have been a quality highly esteemed among the Romans. Pliny often mentions it when he draws the characters of his friends, as in the number of their most shining talents; and Quintilian considers it as the measure of genius: *tantum ingenii, says he, quantum memorie.* The extraordinary perfection in which some of the antients are said to have professed this useful faculty, is almost incredible. Pliny speaks of a Greek philosopher of his acquaintance, who after having delivered a long harangue extempore, would immediately repeat it without losing a single word. Seneca says, he could in his youth repeat two thousand names exactly in the same order they were read to him; and that to try the strength of his memory, the audience who attended the same professor with himself, would each of them give him a verse, which he would instantly repeat, beginning with the last, and so on to the first, to the amount of two hundred. He tells a pleasant story upon this occasion, of a certain poet, who having recited a poem in public, a person who was present claimed it as his own, and in proof of its being so, repeated it word for word, which the real author was not capable of doing [Sen. controv. l. 1. sub init.] Numberless instances might be collected from the antients to the same purpose. To mention only a few more: it is said of Themistocles, that he made himself master of the Persian language in a year's time; of Mithridates, that he understood as many languages as he commanded nations; that is, no less twenty-two: of Cyrus, that he retained the names of every single soldier in his army. [Quint. l. 11. 2.] But the finest compliment that ever was paid to a good memory, is what Tully says of Julius Cæsar, in his oration for Ligarius, “ that he never forgot any thing but an injury.”

GHOSTS.

From on unaccountable notion which prevailed among the antients, that the ghosts delighted in blood, it was customary to kill a great number of beasts, and throw them on the funeral pile. In the more ignorant and barbarous ages men were the unhappy victims of this horrid rite. Even the compassionate Æneas is represented by Virgil as practising this cruel ceremony, at the funeral honours which



*The Defeat of the Spanish Fleet, under Don Juan de Langara, by
Sir George Brydges Rodney, Dec. 16th 1779, off Cape St. Vincent.*

which he performed to the memory of the unfortunate Pallas.

— *Sulmone creatos*
Quatuor hic juvenes, totidemque quos educat
Ufons,

Viventes rapit; inferias quas immolat umbra
Captivoque regi perfundat sanguine flammam.

Æn. 10. 517.

Four youths by Sulmo, four by Ufons breed,
Unhappy victims! destin'd to the dead,
He seiz'd alive to offer on the pyre,
And sprinkle with their blood the funeral fire.

PITT.

ELOQUENCE.

The great masters among the antients in Eloquence, as well as those in all the other fine arts, heated their imaginations with a certain ideal perfection, which as they could not explain in what it consisted, so neither, they owned, could they reach in their respective works. But however notional this supreme beauty, this *sublimis* and decorum, as it was called, might be, yet it was productive of very real and substantial excellencies; and while the geniuses of the several arts were stretching after this flying form, they reached those glorious productions that have been the admired models to all succeeding ages. Agreeable to this high enthusiasm, Marcus Antonius, who bears a part in Tully's dialogue, the orator, says, that in his early years he published a treatise upon that subject, wherein he asserted, that tho' he had known some few indeed who deserved to be called orators, in the popular sense of the word, yet he had met with none who had ever arrived at true eloquence.

[*Vid TULL. de orat. lib. 1*]

Memoirs of Sir GEORGE BRYDGES RODNEY.

[*Illustrated and adorned with a real Representation of the Defeat of the Spanish Fleet, off Cape St. Vincent.*]

THIS gentleman, who has lately so peculiarly glorified himself by his extraordinary bravery and good conduct, and for which he has received the thanks of both houses of parliament, is the son of a naval officer, who in the reign of George the First, had the command of a watch, on board of which that monarch came from Helvoetsluis to Harwich, upon his return from Hanover, which electorate

he had been to visit the preceding summer. It happened that a violent storm arose in the passage from Holland, when Captain Rodney, by his great skill as a navigator, weathered the storm, and conducted his majesty safe to England. The king, greatly pleased at this successful voyage, asked Mr. Rodney to point out some means of recompensing his merit; to which the captain humbly replied, his wife was then upon the point of lying in, and if his majesty would do him the honour of being sponsor to the child, he should consider it as a far greater reward than he merited. The duke of Chandos then accompanied the king as lord of the bed-chamber, and the child proving a boy, the duke desired to be also godfather; and accordingly he was christened George Brydges, the latter being the family-name of the duke of Chandos.

The king took particular notice of his god-son, especially as his merit and bravery distinguished him in the navy, in which he gradually rose to his present rank.

In the last war we find he distinguished himself upon many occasions. In 1759, he bombarded Havre de Grace. Intelligence having been received that the enemy meditated an invasion upon some of the British territories, and that a number of flat-bottomed boats were prepared at Havre de Grace for the purpose of disembarking troops, Rear Admiral Rodney was in the beginning of July, detached with a small squadron of ships and bombs to annoy and overawe that part of the coast of France. He accordingly anchored in the road of Havre, and made a disposition to execute the instructions he had received. The bomb vessels being placed in the narrow channel of the river leading to Harfleur, began to throw their shells, and continued the bombardment for two and fifty hours without intermission, during which time a numerous body of French troops was employed in throwing up intrenchments, erecting new batteries, and firing both with shot and shells upon the assailants. The town was set on fire in several places, and burned with great fury; some of the boats were overturned, and a few of them reduced to ashes; while the inhabitants forsook the place in the utmost consternation.

In the year 1760, Admiral Rodney still maintained his former station off the coast of Havre de Grace, to observe what should pass at the mouth of the Seine. In

X

the

the month of July, while he hovered in this neighbourhood, five large flat-bottomed boats loaded with cannon and shot, set sail from Harfleur in the middle of the day, with their colours flying, as if they had set the English squadron at defiance; for the walls of Havre de Grace, and even the adjacent hills were covered with spectators assembled to behold the issue of this adventure. Having reached the river of Caen, they stood backwards and forwards upon the shoals, intending to amuse Mr. Rodney till night, and then proceed under cover of the darkness. He perceived their drift, and gave directions to his small vessels to be ready, that as soon as day light failed, they should make all the sail they could for the mouth of the river Orne, in order to cut off the enemy's retreat, while he himself stood with the larger ships to the steep coast of Port Bassin. The scheme succeeded to his wish. The enemy, seeing their retreat cut off, ran ashore at Port Bassin, where the Admiral destroyed them, together with the small fort which had been erected for the defence of this harbour. Each of those vessels were one hundred feet in length, capable of containing four hundred men for a short passage; but the French had provided a great number of these transports, for ten escaped into the river Orne, leading to Caen; and in consequence of this disaster, one hundred were unloaded and sent up again to Rouen. This was not all the damage that the enemy sustained on this part of the coast. In the month of November, captain Oury, of the *Asteon*, chased a large privateer, and drove her on shore between Cape Basleur and La Hogue, where she perished. The cutters belonging to Mr. Rodney's squadron scoured the coast towards Dieppe, where a considerable fishery was carried on, and where they took or destroyed near forty vessels of considerable burthen.

Such were the operations of Admiral Rodney upon the coast of France in the years 1759 and 1760. We find him possessed of an important command in America in 1762. An armament from North-America and England, under General Monkton and this Admiral (amounting to eighteen battalions, and as many ships of the line, besides frigates, bombs, and fire-ships) having rendezvoused at Barbadoes in December, proceeded from thence on the 5th of January, and on the eighth the fleet anchored in St. Anne's Bay, in the eastern part of Martinique, after the

ships of war had silenced some batteries which the enemy had erected on that part of the coast. The general, however, judging this an improper place for a disembarkation, two brigades were detached to the *Petite Anse*, where a battery was cannonaded and taken. These brigades were soon followed by the whole army, and the rest of the squadron; and the other batteries being silenced, General Monkton, without further opposition, landed his forces on the 16th, in the neighbourhood of the *Cas des Navires*, and soon after Fort Royal surrendered, and the reduction of the whole island succeeded.

Upon the Admiral's return from this expedition, he was, as a reward for his eminent services, appointed governor of Greenwich hospital; but he did not retain this post long. This loss, added to his expending considerable sums in elections, greatly reduced his finances; and his affairs becoming much embarrassed, he some time since visited the continent, to avoid the importunities of his creditors. Being however enabled to appease them, he a short time since returned to England, and was soon after appointed to the command of the fleet, in which he has acquitted himself with so much honour and bravery; and we are glad to find, that by his being appointed lieutenant general of the marines, in the room of Admiral Palliser, he will not again be compelled to quit his native land on account of any pecuniary difficulties, but be enabled to support with dignity the elevated character to which he is so justly entitled.

From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty Office, Feb. 28, 1760.

Captain Edward Thomson, of his majesty's ship *Nyzna*, arrived early this morning from Gibraltar, with dispatches from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, of which the following are copies and extracts.

Sanwick, Gibraltar Bay,
January 27, 1760.

S I R,

IT is with the highest satisfaction I can congratulate their lordships on a signal victory obtained by his majesty's ships under my command, over the Spanish squadron commanded by Don Juan Langara, wherein the Spanish admiral and the greatest part of his squadron were either taken or destroyed.

Having received repeated intelligence of a Spanish squadron, said to consist of fourteen sail

fall of the Mne, cruising off Cape St. Vincent, I gave notice to all the captains, upon my approaching the said Cape, to prepare for battle; and having passed it on the 16th in the morning with the whole convoy, at one P. M. the Cape then bearing north four leagues, the Bedford made the signal for seeing a fleet in the S. E. quarter; I immediately made a signal for the line of battle a-breast, and bore down upon them; but before that could be well effected, I perceived the enemy were endeavouring to form a line of battle a-head upon the starboard tack; and as the day was far advanced, and unwilling to delay the action, at two P. M. I hauled down the signal for the line of battle a-breast, and made the signal for a general chase, to engage as the ships came up by rotation, and to take the lee-gage in order to prevent the enemy's retreat into their own ports.

At four P. M. perceiving the headmost ships very near the enemy, I made the general signal to engage and close; in a few minutes the four headmost ships began the action, which was returned with great briskness by the enemy. At forty minutes past four, one of the enemy's line of battle ships blew up with a dreadful explosion; every person perished. At six P. M. one of the Spanish ships struck. The action and pursuit continued with a constant fire, till two o'clock in the morning, at which time the Monarca, the headmost of all the enemy's ships, having struck to the Sandwich, after receiving one broadside, and all firing having ceased, I made the signal and brought to.

The weather, during the night, was at times very tempestuous, with a great sea, which rendered it difficult to take possession of, and shift the prisoners of those ships that had surrendered to his majesty's arms. It continued very bad weather the next day, when the Royal George, Prince George, Sandwich, and several other ships, were in great danger, and under the necessity of making sail to avoid the shoals off St. Lucar; nor did they get into deep water till the next morning, when, having joined the convoy, and made Cape Spar'el, I dispatched two frigates to Tangier, to acquaint his majesty's council with our success, that Great Britain was again mistress of the Straits, and desiring him to hasten a supply of fresh provisions for the garrison. At sun-set we entered the gulf.

The gallant behaviour of the admirals, captains, officers, and men, I had the honour to command, was remarkably conspicuous; they seemed actuated with the same spirit, and were anxiously eager to exert themselves, with the utmost zeal to serve his majesty, and to humble the pride of his enemies.

I may venture to affirm, though the enemy made a gallant defence, that had the weather proved but even moderate, or had the action happened in the day, not one of their squadron had escaped.

Inclosed I send a list of the Spanish squadron, as likewise of his majesty's ships, with the damage they received.

I have the Honour to be, with great Regard,

S I R,

Your most obedient and

Most humble Servant,

GEO. BRYDGES RODNEY.

Philip Stephens, Esq;

A List of the Spanish Fleet under the Command of Don Juan de Langara.

Phoenix — Don Juan de Langara, admiral, Don Francisco Melgareso, captain, 80 guns, 700 men, taken and brought into Gibraltar.

San Agustin, — Don Vizente Dos, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, escaped.

San Genaro, — Don Felix Terada, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, escaped.

San Justo, — Don Josef, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, escaped very much damaged.

San Lorenzo, — Don Juan Araoz, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, escaped, very much damaged.

San Julian, — Marques de Medina, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken, the officers shifted, and a lieutenant with 70 seamen put on board, afterwards went on shore.

San Eugenio — Don Antonio Dumonte, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken, the officers shifted, but drove ashore on the breakers, and lost.

Monarca, — Don Antonio Oyarvide commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken and brought into Gibraltar.

Princesa, — Don Manuel de Leon, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken and brought into Gibraltar.

Diligente, — Don Antonio Abornoz, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken and brought into Gibraltar.

San Domingo, — Don Ignacio Mendezabel, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, blown up in action.

St. Gerudie — Don Anibal Casseni, commander, 16 guns, 250 men, escaped.

St. Rosalia, — Don Antonio Ortega, commander, 28 guns, 250 men, escaped.

G. B. RODNEY.

Return of the killed and wounded, &c.

Ships names.	Kill.	Wound.	Other damages received.
Sandwich	—	—	None.
Prince George	1	3	
Royal George	—	—	
Resolution	—	—	
Bedford	3	9	
Montague	—	—	
Marlborough	—	—	
Ajax	—	6	Fore-top-mast shot away, 4 guns dismounted.

Alfred	—	—	None
Defence	10	21	Mast and yards much damaged
Edgar	6	10	None.
Cumberland	—	1	
Culloden	—	—	
Invincible	3	4	
Monarch	3	26	Fore-top-mast shot away
Terrible	6	12	Main-top-gallant mast shot away.
A'cide	—	—	Main-top-mast shot away.
Bienfaisant	—	—	Mizen-top-mast shot away.
	32	102	

Return of Officers killed.

Lieutenant Charles Henry Strachan, Mariner,
Edgar.

Return of Officers wounded.

Lieutenant Forrest, Ajax, since dead.

Lieutenant Forbes, Edgar.

Master of the Terrible.

G. B. RODNEY.

Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney, to the Earl of Sandwich, dated Gibraltar Bay, Feb. 7, 1780.

I have the sincere satisfaction to assure your lordship, that the five Spanish men of war were as fine ships as ever swam; they are now completely refitted, manned, and put in the line of battle, and I will answer for them will do their duty as English men of war, should the enemy give them an opportunity.

St. James's, Feb. 28.

The Right Hon. General Elliott, governor of Gibraltar, in a letter to the earl of Hillsborough, dated January 28, 1780, and received early this morning, gives an account, that the additional regiment, together with the several stores of provisions, ammunition, and money, conveyed by the fleet under the command of Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, were then landing with all expedition; by which the garrison will be completely relieved, and that fortrefs put in a state of perfect security from the enemy.

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, for February, 1780.

QUESTION I. Answered by Mr. Fininley.

The solution is evident without any previous calculation, for 19 sixpences and one half guinea, or 15 sixpences and 5 half-crowns, make the proposed sum one pound sterling.

QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. Simpson.

Put x for the hours past from sun-rising, (4 in the morning) then per question $\frac{x}{4} + \sqrt{16 - x} \times 2\frac{1}{2}$ $\times x$, must be the greatest possible, and consequently $18x - x^2$, a maximum, whence $x = 9$, and the time sought, one o'clock in the afternoon.

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Weston.

Let m to n be the given ratio of DH to HB , join the point D and center C of the primitive circle, divide CD in S , so that $CD : DS :: m + n : 2m$. On DS describe a semi-circle cutting the arc MN in H . lastly draw DHB , and it will be the line required.—The demonstration is too obvious to need illustration.

Mr. Fininley, and Mr. Ryley, answered this Question in a very curious and ingenious manner.

QUESTION IV. Answered by Mr. Ryley.

Let x represent the abscissa, and y the ordinate as usual, then $\frac{y}{x}$ is the subtangent, and consequently the normal will be expressed by $\frac{y \times \sqrt{y^2 + x^2}}{x}$, which by the question must be equal to r , hence (putting $\sqrt{y^2 + x^2} = z$) we get $yz = rx$, a well known property of a circle, whose radius is r .

The same answered by Mr. Wesson.

If x and y denote the abscissa and ordinate, then will $\frac{y^2 y^2 + y^2 x^2}{x^2}$ be the square of the normal line, hence per question $y^2 y^2 + y^2 x^2 = r r x^2$, $\therefore \frac{y y}{\sqrt{r^2 - y^2}} = x$, and the fluent corrected is $r - \sqrt{r^2 - y^2} = x$, hence $2 r x - x^2 = y^2$, the equation of the curve, a circle.

Mr. John Pearson, of W. A. and Mr. John Fawcett, of Hull, answered all the Questions. Mr. John Barlow, of Sale, near Atrincham in Cheshire, answered the First, Second, and Third Questions. Mr. G. Williams, Jun. the Miller's Son; and G. S. answered the first Question.

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr. F. Wagg, of Southgate Academy.*

To divide 45 into two parts, such that the sum of their cubes shall be 22815.

QUESTION II. *By the Parish Clerk of Ockbrook, Derbyshire.*

A beam of a certain length and of equal thickness throughout, is supported horizontally by means of two props A, B, applied to the extremities thereof; it is required to find a point in the right line A C, (given in position) from whence an heavy body falling by its own gravity, shall strike on the beam with the greatest endeavour possible to break it.

QUESTION III. *By B. E. of Mansel Street.*

To determine the sine of 40° . by having the sine of 25° . given, without any extraction of the square-root, or using the co-sine of the said 25° .

QUESTION IV. *By S. A.*

Required the fluent of $\frac{a^2 + x \times x^3}{\sqrt{a^2 + x} \times 2x + 4x^2}$

Remarks on the LADIES DIARY for the present Year 1780.

(Continued from Page 101.)

To these solutions is subjoined the following remark: "The Rev. Mr. Wildbore gave the solution from Art. 4 Appendix to Mr. Maclaurin's Alg bra and C. Bumpkin from Mr. Landon's Residual Analysis." The former of these solutions the compiler has suppressed, and the latter he informs his readers he has lost.

This, however, is but a poor excuse for publishing error and absurdity. A compiler of the Ladies Diary should be capable of correcting every defect in the mathematical department thereof, otherwise he is but ill-qualified for that office.

The solution to the 753d question by Mr. Mic. Taylor, however true, is yet incomplete, for the latitude required is not brought out in numbers. To question 754, there are two answers published, the first by the Rev. Mr. Wildbore, and the other by Mr. Sewell; these solutions seem both to be defective, especially Mr. Sewell's for the value of D, page 43, line 9, and of the same quantity in the last line of the solution, are not alike, the former being 0.015 affirmative, and the latter 0.016 negative. Now as the sum of the series in infinitum is certainly less than the first term thereof, it follows, that by using either value of D, as it is determined, an obvious absurdity will be produced.

The answer by Plus Minus to question 755 involves a difficulty which the compiler should have observed; for had the proposed solid been a sphere, the value of x would have become the diameter thereof, and consequently no section would have been possible; whereas it is evident that any segment of the sphere will have the required property.

(To be concluded in our next.)

POETICAL PIECES.

An Ode to the Memory of the right reverend THOMAS WILSON, late Lord Bishop of SENOR and MAN. By the Reverend W. TASKER, A. B. Author of the Ode to the Warlike Genius of Great Britain, &c.

NO:—I invoke not thee, Aonian maid!
Tho' duly priz'd and exquisitely fair;
Tho' Phoebus laurel grace thy flowing hair;
Nor call thy virgin sisters to my aid.

Above their fabled shades, my thoughts aspire
To where Urania strikes th' immortal string;
Oh! might I but at distance hear, and bring,
With feeble voice adapted to my lyre,
Some scatter'd notes of her's from that celestial choir!

Not war * alone demands my lays,
Nor heroes †, whom their country's plaudits raise

High in the temple of renown:
Each milder virtue, where it lies
Shunning the glare of day, with piercing eyes
Truth sees delighted; and inspires the muse,
Diffusing round ethereal dews,
With freest wreath the brow of worth to crown.

Since the bright star of gospel light,
Shone through the cloud of Gothic night,
And with celestial radiance deign'd to smile
On Britannia's happy isle;
Since mitred prelates, at the spotless shrine
Of true religion, bow'd the knee,
And pale ey'd superstition fled,
Where did the mitre's lustre fairer shine,
(Meekness at empering dignity)
Than when with rays divine encircling Wilson's head.

E'en from his earlier years,
Rising above the gross spheres,
To human science' perishable lore,
He join'd celestial wisdom's copious store:
Though born of high illustrious line,
Descended of the ‡ Palatine,

Tho' he drew his antient blood
From the bold undaunted flood
That boil'd in Norman William's fiery breast;
The cross'd shepherd, unallied
To the stern conqueror's tyrant pride,
With more resin'd and softer nature blest'd,
Affliction's drooping sons carest'd,
Rais'd up the children of despair;
Where had pierc'd corrosive care,
Where pain and p'oury had fix'd their dart,
He o'er the wounds the genial balm bestow'd,
While forth the milk of human kindness flow'd,
An healing stream, warm from his inmost heart!

While content my path illumens,
Far hence ambition stretch thy plumes!
Hence lucre's base desire! he cries:
But thou conversing with the skies,
In robes of white, unblemish'd faith appear;
Let angel piety be near!

And on Monœda's § rugged land
Let charity complacent stand,
Essential grace of heavenly birth,
Pattern of godlike worth on earth,
Her many colour'd wing unfold,
The shivering pilgrim rescue from the cold,
Bid hunger feed, and modest want be bold!

Oh! teach me thus to imitate the plan
Of duty himself transform'd to man!

Nor vain his prayer:—For, from their bright abode,

Cherubic Piety appear'd,
And spotless cinctur'd faith her forehead rear'd,

And loveliest charity before him stood:
They came, and on Monœda's sea-beat shore,

Want of its sting bequill'd,
While pining hunger § smil'd,
The Christian graces through'd his dome around,

Benevolence her liberal zone unbound,
And open'd wide to all, his hospitable door.

§ Ptolemy calls the Isle of Man Monœda, quæ: Mona Remota, to distinguish it from Mona, Anglesey.

¶ The bishop appropriated half his income for the use of the poor of the Isle of Man, feeding and cloathing all the poor of the island, though his whole income never exceeded five hundred pounds a year.

* Alluding to the author's ode to the Warlike Genius of Great Britain.

† Alluding to the author's congratulatory Ode to Admiral Keppel, &c.

‡ The bishop was descended from Hugh Lupus, earl Palatine of Chester, who was nephew to William the Conqueror.

By thee, O! Wilson, check'd, impell'd, re-
 fin'd, [mind;
 Was form'd young Stanley's * generous
 Thy fostering hand the noble youth
 Conducted, thro' the paths of truth,
 To virtue's towering height,
 (Whence beams her radiant light)
 Tutor'd by thee, to climb the arduous
 Steeps of fame,
 His bosom caught the kindred flame;
 By thee, with noblest sentiments inspir'd,
 By thee with patriot emulation fir'd,
 With talents that a sinking state might save;
 But to its fatal aim, how true!
 Unseen the mortal arrow flew, [grave.
 And sunk the work of wisdom to an early

Why fainter glows poetic fire?
 Why jar with dissonance the lyre?
 I see the blush of shame arise,
 Upon the ethereal muse's cheek;
 From holy truth's indignant eyes
 I see the flash of anger break.—
 Where were ye, powers angelic! say
 Where from your sacred office did ye stray?
 When oppression's iron rod †
 Dar'd to afflict the—man of God?
 If pure religion's self must feel
 The rack of persecution's wheel,
 If woe and sufferings be her dower,
 Who shall escape the gant haud of power?

Or say, bright essences above!
 Is such the hard condition of our birth?
 Thus do ye try the saints on earth,
 Thus with affliction's touchstone virtue prove?
 That from her fiery trial she may brighter shine,
 Exalting human nature to divine.
 So Wilson shone.—The mists of dark disgrace
 Rais'd envious to o'ershade his face,
 Flew, like some night-born vapour's floating
 stream, [beam,
 Before the solar warmth, and strong meridian
 Mazy but just, are all the ways of heaven;

* The Rev. Thomas Wilson, while curate
 of Winnick, was tutor to lord Strange, son of
 the earl of Derby, a very promising young
 nobleman, who died at Lisbon while on his
 travels, in the twenty-first year of his age.
 † For his strenuous exertions in favour of
 church discipline, the bishop was fined by an
 arbitrary governor, himself in sol. and his two
 vicars general in 20l. each; on refusing to pay
 this fine, they were sent to the prison of Castle
 Rubin, where they were confined two months,
 till they appeal'd to king George I. and his
 council, by whose sentence they were honour-
 ably acquitted.

N. B. A vicar-general in the Isl. of Man, is
 an office similar to a bishop's chancellor in
 England.

The whole of this transaction, the author is
 informed, will be related in his life, to be
 prefixed to his works, now printing by sub-
 scription in two volumes quarto,

Tho' often merit seems to shrink aghast,
 Expos'd to fate's tempestuous blast;
 Yet on it's head, e'en in this world below,
 From heaven's high king superior blessings
 flow [given
 To thee, pure subject of my song! were
 His choicest favours; thine were length of
 years, [bears;
 Each joy which self-applauding conscience
 Reflection's golden imag'd train,
 Which banish every mental pain,
 While in pity to frail man,
 By thy example taught, and precepts sage,
 To thee was stretch'd life's narrow span,
 Protracted to a † Patriarch's age.
 At placid eve, e'en like the gently setting
 sun,
 Thy finish'd course of earthly pilgrimage
 was run;
 When like a ripen'd sheaf of corn,
 Mature in heavenly works, thou to thy grave
 wast borne;
 Destin'd completion of thy birth,
 Thy mortal part mix'd with its parent
 earth.—
 Tho' dead the man, no death the saint shall
 find,
 But in the living page inspir'd mankind:
 Celestial truth shall from his ashes rise,
 On Jesse's sacred branch aspiring to the skies.

ON EMMA'S ABSENCE.

Addressed to the lovely Groupe of Belles Filles in
 Tower-Street.

"Thy presence only 'tis can make me blest,
 Ease my unquiet mind, and tune my soul."

OTWAY.

YE lovely virgins, hear awhile,
 O! raise his pensive head,
 Commiserate his grief and pain,
 And say where's Emma fled?

What days! what weeks! what months are
 past,

Since I saw Emma dear;
 And every day now seems to last
 For months, nay all the year.

When last I past your blest retreat,
 And saw my treasure there,
 How did my heart with raptures beat,
 For Emma then was near.

Her lovely presence every where
 Diffus'd a gladness round;
 The mark of joy each face did wear,
 When Emma's voice was found.

For she was blither than the May,
 As gentle as the dove;
 Was tender, innocent and gay,
 And fair as queen of love.

† Th. bishop died at the age of ninety-three.

Her cheeks were ting'd with rosey hue,
Her skin was lily white,
Her eyes had got the violet's blue,
Her words were all delight.

As opening buds appear in spring,
So lovely was her youth;
Her spotless mind did ever wing
To Virtue and fair Truth.

But she is free from all alarm,
Good angels will protect,
Will guard my Emma from all harm,
And ev'ry step direct.

Hail! charming maid, where'er thou art,
May heav'n its blessings shed:
But what for me who can impart
Now gentle Emma's fled?

With her my joy, my comfort went,
Pale anguish rears her head,
And wretched life knows no content,
Since beauteous Emma's fled.

In some sequester'd lonely vale,
My future steps I'll tread;
And join with Philomel my tale,
That lovely Emma's fled.

Thus far remote, fell grief at last
Shall lowly lay my head;
Then bid adieu to all that's past,
And Emma who is fled.

On the Death of ASPASIA.

OH thou dear shade! to me so justly dear,
Accept the pious tribute of a tear;
Accept the mournful lays which sorrow gives,
The sad effusions of a heart that grieves.

Ah! think, dear shade, I sigh back every
groan, [felt moan,
Think that thou hear'st my sad, my heart-
Ah! think that thou behold'st my tears and
grief, [sief.

To find thou could'st not find the wish'd re-
Think, if thou canst—but, ah! the earth no
more [adore!

Attracts thy thoughts; thou dost thy God
Thou strive'st with greater pow'r, and brighter
strains,

To praise the Being that eternal reigns:
Each day, each hour thy pious soul address
Thy pray'rs to Heav'n, where now thy soul's
at rest.

Ev'n while on earth each faculty aspir'd
To praise that Being, whom thy heart ad-
mir'd:

How often fir'd with virtue have I hung
Delighted, list'ning to thy tuneful tongue,
Resolv'd to keep each precept in my heart,
And strive, like thee, to chuse the better part:
The rules of goodness and of truth to keep;
But thou art laid in everlasting sleep!

Hah! everlasting! no, thou doubly dear,
'Tis short! 'tis transient! quickly thou'll
appear

A glorious angel, ever ever blest,
And of a glad eternity poss'it.
E'en now, dear shade, if now thy heart will
prove

Acquainted with thy former earthly love;
Oh! now look down from Heav'n's abode and
see

A wretched maid, still mourning here for thee.
BELVIDERA.

PHOEBE'S address to PHILOMEL.

CEASE, cease, sweet Nightingale!
To chant thy rueful tale:
Far other woes disturb my rest
Than those that tun'd thy little breast.

Why nightly so forlorn,
Lanest on that thorn?
Why to the hills and lonesome plains,
Griev'd in such piteous strains?

Tereus, he is dead!
And mos's beds deck his bed:
But Edwin, ah! inconstant swain!
Lives to augment my love and pain.

Perhaps, in yon villa,
He's courting Priscilla,
And vowing she alone is fair,
Tho' erst with me none could compare.

Why, why did I believe,
One so m'd thou to deceive?
Why can'st thou with that lurking smile,
An hapless maiden to beguile?

Oft till the transient moon,
Was near her highest noon,
He'd promise truth and sigh, and woo;
But, ah! his love was transient too.

Wide o'er the watry waste,
There I uns oft we've rac'd,
From thy bed the troubl'd flood,
To the dreary rustling wood.

Or by thy light, so shewn,
We've sought the tinkling stream;
Or w'd thee mong't a glittering crowd,
Kerchief'd in a silver cloud.

More sweet than vernal show'rs,
Were those dear, fleeting hours:
But now, no charms have hills or vales,
Nor cooling streams, nor sighing gales.

These plains so gaily dight,
No more wou'd please my sight;
I'll count each melancholy scene,
And weep by some far distant stream.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Constantinople, January 17.

THE Grand Vizir, who continues to enjoy the entire confidence of the people, has made several regulations which seem to announce a war. Three fleets are fitting out with all possible expedition, one of which is to be commanded by the grand admiral, and is destined for Cairo, to quell some differences which have arisen between the Beys of different districts. The second is to sail to the Morra, and the third to Sinope, where some treubies are broke out.

Petersburg, Jan. 30. The empress, desirous of encouraging new discoveries, has ordered ten ships to be equipped annually at Kamsharzka, three of which are to go to the new Northern Archipelago, three towards America, as many to Ochotskoy, and one to the Kurile islands.

Madrid, Jan. 30. The king of Morocco, desirous of giving fresh proofs to his majesty of the particular affection and friendship which he hath always professed towards him, even during their late differences, and having nothing so much at heart as the re-establishing, on a solid basis, the good harmony between the two nations, that prince hath proposed to his majesty the sending to the court of Madrid one of the most distinguished of his subjects, invested with a public character, to assure him, in his master's name, of his sentiments in that respect.

His majesty having agreed to this proposal, the king of Morocco appointed for ambassador on this occasion his excellency Mahomet-Ben-Ottoman, who immediately set out, and soon arrived at Ceuta, with a retinue suitable to his dignity; since which time all his expenses have been defrayed by the king. This ambassador arrived here on the 12th instant, and on the 23d went to court in that character, where he had a private audience of his majesty, after which he was presented to the prince and princess of Asturias, and to the rest of the royal family.

Constantinople, Feb. 3. The storms have done a great deal of damage in the Archipelago. Two out of nine French ships which sailed from Smyrna for Marseilles, were lost near Tenedos, and four others entirely dismasted. The frigate of war that escorted them was in the utmost danger. Another French ship was lost near Tenedos, and 14 Turkish vessels met with the same fate near the Dardanelles.

A French merchant fleet, consisting of between fifty and sixty sail, have fortunately returned

joined each other in the Archipelago, after having been dispersed some time. The merchandizes on board this fleet are valued at fifteen million of French livres.

About a fortnight ago the plague broke out again in this capital; and as great numbers of persons have also died of it in the suburbs of Galatha, most of the foreign ministers kept their houses close shut last week at Pera.

Madrid, Feb. 11. As the continual rains have prevented our receiving any accounts from the camp of St. Röch, we have received private advices from Cadiz and the isle of Leon, that lieutenant-general Don Langara has sent the plan for the exchange of prisoners proposed by the English admiral Digby, to the director general of the army.

On the 31st ult. and 3d of this month, the squadron under Don Michael Caston, was by violent winds forced into Cadiz, where a storm put his ships into disorder even in the Bay. Of the vessels which separated in the way, some have entered Ferrol, and some are arrived at brest. The Spanish ship the Guardian Angel, and the French ship Scipio, have not yet joined the rest. As Don Lou's Cordova is ready with several ships, those from brest are repairing with the utmost expedition, that all the squadron may sail, and carry the plans concerted by the generals into execution; and notwithstanding the accidents which have hitherto happened, and impeded our naval operations, yet we hope that the courage and perseverance of the nation will surmount all difficulties.

Vienna, Feb. 16. The court of Copenhagen having received further advices from the government of Tranquebar, relative to Mr. Boltz, commander of the ship the Joseph and Theresia, having taken possession of the isle of Nicobar, hath caused to be delivered to our court by the Danish minister resident here, a fresh remonstrance, which sets forth, that the said Mr. Boltz, regardless of the solemn protestations of the Herobutters, subjects of his Danish majesty, settled at Nicobar, hath established a house there, and placed in it some soldiers, and ten pieces of cannon, saying that a reinforcement would soon arrive. We are assured, that our court hath returned an answer, that they are absolute strangers to any such enterprize; but that they will take ample cognizance of the matter on the return of Mr. Boltz, and give full satisfaction to the court of Denmark.

Hague, Feb. 21. Advice is received from Cadiz, that several Spanish men of war had

Y

fallen

fallen in with a fleet of vessels coming from the Baltick, with timber, &c. for ship building for the states of Barbary, when they captured the whole, and carried them into the above port.

Paris, Feb. 27. Letters from Brest, of the 22d Inst. advise, that the utmost diligence is using to expedite the arming the division of six ships, which are to go to the assistance of the united states of North America, under the command of the Chevalier de Ternay. Six regiments have received orders to repair to Brest, to embark in the above squadron for America.

Paris, March 7. Mr. De Guichen sailed on the 2d of this month with his fleet, which is

composed of two ships of 80 guns, nine of 74, and six of 64, besides two frigates and two cutters, and escorts about 80 merchant ships. The fitting-out of the naval force goes on with the utmost expedition, and there will be, in the spring, 36 ships of the line, besides the Spanish squadron, which no doubt will return.

Hague, March 20. The last letters from Cadiz mention, that they have been obliged to give up all the Portuguese ships which they had taken and carried into Vigo; the king of Portugal having sent a consul to the king of Spain, demanding them in his name, which was complied with.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N .

THIS month has been peculiarly distinguished by many uncommon events. Besides Lord North's opening the budget, whereby we find twenty millions are wanting for the present year, to pay the interest of which we are to have additional taxes upon malt, salt, coals, wines, spirits, &c. &c. Several occurrences have taken place in parliament, that have eagerly engaged the attention of the public; the principal of which are the speaker's accusing Lord North of a breach of promise, (see page 120) and Mr. Fullerton's retort upon Lord Shelburne, for having called him a Clerk in the House of Lords, which terminated in a duel, when his lordship was wounded in the groin (see page 166). But whilst these broils and misunderstandings have, in a great measure, impeded the business of parliament, the public have had the satisfaction to read from authority the success that has attended the valor and judgment of Admiral Rodney (see page 153), and the uncommon good fortune of Admiral Parker in the West Indies, by capturing such a number of the enemy's ships and vessels; and it is to be hoped he will soon give a capital coup d'etat to his operations, by meeting and defeating Mons. de la Mothe Piquet, whom he was, according to the last authentic accounts, eagerly in search of. Various have been the reports of a change in administration, and from day to day we have been amused, or rather imposed upon, with speculative lists of successions that have never taken place, or probably never will. The diurnal news writers have discarded Lord North, and sent him up to the house of lords with a patent of peerage that he has for some time had in his pocket, and dissolved the parliament; yet it is more than probable that the parliament will meet on Tuesday next, after the Easter recess, and that his lordship will re-appear upon the Treasury

bench. The different rumours concerning the arrival of American agents to propose terms of reconciliation from the Congress, seem equally void of foundation: on the contrary, there is the greatest reason to believe that the ensuing campaign will be carried on by us with the greatest vigour, as well in Europe as America, and that the chief seat of action will be in the West Indies. The notice given to the East India company that government were disposed to liquidate the debt of 4,200,000l. and were not disposed to renew their charter upon the conditions they demanded, has greatly alarmed the stockholders; but it is now generally believed that the terms proposed by Lord North, of the renewal of the charter for ten years, will be accepted. Such are the chief topics which have engaged the political and commercial world during the course of this month, which seem a prelude to many extraordinary events that may be expected in the course of the next.

Admiralty Office, Feb. 26. Vice-admiral Arbuthnot, commander in chief of his majesty's ships in North America, hath, in his letter to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandy Hook, December 17, 1779, transmitted a list of captures and recaptures made by the squadron under his command, amounting to twenty-three sail.

28. The intelligence brought by the packet from Lisbon is, that commodore Johnstone arrived at Lisbon on the 7th instant, after an unsuccessful cruise of six weeks, in which he had taken only one prize, having seen only neutral ships during the whole time. There were at Lisbon 13 English privateers on the ninth, having also put in there after unsuccessful cruises. This station, which in former wars used to be reckoned one of the best, has proved the worst. The Brilliant frigate was chased into Lisbon on the 4th, by Don Gas-

ton's

ton's Squadron, consisting of 24 ships of the line, besides frigates.

St. Jor's, Feb. 29. The *Anne*, a transport, with 200 Hessians on board, who sailed from New York on the 23d of December, under convoy of Admiral Arbuthnot, and formed the 13th transport, one of the above fleet, ran foul of her, carried away her main-mast, and made her quite a wreck. This accident happening in a hard gale of wind, she was not able to keep up with the rest of the fleet, therefore returned for England.

Admiralty Office, March 4, 1780.

Captain Robert Sutton, late commander of his majesty's ship the *Sphinx*, arrived on the 18th instant from the leeward islands, with dispatches from Rear Admiral Hyde Parker to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts and copies.

Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Hyde Parker to Mr. Stephens, dated Princess Royal, Gros Islet Bay, St. Lucia, Dec. 9, 1779.

MY last to you of the 16th of October, acquainted you with my arrival at Barbados, with the Squadron of his majesty's ships under my command.

On the 24th of October, the *Atison* and *Proserpine* came into Carlisle Bay, with the *Alcane* frigate of twenty-eight guns, commanded by Captain de Bonneval; she was chased by several ships, but struck to the *Proserpine*. From the capture of this ship I first learned with certainty, that the Comte D'Estaing was gone with all his fleet to America.

Inclosed I send a list of prizes taken since my last *.

Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Hyde Parker to Mr. Stephens, dated Princess Royal, Gros Islet Bay, St. Lucia, Dec. 23, 1779.

Captain Sutton not having yet left the Squadron, gives me an opportunity to add a supplement to my letter of the 9th inst. and to desire you will inform their lordships, that on the 28th instant, between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, the *Prefton* being between Martinico and St. Lucia, to windward, made the signal for a fleet; which was no sooner observed on board the *Princess Royal*, than a signal was thrown out for the ships under my command to slip their cables, and chase to windward. The captains were then assembled at a court martial: and as the ships were in a courfe of fitting, some lay on the heel, others had their sails unbet, and from all of them great numbers were employed on shore in wooding and watering. Under these circumstances the *Akretness* and *Dispatch* with which the

* This list consists of, (besides the frigate above mentioned, and those taken by Admiral Rowley, mentioned in his letter) twenty-nine ships of different burthens, many of them very valuable prizes, of which we have not room to give the particulars.

ships put to sea, was surprizing even to me, who am no stranger to the activity and briskness of the English officers and seamen. As the Squadron stood over for Port Royal, the enemy's ships were discovered to be a convoy.— Before four in the afternoon, nine or ten of them run themselves on shore on the island of Martinico, and were set on fire by our boats, either immediately or the next morning. About the same time I observed the *Boreas* engaged with the French frigate in Port Royal Bay; a French rear-admiral, with two other 74 gun ships, slipped their cables, and bore down upon him, which obliged the *Boreas* to sheer off. This dextrous manœuvre saved their frigate, and some of their merchant ships. The French admiral hauled his wind in good time, and kept plying for the road. The ships a-head of the *Princess Royal* at this time, were the *Conqueror*, *Albion*, *Elizabeth*, *Vigilant*, and *Centurion*, but the *Conqueror* a-head and to windward of the rest. About five this ship got within distance of the French rear-admiral, who began to cannonade. The steadiness and coolness with which on every tack the *Conqueror* received the fire of these three ships, and returned his own, working his ship with as much exactness as if he had been turning into Spithead, and on every board gaining considerably on the enemy, gave me infinite pleasure: the rest of the ships shewed no less eagerness to get into action. Towards sun-set the *Albion* had got well up to second the *Conqueror*, and the other ships were in action; but as they had worked, not only within the danger of the shoals of this bay, but within the reach of the batteries, from whence were fired both shells and shot, I called them off by the night signal at a quarter before seven. It was with inexpressible concern I then heard that Captain Walter Griffith was killed by the last broadside. The service cannot lose a better man or a better officer. The *Conqueror* had three men killed and eleven wounded: the damage done to the ship is not very considerable, nor I believe to any of the other ships, as I have had no report from them. They are cruising under Commodore Collingwood off the Point of Salines. We have taken nine sail of this convoy, which came from Marseilles under the convoy of the *Aurora* about the middle of October; I judge that, including the frigate, they were twenty-six in number; four more had lost company, and are yet expected, rather at St. Lucia than Martinico. All of the French ships, except those who were engaged, were in the carenage, I believe in ill condition, and many of their crews in the hospital.

On the 20th, standing with seven ships over to St. Lucia, late in the evening. I received a letter from Sir Henry Calder, informing me three large ships were seen that afternoon from the Morne, steering to the northward, supposed to be part of Monsi. la Motte Piquet's Squadron returning from Grenada. As I judged this intelligence very probable, Rear Admiral Rowley

was immediately detached in the *Suffolk*, with the *Vengeance*, *Magnificent*, and *Sterling Castle*, in pursuit of them.

P. S. I am well assured the *Sphinx* is retaken by the *Proserpine*, after a smart action: but, as I have had no letters since that time from Commodore Hotham, I cannot give their Lordships the particulars.

Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Rowley to Rear-Admiral Hyde Parker, dated Suffolk at Sea, off Mount Fortune, January 1, 1780.

S I R,

I Beg leave to acquaint you, that in pursuance of your order of the 20th of December last, I proceeded with the ships named in the margin*, in pursuit of the three ships which you had intelligence of.

On Tuesday the 21st, at eight A. M. three strange sail being discovered from the *Suffolk's* mast-head in the north-west, I ordered the signal to be made for a general chase, which being obeyed with the greatest alacrity, I had the satisfaction by noon to find we gained up on them very fast.

On Wednesday the 22d, at three P. M. they hoisted French colours, but soon after hauled them down again; at five, having come well up with the chase, which I could now plainly perceive were French frigates, I fired a shot at them, which was returned. At half an hour past six the *Magnificent* exchanged several shot with one of the frigates, which after a chase of fourteen hours, I had the pleasure to see strike to her. She proved the *La Blanche* frigate of 36 guns, and 212 men, commanded by *Monf. Gallisoniere*.

At eleven, the *La Fortune* frigate of 42 guns and 247 men, commanded by the *Chevalier Margny*, struck to the *Suffolk*, after a chase of eighteen hours. The *Vengeance* on my lee quarter having come up with the *La Blanche*, took charge of her, and exchanged the prisoners, &c. while the *Sterling Castle* and *Magnificent* continued the chase to leeward after the third ship, which they came up with and took, after a chase of 36 hours, on Thursday the 23d ult. at the 3 P. M. She proved the *La Ellis*, of 28 guns and 68 men, commanded by *Monf. Fort-neaux*.

From the information of the officers belonging to the frigates before-mentioned, I learn, that they left *Savannah* on the 1st of November last, arrived at *Grenada* the 6th of December, left that place the 9th, arrived at *St. Vincent's* the 15th, from whence they sailed the 19th, and were on their passage to *Martinique*.

On our passage, in lat. 16 deg. 36 min. I fell in with a French schooner from *Martinique* to *America*, which was taken by the

Sterling Castle. In lat. 15 deg. 36 min. I also fell in with the *Young Frow* *Isabella*, a sloop from *Grenada*, bound to *St. Eustatia*; but having only Americans on board, she was detained as a prize by the *Suffolk*. On the 23th the *Vengeance* also took a small schooner laden with fish from *Margarita*, bound to *Martinique*.

The Readiness and Alertness with which the captains, officers and seamen obeyed the signals on this occasion, were such as to merit every thing I can say in their favour.

Extract of a letter from Portsmouth.

" This evening (March 5) the *Bedford* man of war, *Capt. Ashlock*, arrived at *Spithead*, from *Gibraltar*; by which ship we learn, that *Sir George Rodney* is gone to the *West Indies*, with his majesty's ships *Sandwich*, of 90 guns; the *Ajax*, the *Montagu*, and *Terrible*, of 74 guns each; and the *Pegasus*, of 28; having left at *Gibraltar* the *Edgar*, of 74 guns; the *Panther*, of 60; and the *Enterprise* and *Porcupine* frigates; and that the remainder, except the *Royal George*, the *Bienfaitant*, the *Apollo* frigate, with the *Phoenix* and *Diligent* *Spanish* ship, which are put into *Plymouth*, are now coming up to *St. Helen's*, or which the following is a list, viz. the *Prince George*, 90 guns; the *Alcide*, 74; the *Alcide*, 74; the *Cumberland*, 74; the *Defence*, 74; the *Invincible*, 74; the *Monarque*, 74; the *Calcutta*, 74; the *Marlborough*, 74; the *Resolution*, 74; the *Shrewsbury*, 74; the *Monarca*, 70, a prize; the *Princesse*, 70, a prize; the *Prince William*, 64, a Prize; and the *Triton*, 28 "

6. This morning at a court of common-council held at *Guildhall*, a motion was made by *Mr. Deputy Leaky*, That the thanks of this court be voted to *Sir George Bridges Rodney*, for his late very gallant action against the *Spaniards*; and also that the freedom of this city be presented to him in a gold box of equal value, which were both agreed to.

This morning arrived in town from *Plymouth*, his Royal Highness *Prince William Henry*, and *Adm. Digby*. They waited on his majesty immediately, at *St. James's*, on their arrival, and were most graciously received.

Orders are given from the *Admiralty Office* for thirty sail of the line to rendezvous at *Spithead*, with all possible expedition.

Portsmouth, March 8. Yesterday, about one o'clock, the court martial ended on board the *Victory* man of war, in the harbour, on *Capt. Boscawen*, for the loss of the *Ardent* man of war; when the court, after considering the evidence of the several witnesses, thought that *Capt. Boscawen* did not do every thing in his power to save the said ship from the enemy, and therefore dismissed him from serving in his majesty's navy.

The other officers of the said ship were all acquitted.

* *Suffolk*, *Sterling Castle*, *Magnificent*, *Vengeance*.

20. The last letters from Amsterdam mention, that the states-general had sent orders to the merchants of that place not to advance any sum of money to any foreign state whatever.

The fleets under the command of Admiral Digby, which are appointed to cruise in the Mediterranean, are ordered to be ready in three months more, previous to the 1st of July.

Twelve sloops of 40 to 60 tons each, we lately purchased by government, and are ordered to be fitted up as five vessels to be employed on expeditions against the French ports that lie on the English channel.

21. A court martial was held at Portsmouth on capt. Pearson, for the loss of the Serapis frigate, when he was honourably acquitted.

22. Admiral Digby and admiral Sir John Lockart Ross, lately arrived from Gibraltar, were both at court, and had a conference with the king.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Peter Parker, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships at Jamaica, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Port Royal January, 1780.

THE 25th of November a considerable body of Spaniards invested St. Fernando de Omoa, and on the 28th, the garrison and the crew of the Porcupine were so reduced by a pestilential disorder, which raged amongst them, that it became necessary to evacuate the fort, after having spiked the guns, and embarked the ammunition and stores.

The 8th instant the Salisbury, commanded by Captain Inglis, brought in here a Spanish private ship of war of 50 guns, named the St. Carlos, commanded by Don Juan Antonio Zavelleta, from Cadix, bound to Omoa, laden with brass cannon, shot, musquets, and other military stores for the fort. Captain Inglis has shewn good conduct and a becoming spirit as well before as during the action. Enclosed is his letter, giving an account of the action.

The 27th of November last, the Penelope set in a Spanish Guarda Costa, of 10 guns and 75 men, named the Hermosa Mariana.

Captain Luttrell has taken possession of the Island of Rattan for his majesty.

S I R,
*Salisbury, off Port Royal,
January 8, 1780.*

On the 12th of last month, at day-break, being then off Porto de Sall (in the Bay of Honduras) we saw two sail to the eastward, the one a large ship, the other a sloop, to which we gave chase, it being then light breezes. After different manœuvres, and the strange ship making some private signals through the day, at six in the evening we got pretty near, when she hoisted Spanish ensign and pendant. At half past six we fired some shot, which was immediately returned; and continued closing with a constant fire on both sides, till past eight o'clock, when her

main mast went overboard, and she surrendered. Her prizes were sent on during the night.

She was a Spanish private ship of 50 guns, which are brass, and nine-pounders, and a quantity of shot and shells, from Cadix, and a quantity of musquets on board. She had also on board 22 twenty-four pounders brass cannon, a quantity of shot and shells, five thousand stand of arms, &c.

The ship made off in the night.

In the action there were four men killed on board the Salisbury, and fourteen wounded, five of which died of their wounds. Mr. Miller, the master, was much wounded, but is in a fair way of recovery.

The Salisbury suffered much in her sails and rigging, which was immediately set about repairing; as also in putting the prize into as good a state of sailing and defence as circumstances would admit of, under the command of Lieutenant Haynes, first lieutenant of the Salisbury.

Since that time we have been bearing up for Jamaica, which we have attained with some trouble; and have the pleasure to inform you, that, throughout, this service has been carried on with a proper and spirited exertion of both officers and ship's company.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

CHARLES INGLIS.

Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Digby to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Prince George at Sea, the 2d of March, 1780.

Their lordships will receive herewith Sir George Rodney's dispatches, with a journal of the proceedings of the fleet since it has been put under my command; by which they will see, that I sailed from Gibraltar the 14th of February with Sir George Rodney, who kept me with him till the 18th instant, when he made the signal for separating, and parted company immediately, leaving me with the command of the fleet and Spanish prizes, except such ships as were ordered to proceed with him to the place of his destination. Nothing material happened till the 23d, about one o'clock, when we fell in with a French convoy, consisting of two sixty-four gun ships, two large store-ships armées en Flûte, a frigate, and about thirteen sail of vessels bound to the Mauritius; they were to much on their guard, that before we could see them from the deck, except one, and of that only the head of her top-sails, they made sail from us: the signal for a general chase was made immediately, and the Resolution had the good luck to come up with the Prothée, of 64 guns and 700 men, about one o'clock in the morning, and took her without losing

losing a man. She is commanded by *Monf. Chilot*, who I find was the commanding officer of the expedition: the whole convoy are, on the king's account, loaded with warlike stores and troops; the *Prothée* and *Ajax*, both of 64 guns, have money on board, amounting to about one hundred and twenty thousand pounds. The *Marlborough* has taken a frigate with warlike stores; and the *Apollo*, who parted company in chase the morning we saw them, has also taken one. The *Invincible*, *Bienfaisant*, and *Triton*, have just now joined with another small prize of the same convoy; the rest must have bore away in the early part of the evening: there were several hours that even the headmost ships did not see any of them.

3d March, Three o'Clock.

We have just made *Silly*; I therefore dispatch the *Apollo* to *Plymouth* to give their lordships the earliest intelligence of the arrival of the Squadron under my command.

14. The East India company's charter expires the 5th of April next; after which they have three years notice to settle their affairs, during which time, if they do not get a renewal of their charter, the trade will be placed in other hands.

15. The floating battery at *Sheerness* was launched on Friday last, and has eight 24 pounders, eight 18 pounders, and twelve 12 pounders; she is moored at the back of the garrison.

Eight sail more of the line are ordered to rendezvous with all possible expedition at *Spith-head*, in order to sail for the *West-Indies*, as a further reinforcement to *Sir George Rodney*.

Commodore Walsingham's Squadron is destined for the coast of *Africa*, to land a body of troops there, in order to attack *Senegambia*, after which it will proceed to *Barbadoes*.

Six men out of each company of the three regiments of foot guards are ordered to form a detachment for *America*, which will consist of 480 men. The whole of them are volunteers, and will sail in April.

18. By the agreement between government and the East India company, the former have liberty to liquidate the public debt any time within three years, in sums not less than 500,000l. payable at one time.

Extract of a letter from *Capt. Hamilton*, at *Deal*, to *Miss. Muir* and *Atkinson*, dated March 20.

"This day arrived here the *Molly*, *Johnson*, one of the *Jamaica* fleet, under convoy of the *Charon* and *Leviathan* men of war, the master of which gives me the following accounts: that in lat. 40, long. 45, the *Leviathan* became so leaky, that it was found absolutely necessary for the crew to quit her;

they were all therefore taken out, and distributed on board the merchantmen in the fleet; the *Howe* had one lieutenant and 50 seamen. Two days after quitting her she went down, as did also the *Sufanna*, one of the fleet, but her crew too were saved. The master further says, that in a gale of wind he and ten more ships, several of them bound to *Liverpool*, parted from the convoy, and the remainder of the fleet; the *Justin*, *Ellis*, and the *St. George*, *Planter*, of *London*, were with them off *Scilly*, on Friday last, but it being thick weather, and not well acquainted with the channel, it was supposed they were afraid to run up; but the captain of the above ship having the master of the *Leviathan* on board, who undertook to navigate her, came on, and arrived safe as above.

Another account says, the *Leviathan* had 1250 serons of indigo on board, about 100 of which were saved. The people of the *Sufanna* were taken up by the *Morant*, captain *Carter*.

20. The Dutch captures made by *Capt. Fielding*, will pay more than 9l. per man, to the Squadron. In the course of next week more than 200,000l. will be paid (prize money) to the ships at *Spith-head*.

22 This morning early a duel was fought in *Hyde-park*, between a noble earl and *Mr. F*, in consequence of some reflections cast on the latter by the former in the House of Lords, relative to his offering to raise a regiment. The earl was shot in the thigh, but the ball is extracted, and he is judged out of danger; the seconds then interposed, and the affair was ended.

24. Last Friday the *Palas*, captain *Townsend*, arrived at *Liverpool* from a cruise, and brought in with her the ship *La Victorie*, of 16 six and nine pounders, and 100 men, laden with naval stores, which she took off *Cape Finisterre*.

The Dart privateer, of *Dartmouth*, has taken and carried in there a ship of 14 guns, from *Martinico* to *Markilles*, with 360 hogsheads of sugar, besides coffee. &c

The *Drupiness*, *Capt. La Narbone*, a French privateer of 20 guns, fitted out at *Toulon*, is taken by two English frigates in the *Mediterranean*, after a short engagement, and carried into *Gibraltar*.

A M E R I C A.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 25. On Saturday his majesty's ship *Charon*, the Hon. *Capt. Luttrell*, returned from *Omoa*, having on board, we are informed, a large part of the most valuable effects taken in the register-ships at that place.

In the *Charon* came adjutant-general *Dalrymple*, to whose zeal, activity, and enterprising spirit, we owed the conquest of that fortress.

St. Lucia, Jan. 18. Admiral Parker puts in here frequently with his fleet, when on a cruise; this harbour being not only very capacious, but also well secured from the winds, and having excellent anchoring ground: those who were on this island, when in possession of the French, say, that the improvements made by the English since they have been here are surprising, not only in the plantations, but in the roads and other places.

Kingston, Jan. 22. On Tuesday arrived his majesty's frigate Pomona, Charles Edmund Nugent, Esq. commander, from the island of Baitan, with the Spanish register ship taken at port Omoa by the Squadron from hence.

Westmoreland county, Virginia, Jan. 23. Two French frigates were chased within the Capes, and ran ashore in the middle grounds. They had 30,000 stand of musquetry on board, powder and ball in proportion, &c. The inhabitants of Westmoreland, Stafford, and Northumberland, headed by Mess. Robertson and Wilkinson, got possession of them, and have put them into the hands of the loyal subjects, which will probably give a turn to the affairs of this colony.

BIRTHS.

Feb. 20. The lady of Richard Tavistock Price, Esq; of Rhwla, in the county of Merioneth, of a son and heir, at her father's seat at Nantclwydd.

March, 4. The lady of Sir Guy Carleton, of a son, at their house in South-street.

The lady of the Hon. Charles Finch, of a son and heir, at his house in Argyle street.

The lady of John Bather, Esq; of a son and heir, at the Bank, near Shrewsbury.

10. The lady of Robert Mayne, Esq; of a son.

20. The lady of James Lawrell, Esq; of a son, at his house in Wimpole-street.

The lady of Thomas Semers Coche, Esq; of a daughter, at his house in Downing-street.

21. The lady of William Eden, of a daughter, at his house in Downing-street.

MARRIAGES.

The Right Hon. Arthur, earl of Arran, to Miss Underwood, daughter of the late Richard Underwood, Esq;

William Temple, Esq; of Bishopstrow, Wilts, to Miss Gaisford, only daughter of Thomas Gaisford, Esq; of Bittam, in the same county.

John Skerrow, Esq; of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Walker, of Hyde street, Bloomsbury.

Feb. 24. Stanes Chamberlayne, jun. Esq; of Ryes, in Essex to Miss Bocket, of Spaneshall, in the same county.

26. Richard Aubrey, Esq; youngest son of Sir Thomas Aubrey, Bart. to Miss Digby, daughter of the late Hon. Wriothesly Digby, Esq;

March 9. Joseph Simpson, Esq; of Curzon-street, May-fair, to Miss Susannah Howard, of Chesterfield street.

6. Capt. Blackwood, of the Royal Irish, or 18th regiment of foot, to Miss Lane, daughter of Capt. Lane, of lord North's regiment of Cinque Ports Volunteers.

14. Thomas Dorrien, Esq; to Miss Isabella Drake, daughter of the late Dr. Drake, and niece to William Drake, Esq; of Shardloes, Bucks.

16. John Rawlings Smith, Esq; of Sunderland, to Miss Ealand, of King-street, Covent-garden.

19 Benjamin Keene, Esq; son to the bishop of Ely, and member for Cambridge, to Miss Ruck, daughter of G. Ruck, Esq; of Swincombe, in Oxfordshire.

20. Henry Maxwell, Esq; of Ewshot-house, in Hampshire, to Miss D. Brydges, daughter to Edward Brydges, Esq; of Wootton, in Kent.

DEATHS.

Mr. Thomas Collins, an eminent proctor in Doctor's Commons.

Capt. Stewart, of the Royal Navy, son of the late admiral Stewart, in Wimpole-street.

— Mechem, Esq; formerly a counsellor at law, in Channel-row, Westminster.

Aubony Morrison, Esq; at Tottenham, near Barnet.

Lady Catharine Pelham, at her house in Whitehall.

Rowland Saunderson, Esq; at his house in Cavendish-square.

Thomas Fuller, Esq; merchant of Streatham, in Surry.

John Lawrence Akenhead, Esq; in Grosvenor-place.

Mrs. Jones, relict of colonel John Jones, at Kensington palace.

Capt. Francis Marsden, of Col. Harvey's regiment of militia, at Buntwood lodge.

William Millar, Esq; of Wainshaw, Renfrewshire, Scotland.

Francis Projean, Esq; of Sutton-gate, in Essex.

James Grant, Esq; of Clure, in Strathsey.

John Browne, Esq; deputy lieutenant of the county of Leicester.

James Pidot, Esq; at Lincoln.

Andrew Grant, Esq; at Grenada.

Capt. Deane, of his majesty's ship Ruby, at Port Royal, Jamaica.

William King, Esq; at Noke-court, Herefordshire.

Mrs. Johnston, widow of lieutenant colonel Johnston, at her house in Rathbone-place.

The Rev. Ralph Bartell, rector of Somerby, and Bg Enderby, in Lincolnshire.

Feb. 20. Solomon Carpenter, Esq; at Chinkford, in Essex, formerly an eminent West India merchant.

William Turner, Esq; at his house in Lower Grosvenor-street.

James Whalley, Esq; at his chambers in the Middle Temple, one of the benchers of that honourable society.

Miss

Miss Harriet Brooker, daughter of Dr. Brooker, at her father's house in the Little Cloisters, Westminster Abbey.

21. Charles Bertie, Esq; of Uffington, in the county of Lincoln.

Peter Batts, Esq; at Merston, in Surry, a commissioner of the land-tax for the said county.

22. Paul Stephenson, Esq; at Finchley, formerly a Blackwell-hall factor.

Samuel Paterfon, Esq; at Clapham, formerly a wholesale linen-draper in this city.

Thomas Browne, Esq; Garter Principal King of Arms, in James-street, Bedford-row.

23. Sir Anthony Cooper, Knt. at Hatfield, in Hertfordshire.

Dr. Griffith, at Pwllheli, in the county of Carnarvon, an eminent physician.

23. William Jones, M. D. of Adlington, in Kent.

24. Mrs. Hubert, a widow lady, in Pall-mall.

25. Mr. — Cole, comptroller of his majesty's customs, at Harwich.

John Hancock, Esq; in New Bond street.

27. Mr. Joseph Downs, merchant, in St. Thomas Apostle's.

28. Percival Edmonstone, Esq; at Putney.

Samuel Pickering, Esq; at his seat near Derby.

March, 1. General Desaguliers, of the train of artillery, in Golden-square.

Joseph Barham, Esq; at Streatham, in Surry.

Major James Brown, at Chelsea.

2. Lieutenant colonel Gervas Remington.

Joseph Highmore, Esq; at Canterbury.

Francis Manbey, Esq; at Rufford, in Essex.

3. Giles Grendey, Esq; at Palmer's-green.

The Rev. Mr. Cook, vicar of Entold, in Wiltshire.

4. Dr. Isaac Scomberg, physician, in Conduit-street.

5. Frederick Vanhagen, Esq; a Dutch merchant, at Hackney.

6. Anthony Aubert, sen. Esq; in Austria-street.

7. Mrs. James, at Kingston, relict of the late Dr. James, of Brunon-street.

Sir James Morrison, Knt. at Town Malling, in Kent.

Bartholomew Corneille, Esq; at York, late major in the 14th regiment of foot.

Mrs. Hervey, of Bishopsgate-street, a widow lady of great fortune.

8. Thomas Gaunt, Esq; hop-merchant in the Borough High-street.

John Petteward, Esq; at Putney, eldest son of the late Rev. Dr. Petteward.

Charles Cox, Esq; of Groom place, in Hampshire, formerly a wine-merchant in Thames-street.

Grenville Ferguson, Esq; at his seat near Colchester, in Essex.

Miss Aglionby, widow of Henry Aglionby, Esq; of Nunbury, in Cumberland, and sister to Sir Philip Mulgrave, Bart.

Daniel Ferguson, Esq; in Millman-street, Redd row.

9. The Right Hon. Lord Fortescue Aland, in Golden-square.

The Right Hon. Lady Mu'grave, at her son's house in the Admiralty.

10. Frederick James Scrope, Esq; at Cockerington, in Lincolnshire.

11. The Hon. Topham Beauclerk, in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

John Paddey, Esq; at Kensington.

12. James Dawkins, Esq; at Wandsworth. William Hartnell, Esq; at Stoke Newington.

13. Henry Marsden, Esq; of Wennington-hall, Lincolnshire.

14. Mr. — Sefton, an eminent merchant, in Aldermanbury.

Isaac Larpent, Esq; of Whichcote, in Wiltshire, formerly a wine-merchant in Henrietta street, Covent-garden.

Martin Blackwood, Esq; at Ash, in Kent, late a West India merchant in Austin-frairs.

Matthew Thomson, Esq; in York-buildings, Strand, formerly a Hamburg merchant.

16. Abraham Donaldson, Esq; in Bond-street, formerly member for Air in Scotland.

Juxon Kay, Esq; at Mortlake.

18. Arthur Dodswell, Esq; at Camberwell, formerly a merchant of this city.

Dr. John Forbes, physician, at Margate.

Sir William Barlow, Knt. at his seat near Uxbridge.

Miss Letitia Beauchamp, daughter of the late Sir John Beauchamp proctor, Bart. by his second wife.

The Right Rev. Dr. John Oswald, bishop of Raphoe, in Ireland.

20. The Rev. Richard Browne, D. D. Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, regis professor of Hebrew, and lord Almoner's professor of Arabic in that university, as also prebendary of Paddington, in the cathedral of St. Paul's.

Sir Benjamin Truman, at his house in Spi-tal fields.

George Barnes, Esq; at his seat at Theobalds, Hertfordshire.

Jacob Dixley, Esq; at Kentish-town, formerly a druggist in Leadenhall-street.

Sir Joseph Tomlinson, Knt. at his seat near Chelmsford, in Essex.

21. Arthur Blichendon, Esq; at Mortlake, a Jamaica planter.

22. Lewis Chamberlayne, Esq; in Russell-street, Bloomsbury.



T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For A P R I L, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A striking Portrait of A—l P— 2. A beautiful Likeness of Mrs. B—t. And 3. An elegant historical Plate of the Tender Husband.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 Debates in the two political Club-Rooms	171	18 Remarks on a Sentiment in the Jealous Wife	199
2 Interesting Debates on the increasing Influence of the Crown	174	19 The Tender Husband	200
3 Account of some fashionable Amusements	176	20 The Man of Pleasure, No 90	202
4 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of A—l P—, and Miss B—t	177	21 The Delineator	203
5 Observations upon Oratorical Societies	180	22 On Bucolic Poetry	205
6 On sham Warehouses, and pretended Merchants	182	23 On Duelling	206
7 Picture of London and its Inhabitants	183	24 Classical Sketches	207
8 A Reader of Prayers described	ib.	25 Rules at City Feasts	208
9 Thoughts on Candour	184	26 Sketches relating to the Romans	ib.
10 Plan of a new Academy	185	27 The Theatre, No. 115	210
11 Essays on various Subjects	186	28 Account of New Books and Pamphlets	211
12 A humane Request	188	29 Mathematical Questions and Answers	212
13 The Observer No. 74	ib.	30 POETRY. The Conquest. An allegorical Tale—Simplicity and Constancy speaking to some Villagers—The Glow-worm. A Riddle—The enraptured Shepherd—Dirge—The Wren and Skylark. A Fable—On the gallant Defeat of the Spanish Squadron, by Admiral Rodney—To a Lady in the Country	214—216
14 Character of a Jew Macaroni	190	31 Foreign Occurrences	217
15 Rise and Progress of the present War in America	191	32 Domestic Intelligence	218
16 Account of the Death of Abbé Ricci	196	33 Births, Marriages, Deaths	223
17 On the Month of May	198		

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, JUN. near St. JOHN'S GATE. Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other Booksellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS

The *tormented Bachelor's* Letter to the Observer will, with some Alterations, be admitted in our next.

Francis Frogall, Hair-Dresser, we sincerely believe is *bewitched*, or he would never have sent us such a *quondam* Story about Witches, which he probably heard related by his Grandmother.

We are surprised Mr. Grant should find any Difficulty in getting our Magazine, as we suppose there must be some Bookseller in his Neighbourhood. and we believe, there is scarce one in the Kingdom who has not the Town and Country Magazine sent him by his Town Correspondents.

In Reply to Mr. T. Fox, we do not know any Method of obtaining the Plates of the Magazine without the Magazines themselves; as the Number worked off of the former, are always proportioned to that of the latter.

We are sorry Mr. Taker's Favour came too late for this Number, but it shall find Admittance in our next.

The *Fête à Fête* from Chelsea requires being better authenticated, before it can gain Admission.

The Portrait of a certain Nobleman, is drawn with a masterly Pencil; but we think the colouring too bold.

Les Aventures d'un Auteur François à Paris & à Londres, are borrowed from different Authors.

The unfortunate Smuggler deals in contraband Wit as well as Lace—his *double Entendres* could never be legally entered at the Custom-House of Decency.

Masquerade Intelligence is neither new nor interesting: indeed, this Kind of Entertainment has latterly become such a *nauseous Drug* in the elegant World, that we do not think it will long hold its Place in the *Pharmacopœa* of polite Entertainments.

Several Puffs for different literary Productions have been received; but we must inform the Writers of them, that they are much mistaken if they think this Miscellany will ever be prostituted to Imposition, even though enforced by the Rhetoric of Lucre,

Under Consideration, Letters signed *Candidus*. *A Friend to rising Merit*. *A Layman*. *L. Sedw*. *An Antigallican*. *Viator*. *The Man of the Hill*. *Whim*. *A reformed Rake*. *Dramaticus*. *Curtius*. *A Rover*. *Petronius Junior*. *An Absent Man*. *Leonius*. *W. W.* *R. S.* *A. Z.* *D. E.* *S. B.* *K. O.* and many without Signatures.

* * * Many of our Correspondents must be convinced of the Propriety of our so frequently reminding them of the Necessity of transmitting their Favours early in the Month, if they expect to find them inserted in the subsequent Number. We therefore renew our Application on this Head, and request they would pay Attention to it.

The Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For A P R I L, 1780.

DEBATES in the two political CLUB-ROOMS.

[Continued from Page 120.]

IN the House of Commons, March 16, the Hon. Temple Luttrell having made a complaint of corrupt practices in the borough of Milbourn Port, the house went into the order of the day for hearing witnesses, and several accordingly were examined, the purport of whose evidences was to prove a memorandum between Thomas Medlicot, Esq; and Morris Lloyd, for defraying the necessary expenses that may hereafter arise for procuring a seat in parliament for the said Mr Lloyd. But all these allegations did not seem any way to affect Lord North, against whom the complaint was pointed. Nevertheless on the 14th of March Mr. Luttrell said he should revive the subject after the Easter holidays.

The same day Mr. Fullerton, member for Plympton, said, his character and his conduct in offering to raise a regiment had been reflected upon in another House of Parliament by a noble earl, a matter which had given him great uneasiness, and the more, because he was puzzled how to act, in order to wipe out the imputation. He rose therefore to explain the motives of his conduct, and he trusted the house would hear him patiently, as he felt his honour wounded, and had ardently wished for an opportunity of removing the bad impression of his conduct, which the place where the reflections he alluded to, were thrown out,

might serve to give rise to. The reflections were, as he understood, extremely gross: the noble earl terming him a Clerk, and in the most contemptuous manner, remarking, that a clerk ought not to be trusted with a regiment, adding, to that remark, other insinuations, as false as they were illiberal. He said, the noble earl might think to seeen himself under his peerage, but if he could forego the language and manners proper to his rank and the house, in which he had attacked him, the noble earl stood in another character, which made such an attack highly unwarrantable and that was, the character of an officer holding high professional rank. Little as he yet knew of the military profession, he believed he might venture to assert, that if the noble lord was brought to a court-martial for his words concerning him, he would fall under the article of *ungentlemanlike behaviour*.

With regard to his offer to raise a regiment in times of public difficulty like the present, when his country was at war with nearly half the world, he had thought his offering to assist by raising a regiment, was by no means such conduct as was likely to draw on him a public censure, more especially a censure from peers in parliament; and he was sure that house, if they knew the service for which his regiment was destined, would not think he merited the unhandsome attack that had been made on him. He went on thus:

“ I know it is irregular to take notice here of what passed elsewhere; but it is the privilege

lege of those who are aspersed, to wipe out the imputation. It is the object of my life to deserve the approbation of this house and of this country. It is the duty of this house to know, that those men who sit here, and who are raised to the command of regiments, in times like the present, are not such men as I have been described.

"I was named, while very young, by the king, secretary to the embassy at Paris—an appointment so honourable, with regard to business, emolument, and situation, that I did not expect it would have procured me the title of Clerk, especially from a noble Duke (the Duke of Richmond) whose brother held the same office; and from a noble Earl, who, as well as that Duke, having been at the head of the diplomatic affairs of this country's secretary of state, must have known the *falseness* of his own assertion.—That noble Earl—I mean the Earl of Shelburne—"

Here he was called to order by Mr. Fox; but nevertheless concluded in, nearly, the following words: that he would only inform the house, that the Earl in question, had asserted, that he and his regiment, would be as ready to draw their swords against the liberties of their country as against its foes, and leave the house to judge whether he ought to feel himself hurt or not.

[This behaviour of Mr. Fullerton in the house, and his afterwards transmitting what he had said, in a letter, to Lord Shelburne, occasioned the duel that was afterwards fought between them.]

The house being afterwards upon the clause in Mr. Burke's bill for abolishing the Board of Trade. On the division, for the clause 158, against it 211.

Mr. Burke informed the committee, that upon mature deliberation, finding it might be liable to many inconveniences, and that it did not entirely meet the wishes of the people, he was willing to give up that part of the clause which respects the taxing the household by contract. After moving, that the word offices be changed to office, which was agreed to, he moved that the words, "be abolished," stand after the words "Treasurer of the chamber."

This occasioned a long debate. The speakers were Lord Nugent, Mr. Burke, Mr. Fox, Lord North, Lord George Gordon, Lord Brauchamp, Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Hopkins, and others.

Mr. Welbore Ellis, Sir Edward Dering, and Sir John Wrottesley also spoke against the clause. Their arguments, and those of the other speakers, went chiefly to the principle of the clause, all of them objecting to meddle with his majesty's household.

At length the question being put, that the words "be abolished," stand after the words "Treasurer of the Chamber," the committee divided. For the motion 158; against it 211.

The most important debate since the open-

ing the Budget was that of April 6th, in the House of Commons, more especially to the members of opposition, as it was carried against the influence of the ministry and the treasury bench; we shall, therefore, be more diffusive than usual upon this subject.

The order of the day being called for, the house formed themselves into a committee, Mr. Husley in the chair, to enter on the consideration of the petitions.

Mr. Dunning opened the business to the committee, with many compliments to the abilities displayed by Mr. Burke, in his bill for retrenching the public expences, and lessening the influence of the crown. That bill, though it did not extend to every object of the petitions, went far enough, however, to embrace many of them; but it was mutilated in such a manner in the committee, as to be rendered totally inadequate to the end which it was designed to attain.

He turned his attention next to the attempt made by Col. Baze to co-operate still more effectually with the views of the petitioners by obtaining a commission of accounts, by which the past abuses in the expenditure of the public money might be detected, and the defaulters exposed at least, if not punished. He expressed his pleasure at the first suggestion of this plan from his honourable friend, and also at the promise then given by the noble lord at the head of the treasury to assist in the measure; but there again he met a disappointment no less severe, at seeing a plan likely to produce such happy effects in such able hands, wrested out of those hands by that noble lord, with a design which too clearly indicated a disposition to preserve instead of abolish the principal abuses complained of. To support this opinion, he remarked, that his Lordship had in the bill which he had framed upon that business, omitted a clause which had uniformly been inserted in every bill that had passed that house for a commission of accounts. The clause was a provision, "that in prohibiting an enquiry into the expenditure of money for secret service, the commissioners, however, should not be prohibited from enquiring into all sums paid by way of pension or otherwise to members of parliament." He therefore presumed, that the omission of that provision clearly shewed it was the intention of Government that Parliament should not come at the root of that influence which the people complained of;—and consequently that the bill was not intended to serve, but to deceive the people.

The motion made by Sir George Saville, for the production of the pension-list, took his attention next. This he considered as another very excellent expedient to effect the purposes of the petitioners. But this he also had the mortification to see defeated by the noble Lord, who, instead of giving the house the satisfaction required, took an infinite deal of pains to make comments on that part of the

list which he thought proper to give them, and which only tended to shew that what was given to them was not properly what ought to be given, not what it purported to be.

The fourth and last great effort that had been made to facilitate the object of the petitions, was the motion of another honourable member, for an account of *additional offices* and *increased salaries*: but here again every possible difficulty was thrown in the way of its success; and, as if government were determined to exclude the house from every information that could direct or assist their efforts to satisfy their constituents; the accounts delivered in upon that motion, were not less *intelligible* than they were *voluminous*. Even he who had been used to laborious application, would have been unable to make any thing of them, had it not been for the assistance of a pamphlet, which he then drew out of his pocket, and wherein he found those accounts reduced into some shape of intelligibility. From this pamphlet he discovered that the office of *Searchers* to the port of London had been formerly executed by five persons, but to those five six more had been since added, and that the salary annexed to each of those persons, which had formerly been but 60 l. a year, was increased to 160 l. The third enormous increase of offices and salaries was to be found, he said, in one casual page. What then must be the amount of such a proportionate increase in every other page of that book?—And where the offices and salaries were so multiplied, how must the influence of the crown have been extended and increased?—

As a further proof of the increasing influence of the crown, he quoted various writers upon Government, and particularly Mr. D. Hume, who, in the year 1742, declared that the influence of the crown was then upon the increase, though its progress was at that time slow, and almost imperceptible.

His next object was to shew to the house, that as every other means had failed of producing any effect adequate to the prayer of the several petitions, he thought it his duty, and it was the duty of the house, to take some determinate measure by which the people might know, without equivocation, whether their petitions were adopted or rejected; and he had formed a proposition for that purpose, which would produce, either expressly or by implication, that information. The first object which he meant to submit to the house was a proposition collected from the several petitions, which would establish or deny the grounds of their prayer for redress. His second object should include the means of that redress. But lest the house should be diverted from this fixed proposition of the existence of a grievance, by any argument about the sufficiency of the remedy, he was determined not to mention a syllable about the mode of redress till it was first determined by the house that any grievance did or did not exist.

He therefore proceeded to enquire into the reality of the principal complaint of all the petitioners—"The influence of the crown." He did not mean that influence which arose from its virtues, or the just exercise of its prerogative; but that which arose from corruption, and other undue practices. It was upon this single ground that the petitions were to be tried; for if the influence of the crown was not acknowledged to have increased, then there was an end of all hopes for redress; and he felt it the more necessary to have that point discussed, as he had heard an assertion, in a very early stage of the petitioning business, in which a noble Earl (Nugent) had denied the increase of the royal influence. He paid some compliments to Mr. Smelt for his open declaration of his principles at York, declaring "that he thought the crown had not influence enough." He wished, that other gentlemen would now speak out their sentiments on that head, and let the people know what they had to trust to.

He was aware that when he asserted the increase of regal influence, he should be called upon to prove it. But he complained of the hardship of his situation in that respect. It was impossible for him to bring proof of a fact which every body knew. Indeed, he said, it was a proposition that every man in the kingdom was convinced of, and that admitted neither of reasoning, nor of proof.

Nothing but an influence of the most corrupt and alarming nature could ever induce gentlemen in that house to give a vote which they reprobated out of the house.—He had frequently even heard members speak in terms the most severe of the very measures which they had voted for: nor was the number of those persons very small, for he could mention the names of fifty members who had used such language in his presence.

As instances of the means of corruption used in that house, he mentioned, besides bank notes, &c. the partial distribution of military promotion, lottery tickets, and the subscriptions to the loan. In the latter, the means of corruption were enormous—no less than one million of this year's loan was avowedly amongst members of parliament: he did not charge any man in particular with receiving any bias from such *douceurs*; but he would venture to say, that they had a great and general tendency to corruption. He also mentioned the influence drawn from the India company, in which government had acquired the appointment of the supreme council, the judges, and almost every important officer. And he concluded by moving the following resolution: "That it is the opinion of this committee, that the influence of the crown has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished."

Lord Nugent rose to repeat his former assertion, that the influence of the crown had not increased—when he said this, he meant a cor-

corrupt influence. The just and necessary influence had not been arraigned, and no man ventured to say, that it ought to be curtailed, though he was bold to say, that the liberties of the people were never in greater danger than under a popular administration; nor was the influence of the crown ever greater than in the glorious reign of George the Second, and under the administration of the great lord Chatham. If there were any such wretches in the house as the hon. gentleman had mentioned, it was a pity, he said, that they were not exposed; but he was rather inclined to think the learned member must have mistaken their expressions. If there were men, however, wicked enough and weak enough to act and talk in such a manner, the only atonement they could now make to their country, was to confess their crime; and indeed, an assent to the proposition then before the house was nothing else than such a confession; for it would amount to an acquiescence in the truth of the charge. For his part, it was his pride to have voted with minority upon many questions, and he had done so upon the American war, even when they were wrong. He had given votes that he would not give again; but his motives were uninfluenced, and he was actuated by the probable appearance of affairs. The learned member had himself allowed the propriety of that influence which arises from the character and virtues of the prince on the throne; but he asked if there ever was a time when so much pains were taken to debate the character, vilify the virtues, and destroy the respect of a people for their sovereign?

In earlier times it was the practice of Opposition to complain of the abuses of the royal prerogative; but since the accession of the present family, there being no shadow of cause for such a complaint, they were obliged to adopt a new language, and rail at the influence of the crown in parliament, and that without being able to adduce a proof of it.—His lordship upon the whole declared himself of opinion, that the influence of the crown had not increased, and ought not to be diminished; and expressed his surprize that the honourable member had not gone farther, and extended the terms of his motion to those of the petitions, which assert that the influence complained of had increased to an alarming degree.

Lord George Gordon called upon Mr. Dunning to speak out, and tell how far, and in what manner, he meant to follow up the motion.

The Speaker returned his thanks to the learned member who made the motion in so very able a manner. He gave his opinion freely, that the influence of the crown had increased, and was increasing; it was a proposition, he said, that every man must be convinced of in his own breast, who had been a witness to what passed every day within

those walls. It was not a proposition that admitted of proof or reasoning; the committee were to decide upon the allegations of the petitioners, from the conviction of their own mind; they were the jury to decide upon it. Those who thought it had increased would vote in the affirmative—those who thought otherwise would vote in the negative—and in putting the question so decisively to the house, the people would then know who had assumed to decide that the allegations of so many thousands of their constituents were not founded in truth, and who should give that decision without any proof of their fallacy. He concluded with a declaration, that it was his opinion, the influence of the crown not only had increased, and was increasing, but that it ought to be diminished.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland spoke with great respect of the authority and character of Sir Fletcher Norton; but highly as he revered his opinion, he was determined to treat it with as free discussion as that of any other member of the house. He then contended that the motion contained an abstract proposition, and was therefore improper for discussion; he argued that there was no evidence of the fact before the house, and moved "that the chairman do now leave the chair, report proceeding, and ask leave to sit again."

Mr. Pitt arraigned the conduct of the minister in the most pointed terms, and insisted upon the propriety of the motion before the committee. The influence of the crown had, in his opinion, been increased to a very dangerous extent, and unless something should be done, in consequence of the petitions of the people of England, he should be afraid to think of what might ensue. Every thing we once valued had been lost in the American war. That had been the source of all our calamities; millions of money, and rivers of blood, had been sacrificed in that unhappy war, and all for a point of honour. The honourable gentleman charged the minister with being the author of all our distresses, and particularly with having lost America. He defended the conduct of Opposition; and asserted, that it had been owing to their efforts that the minister had kept so long in office. With respect to the question, he thought every one bound to support it, since the minister's continuance in office was alone enough to prove the influence of the crown.

Lord North, roused by this, rose to answer, and in the warmth of his reply said, if he had been kept in place by their efforts, it had been by the efforts of men who had often contended against the rights of the people, and were now pursuing measures calculated to overturn the constitution. These words threw the house into a flame, and

His lordship was called to order in a tremendous tone by Mr. T. Townsend, who said, the noble lord had no right to ascribe improper motives to his conduct, and that

of the other gentlemen who had acted with him.

The house was in an uproar for some seconds; as soon as he could make himself heard, his lordship with some energy said, he had a right to retort on those who dared charge him personally, as the author of the misfortunes of the country.

On this Mr. Fox rose in violent heat, and exclaimed, that he would not sit still and hear the noble lord put his right to attack his parliamentary conduct and that of his friends on a footing with their right to attack the noble lord's executive conduct. They attacked the noble lord as a minister; in which point of view they had a right to attack him. How dared he then vilify his conduct with that insolence, which—

Mr. Fox was called to order, and the house continued in a second uproar for some time; at length lord North pursued his speech, and after treating Mr. Fox's rude language with contempt, proceeded to state, that it was hard for him, or for any man, to be attacked and unjustly accused from day to day, and not be suffered to defend himself. That he had never denied the right of gentlemen to censure or canvass his conduct, so long as they did it in a parliamentary way, and in a gentleman-like language. He had often offered to meet any inquiry that might be instituted, conscious that it would not appear that he merited the imputations so frequently thrown out against him. He said, he had never pretended to great abilities. All he had claimed, was an upright conscience, and an unfeigned sincerity in his good wishes to his country. He reprobated and detested every unconstitutional stretch of the prerogative, as much as any man, or any exercise of undue influence. Indolent and fond of ease as he was, he protested he would rather spend his whole life in the bustle of public business, and from day to day undergo the disagreeable fatigue of political warfare, and stand the test of parliamentary attack, abuse, and provocation, than sit down like the Indian under the Manchinee tree, and doze away his life beneath the baleful influence of arbitrary power.

His lordship denied that any members of that house were pensioned, and objected to the motion on the same ground as the lord advocate had taken. He desired to know, before he voted for such a proposition, what other propositions were to follow it: he had heard of two, which had been mentioned elsewhere—*one*, a proposition to alter the constitution of that house, by adding an additional number of representatives to it: the *other*, by moving either for annual or triennial parliaments: he declared he took that opportunity of publicly expressing his disapprobation of both these propositions, and desired the committee to receive what he said, as a no-

tice that he would oppose them both whenever they should be proposed. The bill for septennial parliaments, no matter by whom suggested, or on what occasion, he had ever regarded as a lucky circumstance for this country, and as the salvation of the constitution.

Mr. Pitt made a most able and severe reply.

Governor Pownall, general Conway, Sir Horace Mann, and lord Ongley argued in favour of the motion.

The Attorney General against it, and in reply to sir Fletcher Norton.

The Lord Advocate, with the consent of the house, withdrew his motion, and moved an amendment to the resolution moved by Mr. Dunning. With this amendment the question stood thus: "That it is the opinion of this committee, *that it is necessary to declare* the influence of the crown has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished."

Mr. Fox highly approved of this amendment, declaring, that unless the motion was taken and voted in that sense, the petitions on the table were certainly factious and seditious. He gave notice that, late as the hour was, he certainly should move the call of the house as soon as the committee rose, thinking it highly necessary that the people should know precisely, who voted in their favour, and who voted against their petitions.

The committee divided upon it, when the Ayes were 233. Noes 215. The whole question, therefore, strengthened with the Lord Advocate's amendment, was carried against ministry by a majority of 18.

Mr. Dunning afterwards moved, "That it is competent to this house to examine and correct abuses in the expenditure of the Civil List revenues, as well as in every other branch of the public revenue, whenever it shall appear expedient to the wisdom of this house so to do." Carried without a division.

Mr. T. Pitt then moved, "That it is the duty of this house to provide, as far as may be, an immediate and effectual redress of the abuses complained of in the said petitions presented to this house from the different counties, cities, and towns of this kingdom." Carried likewise without a division.

It was then moved by Mr. Fox, for the said resolutions to be immediately reported to the house: which was opposed by lord North, as violent, arbitrary, and unusual, but was, notwithstanding, agreed to by the house; and Mr. Husley reported accordingly, That the committee had come to the said resolutions severally. It was then resolved by the house, that this report be now received. The report was then made by Mr. Husley, and read the first and second time, and agreed to by the house.

(To be continued.)

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE exhibitions at Carlisle House, in Soho-square, notwithstanding the variegated bill of fare set forth to the public in their printed plan, has hitherto been confined to their School of Eloquence, or Debating Club, in which, various subjects have been agitated on several successive Thursday evenings, and which has been honoured by many persons of fashion of both sexes, who crowd here with great avidity, to be auditors at these debates. His royal highness the duke of Cumberland has also given several successive private concerts on the Tuesday forenoon, when the band has been led by Mr. Cramer, and his highness, with several of the nobility and foreign ministers, have assisted and performed upon different instruments. At these concerts none but the duke's very particular acquaintance have been admitted. Since that time it was proposed to give a concert and a ball; but the managers of the Opera House having advertised a masked ridotto for the same night, the proprietors of Carlisle House judged it advisable to defer their's till the succeeding Monday, and only received masks for that night in Soho square; however, this proved very detrimental to the Hay-market masquerade, as the company at Carlisle House were nearly as numerous as those at the Opera House; and the regular concert and ridotto on Monday the 24th instant, in Soho-square, occasioned a great disappointment to the managers, who had formed a judgment from the preceding Monday, that they would have a very numerous and brilliant company--but the reverse was exactly the case, as their number scarcely exceeded an hundred; and ere the ridotto began, they were reduced to nearly one half, which induced the P—n M—r, who was much displeas'd upon the occasion, to say, *Moi sei, la compagnie ne vaut pas la chandelle* (the company will not pay for the candles).

The other parts of the Carlisle House plan are still in embryo, and will not probably be brought forth this season, the time for the necessary preparations not admitting of it.

There has also been a grand masked ball at the Pantheon in Oxford-street; but here too the proprietors were greatly disappointed, as the reception of masks in

private houses, attracted more attendants than this public diversion.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

AMBULATOR.

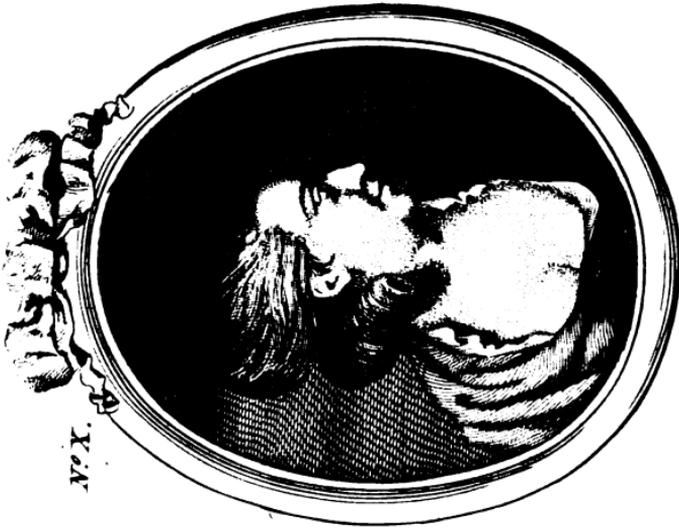
To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THIS may be stiled the æra of fashionable disappointment in polite amusements. No sooner had Messrs. D— and O'B— disappointed the town, with a new-fangled attempt at entertainment in the Hay-market, which had nearly proved very fatal to Mr. Colman's theatre, than several performers at the other theatres, took the hint for filling the houses at their benefits, and after having disgusted the audience with some crude, undigested, ridiculous scenes, came forward to apologize for being so unfortunate as not to hit the taste of the public. To complete the imposition, Monsieur T—r advertises a *Grand Fête* at the king's theatre in the Hay-market, at the moderate price of one guinea and a half each ticket. Curiosity led a great number of all ranks to be present at an exhibition that was set forth in the advertisements as quite out of the common road; and so in fact it was; for it began by a boxing match, was succeeded by prize-fighters, and it is said, if the just resentment of the spectators had not interrupted the continuance of such barbarous amusements, that Monsieur T—r had in reserve behind the scenes, a bull and two bears, which were to be bated, for the entertainment of his polite audience. It is astonishing that such gross impositions are admitted! Is my lord chamberlain asleep? or does he want the assistance of a master of the revels, to check such licentiousness? The affair of the *bottle conjurer* was a good joke compared with this, and every man of sense would have laughed at himself rather than be displeas'd at the fertile invention of a set of wags, who were willing to try the full extent of the credulity of the town; but an actor or a manager, who attempts seriously to impose upon the public, without any other wit or humour, than that of filling his pocket, merits something more than newspaper correction.

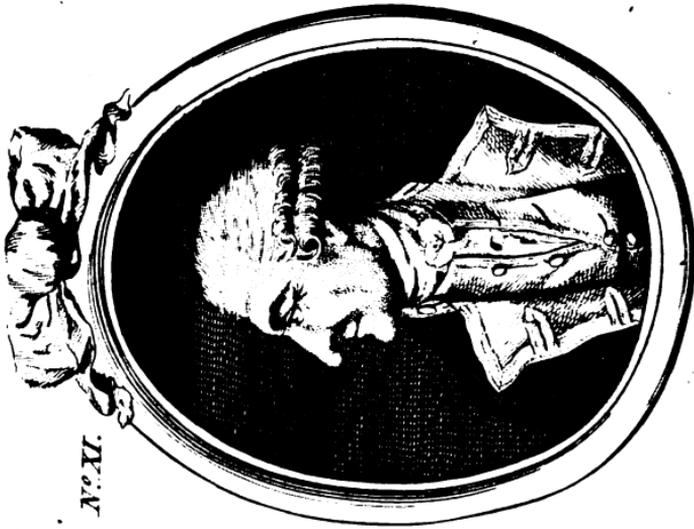
I hope, Sir, you will in future pay attention to such impositions, as they are grossly scandalous, and would not be suffered in any other polished country in the world.

CASPIGATOR.
His-



N° X.

M^r B—b.



N° XI.

Admiral P—e.

Published by J. Hamilton Jun^r. near St. Johns Gate May 1. 1780.

variably settled alphabetically, and when it came to his lordship's letter, he should certainly hear from him; but as the letter V was very backward in the alphabet, he could not expect to have his challenge speedily accepted." By this *manœuvre* his lordship had an opportunity of boasting of his courage, and our hero preserved his honour without any bloodshed.

He was a short time after this at Bath, where lady H — then resided. Her ladyship was at this period in the zenith of her gallantries, and captain P — soon attracted her attention by the length of his nose, which the reader will perceive, by the annexed portrait, is pretty striking. No woman ever possessed the art of communicating her sentiments upon amorous occasions better than her ladyship, without coming to an open explanation. She was playing at whist, whilst the captain was looking over her, when she revoked, and on turning her head, begged our hero would not sit between her and the candle, as the shadow of his nose had made her take clubs for spades: a general laugh ensued, and the captain joined heartily in it. He failed not, however, as soon as the rubber was over, to beg that her ladyship would permit him to pay her losses, as his unfortunate bow-sprit had been the cause of it. She, however, politely declined his civility, but not a *tête-à-tête* which ensued, in which the chapter of noses was amply resumed.

Now we have got our hero at Bath, we cannot refrain giving some anecdotes that do honour to Beau Nash's professions of friendship, and our hero's almost unparalleled generosity. Mr. Nash and captain P — had been school-fellows, and had always lived on the footing of friendship, though their meetings were very rare, owing to their different pursuits. Our hero had just returned from a cruize, in the beginning of the war before last, and had been very successful in making several rich captures: whilst his ship was refitting, he made this tour to Bath. No sooner was his name announced at the rooms, than

the *black legs*, who constantly attend there to prey upon unwary strangers, fixed their eyes upon him. The captain was just such a *good man*, or a pidgeon, as they wished for, and they were not without hopes of making reprisals upon him for the *Dons*, and easing him of a few of his doubloons. They had invited him to dine at the Tuns, where the bottle circulated pretty briskly, and when the *connoisseurs* had wrought him to what they thought a proper pitch, cards were introduced. Our hero, unskilled in the artifices of *legerzemain*, gave into the snare; but it was not their intention to seize upon their prey all at once. Had they been too successful in the beginning, they judged it would have disgusted him; they therefore, instead of shuffling against him, played into his hands, and for some time he was uncommonly fortunate. Whilst the captain was in this perilous situation, N — h gained intelligence at the rooms of his danger: he immediately flew to the Tuns, and called our hero out, when being in private, he said, "My dear P —, what are you about? do you know who you have got playing with?" "Yes to be sure," replied the innocent sailor, "count — and baron —." "Two of the greatest sharpers in England;" resumed Nash. "What have you lost?" "Lost!" said the captain, "I have won above two hundred." "So much the better," said N —, "do not play another card." His advice was taken, an apology was sent in, and on their way N — h explained the necessity he was under of winking at their impositions—"but," added he, "no interest whatever shall induce me to connive at the robbing of my friend."

Some time after, our hero being at the rooms, was informed a naval officer was in confinement for debts he had contracted at Bath, whither he had been ordered by a physician, to use the waters, as the last hope that remained, of recovering him from a severe fit of illness, which had originated from a wound he had received in an action against the Spaniards,

and

and in which he had acquitted himself with great bravery. The wound had occasioned a fever, which terminated in a complication of disorders, that had brought him to the verge of mortality. The unfortunate man had a wife and several children to support, out of a very small pittance, and they were upon the point of being sent to the parish. It was proposed by the person who first gave this information, to raise a subscription for the officer; but though it had already been set on foot for two days, scarce five pounds had yet been subscribed for him: therefore, without making any farther enquiry, than the place of his confinement, our hero immediately repaired to him, and from his own purse paid his debt, and all the exorbitant fees attendant upon such legal, or illegal proceedings. He afterwards presented the released gentleman with a bank note of fifty pounds, and added, he would exert what little interest he had, to gain him promotion. It is asserted that lord Ch—d (who was then at Bath) reported the captain's conduct to the late king, and that he was so greatly pleased with this noble action, that he gave orders that our hero, as well as the unfortunate officer, should not be omitted in the next naval promotions.

About the year 1766, when he had the command at Plymouth, a French vessel entered that port, under pretence of being forced in by distress of weather, and in want of provisions, particularly candles: a matter somewhat singular, considering she had not sailed from France but a few days before, and was bound to America. These, and other circumstances, induced the admiral to believe she came there to take soundings, and make observations on the state of that port. He accordingly stopped the vessel, and detained the master and people on board. In consequence of this procedure, an action was commenced against our hero, a trial ensued, and the proprietor, who came over to England upon the occasion,

obtained a verdict at Exeter assizes, with three thousand pounds damages.

Whether it was in order to prevent the admiral's being compelled to pay these heavy damages, or whether he was appointed by rotation, he soon after took upon him the command of the West India station, where he remained three years. In the meanwhile this affair was compromised by government with the proprietor of the French vessel, on receiving a grant of several thousand acres of land in North America, where he resided at the breaking out of the present troubles in that quarter of the world, and had greatly improved his possessions.

Soon after his return from the West Indies, he formed his present connexion with the heroine of these pages. The lady in question is the daughter of a naval officer, who gave her a very genteel education, that much improved a beautiful figure, rather inclined to the *em-bon-point*. She had very early in life many suitors, some of superior rank to what she could reasonably lay claim to from her station; but as ambition was not her predominant passion, she did not listen to the rhetoric of rank and wealth, though her father strenuously recommended a match, which he thought would at once make her completely happy, and by the alliance promote the interest of her family. The gentleman in question was brother to a nobleman, who had a place under government, and much influence upon administration: but his person as well as manners were disgusting, and she peremptorily refused sacrificing herself at the shrine of grandeur. A young gentleman with whom she had been brought up from her infancy, had made a deep impression on her heart, and she finding their passion was mutual, consented to yield him her hand. Mr. B—t then moved in the humble sphere of a midshipman; but he soon after gained the rank of lieutenant, and sailed with our hero to the West Indies, where he paid the great debt of nature.

Upon the admiral's return, he waited upon the widow in person, being informed that she was remarkably handsome, to give an account of the state of her late husband's effects. At this interview he was greatly struck with Mrs. B—'s charms, which were heightened by her weeds, and that attractive melancholy that was suited to her situation. A second visit soon succeeded the first, and some overtures which our hero made her, she was induced to listen to; though it is generally believed that the rhetoric of her tongue, united to the force of her beauty, might have persuaded her suitor to give her his hand in an honourable way, had not the consideration of her pension, which she receives as an officer's widow, induced her to lay aside all thoughts of a second marriage, which would have deprived her of that income. Be this as it may, they have now lived together for some years upon the most social terms, and several pledges of their fondness in the persons of many beautiful children, have still more strongly cemented their affection, which will, in all probability, continue, during the remainder of their lives.

Observations on the present ORATORICAL SOCIETIES.

"Erant autem huic studio maxima, quæ nunc quoque sunt præmia, vel ad gratiam, vel ad opes, vel ad dignitatem."

CICERO.

THOUGH the numerous societies, lately set on foot for the cultivation of eloquence, must afford pleasure to every considerate man; who is concerned for the welfare of his country, and the honour of humanity; yet there are some who affect either to ridicule them as useless, in themselves, or to inveigh against them as dangerous in their consequences: some reflections, therefore, on the nature of oratory in general, and these institutions in particular, may not, perhaps, be altogether useless or unentertaining.

Eloquence has ever been the road to honour and preferment; in every enlightened state, from the remotest ages of an-

tiquity. In Greece we find it cultivated as a necessary instrument of government. Its professors, by the ascendant they had over the minds of the populace, could mould them to their will; they governed the most latent principles of their souls, by which means they were able either to soothe and appease their rage, or direct it to the attainment of some beneficial purpose for their country. It is needless to expatiate on the distinguished honours paid to oratory at Athens, which was the nurse of literature and the liberal arts; nor is it necessary to observe, that it was to Greece that Rome was indebted for her improvement in every branch of polite learning. Cicero, in his treatise *De Oratore*, intimates, that it was not till after they had heard the Grecian orators, and had put themselves under the instruction of masters of that nation, that his countrymen applied themselves to the study of eloquence with such incredible industry:

"Post autem auditis oratoribus Græcis, cognitisque eorum literis, adhibitisque doctoribus, incredibili quodam nostri homines dicendi studio flagaverunt."

And Horace, speaking of the introduction of literature among the Romans, says,

"Græcia capta ferum victorem cepit, et artes Intulit agresti latio—"

The Romans well knew the power of the Grecian orators, and took care to remove Polybius, and about one thousand Achæians, who were most remarkable for their eloquence and philosophy, into Italy, lest, by awaking the people to a sense of their unhappy situation, they might animate them to rebel against their new masters, and attempt the recovery of their former liberty. Soon after this, the study of philosophy and eloquence became general at Rome, and the latter was thought indispensibly necessary for every one who wished to make any figure in the republic. No man was esteemed qualified either for a civil or military employment, who was not a proficient in the art of speaking, because it was impossible for him to maintain his authority either in the senate or army: for this reason we find few generals whose reputation was not established in oratory as well as war—Anthony and Pompey were among the best speakers of their time, and Cæsar was as much the object of admiration in the senate-house as in the field.

But

But granting that no such consequences are to be expected from the societies which are the subject of this essay, allowing that most of those, who frequent them, are too much engrossed by bulin^ds, to make eloquence their principal pursuit, and that consequently few can arrive at perfection in it; yet there are still many reasons why meetings of this kind should be encouraged, while, on the other hand, no good ones can be alledged against them.

But before we enumerate the good effects, of which these institutions will be naturally productive, it will be necessary to make a few remarks on the objections which are raised against them, the principal of which are, 1st. that they will take people from their business; 2dly, that they will encourage intrigue; and, 3dly, that they may in time prove nurseries of sedition, and raise dangerous commotions in the state.

The first of these needs no other answer, that what a moment's consideration on the time at which these societies assemble, can easily afford: for if a meeting, which opens at seven o'clock in the evening, may be said to take people from their business, the same objection may be urged against almost every other amusement to be met with in the metropolis; and that some amusement is necessary, no rational man can be hardy enough to deny.

As to the second argument urged against these institutions, viz. that they will be the means of encouraging intrigue, it should seem to have very little weight; because the disputes on which women are permitted to speak are comparatively few, and at far the greater number of these societies, they are not suffered to speak at all. There is indeed one which is composed wholly of the fair sex: and it is equally true, that every one is permitted to profit by their discussions. Whatever offence this may give to persons of extreme delicacy, and however repugnant it may seem to the received notions of decorum, it is said a lady of unblemished character, and great literary reputation, has not only favoured this institution with her support, but has become an active member of it. It may be urged, however, that even where females are not permitted to speak, the company is still an indiscriminate mixture of both sexes; but if this argument is suffered to avail, women ought to be excluded from every amusement in which

men have a share. But supposing (what is by no means to be granted) that some of these institutions may hereafter degenerate from their original design, and become convenient places for intrigue, they will then be frequented only by those who would have pursued the same courses elsewhere, had such oratorical societies never been heard of. If, however, any of them should be found to produce such consequences, it should be the business of the legislature, upon proper examination, either to dissolve them, or form regulations to prevent such enormities for the future: but to crush a design of this nature in its infancy, on the bare supposition of an evil which may never happen, would be in the highest degree unjust and impolitic.

With respect to the third and last objection, that these meetings may in time prove nurseries of sedition, and raise dangerous commotions in the state, it is sufficient to observe, that they are open to every one without the least distinction; men of all parties are permitted to deliver their sentiments; there is as much reason, therefore, to apprehend the introduction of absolute monarchy and despotic power, as sedition, or disaffection to legal government; and as to secret conspiracies, no one in his senses can pretend the least colour for such a suspicion, when a paltry sixpence will admit any one to their most secret machinations.

Such are the objections raised by some against a species of amusement, which is, in the highest degree, rational and improving. Having endeavoured to overthrow them by such arguments as must be evident to every reflecting mind, we are now to consider some few of the numerous and important advantages with which it will be attended.

Among these, the trifling expence which this amusement demands is not to be reckoned the least; since, by this means, it is brought within every one's reach to whom it can be either entertaining or improving: it can neither injure a man's fortune, constitution, or reputation; but, on the contrary, may often rescue him from a course of ebriety and dissipation, which would be in every respect his inevitable ruin. While some lighter amusements are apt to weaken and enervate the intellectual powers, this elevates and strengthens them. It engages men, by degrees, in an habitual course of thinking for themselves, weans them from false prejudices, and inspires them

them with that liberality of sentiment, which is the certain characteristic of the good and wise. Institutions of this kind will diffuse the knowledge of our own language, and cultivate a manly and graceful delivery: two branches of education, which though the necessity of them is universally acknowledged, have long been shamefully neglected. But there is another important advantage by which they will be followed, that cannot but give the most sensible pleasure to every real Briton. This is the opportunity which every Englishman will have of making himself acquainted with the constitution of his country; by the political disputes which are frequently maintained, he will be enabled to examine its interests, in short, to know his duty as a member of a free state. He will then not only think himself bound by the obligation he is under as a husband, a father, and a friend: but will learn to consider himself as the servant of the public, and will consequently be sensible, that all his actions should have an ultimate reference to its good. By this means the study of oratory, on its present plan, becomes beneficial to every station in life. Is a man in trade? he is taught to express his thoughts with method and perspicuity, to understand the commercial interests of his country, and to reason with greater certainty on causes and effects, by which means his plans will be better concerted, and less liable to fail. If bred to the bar or the pulpit, he has an opportunity of practising that mode of delivery, which is at once calculated to charm and to convince. Considered in this light, these institutions become strenuous supporters of the honour of religion; for if they are properly encouraged, we shall not probably hear so many good discourses mangled as they now are too frequently by a slovenly and ungraceful delivery. The necessity of oratory for those who would distinguish themselves in parliament, is too self-evident to require any proofs to enforce it.

Nor will the good effects of these institutions be confined to those who are speakers. By the moral subjects which are often proposed, the hearers, and those even of the lower class, will be incited to the practice of virtue; and many will find themselves happily improved, where they sought only for amusement.

If these reflections have any weight, it becomes the duty of every friend to virtue and religion, every one who has

the good of his country at heart, to support these oratorical societies, and to prevent, as far as he is able, any innovations, which may, at any time, render them subversive of those ends, which they are at present so well calculated to answer.

PHILORHETORICUS.

On sham Warehouses and pretended Merchants.

To the Printer of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IT will appear somewhat strange to you, when I affirm, that I doubt not in a very few years there will be hardly found such a thing as a shop, or a tradesman in the whole city of London. I would not be understood that this will be owing to any decrease of trade: what I mean is, that every little shop will be called a warehouse, and the petty owner of it stile himself a merchant.

The number of those warehouses are already so considerable, that you can hardly go into the most obscure street, or bye-lane, without meeting an abundance of them in every occupation. For instance, I have seen a saddle warehouse, whose owner has been suspected for a footpad, because nobody would trust him with a horse; a Yorkshire shoe-warehouse, the master with scarce a shoe to his foot; a stocking-warehouse, the family all out at heels; a Scotch linnen-warehouse, and an Irish linnen-warehouse, consisting of nothing but remnants, and those in rags; a tea-warehouse, with a number of Pekin, singlo, and fine hyson cannisters, all empty; a snuff and tobacco-warehouse, with scarce a pipe full of one, or a pinch of the other. I have often met a Norwich crape-warehouse in mourning for itself; and more than one medicinal warehouse sick of its own physic.

In like manner we may observe a prodigious number of those humble retailers, who have assumed to themselves the appellation of merchants, tho' they never visit the custom-house but on account of their making false entries, and are so far from having their faces known on the Change, that they scarce ever stir from behind their counters. One, whose imported stock does not amount, perhaps, to above half a dozen gallons of each sort laid in

at a time, commences at once a wine-merchant; and another, who deals out his spirituous liquors by quaterns and half quaterns in a gin-shop, or night-cellar, claims an equal right to be distinguished as a rum and brandy-merchant, with Atkinson and others. Even the occupier of a cellar that holds half a chaldron, as he hangs out a large coal at the front, with a board inscribed, *Coals sold here retail and wholesale*, pleads the same courtesy to be called a coal-merchant; and my honest friend in Leaden-hall-market, prides himself as much in his being stiled, by the market-women, the right honourable pig and tripe-merchant, as if he had really been created lord viscount Double Tripe, baron Gristin.

Let me farther ask, is there one outsider, employed in any business, that does not pretend to be employed by a merchant? and is he not, to strangers, by his own account, a merchant himself? The itinerant pedlar is ever dubbed a merchant; and the smuggler, who trades with our sea-coasts as well as our inland parts, has undoubtedly an equal plea to the same title, from his extensive imports and exports, tho' not recorded in the custom-house books.

I shall conclude with observing, that of all the tradesmen I have occasion to be concerned with, there are only two to whom I can properly allow the honourable title of merchants; who, tho' they play into one another's hands, and must mutually depend on each other, yet differ in their interest as much as the old and new stile. The first is the purchaser of my old cloaths, who has long had a prescriptive right (at least I could never contradict it) of being called rag-merchant; and the other, who visits me, (as he is free of the company) has an undoubted privilege to stile himself merchant-taylor.

I am, &c.

B. T.

Picture of London and its Inhabitants, &c. by the Abbey Raynal.

THE kind of monopoly which some merchants exercise in the British Islands, is practised by the capital of the

mother country, with regard to the provinces. It is almost exclusively to London that all the produce of the colonies is sent. It is in London that most of the owners of this produce reside. It is in London that the profit arising from it is spent. The rest of the nation is but very indirectly concerned in it.

But London is the finest port in England. It is here that ships are built, and manufactures are carried on. London furnishes seamen for navigation, and hands for commerce. It stands in a temperate, fruitful and central county.—Every thing has a free passage in and out of it. It may be truly said to be the heart of the body politic, from its local situation. It is not of an enormous size, tho' like all other capitals, is rather too large; it is not a head of clay, that wants to domineer over a colossus of gold.—That city is not filled with proud and idle men, who only encumber and oppress a laborious people. It is the resort of all the merchants; the seat of the national assembly. There the king's palace is neither vast nor empty. He reigns in it by his enlivening presence. There the senate dictates the laws, agreeable to the sense of the people it represents. It neither fears the eye of the monarch nor the frowns of the ministry. London has not arrived to its present greatness by the influence of government, which strains and over-rules all natural causes; but by the ordinary impulse of men and things, and by a kind of attraction of commerce. It is the sea, it is England, it is the whole world, that makes London rich and populous.

A READER of PRAYERS described.

To the Editor of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Sunday Evening.

WHILE I was at breakfast this morning, I sent my compliments to Mrs. Minionet my landlady, desiring to speak with her: she immediately entered the room, but was so bedizened, flounced, curled, ribboned, powdered, and perfumed, that she looked more like an actress than a shop-keeper. Requiring her to be seated, and presuming she was dressed for church, I begged leave to attend

tend her, as I was an entire stranger in London. "I am sorry, Sir," replied she, "I cannot have that honour, for I expect a chaise at the door every moment to carry me out of town upon a party of pleasure: we trades-people have no other day for amusement and relaxation; but if you chuse to go to church, Sir, there is a pretty private chapel here in the neighbourhood, where you may hear a very good sermon." I thanked her for her intelligence, and she took her leave with all the airs of a fine lady, sweeping my chamber floor with half a dozen yards of silk.—But to the purpose.

I was conducted through the court yard of an old building, then down a quantity of steps, and so on till I came to the door of the chapel. I pulled off my hat, and walked along with great gravity, till I was stopped by a man, who told me that I could not be admitted within the rails, unless I would pay, assuring me at the same time, that it was not his perquisite, but the doctor's. I paid my shilling, and took my seat accordingly, in expectation of hearing a good reader, and an elegant sermon; but how was I surprised when the parson began with—"I will arise and go to my *father*, and will say unto *bimme*, *father* I have sined against *beauvenne* and before *theeee*, and am no more worthy to be called thy *sonne*." Thus, Sir, did this university-taught gentleman, draw thro' the whole service, like the drone of a bagpipe. I never heard any human tone which was like his, except that of an old woman in a quakers meeting: besides, his whole manner was exceedingly offensive; instead of that air of humble devotion, which the service one would imagine should inspire, he stared about with a supercilious indifference, as if with a design to make us believe, that he knew the prayers by heart; but it was only a *make believe*, for he scarce repeated one prayer without a blunder: he appeared to have no more idea of stops or emphasis, than a child. I have not room to dwell upon his sermon, but shall only observe to you, that it was a cold jingle of *polite* words, without connexion or meaning. If this is what you London folks call a polite preacher, I shall wish myself again in the country every Sunday.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant

THEOPHILUS COVERLEY.

THOUGHTS ON CANDOUR.

To the Printer of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

SIR,

LOOKING over Doddsley's Collection of Poems a day or two ago, I met with the following little ode, which, though there is nothing more than a prettiness in the versification, contains such an uncommon degree of benignity in the sentiment, as must fill every reader with the highest admiration, for the excellence of the writer's heart.

Ode to CANDOUR.

I.

The dearest friend I ever found,
My bitterest foe I see;
The fondest maid I ever lov'd,
Is false to love and me.

II.

Yet shall I urge the rising vow,
That tempts my wav'ring mind;
Shall dark suspicion cloud my brow,
And bid me shun mankind?

III.

Avaunt thou hell-born fiend—no more
Prefume my steps to guide;
Let me be cheated o'er and o'er,
But let me still confide.

IV.

If this be folly, all my claim
To wisdom I resign;
But let no sage pretend to name,
His happiness with mine.

Nothing is more customary with most people than to exclaim at once against the whole world, when they, from an injudicious choice in friendship or in love, meet with a mortifying disappointment. Such people are very apt to declare, that no consideration whatever, shall induce them to honour any body with their good opinion a second time. In consequence of this strange resolution, they really act as if every body was totally unworthy of a place in their esteem, and make the behaviour of a single individual, an invariable standard for the integrity of the universe: they are therefore continually tortured with the severest pangs of anxiety and suspicion, wear away their existence openly at war with society, and die as much unlamented, as they have lived unbelov'd.

Yours, &c.
J. H.

PLAN of a NEW ACADEMY.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS I am a stranger just arriv'd in this country, like other travelling adventurers, with a view to make my fortune, I do myself the honour to address you in this public manner, as a person capable of announcing me to the world; and you may, perhaps, by the publication of my name and profession, do yourself some kindness also; for you will find, I believe, that I shall soon creep into favour with some of the greatest men in the kingdom.

To give you a sketch of my design—I intend to set up an Academy, in order to teach young noblemen and gentlemen how to rise in the world in the most expeditious way; that is, to instruct them in the art of growing rich: and conceiving that there will be in a short time but one mode left in this nation for the possible acquisition of wealth, I shall take care to make my scholars perfectly acquainted with the mystical part of it.

If I have not sufficiently explained my meaning, know, Sir, that I profess the art of making court to men in power; in other words, the most noble and profitable science of fawning and cringing.

You will say, perhaps, that this profession can only be attended with success under an arbitrary government. If you are of this opinion, give me leave to say that you are a little mistaken. I have travelled to all the courts in Europe: wherever I began to practice, I was advised by the wisest men in the country, to proceed, without delay, to England:—The last place I resided in was France. There, I must confess, I did not meet with all the encouragement which, on account of my merit and profession, I might, I think, have expected, especially in so polite a nation: but I attribute my disappointment entirely to the singular behaviour of the odd gentleman who presides over public affairs in that kingdom, who seems desirous of reviving some antiquated maxims of government, maxims which never will, I hope, be followed here, however attached the English may be to the general fashions of France.

Having instructed half a dozen very pretty fellows at Paris, in such a manner, that I imagined they could not fail of making their way in any court in
APRIL, 1780.

Christendom, I was extremely surpris'd at the interposition of the abovemention'd singular gentleman, who may be call'd a ministerial oddity. To my great astonishment, he signified to them, that the king expected talents and capacity in every man, for that particular post or employment to which he pretended. Was there ever such an unreasonable minister! Nay, when I waited upon him myself, to offer my service, a domestic was dispatched to inform me in a civil whisper, that my face would not be welcome in his master's presence any more; and that he was determin'd never to have any communication with persons of my profession.

Happening, after this rebuff, to offer my service to a man of quality, whose affairs were in so shattered a condition that I thought he would have been glad of any comfortable employment, I met with a more disgraceful one. Being a man of a very choleric disposition, he, instead of receiving my proposals with the kindness I expected, kicked me out of the room, before several persons. This story getting vent, no gentleman would admit me into his company afterwards, for you must know that fighting with a man, or for a man, is no part of my system. It was, therefore, high time for me to decamp.

Being inform'd that patience is a virtue much practis'd in England, both in public and private affairs, and that kicking has been in fashion among placemen of no small distinction, I flatter myself that what disgrac'd me in that country, will operate like a recommendation here.

As military posts are very profitable in this kingdom, I will engage to instruct all gentlemen in the art of war, according to the present discipline. I will undertake to qualify any man, without hindrance to any other kind of business, for any post in the army, from a lieutenant-general down to an ensign, in so short a time as half an hour;—that is, I will teach him to look, to dress, and to salute at a review; I will also give him a genteel taste in the choice of a field equipage.

I promise to teach all my scholars some insinuating and engaging manners, or a certain *je ne sçai quoi*, to discriminate them from others; which will certainly give them the preference over all other pretenders whatever.

As success in obtaining preferment consists in knowing the vices and follies of the great men, the skill lies in applying the flattery to the weak side. I shall
B b only

tend her, as I was an entire stranger in London. "I am sorry, Sir," replied she, "I cannot have that honour, for I expect a chaise at the door every moment to carry me out of town upon a party of pleasure: we trades-people have no other day for amusement and relaxation; but if you chuse to go to church, Sir, there is a pretty private chapel here in the neighbourhood, where you may hear a very good sermon." I thanked her for her intelligence, and she took her leave with all the airs of a fine lady, sweeping my chamber floor with half a dozen yards of silk.—But to the purpose.

I was conducted through the court yard of an old building, then down a quantity of steps, and so on till I came to the door of the chapel. I pulled off my hat, and walked along with great gravity, till I was stopped by a man, who told me that I could not be admitted within the rails, unless I would pay, assuring me at the same time, that it was not his perquisite, but the doctor's. I paid my shilling, and took my seat accordingly, in expectation of hearing a good reader, and an elegant sermon; but how was I surpris'd when the parson began with—"I will arise and go to my *father*, and will say unto *bimme*, *father* I have sined against *beavenne* and before *theeee*, and am no more worthy to be called thy *sonne*." Thus, Sir, did this univarsity-taught gentleman, draw thro' the whole service, like the drone of a bagpipe. I never heard any human tone which was like his, except that of an old woman in a quakers meeting: besides, his whole manner was exceedingly offensive; instead of that air of humble devotion, which the service one would imagine should inspire, he stared about with a supercilious indifference, as if with a design to make us believe, that he knew the prayers by heart; but it was only a *make believe*, for he scarce repeated one prayer without a blunder: he appeared to have no more idea of stops or emphasis, than a child. I have not room to dwell upon his sermon, but shall only observe to you, that it was a cold jingle of *polite* words, without connexion or meaning. If this is what you London folks call a polite preacher, I shall wish myself again in the country every Sunday.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant

THEOPHILUS COVERLEY.

THOUGHTS ON CANDOUR.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

LOOKING over Doddsley's Collection of Poems a day or two ago, I met with the following little ode, which, though there is nothing more than a prettiness in the versification, contains such an uncommon degree of benignity in the sentiment, as must fill every reader with the highest admiration, for the excellence of the writer's heart.

Ode to CANDOUR.

I.

The dearest friend I ever found,
My bitterest foe I see;
The fondest maid I ever lov'd,
Is false to love and me.

II.

Yet shall I urge the rising vow,
That tempts my wav'ring mind;
Shall dark suspicion cloud my brow,
And bid me shun mankind?

III.

Avant thou hell-born fiend—no more
Presume my steps to guide;
Let me be cheated o'er and o'er,
But let me still confide.

IV.

If this be folly, all my claim
To wisdom I resign;
But let no sage pretend to name,
His happiness with mine.

Nothing is more customary with most people than to exclaim at once against the whole world, when they, from an injudicious choice in friendship or in love, meet with a mortifying disappointment. Such people are very apt to declare, that no consideration whatever, shall induce them to honour any body with their good opinion a second time. In consequence of this strange resolution, they really act as if every body was totally unworthy of a place in their esteem, and make the behaviour of a single individual, an invariable standard for the integrity of the universe: they are therefore continually tortured with the severest pangs of anxiety and suspicion, wear away their existence openly at war with society, and die as much unlamented, as they have lived unbelov'd.

Yours, &c.
J. H.

PLAN of a NEW ACADEMY.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS I am a stranger just arrived in this country, like other travelling adventurers, with a view to make my fortune, I do myself the honour to address you in this public manner, as a person capable of announcing me to the world; and you may, perhaps, by the publication of my name and profession, do yourself some kindness also; for you will find, I believe, that I shall soon creep into favour with some of the greatest men in the kingdom.

To give you a sketch of my design—I intend to set up an Academy, in order to teach young noblemen and gentlemen how to rise in the world in the most expeditious way; that is, to instruct them in the art of growing rich: and conceiving that there will be in a short time but one mode left in this nation for the possible acquisition of wealth, I shall take care to make my scholars perfectly acquainted with the mystical part of it.

If I have not sufficiently explained my meaning, know, Sir, that I profess the art of making court to men in power; in other words, the most noble and profitable science of fawning and cringing.

You will say, perhaps, that this profession can only be attended with success under an arbitrary government. If you are of this opinion, give me leave to say that you are a little mistaken. I have travelled to all the courts in Europe: wherever I began to practice, I was advised by the wisest men in the country, to proceed, without delay, to England:—The last place I resided in was France. There, I must confess, I did not meet with all the encouragement which, on account of my merit and profession, I might, I think, have expected, especially in so polite a nation: but I attribute my disappointment entirely to the singular behaviour of the odd gentleman who presides over public affairs in that kingdom, who seems desirous of reviving some antiquated maxims of government, maxims which never will, I hope, be followed here, however attached the English may be to the general fashions of France.

Having instructed half a dozen very pretty fellows at Paris, in such a manner, that I imagined they could not fail of making their way in any court in

Christendom, I was extremely surpris'd at the interposition of the abovemention'd singular gentleman, who may be call'd a ministerial oddity. To my great astonishment, he signified to them, that the king expected talents and capacity in every man, for that particular post or employment to which he pretended. Was there ever such an unreasonable minister! Nay, when I waited upon him myself, to offer my service, a domestic was dispatched to inform me in a civil whisper, that my face would not be welcome in his master's presence any more; and that he was determined never to have any communication with persons of my profession.

Happening, after this rebuff, to offer my service to a man of quality, whose affairs were in so shattered a condition that I thought he would have been glad of any comfortable employment, I met with a more disgraceful one. Being a man of a very choleric disposition, he, instead of receiving my proposals with the kindness I expected, kicked me out of the room, before several persons. This story getting vent, no gentleman would admit me into his company afterwards, for you must know that fighting with a man, or for a man, is no part of my system. It was, therefore, high time for me to decamp.

Being informed that patience is a virtue much practis'd in England, both in public and private affairs, and that kicking has been in fashion among placemen of no small distinction, I flatter myself that what disgraced me in that country, will operate like a recommendation here.

As military posts are very profitable in this kingdom, I will engage to instruct all gentlemen in the art of war, according to the present discipline. I will undertake to qualify any man, without hindrance to any other kind of business, for any post in the army, from a lieutenant-general down to an ensign, in so short a time as half an hour;—that is, I will teach him to look, to dress, and to salute at a review: I will also give him a genteel taste in the choice of a field equipage.

I promise to teach all my scholars some insinuating and engaging manners, or a certain *je ne sçai quoi*, to discriminate them from others, which will certainly give them the preference over all other pretenders whatever.

As success in obtaining preferment consists in knowing the vices and follies of the great men, the skill lies in applying the flattery to the weak side. I shall

B b

only

only make two provisos: in the first place, the great man to be applied to shall not, in any one quality, be like the French minister above mentioned; in the second, the scholar shall lay aside all pretensions to modesty as well as honour.

I instruct any gentleman to act the part of a butt to a man in power; that is, to accompany him only to be played upon, and to take all his jokes. By this mode of conduct, a man never fails to recommend himself to those persons in power who have little wit, a great deal of impudence, and not a grain of humanity.

My proposals at large, which are extremely reasonable, may be seen at my apartment at the sign of the Spaniel and Setting Dog, a perfumer's near St James's, and I intend (without puffing like Mr. S——r) to open a capital Academy, when my subscription is full.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

NOVELTY WHIM.

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

Particularly adapted to the present Times.

By several Hands.

ESSAY II.

(Continued from Page 95.)

On the CRUELTY generally exercised on PRISONERS for DEBT.

Behind the dun there stands
Another monster, not unlike himself;
Of aspect sullen, by the vulgar call'd
A Catchpole; whose polluted hands the gods
With force incredible, and magic charms,
Ere have endued; if he his ample palm
Should haply on ill-fated shoulder lay
Of debtor, strait his body to the touch
Obsequious, as whilom knights were wont
To some enchanted castle is convey'd,
Where gates impregnable, and coercive charms,
In durance vile detain him, till, in form
Of money, Pallas sets the captive free.

PHILIPS'S SPLENDID SHILLING.

WE talk, and with truth, of our liberties; boast with much satisfaction the security we enjoy in this favoured kingdom, from the equal and happy administration of justice among us; dealt as it is with impartial hand, to the noble, and to the peasant; and equally inflexible

to the crimes of the peer, and the meanest mechanic.—Doubtless, we have great reason to boast, since perhaps no kingdom under the sun can vie with us in this great and invaluable privilege: but the greater and, more valuable it is, the more tender, of consequence, we are of it; the more nice to observe the least breach, and the more cautious to guard against the smallest infringement. A good heart too feels the more uneasy concern, when it perceives that justice (which was meant to serve and secure the weakest and poorest of the people, no less, nay, perhaps more than the wealthiest and most powerful) by any means denied to the weak and the poor; while incapable of redress, they sigh beneath a load of misery, and are cut off from all possibility of relief. This indeed may happen, not through any deficiency of the laws, but from the unavoidable imperfections of human institutions; and in some cases, from the merciless disposition of the inferior instruments of justice, whose hearts are often hardened beyond all power of sensibility; and who, strange to think, have lost every feeling of humanity, every touch of generous compassion, for the misfortunes of their fellow-creatures.

I am led into these reflections by an incident which happened, and of which I was a witness the other day. Being obliged to come to town, as my own carriage was engaged, I proposed to take a place in one of the many stages which run to and fro from my village. They were all taken up when I came to the stand, and no place was to be had; but one of the coachmen told me that there were four gentleman in his coach, and he was persuaded, if I approved it, they would make room for me; and then he would drive with all speed to town. I accepted the offer, and the gentlemen admitted me; I had not been long in the coach before two of my companions began a surly altercation, which proceeded to some degree of vehemence, and was pursued with the most impious and horrid blasphemies and execrations my ears had ever heard. One of them at length, swore eternal damnation to his soul, if he did not blow the other's brains out, and instantly drew a pistol from his pocket for that purpose. The other, with as much solemnity of swearing, denounced immediate destruction on his opponent, and to that end drew his cutlafs, which stuck to his girdle. After much storming and vapour-

pouring, however, their rage subsided, and they calmly curled each other into friendship. We proceeded not far before the same wrathful humour predominated; again the diabolical menaces were heard, the pistol was cocked, the cutlass was unsheathed, and nothing less than the destruction of one or the other seemed probable. Unaccustomed to company of this sort, it may be supposed that I did not sit at my ease; I should indeed have been not a little pleased to have found a fair opportunity of taking my leave.

The person who sat next me, perceiving that I was disturbed, and possessing rather more humanity than his brethren, (for he was of the same honourable profession) said to me, "Don't be troubled, Sir: I find you are not acquainted with these matters: this is nothing new, there will be no mischief done, there are not two faster friends in the world than these gentlemen, but this is a cast of their office; 'tis necessary, Sir, very necessary, in its way, to terrify your villains of prisoners; for a prisoner, let me tell you, is a kind of desperate fellow; that man is one, Sir, (pointing to a poor wretch who sat opposite to me) he is a prisoner; and we are gentlemen of the law, bailiffs, and please you, Sir, whose business it is to secure these rascals, and we have got him at last, though there was no fear of it, for nothing can escape us. There's Tom Merciless, Dick Hardflint, and myself, will engage to take any man in England; I never knew a rogue, though he had as much cunning as the devil, that was ever able to slip through our fingers." Here Tom and Dick roared applause, and with volleys of oaths attested their matchless abilities in the *catchpolian* profession.

I had before this speech observed, that the face of the person whom I now found to be a prisoner, was clouded with sorrow; and I had seen a tear, now and then, steal from his eye. This had moved my compassion; but I was almost ready to condemn myself for such unseasonable pity, as I had little doubt from this man's representation, but that the wretch was a notorious thief or murderer, whom justice would no longer suffer to escape unpunished. He soon undeceived me, however, for when the bailiff had finished, the poor man thus addressed himself to me: "Sir, you do indeed behold a prisoner, and a very miserable one; but you look like a gentleman, and I am sure will pity me. I am a poor man, it is true, born to earn my scanty bread by the sweat of

my brow: and I have the satisfaction to say, I have never been wanting in industry. I married early in life, and my wife, a faithful and good woman, has every year brought me a child; we have six now alive, and the eldest is not above eight years old. Last winter, as my business lay in London, I took a wretched lodging, the cheapest I could procure, for my miserable family; only one room, God knows, for the reception of us all, and this so ill-situated, that I declare the rats were continually our companions. My daily toil scarcely sufficed to find us bread, and keep us from starving; and I was unable to pay the eighteen pence per week, which was the rent of my lodging. I continued there twenty four weeks, and my landlord at last drove me out, and has since constantly pursued me for the rent. At length, resolved to stay no longer, he has taken this cruel step, and sent these gentlemen to seize me. Here I am in their power, and all the miseries of a jail are before me; let my cruel prosecutor now do his worst, despair makes us indifferent to all that may follow. I cannot pay him—would to God I was able! but a jail will not make me a whit more able! and there it seems I am to lie; there he threatens to confine me till I rot, as he is pleased to say. Let him confine me there! I am undone, let cruelty now do its utmost! All my summer work by this means is taken from me; and the good prospect I had before me, is turned into horror. My poor little babes, and my distressed wife, are reduced to the utmost misery: they have no money to purchase a morsel of bread; their tongues cleave to the roofs of their mouths with hunger, and they have no friends, for they are in a populous place where nobody knows them, and where, among the multitude, the wants of individuals are totally disregarded. I am torn from them—O cruel—cruel fate! Oh! my poor babes—my famished innocents!—Alas—alas!"

Here the poor wretch burst into a flood of tears; and the savage monsters, with all the brutal force of inhuman rhabdri, ridiculed his sufferings, and exposed the sorrows of the man, the father, and the husband, in all the wantonness of infamous merriment.

To say that my heart was pierced with the deepest concern, would do no particular honour to me; for I am satisfied that the scene I have described would have had the same effect upon every man (the *catchpole* excepted) in my situation. To

say what steps I took in this affair, would favour, perhaps, of a vanity, from which all good works should be free: I will only ask, therefore, whether there is no possibility of finding out a method by which unhappy men, in circumstances like these, may be rescued and relieved? Whether it is proper, whether it is politic, to give so much power to the wretches who are employed to deprive such men of their liberty? Whether debtors, in this line, upon a proper application to ministers of the parish, justices of the peace, or some other persons, ought not to be considered and released? It seems particularly cruel to permit the indutrious to sink under the iron hand of oppression, to suffer the distressed wife, and the famished babe, to languish for want of food, and to drink only the bitterness of tears. As cases of this kind are not in this benevolent age rare, let us hope that they will force consideration, and excite compassion!

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

If you can spare a corner for the following request, or even for the substance, though, perhaps not quite agreeable to your plan, you will do a real act of charity. The persons are strangers where they reside, and have many reasons to decline personal information: they take in no other publications than your Magazine, and a weekly paper, that is, they fear, too much taken up with more important matters, than to attend to the distresses of obscurity.

A Couple, aged 50, have for some years subsisted on the bounty of a very old lady, their sole friend and dependance on earth; but who is so situated, that she cannot make any provision for them at her death. She could, however, raise the sum of three, or perhaps four hundred pounds, if she could be assured of its gaining them a subsistence. How may such a sum be applied to gain the best maintenance possible? How much would it produce, sunk for both their lives? How must they proceed, and to whom apply to get it done? They have cause to dread the becoming dupes to unfeeling brokers, or tricking attorneys. The advice of any gentleman conversant in such matters, is earnestly and humbly solicited through the channel of your Magazine, and they,

and you, will be entitled to the grateful prayers and thanks of

SENEX.

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER LXXIV.]

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

LATELY falling in company with a French gentleman, who was come to England to learn the English language, and make himself acquainted with our manners and polity, I soon discovered he was an *Abbé*, and had got rid of those prejudices of education, which too frequently stick by a man all his life. After conversing for some time upon religion, the transition was very natural to politics, and our late successes by sea afforded me a fine opportunity of saying something in behalf of our gallant officers and brave seamen. He very impartially acknowledged the justice of my observations, and paid a due tribute to the courage and conduct of our naval commanders, and the superiority of the skill and resolution of our invincible tars.

I was unwilling to push the matter too far in point of comparison, but he anticipated all I could say upon the subject. "Sir (said he) I will be very ingenuous with you upon this occasion, and though I do not adopt the idle notion, that one Englishman can beat three Frenchmen, I am of opinion that three Englishmen can manage the *manœuvres* of a gun on board of ship, better than six Frenchmen. In the first place, the sea is your element as islanders; next, your provisions are better than ours, and the allowance to your sailors much greater. Your beef is cured in a far superior manner to what we can arrive at, and to the honour of the victualling board and its dependents, I know that great bribes have in vain been offered to obtain the secret; your grog and spirits are more animating than our four *petits vins*. Add to this, the behaviour of your officers towards their men, compared to the *bouteur* with which our's behave. When an English officer meets a brave tar upon deck, he deigns to shake him by the hand, and if he has been an old comrade, probably gives him a dram and a quid of tobacco; whereas, our macaroni midshipmen scarce touch

touch their hats to a boatswain or warrant officer. Hence the men are disgusted, and think their cause not the same with their imaginary superiors, and with drooping spirits they engage in a lukewarm manner; when your bold and resolute Jacks, think they are fighting for their country and themselves."

I could not help admiring the justness of these observations, and in hopes that these hints from a judicious foreigner, may be a further stimulus for affording encouragement to our seamen, is the cause of my penning this letter, and requesting you, Sir, to transmit it to the public.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

AN ENGLISHMAN.

☞ The Observer would be glad to hear from this Englishman upon any other occasion.

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

IN the course of forty years acquaintance with the world, I doubtless must have been enabled to make some remarks upon the conduct and behaviour of man, ay, and womankind. When I was a young fellow, modesty and decency of deportment were considered as ornaments to even a fine gentleman, and a man who should profess himself a libertine, would have been shunned as a pestilence. A person to appear in a military garb who had no pretensions to it, would have been treated as a very Bobadil; but now every puppy of sixteen affects *un air militaire*, and sports a cockade at Bagnigge or White Conduit, without the least pretensions to it. Such impostors deserve being pointed at, and I am assured by a gentleman in the army, that he has already a list of above three score such pretenders, whose names he proposes laying before the public, that they may receive the chastisement they justly merit.

As to the fair sex, I am very sorry to be compelled introducing any of them upon this occasion. But since chastity is laughed at, and virtue is driven out of all polite circles, it is not to be wondered at, that matrimony is so greatly discountenanced, and that marriage now always

implies a connexion of interest, without the smallest spice of love being blended with it. This being the case, ladies whose fortunes cannot command them husbands, should at least, from motives of prudence, assume the appearance of decency and delicacy, if they do not mean to lead apes in hell, or accept of a settlement from rakes and debauchees, who will consider themselves as tenants at will of their charms.

I speak feelingly upon this occasion, as I have a near female relation, who, after having coquetted it for about ten years, has at length submitted to surrender at discretion to an old impotent lord, whose money is his sole recommendation. In the course of the period I have mentioned, she certainly might have wedded several of equal rank to herself, had her conduct bespoke a disposition to make an amiable wife; but her fortune being very small, which is exhausted, and as she now verges upon twenty-seven, she was compelled to listen to such proposals as she would formerly have spurned at.

In hopes that this may serve as a beacon to some others of the sex in the same predicament, is my chief motive for communicating this anecdote of the unfortunate Arabella M——

I am, &c.

An old Observer.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

PERHAPS the following character, which is drawn from nature, may be agreeable to your readers, as many of them must be well acquainted with the original.

Moses is by religion a Jew, though he positively denies it, and eats pork upon every occasion to support his Christian principles. His figure is short and meagre, his nose aquiline, his beard black as jet, and his pronunciation defective. He nevertheless sets up for a *beau garçon*, shaves and dresses twice a day, and frequents all public places. He is a connoisseur in painting; a musical performer; warbles in his own opinion like a nightingale; pronounces upon every new piece of music, and determines *en critique* upon every new dramatic production. Being a renter of one of the houses, he has free access to the boxes, where he appears

years almost every night with his glass, to view the performers, and examine the charms of the ladies in the upper boxes, and at the same time to display his diamond ring, which he pronounces of great value.

So enchanting a figure, possessed of such a variety of polite accomplishments, cannot fall attracting the attention of the ladies; and if we may guess by his inuendos and insinuations, he is one of the happiest fellows alive with the fair sex. He never fails toasting the finest comely women in a bumper, and if any one seems to doubt his being upon very intimate terms with any demi-rep, he falls upon his knees and cries, "Me cannot do too much for that angel."

By these manœuvres, he has brought himself to a belief, that he is really the happy man he pretends to be, and in this idea, his looking glass is stuck round with cards from every woman of consequence in the metropolis. Unluckily the other morning, he was visited by a gentleman who was perfectly acquainted with Lady G——'s hand writing, and perceiving a very tender billet in her name, he took an opportunity, in Moses's absence, to pocket it; and having shewn it to the lady, the forgery was detected. In consequence of this discovery, he was waited upon a short time after by a near relation of the lady, who caned him most unmercifully for his insolence.

Moses is a very peaceable man, and though he sometimes sings "None but the brave deserve the fair," upon this occasion he forgot to lay a proper claim to their favours: he for the present pocketed the affront, but consulted with an intimate friend of his what was proper to be done; who advised him "for the future, always to be the hero in buckram, and have his waistcoat lined throughout with pasteboard."

The little Levite not relishing this advice, requested his acquaintance to keep the accident, as he styled it, a perfect secret, which he did, by publicly divulging it in the next company he went; where poor Moses's amours and prowess afforded a wide field for ridicule and laughter.

This disaster having occasioned some farther inquiries concerning the authenticity of several others of his amorous billets, to prevent accidents he has destroyed them all: and one of his acquaintances the other day at breakfast with him, testifying his astonishment at the re-

moval of these documents of love, he very gravely told him, that it was time to reform. Variety, to be sure, had been his motto for some time past, but that his roving heart was at length fixed, and as he proposed soon changing his condition, he had destroyed those billets, which might give offence to the eyes of the divine enchantress, who was the empress of his affections. Saying this, he produced a miniature picture, asking his visiter what he thought of it? "Why?" he replied, "I suppose you might give three half crowns for it; I offered six shillings for it yesterday, at the pawnbroker's in Holborn, but he refused that money."

This information so greatly disconcerted Moses, that he flung the picture into the fire, and swore he never would pretend to be a man of gallantry again.

If you think, Sir, this coxcomb merits having his own miniature exhibited in your groupe of ridiculous characters, I beg he may obtain a place as soon as possible, and you will oblige your constant reader and humble servant,

CASTIGATOR.

The Rise and Progress of the present unhappy War in AMERICA.

(Continued from Page 135.)

NOTWITHSTANDING general Gates's behaviour, at the time of Burgoyne's army being made prisoners, these brave but unfortunate men were soon made too sensible of their situation. They met with great and unexpected delays and difficulties in respect to their return to Europe, and underwent many grievous vexations, in that station which had been allotted for their reception in the neighbourhood of Boston. The former of these, however, opened the great ground of grievance, as the succeeding could not otherwise have been of any considerable duration. Notwithstanding the enmity which unhappily prevails between the now disjointed parts of the British nation, it affords us no satisfaction in treating this subject, that truth and justice compel us, strongly to condemn the conduct of the Congress; who seem, upon this occasion, to have departed widely from that system of fairness, equity, and good faith, so essential to new states, and which had hitherto appeared, in a considerable degree, to have been the guide of their actions.

It seems to have been rather unlucky, at least in point of time, that a requisition for some deviation from the terms of the convention, had been made by the British commanders. This was for the embarkation of the convention troops, either at the Sound, near New York, or at Rhode Island, instead of Boston, which was the place appointed for their departure to Europe. And in consequence of the expectation entertained, that this proposal would have been complied with, the transports for the conveyance of the troops were assembled at Rhode Island. The Congress, however, not only refused to comply with the requisition, but made it a ground of a pretended suspicion, that the measure was proposed, merely to afford an opportunity to the convention troops to join their fellows, with an intention then of making some pretence for evading or breaking the terms of the capitulation, and continuing to act in America, to the great detriment and danger of the common cause. To strengthen this colour of suspicion, they pretended, that the 26 transports which were provided at Rhode Island, were insufficient for the conveyance of above 5600 men, in a winter voyage, to Europe; and, that in the present state of things, with respect to provisions, both in the British fleet and army, it was scarcely possible that they could have been victualled for so long a voyage, and so great a number, in so short a time.

In the mean time, great complaints having been made, by the British officers near Boston, of the badness of the quarters with which they had been provided, and which they represented, as being neither conformable to their expectation, rank, or to the terms of the capitulation, the sense and construction of some strong expostulation which was made by general Burgoyne, in a letter of complaint upon the subject, was wrested by the Congress to a direct declaration, that the convention had been broken on their part, by a violation of its conditions. This they represented as a matter of the most serious and alarming nature; which indicated a full intention in the British general and army, to consider the convention as dissolved, by this supposed violation of it which was charged on their side, as soon as they got without the limits of their power; and a declaration of the sort now made, under the present circumstances of that army, would appear, they said, no small public justification of their future

conduct, in acting as if they were in no degree bound, when at large, by a capitulation, which they had formally disavowed under restraint.

Some paltry resolutions which were passed, as to the soldiers not having faithfully delivered up all their accoutrements, were of so shameful a nature, as to be highly disgraceful to the congress; and seemed strongly to indicate, that they were ready to grasp at any pretence, however weak or futile, by which they could evade the terms of the convention, without incurring the charge of a direct breach of public faith.

It was in vain that the general explained the intention, as well as the construction of that passage in his letter, which went no farther than to a well-founded complaint, and a demand of redress pursuant to the terms of the convention. It was to as little purpose that his officers, in order to remove this new difficulty, respectively signed their parole, which they had hitherto refused doing, until they could obtain redress in the article of quarters, and which was not at any time granted. The general even offered to pledge himself, that notwithstanding the injurious suspicion entertained of his own honour and that of his officers, they would still join with him in signing any writing or instrument that might be thought necessary, for strengthening, confirming, or renewing the validity of the convention.

But the Congress were inexorable. It was easily seen, that the measure which they had adopted was not so lightly taken as to be easily given up; and that explanations and securities could produce no effect on their determination. They had passed a resolution from which they never receded, that the embarkation of general Burgoyne and his army should be suspended, until a distinct and explicit ratification of the convention at Saratoga should be properly notified by the court of Great Britain to Congress. Although the treaties between France and America were not at that time concluded, it does not seem impossible, that the councils of that court had some considerable operation upon the conduct of the Congress in this extraordinary transaction. Perhaps being so closely pressed as they were, by a part only of the king's forces, then in actual possession of the most considerable of their cities, for magnitude, wealth, and commanding situation, they thought that suffering those convention troops to be

be sent to Europe, from whence they might be easily replaced, would entirely turn against them the scale of war; and therefore, they chose to sacrifice their reputation, by an act never excusable, rather than their Being at this critical hour.

Some successful predatory expeditions into the Jerseys, and on the Delaware, with the surprize of a party of the enemy (who suffered no inconsiderable loss in men) on the Pennsylvania side, by lieutenant-colonel Abercrombie, were the only military operations which distinguished the remaining administration of general Sir William Howe in the command of the army. The loss of the Americans in these expeditions, and in some others, which were undertaken from Rhode Island towards the end of May, was exceedingly great, both with respect to public and private property. Ships, boats, houses, places of worship, stores of all sorts, and of whatever nature, whether public or private; in a word, every thing useful to man that was liable to the action of fire, was in some places consumed by it. The officers, however, attributed some of the enormities, with respect to the burning of private houses, to the licence and rage of the soldiers, and declared them to be entirely contrary to their intentions and orders.

The Americans, as usual, made the severest charges of cruelty, many of which we hope to be ill founded, against the troops employed in these expeditions. Particularly the denial of quarter, and the slaughtering men in cold blood, several of whom, they said, neither had arms in their hands, nor were in any military capacity. They also complained, (on the Rhode Island side, where the charges were stronger made) as a less cruel, though not more defensible act of injustice, the carrying off the peaceable inhabitants of the country, and detaining them as prisoners of war, until they should at some time or other be exchanged, for an equal number of soldiers taken on their side in arms. And although it was replied to this complaint, that as by their laws, every inhabitant from 16 to 60 was liable to be called upon to take up arms, and was therefore to be considered and treated at all times as a soldier, whether he was found in actual service or not, we can by no means think the reasoning included in this answer satisfactory or conclusive. Upon the whole, even if the treaty between France and America, had not unhappily rendered all hope of success from

the present conciliatory system hopeless, these predatory and irritating expeditions would have appeared peculiarly ill timed and unlucky. Though strongly and warmly recommended by many here as the most effectual mode of war, we scarcely remember an instance in which they have not been more mischievous than useful to the grand objects, either of reducing, or of reconciling the colonies.

During these transactions, neither the Congress, nor general Washington, omitted any means of preparation for a vigorous campaign; whilst both, in their public acts, boldly held out to the people the hope of its being the last, and of their driving the British forces entirely out of America. The general, having now proved the submission and patience of his army in their long winter encampment, struck off all the superabundant baggage both of men and officers, to the closest line of necessity, and ventured upon every other reform, which could render them agile in service, and effective in action. He also tried the influence of his own name and character, by a public letter to the farmers of the middle colonies, to request their providing and fattening cattle for the service of the army in the ensuing campaign. The Congress, among their other attentions to the war, issued a resolution, strongly urging the young gentlemen of the different colonies, to raise a body of light cavalry, to serve at their own expence, during the campaign; offering them such allurements and honorary distinctions in the service, as were calculated to reconcile that order of men, to the restraints and duties of a military life, in the simpler rank and character of private volunteers.

A rough draught of the conciliatory bills, as they appeared on the first reading in the House of Commons, was received at New York by governor Tryon, about the middle of April, who used all means to circulate them among the people at large of the revolted colonies.

This unexpected measure of ministry in England, excited equal astonishment and indignation in our own army, who thought that nothing could exceed the degradation which they felt in such a concession. The nature and circumstances of the war, and the long course of injuries and losses which had been offered and received, had by this time rendered every individual a partizan in the contest. They had been taught to think, that nothing less than absolute conquest

on their side, or the most unconditional submission on the other, could bring it to a conclusion. They blushed at the recollection, and thought their personal honour wounded in the recantation which was now to be made, of all that high language and treatment, which they had been accustomed to hold or to offer to rebels. The disappointment was the greater, as these papers were the substitute to a reinforcement of 20,000 men, which they had expected. If such were the feelings of the British army, it may not be easy to describe those of the numerous body of American refugees, whose passions being irritated to the highest degree, thought they beheld all their public and private hopes, as well as the gratification of their personal resentments, cut off at one blow. The bills were not, however, to produce the effect that was expected or apprehended; and, unhappily, an end was not yet to be put to the calamities of war.

The mode of circulating these papers, was considered, or represented, by the Americans, as an insidious attempt to divide the people; and the Congress, to shew their contempt of it, ordered them to be immediately publish in their gazettes. General Washington, in answer to governor Tryon, who had sent him several copies of the draughts, with a request that they might be circulated among the officers and men of his army, enclosed in his letter to him a printed newspaper, in which they had been inserted by the order of the Congress; accompanied by the printed resolutions of that body upon the subject. And governor Turnbull, upon a similar letter and application, observed, that propositions of peace were usually made from the supreme authority of one contending power to the similar authority of the other; and that the present was the first instance within his recollection, in which they had ever been addressed to the people at large of the opposite power, as an overture of reconciliation. He proceeded with the following words, "There was a day when even this step, from our then acknowledged parent state, might have been accepted with joy and gratitude; but that day, Sir, is past irrevocably. The repeated rejection of our sincere, and sufficiently humble petitions; the commencement of hostilities; the inhumanity which has marked the prosecution of the war on your part in its several stages; the insolence which displays itself on every petty advantage; the cruelties which have been exercised

APRIL, 1780.

on those unhappy men, whom the fortune of war has thrown into your hands; all these are insuperable bars to the very idea of concluding a peace with Great Britain, on any other conditions, than the most absolute perfect independence." He concluded his letter with the following observation upon the restoration of union by a lasting and honourable peace, which he declared to be the ardent wish of every honest American, viz. "The British nation may then, perhaps, find us as affectionate and valuable friends as we now are determined and fatal enemies, and will derive from that friendship more solid and real advantage than the most sanguine can expect from conquest."

The result of the deliberations, and of several resolutions upon the subject by the Congress, was a declaration, that any man, or body of men, who should presume to make any separate or partial convention or agreement with commissioners under the crown of Great Britain, should be considered and treated as enemies to the United States. That the United States could not with propriety hold any conference or treaty with any commissioners on the part of Great Britain, unless they should, as a preliminary thereto, either withdraw their fleets and armies, or else, in positive and express terms, acknowledge the independence of the said states. And, inasmuch as it appeared to be the design of their enemies, to lull them into a fatal security, they called upon the several states, to use the most strenuous exertions, to have their respective quotas of troops in the field as soon as possible; and that all their militia might be held in readiness to act as occasion should require. All the resolutions upon this subject were unanimously agreed to.

In a few days after, Simeon Deane arrived express from Paris, at York Town, where the Congress had sat since the loss of Philadelphia, with those fatal instruments, which seemed to stamp a seal upon the separation of America from England. He had been conveyed from France in a Royal frigate of 28 guns, appointed for the purpose, and brought with him, for ratification by the Congress, copies of the two treaties of alliance, and of commerce, which had been concluded between France and the United States. The last of these was the first that had been executed, being signed on the 30th of January; the treaty of alliance was dated the 6th of February. Deane also brought

C c

brought an account of many other matters which were highly pleasing, as well as what related to the history of the negotiation, and of its conclusion.

The joy and exultation of the Americans upon this occasion, could only be rivalled by their public demonstrations of them. The Congress immediately published a gazette, which, besides a summary of the general information they had received, exhibited some of the most flattering articles of the treaties, with their own comments upon them, to the people; in which the extraordinary equity, generosity, and unparalleled honour, (as they described it) of the French king, were extolled in the highest degree. In this piece they seemed to count upon Spain as being already a virtual party to the alliance, and to consider the naval force of both nations as united in their cause. They also built much upon the friendship of other great powers, and boasted of the favourable disposition of Europe in general to America.

About the same time Gen. Sir Henry Clinton arrived to take the command of the army at Philadelphia, in the room of Sir William Howe, who returned to England, to the great regret of both officers and soldiery in general. In the beginning of June, the three commissioners from England, being the earl of Carlisle, Mr. Eden, and governor Johnstone, (with whom were joined in the commission, the commander in chief, Sir Henry Clinton) arrived in the Delaware.

The commissioners immediately dispatched a letter, with the late acts of parliament, a copy of their commission, and other papers, to the president of the Congress; but their secretary, Dr. Ferguson, who was intended to convey the papers, and to act as an agent for conducting the negotiation upon the spot with the Congress, being refused a passport for that purpose, they were obliged to forward them by common means.

The commissioners proposed, even at this outset, several concessions and arrangements, which, at an earlier period, would have restored peace and felicity to the whole empire. They offered to consent to an immediate cessation of hostilities by sea and land. To restore a free intercourse, and to renew the common benefits of naturalization through the several parts of the empire. To extend every freedom to trade, that the respective interests on both sides could require. To agree that no military force should be

kept up in the different states of North America, without the consent of the general Congress, or of the particular assemblies. To concur in measures calculated to discharge the debts of America, and to raise the credit and value of the paper circulation. To perpetuate the common union, by a reciprocal deputation of an agent or agents, from the different states, who should have the privilege of a seat and voice in the parliament of Great Britain; or, if sent from Britain, in that case to have a seat and voice in the assemblies of the different states to which they might be deputed respectively, in order to attend to the several interests of those by whom they were deputed. And, in short, to establish the power of the respective legislatures in each particular state, to settle its revenue, its civil and military establishment, and to exercise a perfect freedom of legislation and internal government; so that the British states throughout North America, acting with Great Britain in peace and war, under one common sovereign, might have the irrevocable enjoyment of every privilege that was short of a total separation of interest, or consistent with that union of force, on which the safety of the common religion and liberty depends.

Although these papers produced very considerable debates, which were renewed on different days, from the 11th to the 17th of June, in the Congress, yet the answer which they then returned, through the medium of their president, Henry Laurens, was sufficiently brief, however, conclusive. They observed to the commissioners, that the acts of the British parliament, the commission from their sovereign, and their letter, supposed the people of those states to be subjects of the crown of Great Britain, and were founded on the idea of dependence, which was totally inadmissible. They informed them, that they were inclined to peace, notwithstanding the unjust claims from which the war originated, and the savage manner in which it had been conducted. They would therefore be ready to enter upon the consideration of a treaty of peace and commerce, not inconsistent with treaties already subsisting, when the king of Great Britain should demonstrate a sincere disposition for that purpose. But the only solid proof of that disposition would be, an explicit acknowledgement of the independence of those states, or the withdrawing of his fleets and armies.

Such were the conditions which an unhappy concurrence of events induced on the one side, and which the operation of the same causes rendered inadmissible on the other. The Congress, at the same time, issued an unanimous approbation of general Washington's conduct in refusing a passport to Dr. Ferguson.

Although the Congress, as a body, did not enter into any litigation with the commissioners upon the general subject of their mission, yet some of their members, particularly Mr. Drayton, one of the delegates for South-Carolina, and others, perhaps, not officially connected with them, entered the lists of controversy in the public papers, with no small degree of acrimony. For as the commissioners seemed to carry along with them an idea, which at the time of their appointment, was endeavoured with great care to be established in England, viz. "that the bulk of the Americans were well affected to the British government, and that the greater part of the remainder were only held in a state of delusion by the Congress," they accordingly, upon this failure of negotiation with that body, directed their future publications, in the manner of appeals to the people at large; seeming, thereby, to realize in some degree, the charge so repeatedly made on the other side, that their only object was, under the insidious appearance of conciliation, to excite either a separation amongst the colonies, or the people to tumults against their respective governments. And, as the Congress not only permitted, but affected to forward, the publication of all matters upon the subject, so the writers we have mentioned undertook to obviate the effect, which those issued by the commissioners might have upon the people at large.

The strongest argument which they held out upon this occasion to the people was, that they had already concluded a solemn treaty with France, on the footing of, and for the establishment of their independence. That if they now treated with the commissioners upon the ground of dependence, they should at once break their faith with France, forfeit their credit with all foreign nations, be considered as a faithless and infamous people, and for evermore be cut off from even the hope of foreign succour or resource. At the same time they would be thrown totally on the mercy of those, who had already pursued every measure of fraud, force, cruelty, and deceit for their destruction; as neither the king, the ministers,

nor the parliament of England, would be under a necessity of ratifying any one condition which they agreed upon with the commissioners. Or if they even found it necessary to ratify them for present purposes, it would be only to call a new parliament to undo the whole. Nothing, they said, could be trusted to an enemy whom they had already found so faithless, and so obstinately persevering in malice and cruelty. The fraudulent intention of the proposed negotiation, they said, was strongly evinced, by the commissioners holding out conditions which went far beyond their avowed powers; being neither warranted by the commission, nor by the acts of parliament which they presented.

If any strong hope of success in the negotiation had remained, the evacuation of Philadelphia, and the consequent retreat of the army to the northward, just at the arrival of the commissioners, would have completely frustrated them. Commissioners accompanying a retreating army, which was in the act of abandoning the principal advantage of two years war, could not promise themselves a great superiority in any treaty; and the more advantageous the offers which they should make in such circumstances, the more their concessions would be considered as proofs of weakness, not of good-will.— This measure was carried into execution on the 18th of June, and the whole British army passed the Delaware on the same day, without interruption or danger, under the excellent dispositions made by the admiral, lord Howe, for the purpose.

Washington, having penetrated into the intention of abandoning Philadelphia, had already sent general Maxwell with his brigade to reinforce the Jersey militia, in order to throw every possible obstruction in the way of the British army, so that by impeding their progress, he might himself be enabled to bring up his force in such time, as to profit of those opportunities, which, it was well to be supposed, so long a march through so dangerous a country would have afforded, of attacking them with great advantage. This detached corps and the militia, did not, however, effect any thing more of importance than the breaking down of the bridges; the great superiority of the British force having obliged them to abandon the strong pass at Mount Holly, without venturing an opposition.

(To be continued.)

Some Account of the Death, &c. of the Abbé Lawrence Ricci, General of the Jesuits, at the Time of their Dissolution; with an authentic Copy of a Declaration, left by him in writing, concerning the Crimes imputed to himself and his Order. Collected from Letters written from Rome upon that Occasion.

LAURENCE Ricci was born at Florence, the 2d of August, 1703, of an illustrious family; he entered into the society of Jesus in the year 1720, and was made general of it on the 21st of May, 1758. After the destruction of the society, he was sent prisoner to the castle of St. Angelo, on the 22d of September 1773, where death put an end to his suffering life.

His last illness was but of a few days: the eighth was the last of pain and life, loaded with a weight of years, rendered more weighty by many heavy crosses, and by a variety and long series of afflictions, with accumulated woe on the latter period of them, by the suppression of his order; by the calumnies cast on it and himself; by the imprisonment of his own person, and a long, painful, and close confinement, especially for the first eighteen months of it; under this complication of years and sorrows, he was little able to support a violent attack of an inflammatory fever. The relief and succours which his holiness vouchsafed to afford him in his sick state, by giving in charge to his own physician doctor Sallicetti, to leave no endeavours untried for his recovery, were without effect. Bleeding was repeated to the fourth time, and blisters were applied, but it soon appeared that all means to save his life were unavailing.

The first symptoms of his disease discovered themselves on Thursday evening, November 16. After having taken his walk, according to his custom, on the terrace of the castle, on his return to his apartment he was seized with a chilliness and a cold, which immediately became very violent. The fever soon increased upon him. On Saturday evening his life was judged to be in danger; and on the Friday following, the 24th of November, a little after noon, at a time when all opposition to his enlargement seemed to be removed, he sweetly gave up his soul to his Redeemer at the age of seventy-two years, three months, and twenty-two days, having lived fifty-five years, three months, and six days in religion. It had been his request, that the crucifix, which

he always carried about him; should be delivered to his nephew; that his little wardrobe should be distributed, by way of some small recompence to those who had served him; and that he should be buried at the late professed house of the Jesuits.

He retained his senses to the last; and bore the pains of his illness, as he had done all the afflictions of body and mind, of which the many and great injuries and affronts offered to himself and his order, particularly by a long and close confinement, must have been productive, with the greatest patience and resignation. Before he took the sacrament, which as well as the extreme-unction he called for with the greatest fervour, and received with the greatest devotion, judging he ought not to be wanting to himself, by a solemn declaration of his own innocence and that of his order, which he had governed for the space of fifteen years, he began to speak as follows, in the presence of the vice governor of the castle of St. Angelo, his secretary Don Giovanni, Abbé Orlandi, a sergeant, and a corporal, the apothecary, the domestics of the governor Camillo and Pietruccio, nine soldiers and galley slaves (all whose names we could mention) who had accompanied the sacrament into his apartment: "That he sincerely pardoned all those who had been instrumental in the destruction of the society: he did not omit to pray particularly for those who had reduced him to this state of inability and sufferings, and to implore the blessing of heaven on them." After which, raising his voice, and with a remarkable firm tone he said, "that in the presence of God, whom he adored in his august sacrament, and by whom shortly he was going to be judged, he declared to the whole world, that he was entirely innocent of all that had been laid to his charge, and of whatever might have contributed to the destruction of the society entrusted to his care, or to his own personal imprisonment. He thanked God for withdrawing him from this world, and hoped that his death would procure some alleviation to those who suffered with him in the same cause."

During his illness, several cardinals sent constantly to enquire after his health; and the pope, on sending him his apostolical benediction, accompanied it with the most tender and paternal expressions.

All those who were present at the death of this late and last general of the Society of Jesus, (indeed, we may say all Rome, as they were not ignorant of the circumstances)

frances) and even to the galley-slaves of the castle, all conceived the greatest veneration for his memory, and all look on his death as precious in the sight of God. Dr. Sallicetti declared openly, that he had been present at the deaths of many persons in repute for piety and virtue, but that he had never been witness to such sentiments as those he had just been present at.

The pope gave orders to cardinal Cornetti for the funeral of abbé Ricci; and the will of his holiness was, that all should be done according to the quality of the subject, and that his body should be deposited in the vault of the church of Jesus, near the other generals of the society, his predecessors.

Accordingly the national church of Florence was hung with black, and on Saturday, Nov. the 25th, two hours after sun-set, the corpse was conveyed in a coach attended by four flambeaux, and followed by another coach, to the said church, where, on the morning of the day following, vested in his sacerdotal habits, he was exposed on a lofty bed of state, round which were burning thirty grand tapers.

During this whole morning, which was Sunday November 26th, there was an extraordinary concourse of people to this church, of all sorts and conditions. Mass was continued to be said at all the altars till noon. The funeral service was celebrated with great decency and solemnity, by the clergy who serve that parish. The throng of people did not discontinue, and many gave tokens of great veneration and tender affection, though curiosity perhaps was the chief motive that first led them thither.

I must not pass over in silence one remarkable token of respect given by the bishop of Commachio. This worthy prelate, who is in equal repute for piety and learning, the same who had lately entered Rome barefoot at the head of many of his clergy, came also to the Florentine church, and placing himself on his knees near the Catafalque, he said, with a voice loud enough to be heard by many, that "he did not come to pray for the soul of the deceased, but to solicit the credit of that singularly just man, whom he regarded as a predestinated soul, and as a martyr." Many others seemed to think the same, without daring to declare their sentiments so openly. In going this passage, I have nothing in view

but to shew the high esteem his virtue was held in, and the homage paid to it.

At mid-day the church was shut, and the corpse withdrawn from the sight of the people. It was removed into the sacristy, where no one was allowed to enter. Towards midnight it was put into the same coach that had brought it thither, followed also by the second, and conveyed with lighted torches to the church of the Jesuits, where every thing was ready for the burial, according to the pope's orders, and the request of the venerable old man. The president of the house said the prayers of the church over the corpse, before it was let down into the vault. The body was then put into a coffin, which was placed on the side of his predecessors Centurioni and Visconti, in quality of General of the Society of Jesus. To serve by way of epitaph, a scroll of parchment was fixed to the coffin, on which were written his name, his age, the time and place of his death, and the number of years he had been general of his order.

Such was the end of this, the eighteenth and last general of the Jesuits. Some time before his death, he had the precaution to draw up, write himself, and sign with his own hand, a declaration of his own and his order's innocence, lest his last illness should prevent his vindicating both by word of mouth; and he then entrusted this declaration to one of the soldiers of the castle, on whose fidelity he thought he could best rely, and who in effect discharged his trust faithfully.

This authentic piece is preserved with great care, and from this original is drawn the Italian copy, from whence are taken the French and English translations.

It seems impossible to call in question the authenticity of this piece, for the characters and signature of his hand cannot but be known, and they may be confronted with many of his letters, some of which no doubt are still in being.

An authentic Copy of the Protestation which Abbé Lawrence Ricci left at his Death.

"The uncertainty of the time when it will please Almighty God to call me to himself, and the certainty that this time is not far distant, considering my advanced age, the multitude, the long duration, and weight of my sufferings, warn me to be before-hand in the discharge of every duty I think incumbent on me;— and this precaution is the more necessary, as

as it may easily happen that my last sickness may disable me from doing it at the time of my death.

“ Therefore considering myself as at this instant going to appear before the tribunal of infallible truth and justice, such as is the sole tribunal of God; after long and mature reflection, and after having humbly prayed to my most merciful Redeemer and awful Judge, not to permit me, especially in this my last act and deed of my life, to be led away or influenced by passion, or by any bitterness of heart or mind, or by any other vicious end or motive; but purely because I judge it my duty to render justice to truth and innocence, I make the two following declarations and protestations.

“ First, I declare and protest, that the Society of Jesus, now extinct, has not given any cause for its own suppression. This I declare and protest with that moral certainty which a superior can have, who is well informed of what passes in his order.

“ Secondly, I declare and protest, that I have not given the least occasion towards my own imprisonment. This I declare and protest with that great certainty and evidence which each one has in the consciousness of his own actions. My only motive for making this second protestation is, because I judge it necessary for the credit of the Society of Jesus, now extinct, of which I was General.

“ But my intention is not, that, in consequence of these two protestations, any of those should be judged guilty in the sight of God, who have brought these disasters on the Society and myself: I shall religiously abstain from passing any such like judgments. The views of the mind of man, and the affections of his heart are known by God. He alone sees the errors of the human understanding, and discerns how far they are excusable. He alone penetrates the views which set man on action, and the spirit with which he acts; the affections and inclinations of the heart which accompany the action, and from whence depends the rectitude or culpability of the exterior action; consequently, I leave all judgment to him, *who will examine the works of men, and search out their thoughts.* (Book of Wisdom, ch. vi. ver. 4.)

“ And not to be wanting to my duty as a Christian, I protest, that, with the divine assistance, I have always pardoned, and that I do now sincerely pardon, all those who have persecuted me; first by

their persecution of the Society of Jesus, and the many hardships they caused individuals, my late subjects, to undergo—then by the suppression and extinction of it—and by what soon followed, my imprisonment, with all the sufferings that have attended it, and by the injuries done to my reputation:—these are known facts, and notorious to the whole world. I pray the Lord, out of his pure bounty and goodness, and out of the infinite merits of Jesus Christ his son, first to pardon my own innumerable sins; and next to pardon the authors and instruments of those losses which I have sustained, and those sufferings I have undergone, in conjunction with the whole body of which I was head—and I desire to die with this prayer and these sentiments in my heart.

“ Lastly, I pray and intreat all those into whose hands this my declaration and protestation may fall, that they will make it public to the world, as much as may be. I crave the performance of this my last request by all the claims of human benevolence, of justice, and of Christian charity; and a claim grounded on such titles cannot but be persuasive to every one to comply with this my earnest will and desire.

(Signed) LAWRENCE RICCI.
(In his own hand.)

M A Y.

ON the 1st of this month milk-maids will put on their double-soled dancing shoes, in contempt of Spanish leather pumps; and will be loaded with so much plate upon their heads, that if their heels should chance to run away with it, they would ruin as many families as the breaking of the Bank of England, or shutting up of the Exchequer. Much dancing before every body's door that has but a milk-sop in their family. Most laborious scraping among blind fidlers, to no tune, till the second day be over.

On the 10th, the sun with considerable power, enters into the twin sign gemini, by which I have good reason to guess that poor men, who are least able to provide for them, will get children by pairs, whilst rich men would be glad to have them single; and there will be more squalling of brats in one little room in St. Giles's, where the wife is not past child-bearing, than in many noblemen's families in St. James's-square, &c. to the great discomfort of their ladies; yet not-

with-

withstanding many a married couple will want the fruits of their labour, to inherit their possessions, multitudes of bastards will be begot in fornication, by those who have not a shilling to maintain them, to the pleasure of their parents, though to the plague of the parish.

On the 14th, if we may believe an Almanack, will prove Whituesday; upon which day many will put on new cloaths that could not have them at Easter. More bodily sustenance will be taken in at the mouth in one hour at noon than spiritual food in at the ears all day long. Much walking in the fields after sermon, by women and their husbands, attended by their children. As for the rest of the holidays, they will be spent very slavishly by some, and very lazily by others: for many will labour at nine-pins till they sweat, purely to avoid working. And many will loiter about the fields, without a penny in their pockets, rather than spoil a holiday to supply their wants by their customary labours. The common people will grow so very boggish, that, in spite of Jews, they will devour more gammon of bacon at the adjacent villages in one day than ever has been eat in Scotland since the union of both kingdoms. Many wrangling disputes will happen between man and wife, whether two two-penny cakes are not better than one groat cheese-cake; and whether a pint of ale for two-pence, is not much cheaper than a quart for four-pence. If you would know whether the grey mare be the better horse, observe who carries the child; and a poor spirited sneak may be known from the rest of his neighbours, by carrying his wife's pattens.

On the 26th day begins the lawyers trinity offering, where clients must be sure to come with their pockets full of money, or return with their hearts full of grief. Small troubles in Westminster Hall, will be rolled about from one court to another, till, snow-ball like, they gather into a load enough to break the back of him who is to support it. Much business will be dispatched this term, in order to make further mischief; and poor clients will have scarce vacation enough to gather breath in before another term will catch them by the purse-strings; therefore I advise them to take care of themselves, lest they buy patience at too dear a rate.

The last remarkable day that happens in this month is the 29th, being the nativity and restoration of that worthy prince of pious memory king Charles the

Second: on this day many bitter words, by ill men, will be spoke; and further, it will be violently asserted, it is more for a kingdom's good that a prince should maintain an army at a national charge, than a mistress or two at his own.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THERE is a sentiment in Mr. Colman's comedy of the Jealous Wife, with which I am not a little pleased, as it is no less an indication of a benevolent heart, than of a sound understanding. Harriot reproaching young Oakley on account of his extraordinary attachment to the bottle, the lover, sensibly struck with the justness of the reproof, exclaims, that if all ladies were alike attentive to the morals of their admirers, a libertine would be an uncommon character.

Indeed, if we take but ever so slight a view of the two sexes, we shall find the behaviour of the one to depend so entirely on the opinion of the other, that were either of them to set about a reformation, the amendment of both would be easily effected; and those virtues would be immediately cultivated, through the prevalence of fashion, which neither the force of conviction, the dread of temporary misfortune, nor the terrors of everlasting misery, are now sufficient to steal upon our practice, even while they engage our veneration.

As the ladies in general are more affected by the predominance of immorality in the men, it often surprizes me that they do not endeavour to look those vices out of countenance among our sex, which are so frequently fatal to their own tranquility. A man, through the establishment of custom, considers it as infamous to marry a prostitute, to connect himself with a drunkard, or to pay his addresses to a woman, whose lips are continually fraught with indecency or execration; though accustomed himself to the midnight excesses of the bagnio, when he fixes for life, he enquires into the character of his mistress, and pursues his suit, in proportion as she is eminent for her virtues. Her follies he readily laughs at, but by no means overlooks the smallest want of reputation. On the other hand, the lady, though bred up all her life in the strictest observance of female delicacy, expresses no

repu-
3

repugnance whatsoever to venture with the most public destroyer of innocence, the most open enemy of mankind, and the most daring deserter of God. Libertines are not to be defended: but what shall we say of those ladies by whom libertines are preferred?

I am, &c.
H. K.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

PERusing lately a Roman Catholic manual of devotions, I took particular notice of two successive passages in it, relative to the purification of souls in order to a blessed state, and which seem to me, tho' with submission to better judgments, to be very inconsistent with each other, viz.

“ From the pains of purgatory justly inflicted on them, as the proper effects of their sins.

“ From that dreadful prison whence there is no release till they have paid the utmost farthing, *deliver them O Lord.*”

Now if the Romish church considers mankind as a kind of metal, that ought to undergo a fiery purgation from its impurities, is it not somewhat absurd to pray for the soul's deliverance, from what themselves call “ the proper effects of sin,” and from which at the same time they urge, “ there is no release till they have paid the utmost farthing,” that is till the whole process is duly performed?

However theological the Romanists may appear in this matter, I imagine they are not very scientific in it. For how can they expect that the Almighty and wisest refiner, (who certainly knows best when our souls are sufficiently cleansed) will receive any under an imperfect state of refinement; and he is certainly too merciful (if he has ordained us to suffer in this manner) to wait for any supplications in our behalf, when the great performance is once completely ended, and till then all prayers for that purpose, even by the Romish tenet, are absolutely in vain?

But perhaps “ the utmost farthing may be paid,” by way of commutation.— Be this as it may, Sir, a rational reply to these remarks, from one of your intelligent correspondents, will be considered as a favour, by

Sir,

Your very humble Servant,
QUARENTIUS.

The TENDER HUSBAND,

A Story founded on Fact; and illustrated with a beautiful Copper-Plate, by an eminent Master.

L AURA is the daughter of a member of parliament, who was a professed whig and a staunch advocate for what he called constitutional principles. He has never from his first sitting in parliament, which was at the beginning of this reign, once voted on the side of administration, being a declared foe to lord B—— and all his adherents and successors, who adopted his principles, and have been advocates for an American war. He has often figured away in *roasting* lord N——th; has taken the lead in many debates to perplex the treasury, and throw the house into confusion; and has this very winter been a staunch advocate for associations and petitions. Such is the outline of Mr. B——'s political character; as to his domestic one, he was a loving husband and a fond father.

Having only one child, his dear Laura, and the being heiress to near a hundred thousand pounds, as she advanced towards maturity, and daily displayed fresh charms, when she passed the line of childhood Mr. B—— was very desirous of seeing her settled in life, suitable to her merit, her pretensions, and her fortune. She had now attained her eighteenth year, and in every respect bespoke the woman, as well in understanding as personal attractions; and having already entered the polite circles of gaiety, she had soon a number of professed admirers; but as yet she had not selected any one as the man of her choice. Having lost her mother in her early years, she had no confidante of experience to guide her judgment; but having from reading and her own good sense, formed a tolerable good opinion of the male sex, she guided her conduct according to that opinion.

She was convinced that coronets were gewgaws, and titles mere sounds without any substantial meaning, and that they were frequently conferred upon men who dishonoured them. To her, therefore, the spendthrift peer or the ribboned debauchee found no recommendation, either from his ancestry or his station; and though scarce eighteen, she read mankind with the prudence of a woman of forty, who from her teens had been immersed in the polite world.

Her



The Tender Husband.)

Her father had he thought hit upon a match for her, that would not only do honour to his family, but add strength to his political connexions, interests, and opinions. He was a young baronet just coming of age, whom he had had in training for some months before his election for a county in the west of England. He was rich, and for that reason, by many ladies who viewed him with a wishful eye, was pronounced a very handsome young gentleman. A few weeks before he came of age, he was introduced by Mr. B— to Laura, in the quality of a suitor.

Laura, in obedience to her father, prepared herself for the visit, and as she had been informed that Sir W. L— was a very accomplished young man, she was much upon her guard with respect to her behaviour, as she knew that first impressions had a very great effect in such critical situations, as she was on the point of being thrown into.

The expected hour came, and Sir W. entered the dining room. She received him with that ease, grace, and politeness, of which she was a complete mistress. Her swain in a very awkward manner introduced himself, and seemed greatly perplexed how to enter upon any conversation. At length a shower of rain was propitious to him, and he with great penetration observed that it was likely to be a wet evening; to which Laura acquiesced through politeness; but unfortunately for his first observation, he proved himself not weatherwise, as it soon cleared up, and turned out remarkably fine weather. Thus disconcerted, he now had recourse to his dogs and horses, and gave his intended bride a long detail of a fox hunt he assisted at the day before, when he swore, by G—d, he was in at the death. This subject being exhausted with his oath, he had but one topic left, and that was his approaching election, "when he hoped to have the pleasure of Miss Laura's company to be at the head of the table." Having now exhausted the whole scope of his abilities as an orator, he thought it was time to retire, but not till he had forced a brutal kiss, that would have dishonoured his jockey or his groom.

The baronet had not long departed before Mr. B— entered, with apparent rapture in his countenance, from the very favourable opinion Sir W. had communicated to him in the parlour that he entertained for his daughter, and abruptly

asked her what she thought of the baronet? to which she replied with the greatest *naïveté*, "She thought him the greatest monster she had ever beheld." Mr. B— was thunderstruck—petrified; he had scarce the power to ask her the reasons for having formed so very unfavourable an opinion of her suitor. She perceived her father's distress, and therefore anticipated the question, by giving him a perfect detail of the baronet's behaviour.

Mr. B— seemed greatly mortified at the relation, but after humming a little while, said, "Well, well, be it so, my dear Laura; but consider his fortune, his family, his connexions, his political acquisition—ay, ay, consider all these, Laura, and they will easily counterbalance a little rusticity of behaviour. Besides, as you are an accomplished girl, you will have a fine opportunity of displaying your powers and abilities, in forming him to your own mind—You may consider him as a blank sheet of paper, on which you may inscribe your own sentiments and ideas, a mass of clay that you may model as you please."

"Impossible, Sir," she replied, "such a being can never receive any impressions, but such as are made in a cockpit, at a horse race, or amongst a kennel of hounds."

Mr. B— finding his daughter inexorable, retired; but not without testifying his resentment in saying, as he went out, "By G—d, if you will not marry Sir W. you never shall marry at all with my consent."

Laura was very unwilling to disoblige her father, for whom she entertained the most filial affection, and therefore refused many advantageous offers that were made her, as her heart was not particularly engaged. But at length the amiable, the sensible, and the polite Horatio, falling in her way, and after a few interviews, having an opportunity of declaring his passion, she found the fond daughter must yield to the doating mistress.

Horatio was a gentleman but of very small fortune: his father had been minister plenipotentiary at several foreign courts, and his son had assisted him as secretary. Upon his father's demise, he found his circumstances in rather an embarrassed state; the old gentleman having supported the dignity of a British minister, and maintained the honour of the nation, upon a slender salary. This induced the late Mr. P— to grant the son a small sinecure,

cure, as a reward for the essential services his father had done him, which has been since continued to Horatio.

This circumstance alone Laura knew would be an insurmountable obstacle to ever obtaining her father's consent to the marriage, and her heart was too deeply engaged, and her promises too binding to let her recede. They accordingly made a trip to Scotland, and were there united.

They have now been married near five years, and have several beautiful pledges of their inviolable love, to whom Horatio behaves with such uncommon kindness, as to entitle him to the appellation of the best of fathers; and towards his Laura he comports himself with such endearing affection, that he may be justly called "the Tender Husband."

Notwithstanding Horatio's uncommon affection and tenderness to his family, and though he is compelled from the smallness of his fortune and income, to curtail many conveniences of life, in proportion as his family increases; yet Mr. B—, with a princely fortune, and an only daughter, cannot be prevailed upon to afford Horatio the least assistance. On the contrary, he has vowed, that unless Horatio flings up his sinecure and votes against government, he will leave every shilling of his fortune to public charities. Ingratitude is a vice that never was cherished in Horatio's breast, and he would consider himself as guilty of it in the highest degree, to desert his patron who has administered to his wants, and turn against him, at a crisis when he stands in so much need of friends. So that unless there should be a change in the ministry, or B—'s obdurate heart may on his death-bed relent, this happy, this unhappy pair, should their family increase as it has hitherto done, will be reduced to the greatest distress—but, FORBID IT JUSTICE! FORBID IT LOVE!

THE MAN OF PLEASURE.

[NUMBER XC.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

IT has been for some time a matter of debate with me, whether suicide or duelling is the most criminal in the eye of reason, religion, and moral rectitude.

It may at first sight appear that to resolve upon taking away our own lives is to rush upon eternity, unprepared, and with all our crimes upon our heads; that it is contrary to all laws moral and divine, and cannot, according to any Christian mode of faith, possibly be expiated. This is placing suicide in the most criminal point of view; but let us for a moment take a view of the fatal effects of duelling. It originates in malice and revenge, and a desire of depriving another of life, who is supposed to have offended you: here is a species of criminality which cannot be applied to suicide, and, moreover, two lives are in this case at stake, when in the other one only is in danger.

It is true amongst the ancients, before Christianity prevailed, self-murder was a doubtful crime; and though it may be sanctified by the conduct of Cato and other Romans, who devoted their lives, as they imagined, for the good of their country, yet Cato, in his last moments, had his doubts upon the propriety of the step; and had he been enlightened by Christianity, and thoroughly believed in a future state, it is more than probable, he would not have been guilty of such a rash step.

We do not find that among the Romans duelling was ever in practice; we may, therefore, venture to conclude, that they thought it a barbarous manner of avenging private wrongs, and that this enlightened people judged suicide less criminal than duelling.

What led me to this train of thinking, was some late transactions of both kinds, which originated from very trifling circumstances, and which equally prove the weakness and frailty of mankind, who cannot summon to their aid sufficient fortitude of mind, to withstand the slightest crosses, or the most distant attacks upon what they judge *honour*, though in many respects very erroneously applied.

The instances here alluded to, was the self-destruction of Sir G— H—, the civilian, who was universally allowed to be a man of uncommon parts and very extensive learning. From the best authority I can collect, this gentleman's insanity of mind (for such we must suppose the state of it to be, at the moment a man puts a period to his mundane existence) possessed a good share of health and a plentiful fortune, was occasioned by his being harassed by administration, for not accepting of the employment they had intended for him, of one of the commissioners appointed to propose conciliatory measures

to the American congress. The treatment he met with upon this occasion preyed so much upon his mind, that, at length, in a fit of desperation, he drowned himself.

The next example of the kind, which is still more recent, was the rash step taken by Mr. H— S—y, which is ascribed solely to his having been unsuccessful in canvassing for an election in Hampshire, the fate of which he had so set his heart upon, that he could not withstand the shock, at finding his interest had not prevailed.

These are two very extraordinary instances of self-murder, as they appear to have arisen from very trivial causes, such as one would have imagined could not have ruffled the temper of men of far less philosophy than what was always ascribed to the above two gentlemen.

The two duels that have lately been fought, and which were occasioned by the freedom of parliamentary debate, without which the members of either house may as well remain silent, or only give their assent with an aye or a nay, are proofs that the wisdom of senators, the sage lawgivers of the nation, are equally liable to the weaknesses of human nature; and that for a mere punctilio, a false point of honour, they are not only willing to forego their present existence, but even risk their eternal happiness.

Upon one of these occasions we might be induced almost to forget the seriousness with which such subjects should be treated, and ask a certain late combatant, "Whether he could expect to be treated with more respect in the shades below as a mere *commis*, or a *secrétaire d'ambassade*." I shall not pursue any vein of pleasantry at present, though there is a very ample field for it; but conclude, with recommending the question with which I set out (viz. "Whether suicide or duelling is the most criminal in the eye of reason, religion, and moral rectitude?") as a proper one to be agitated in the School for Eloquence, or any other of the rhetorical forums, now so numerous and so much attended in this metropolis.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,
No Advocate for Suicide or Duelling.

A Card to Mrs. COWLEY.

Miss Letitia Ogle presents her compliments to Mrs. Cowley, and begs to know why she should throw such a slur

upon any of her family, who have ever been esteemed for their vivacity, and fondness of being the foremost in innocent intrigue, in her comedy of the *Belle's Stratagem*; where poor Miss Ogle has no more to do or say for herself, than if she had been waiting-maid to Mrs. Racket? or why in the name of wonder was Silver Tongue, or Villars lugged into the piece? how do they promote the business, or unravel the plot? Indeed, Mrs. Cowley, there is such a servile imitation in your comedy from the *School for Scandal*, that I am convinced, if you had never seen that play, the *Belle's Stratagem* would never have known existence; and notwithstanding the run your play has had, by dint of friends, and a profuse circulation of orders, I will venture to wager any sum, that if you dare print it, there is not one of the Reviews will stile it any thing but a mere plagiarism.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER IV.

Risum tenentis amici?

HOR.

To the DELINEATOR
SIR,

AS your professed intention, by appearing every month in the Town and Country Magazine (through the channel of which, you are sure of having your papers perused by a numerous collection of readers) is to take notice of the reigning follies of all kinds, and to exhibit those persons, who distinguish themselves in the most conspicuous manner, by a conduct, which, instead of doing them any credit, only renders them fit objects for scorn to point her slow and moving finger at, and for ridicule to make herself merry with, I hope you will not deem me guilty of impertinence, by addressing you in the epistolary style, having lately engaged in a scene of the matrimonial kind not unworthy of the Delineator's attention; and as that scene originated from the new species of *oral entertainment* so much talked of in several parts of the town, you may perhaps think it doubly deserving of a place in one of your *lunar numbers*. I must be free, however, to say, that if you do not give it a speedy publication, all the humour arising from it may be out of date.

D d 2

Call-

Calling upon my friend Prune the grocer, last night, (whom I had not seen for some months, in consequence of a rural excursion) in order to consult with him about some parochial affairs, as he is a man of weight in the parish, though not quite worth a *plum*—(excuse this approximation to a pun—I could not help it) I found him more disturbed than I had ever seen him before, and to my additional surprise, very much out of humour, as he is naturally not only a very good-natured, but the most even tempered man I ever knew. He appeared indeed so embarrassed while he walked up and down the room, every now and then beating his forehead with his hand, stamping upon the floor with his feet, that I could not tell what to make of his unusual appearance, or how to address him in his new and very uncommon situation. At last, imagining that as he was the happiest of husbands when I left London, Mrs. Prune's sudden illness might have alarmed him in such a manner, as to occasion the distraction I remarked in his behaviour, I asked him with my usual earnestness after her, and told him that I hoped she was not out of order.

"Out of order!" replied he, stepping short with a start, in the middle of the room—"Yes, very much out of order indeed, my friend, and so am I," added he, with an increased energy of utterance, "so am I."

He then strided up and down the room again with additional vehemence, and from what I observed of his *mind's construction in his face*, was doubly curious to know, in what manner Mrs. Prune was out of order: I asked him, "in what part her disorder lay."

He answered, "In her tongue."

He spoke seriously, and as if he felt what he had uttered. I guessed his meaning, but could hardly keep my countenance composed--He relieved me, however, endeavouring to suppress a smile, by adding, "She talks me to death, and bothers my ears so much from morning to night with a pack of hard words, which she has lately learnt of that famous orator who teaches people to speak finely, that I hardly dare to open my lips before her; she carps and cavils at almost every word which comes out of my mouth, and is always dinning my ears, that I have not only the coarsest *tones*, as she calls them, in the world, but that my language is so very barbarous and incorrect, that she is

ashamed to be seen in my company; and indeed she now seldom favours me with hers."

"You surprise me extremely," said I, "Mrs. Prune, when I was last at your house, appeared to be the most domestic wife I had ever seen, most obliging in her carriage to all your friends, and most attentive to yourself. To tell you the truth, I looked upon you both as a couple remarkably happy in the matrimonial state."

"Ay, my friend," replied he, with a long sigh, "so we were then: but times are changed since I saw you last. The rooms opened for women to chatter nonsense in, have destroyed all my happiness."

Beginning now to conceive what he drove at, I said, "It is true, Sir; but why should the meetings of our females, for the exercise of their oratorical powers in public, make you uneasy? You need not go to hear them; and I dare say Mrs. Prune has no desire to shine in that way."

"Don't be too sure of that," replied he, "Don't be too sure of that—Mrs. Prune is not the woman you take her to be: the famous gentleman who teaches people to speak finely has turned her brains."

"You amaze me," said I, "Do you mean that Mrs. Prune has been under the direction of Mr. Rice, to speak in public."

"I do, I do—that's his name. She plagued me to death in consequence of making an acquaintance with Mrs. Brazen, in Blowbladder-street, to learn the English language; though I thought she spoke English full well enough for a grocer's wife. When she had been a few weeks instructed by him, she was seized with so violent a desire to speak in one of our disputing rooms, that I could not possibly convince her of the impropriety of such a desire, in her situation in life. But all my endeavours were in vain. She would go with Mrs. Brazen to Carlisle House, to Greenwood's, and to other places which admit women as well as men: and is so puffed up with the noise that has been made about her, that she is no longer of any use, any comfort to me, or to her children: every part of her duty at home is neglected, and every part of her family despised. She thinks of nothing but of being praised for public speaking, and is so little at home, that I am sometimes strongly tempted to believe, she is got a-

mong

mong people who are not so good as they should be—Now, my friend, can you wonder at my being so disturbed?"

I was just going to tell him, that I was much more concerned about his situation than surpris'd at his behaviour, when one of his men enter'd the room with a paper which required his presence in the shop: relieved from a very disagreeable state by this incident, I wish'd him a good night, and went home full of reflections upon the present passion among the fair sex for oratorical fame; not without thinking that a sketch of what I had met with, might induce the Delineator to favour the public with his sentiments upon the new rage for reputation in the female world.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

A. B.

A. B.'s letter is fairly entitled to the Delineator's acknowledgments, as the subject of it is certainly worthy of his attention; and his communications of any kind, upon any future occasion, will be very agreeable to him.—With regard to female elocution, I am very ready to allow, that there are many ladies in London who are formed by nature with sufficient powers, and fitted by art with sufficient accomplishments to make a distinguished appearance in the Schools of Eloquence, the Lyceums of Oratory, and the Forums of Disputation: but were I to delineate a female perfectly amiable, I should not think it necessary, in order to heighten her attractions, to make her capable of shining in the above-mentioned places.

— In their race

To rear their graces in th' second life,
To give society its highest taste;
Well-order'd home man's best delight to
make,

And by submissive wisdom, modest skill,
With ev'ry gentle care-excluding art,
To raise the virtues, animate the bliss,
And sweeten all the toils of human life;
This be the female dignity and praise.

THOMSON.

OF BUCOLIC POETRY.

IF we view all the species of poetry with attention, we shall find that each of them arose from slender beginnings. No high distinction of ingenuity, or depth of design, seems to have marked the first authors and inventors, nor did they propose to themselves any thing very great. They

struck out some first principles, they laid some foundations; but the structures erected on them were nothing like what we have in the present excellence and perfection. In short their greatest performances were rather the effects of some chance or accident than of much thought and care. Who would believe that the majestic excellence of Tragedy, with all her weight of business and importance of persons, with her power to excite our passions and carry away our hearts, could have risen out of a rude and ill-formed song in praise of Bacchus? In like manner I do not suppose that the first author of Bucolic verses ever dreamt of the definition which we now have of that kind of poetry, much less did he design to exhibit an image of the pastoral life abounding in all delights. Indeed I cannot easily admit the opinion of those who assert that pastoral poetry took its rise in the first ages of the world, when mankind were generally employed in the care of flocks and herds, and lived in the fields in the perfection of ease and leisure. For, if this be granted them, whence comes it to pass that in so long a space of time, namely, from those primeval and golden days, so few pastoral writers have been found? Whence was it that this ancient species of poetry was so little exercised, so slenderly proved? That so late as the time of Ptolemy Philadelphus, under the hands of Theocritus, it attained its perfection, and arrived at its maturity?—My opinion of the matter is, that the Bucolic poetry took its rise from the ancient comedy, while the latter was in its simple and uncultivated state; or rather that it was a part or species of it. It clearly appears, that comedy had its origin in those free games which were celebrated by the inhabitants of the country, on their festivals after they had finished their labours. On these occasions they indulged themselves in verses of a rude, and, as it were, extemporaneous kind. These verses were in time succeeded by the stage and set plays. In these festive times the common people, loosed from labour, and dissolved in pleasure, in all the spirit of licentiousness, attacked each other with mutual scandal and reproach. The clear and well known evidence of Horace appears to this point.

Agricolæ prisca fortes, parvoque beati,
Conditæ post frumenta, levantes tempore festo
Corpus et ipsum animum, spe finis dura ferentem,

Cum sociis operum, pueris et conjuge fida,

Tellu-

Tellorem porco, Sylvanum lacte piabant,
Floribus ac vino Genium memorem brevis zvi.
Fescennina per hunc invecsta licentia morem,
Versibus alternis opprobria rustica fudit.

Hor. Ep. Lib. 2. Ep. i. x. 139.

The authority of Tibullus, too, is to be considered.

Agricola assiduo, p̄imum lassatus aratro,
Cantavit certo rustica verba pede;
Et satur arenti p̄imum est modulatus avena,
Carmen, ut ornatos duceret ante deos.

And what should hinder them from introducing shepherds, among others, to these games, since they too have their dwelling in the country, and are not less inclined to play, to scurrility and repartee? Or from what other cause do you imagine pastoral could derive that dramatic form, that æmœbean manner of speaking, which is peculiarly adapted to it? Should it not, moreover, be observed, that (according to Epicharmus) comedy was said to be invented by the Sicilians, among whom, we are likewise informed, that the Bucolic poetry was first found? For hence we may conclude, that there is some sort of relation, or connexion at least, between things which take their rise in one common country.

WARTON.

OF DUELLING.

THAT in certain circumstances it is honourable to fight a duel, and disgraceful to avoid it, cannot be denied. We have been told indeed that there is more true honour in conforming to the laws of God than the caprice of men; but the words *true honour* here are equivocal terms. It is indeed true that a man ought to receive more honour for not fighting than for fighting a duel; but it is equally true that he does not, and that still the general opinion of mankind is more conformable to common sense, he cannot. Honour and disgrace arise wholly from the opinion of others, whether erroneous or just, and perhaps the public opinion (of others) in favour of the duellist is more absurd than any other that has degraded mankind. Ideas that have been used to occur in a particular association have often a very different effect upon the mind when exhibited in another: in one we implicitly adopt them as conformable to reason and truth, in the

2

other we instantly discover their absurdity, and reject them with a sense of resentment that always attends the discovery of an imposition. If having seized a man who had first violated and then murdered my wife, I should carry him before a tribunal, and demand justice, what should we think of the judge if he should order that the criminal and I should cast lots which of us should be hanged?

In the case of duelling the public is this judge: I receive an injury for which nothing but death can atone, but the law will not interfere: I do not indeed appeal to the public, but what is worse, the public officiously interferes, and condemns me, under the penalty of perpetual disgrace, to cast lots with the aggressor for my life.

This is the case with respect to the challenger, if he is supposed to have received an injury for which life should atone; if he is not supposed to have received such an injury, he has no pretence to demand that the life, even of his adversary, should be put in hazard.

If upon this view of the matter, the public should inflict disgrace upon every challenger as a blockhead, instead of enjoining a challenge under a penalty of disgrace, as the duty of those who have been grossly injured already, many a useful life will be saved, and a man may have some chance for honour in this age of learning and refinement, without the sacrifice of virtue, humanity, and common sense.

M. R.

CLASSICAL SKETCHES,
or select Specimens of GRECIAN and ROMAN LITERATURE. translated by Addison, Pope, Hughes, Johnson, Hawkesworth, Hampton, Smith, Harris, Warton, Webb, Hume, and others.

I.

WHEN Jason, in Valerius Flaccus, would incline the young prince, Acastus, to accompany him in the first essay of navigation, he disperses his apprehensions of danger by representations of the new tracts of earth and heaven which the expedition would spread before their eyes, and tells him with what grief he will hear at their return, of the countries which they shall have seen, and the toils which they have surmounted.

© QUAM

Quantum terræ, quantum cognoscere cæli,
Permissum est, pælagus quantos aprimus in
usus!

Nunc forsan grave, reris opus; sed læta re-
curret

Cum ratis, et caram cum mihi reddet Iolcon;
Quis pudor heu nostros tibi tunc audire la-
bores;

Quam referam visas tua per suspiria gentis?

Led by our stars, what aracts immense we
trace!

From fear remote, what funds of science raise;
A pain to thought! but when th' heroic band
Returns applauded to their native land,
A life domestic you will then deplore,
And sigh while I describe the various thore.
E. C.

Acastus was soon prevailed upon by his curiosity to set rocks and hardships at defiance, and commit his life to the winds; and the same motives have in all ages had the same effect upon those whom the desire of fame or wisdom has distinguished from the lower orders of mankind.

II.

Seneca has attempted not only to pacify us in misfortune, but almost to allure us to it, by representing it as necessary to the pleasures of the mind. "He that never was acquainted with adversity, says he, has seen the world but on one side, and is ignorant of half the scenes of nature." He invites his pupil to calamity, as the Syrens allured the passenger to their coasts, by promising that he shall return with increase of knowledge, with enlarged views, and multiplied ideas.

III.

Zenophon tells us, when Cyrus led out his army against the Assyrians, the word which he gave to his soldiers was, "Jupiter the defender and conductor;" and he represents that prince as attributing success even in the sports of the field, to Divine Providence. Thus likewise Timolean (as the author of his life assures us) believed every action of mankind to be under the immediate influence of the gods; and Livy remarks of the first Scipio Africanus, that he never undertook any important affair, either of public or private concern, without going to the Capitol, in order to implore the assistance of Jupiter. Balbus the Stoic, in the dialogue on the nature of the gods, expressly declares for a particular providence; and Cicero himself, in one of his orations, imputes that superior glory which attend-

ed the Roman nation, singly to this animating persuasion. But none of the ancients seem to have had a stronger belief of this truth upon their minds than the immortal Homer. Every page in the works of that divine poet, will furnish proofs of this observation. When the Grecian chiefs cast lots which of them should accept the challenge of Hector, the poet describes the army as lifting up their eyes and hands to heaven, and imploring the gods that they would direct the lot to fall on one of their most distinguished heroes.

The people pray with lifted eyes and hands,
And vows like these ascend from all the bands;
Grant, thou Almighty, in whose hand is fate
A worthy champion for the Grecian state:
This task let Ajax or Tydides prove,
Or he, the king of kings, belov'd of Jove.
POPE.

So likewise Antenor proposes to the Trojans the restitution of Helen, as having no hopes, he tells them, that any thing would succeed with them after they had broken the faith of treaties.

The ties of faith, the sworn alliance broke,
Our impious battles the just gods provoke.
POPE.

And indeed Homer hardly ever makes his heroes succeed, unless they have first offered a prayer to heaven. "He is perpetually (says his excellent translator) acknowledging the hand of God in all events, and ascribing to that alone all the victories, triumphs, rewards or punishments of men. The grand moral laid down at the entrance of the poem, "The will of God was fulfilled," runs through his whole work, and is with a most remarkable care and conduct put into the mouths of his greatest, and wisest persons on every occasion.

IV.

There is no circumstance in the character of the excellent Agricola that gives us a higher notion of the true heroism of his mind, than what the historian of his life mentions concerning his conduct with regard to friendship. *Ex Iracundia, (says Tacitus) nihil supererat, secretum et silentium ejus non timeret.* His elevated spirit was too great to suffer his resentment to survive the occasion of it; and those who provoked his indignation had nothing to apprehend from the *secreta* and *silent* workings of unextinguished malice.

V.

V.

“Life, says a celebrated antient, may be compared to the Olympic games: some enter into these assemblies for glory, and others for gain; while there is a third party, (and those by no means the most contemptible) who chuse to be merely spectators.”—Providence seems to have designed some tempers for the obscure scenes of life, as there are some plants which flourish best in the shade; but the lowest shrub has its use, as well as the loftiest oak.

RULES to be observed at CITY FEASTS, especially PAROCHIAL ONES; and which, if attended to, may also introduce Decorum at the Ordinaries held in most Villages, on a Sunday, about London.

IF a clergyman happens to be at table, you are not to begin cutting up, till he has acknowledged the favour of having plenty laid before you; for, though butcher and poulterer may be paid, yet something is due to him that made butchers, poulterers, and yourselves. If no clergyman is present, somebody should be desired to officiate in his place.

Be not too eager in having the first cut, because it is ten to one, but there is somebody at table more deserving.

Do not heap above two pounds of victuals upon your plate, at first starting; because if you should want a farther supply, the company will not fail to say, behind your back, that you are a glutton: especially if there happens to be venison, in which case every one ought to have an equal share of the fat.

Do not drag the leg of a fowl thro' your teeth, in order to secure your property in it, then lay it by to pick it at your leisure. Remember also, that tho' fingers were made before forks and knives, the latter were substituted in the room of the former, for the sake of cleanliness as well as carving.

If you happen to be very fond of greens, recollect that some of the company may like them also.

Take as little snuff as possible during your meal.

Drink not with your mouthful of victuals, because few people like them at second hand.

If puddings and tarts are served up, remember they are not brought for you alone.

Avoid belching at table, because there is a clause in the act of decency, that expressly forbids it.

Do not throw scraps off your plate into the dish; because it is possible some of the company may like cleanliness.

Do not take such large mouthfuls as to occasion your spitting part of it into your neighbour's face.

Do not throw your bones to your dog; for, though it may conceal the quantity you have eaten, the animal may unluckily mistake your neighbour's leg for a bone of mutton; besides, they are a sort of perquisite belonging to the dog of the house, who is above taking any other kind of vails.

The command, after dinner, of filling your glasses for a toast, affords an excellent hint for eating. Suppose a person was appointed to cry out at proper times, *load your forks*; this would prevent some men from bolting down two or three pounds, whilst the slow eater cannot master so many ounces. This custom once introduced, might be easily improved, and men at a feast might be taught to eat with as much regularity, as the Prussians observe in the exercise of their arms.

These Rules should be framed and hung up at all ordinaries, where the company are in such a hurry to get at the tidbit, that it is not safe, as Quin once observed, to eat with them, without a basket-hilted knife and fork.

SKETCHES relating to the ROMANS.

By Several Hands.

[Continued from Page 153.]

LANGUAGE.

IT is observable how careful the Romans were of preserving the purity of their language. It seems even to have been a point which they thought worthy the attention of the state itself; for we find the Cumeans not daring to make use of the Latin language in their public acts, without first having obtained leave in form. And Tiberius himself would not hazard the word *monopolium*, in the senate, without making an excuse for employing a fo-

A foreign term. Seneca gives it as a certain maxim, that wherever a general false taste in style and expression prevails, it is an infallible sign of a corruption of manners in that people; a liberty of introducing obsolete words, or forming new ones, is a mark he thinks of an equal licentiousness of the moral kind. Accordingly, it is observed; there is scarce more than eight or ten instances of new words can be produced from the most approved Roman writers, in the course of two or three centuries. It is possible, however, a delicacy of this sort may be carried too far, and in fact we find some of their best writers complaining of the poverty of their language, notwithstanding Tully has ventured to assert it was more copious than the Greek. MELMOTH.

SELF-MURDER.

The general lawfulness of self-murder, was a doctrine by no means universally received in the antient Pagan world; many of the most considerable names, both Greek and Roman, having expressly declared against this practice. Pythagoras, Socrates, Plato, Tully, have condemned it; even Brutus himself, though he fell by his own hands, yet in his cooler and philosophical hours, wrote a treatise, wherein he highly condemned Cato, as being guilty of an act both of impiety and cowardice, in destroying himself. The judicious Virgil is also in the same sentiments, and represents such unhappy persons as in a state of punishment:

Proxima deinde tenent mæsti loca, qui sibi
latum
Infantes peperere manu, lucemque perosi
Projicere animum: quam vellent æthere in
alto,
Nunc et pauperiem, et duros perferre labores.
ÆN. vii. 434.

Then crowds succeed, who, prodigal of breath,
Themselves anticipate the doom of death;
Tho' free from guilt, they cast their lives away,
And sad and sullen, hate the golden day:
Oh! with what joy the wretches now would bear
Pain, toil, and woe, to breathe the vital air!
PITT.

ORATOR.

The antients thought every thing that concerned an orator, worthy of their attention, even to his very dress. Ovid mentions the habit as well as the air and mien
APRIL, 1780.

of Germanicus, as expressive of his eloquence:

Dum silens ad stat, status est vultusque disertus,
Spemque decens doctæ vocis amicus habet.
DE PONT. 62. 5.

Ere yet he speaks, the orator is seen
In all the eloquence of garb and mien.

And the author of the dialogue *de Orat.* 403, goes so far as to assign the use of a certain confined habit then in vogue, among the reasons which gave a check to the ancient spirit of eloquence: as the judicious Quintilian thought it deserving his pains, to lay down very precise rules upon the article of his orators' garments. MELMOTH.

BATHS.

"The custom of bathing in hot water (says Castell, in his "Villas of the Antients") was become so habitual to the Romans in Pliny's time, that they every day practised it before they lay down to eat; for which reason, in the city, the public baths were extremely numerous, in which Vitruvius gives us to understand there were for each sex three rooms for bathing, one of cold water, one of warm, and one still warmer; and there were cells of three degrees of heat for sweating; to the fore-mentioned numbers were added others for *ancinting* and bodily exercises. The last thing they did before they entered into the dining-room, was to bathe; what preceded their washing was their exercise in the spheristerium, prior to which, it was their custom to anoint themselves. As for their sweating rooms, though they were doubtless in all their baths, we do not find them to have been used but upon particular occasions."

The Roman magnificence seems to have particularly displayed itself in the article of their baths. Seneca, dating one of his epistles from a villa which once belonged to the famous Scipio Africanus, takes occasion from thence to draw a parallel between the simplicity of the earlier ages, and the luxury of his own times in that instance. By the idea he gives of the latter, they were works of the highest splendour and expence. The walls were composed of Alexandrine marble, whose veins were polished and heightened in such a manner as to look like a picture; the edges of the basins were set round with a

* Inst. Orat. lib. 11. 3.

most valuable kind of stone, found in Thafius, one of the Greek islands, variegated with veins of different colours, interspersed with streaks of gold; the water was conveyed through silver pipes, and fell by several different descents, in beautiful cascades. The floors were inlaid with precious gems, and an intermixture of statues and colonades, contributed to throw an air of elegance and grandeur upon the whole. *Ed. SEN. EP. 36.*

HOSPITALITY.

The laws of hospitality were antiently held in great veneration; the friendship contracted thereby was so sacred, that they preferred it to all the bonds of contiguity and alliance, and accounted it obligatory to the third and fourth generation. We see Diomed and Glaucus agreeing not to be enemies during the whole course of a war, only because their grandfathers had been mutual guests. They preserved in their families the presents which had been made on these occasions, as obliged to transmit to their children the memorials of their right of hospitality.

EUSTATHIUS.

THE T H E A T R E .

NUMBER CXV.

THE only regular piece that has been represented since our last (for we do not consider those representations exhibited for benefits in the regular way, as they are only meant for the moment) is a comic opera performed at Drury Lane theatre, under the title of *THE ARTIFICE*. It is the production of Mr. Miles, who, in conjunction with Mr. Andrews, wrote the *Summer Amusements*, performed last year at Mr. Colman's theatre in the Haymarket.

Persons of the Drama.

Sir Benjamin Brief,	Mr. Parsons
Bevil,	Mr. Vernon
Charles,	Mr. La Muth
Vellum,	Mr. Burton
Bowling,	Mr. Bannister
Ralph,	Mr. Davis
Croffejack,	Mr. Wrighten
Sailors, Servants, and	Attendants.
Mrs. Bobbin,	Mrs. Hopkins
Eliza,	Miss Wright
Margritta,	Mrs. Wrighten

Sir Benjamin was bred to the law, and is retired from the practice of it to

live upon a good fortune, which he had obtained in that pursuit. He is, however, so bigotted to the language of that profession, that he cannot refrain from introducing it upon every occasion. During his practice, he had thought Mr. Bevil a proper match for his daughter, and had contracted to marry her to him; but since that time, Mrs. Bobbin, his sister, having proved to be possessed of a considerable fortune, which she had acquired by the manufacturing of lace, he judges that her son would be a better husband for his daughter, and resolves to break off the intended match with Bevil. The young gentleman, who is just returned from his travels, is greatly mortified at this intelligence. He meets with his brother Charles, a lieutenant in the navy, at a rendezvous at Wapping, which interview affords the author an opportunity of introducing a set of jolly tars, the chief of whom was performed by Mr. Bannister. Charles informs Bevil, that since Mrs. Bobbin's son had commenced a military officer, she had turned a female *marionette*, and in that character had greatly distinguished herself at Coxheath, where she went by the name of brigadier *Bet*; and though she was upon her return to the metropolis, as she regulated her journey according to the etiquette of a military march, there would be sufficient time to form a plan to defeat the design of her son's wedding Eliza, by Bevil's personating him, and thereby imposing upon her father.

This project is carried into execution in the second act. Bevil is introduced to Sir Benjamin as young Bobbin, by a fabricated letter written for the purpose; and the knight not recognizing Bevil, believes him to be his nephew, and consents to his marriage with his daughter, which speedily succeeds, for fear of detection. In the interim Mrs. Bobbin appears, and salutes the knight *en militaire*, who replies according to the jargon of the courts; and a very whimsical and perplexed dialogue ensues, in which neither of the parties understands each other, and it produces a very risible effect.

Bevil soon after returns with his bride, and a *dénouement* ensues, at which Sir Benjamin is at first greatly irritated, but is soon appeased, chiefly by the intercession of Mrs. Bobbin, who with an heroic spirit, scorns to testify the least chagrin at her son's disappointment; and all parties being reconciled, the piece concludes to their general satisfaction.

We

We shall not enter into a minute critique of this piece, which, as a sing-song production, may lay claim to some merit; but we cannot refrain from observing the improbability of Mrs. Bobbin, who has all her life been plodding to amass a fortune, at her age commencing *martinette*; nor can we help reprobating many of the gallery traps, most of which were *so mal à propos*, that even the *Gods themselves* did not approve of them. With regard to the performers, they seemed to exert themselves in doing justice to the sense of the author; and the managers gave the piece additional force, by a new scene representing the Tower of London, executed by that celebrated artist M. de Louthembourg. The music was composed by Mr. Michael Arne, which was much approved, particularly the overture; and the following airs were peculiarly distinguished by the plaudits of the audience.

A I R. Miss WRIGHT.

Love, oh! hear my ardent pray'r!
Let a virgin claim your care;
Long discover'd, but new confess'd,
Pleading pow'r, by all address'd;
Pious airs shall grace thy name,
Holy as a hermit's flame;
To thy vot'ry then incline,
See! I own thee all divine.

SONG. Mr. BANNISTER.

Welcome, welcome, brother sailors,
Spite of all fresh water railers,
We who brave the stormy main,
Lead lives of pleasure, free from pain.
Let the welcome then go round;
May our ship ne'er run on ground,
May our grog pot ne'er ebb dry,
Nor British tars from Frenchmen fly.
Chorus—Let the welcome, &c.

A I R. Mr. VERNON.

What tender passions, eager joy,
Invade my breast when you appear;
Eliza you my soul employ
With all that's sweet, with all that's dear.
When you your lovely mind reveal,
A softness steals thro' ev'ry part,
My reason fails, and soon I feel
A something melting at my heart.
Alternate passions wildly rise,
I swell with hope—I faint with fear;
My fluttering soul springs to my eyes,
In hopes to tell its story there.—
Then take the heart that must be thine,
Eliza, see it kindly us'd;
To tear an inmate who'd resign,
That thought the gift would be abus'd.

A new musical piece, under the title of *THE SIEGE OF GIBRALTAR*, has been represented, but too late to be farther noticed this month.

ACCOUNT OF NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS.

A Tour through Ireland. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Lowndes.

IRELAND has lately been the subject of political inquiry. The curiosity of travellers has been much excited in their tours through that kingdom; and we meet with much novelty in the writers upon those occasions, as we have hitherto been made but little acquainted with its interior parts.

Speaking of the manner in which the poor of the county of Tipperary live, this author says,

The manner in which the poor of this county live, I cannot help calling brutish. For upon the same floor, and frequently without any partition are lodged the husband and wife, the multitudinous brood of children, all huddled together upon straw or rushes, with the cow, the calf, the pig, and the horse, if they are rich enough to have one.

Their houses are of several sorts; but the most common is the sod wall, as they call it. By sods you are to understand the grassy surface of the earth. Some build their houses of mud, others use stone without mortar, for two or three feet from the ground, and sod or mud for two or three on the top of that; their side walls being seldom above five or six feet high.

Sometimes you may see an ingenious builder avail himself of the side of a ditch, which serves for a side-wall, and parallel thereto, he rears a wall in one or other of the modes I have described, as his own fancy, the facility of the method, or abundance of materials, may lead him.

This account of Tipperary is concluded in the following words:

The only solace these miserable mortals have, is in matrimony; accordingly they all marry young. Most girls are, one way or another, mothers at sixteen; and every house has shoals of children. Not that, I suppose, women are by nature more prolific here than in England, yet their early marriages, and necessary temperance, furnish more frequent instances of fecundity.

Love and Madness A Story too true. In a Series of Letters, between Parties, whose Names would perhaps be mentioned, were they less known, or less lamented. 12mo. 3s. Kearsley.

These letters are supposed to be the correspondence that subsisted between the late unfortunate Mr. Hackman and Miss Reay, in which is introduced some account of the cause of Mr. Chatterton's suicide. With regard to the authenticity of the correspondence, we shall leave it to the reader's own judgment to determine; and shall only observe, that many of the epistles are pathetic, descriptive, and affecting.

The Travels of Reason in Europe. Translated from the French of the Marquis Carraccioli. 12mo. 3s. Macgowan.

The chief intent of this work is to describe the customs and manners of different nations; but we cannot add, with the greatest impartiality. To support this opinion, it will be only necessary to quote what he says with respect to London and Paris.

London, notwithstanding the pompous eulogium its inhabitants bestow upon it, did not appear to our philosopher worthy to be compared with Paris. He saw nothing but houses that made no appearance, and rural walks without ornament. Whether it was his physiognomy, equally mild and majestic, or the plainness of his dress that imposed on the people, he was not insulted by the mob; he even received marks of respect.—The common people sometimes see pretty right.

Every person who has visited Paris, must acknowledge that it is destitute of that *air* which diffuses itself through this metropolis. The streets are there very narrow, and for want of a parapet path for foot passengers, they are greatly exposed to the danger result-

ing from the carriages, which are driven with great velocity. Add to this the narrowness of the streets, the extraordinary high walls that inclose them, and which conceal the houses in the inner courts, an idea may be framed of the gloom that pervades the city of Paris.

The History of the United Provinces of the Netherlands, from the Death of Philip II King of Spain, to the Truce made with Albert and Isabella. By William Lothian, D. D. 4to. 16s. in Boards. Doddsley.

Dr. Lothian is happy in having selected this portion of history for his subject, as it has never before been amply treated by any one author; but we cannot add, that this favourable circumstance has been so improved, as to gratify the curiosity of the inquisitive reader: neither does his manner and style exempt him from the shafts of criticism. Nevertheless, we must acknowledge the author seems to have exerted his abilities in the execution of this work, which affords many memoirs and anecdotes, not to be met with in similar productions.

[A more copious Account in our next.]

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the the TOWNS and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, for March, 1780.

QUESTION I. Answered by Mr. Fininley.

Put x and y for the required numbers, then, per question, $x + y = 45$, and $x^3 + 45 - x^3 = 22815$, whence by due reduction, &c. we get $x^2 - 45x = -506$, and consequently $x = 23$, therefore $y = 22$.

QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. Barlow.

Suppose E the required point in AC, from this point let fall ED perpendicular to AB, and put $AB = a$, the ratio of AD to DE as x to r , then will $DE = rx$, and therefore \sqrt{rx} the velocity acquired by the descent through ED whence we have $x \propto a - x$ $\times \sqrt{rx}$ for the force exerted upon the beam, and must be a maximum, in fluxions, &c. and reduced gives $x = \frac{2}{3}a$ and $ED = \frac{2}{3}ra$.

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. French.

The sine of 25° doubled is the chord of 50° , which, by the property of the circle, being squared and divided by twice the radius, gives the versed sine thereof, this taken from the radius leaves the cosine of 50° , or the right sine of 40° .

QUESTION IV. Answered by Mr. Fawcett.

Put $a^2 + x = y^2$, then will the proposed fluxion, viz. $\frac{a^2 + x \times \dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 + x} \times 2x + 4a^2}$, be transformed into $\frac{y^6 \dot{y}}{a^2 + y^2}$, which expanded by division becomes $y^4 \dot{y} - a^2 y^2 \dot{y} + a^4 \dot{y} - a^4 A$, A being the arc of a circle whose radius is a , and tangent y (for it is well known that the fluxion of the arc is to the fluxion of its tangent, as the square of radius to the square of the secant) hence the fluent equal to $\frac{y^5}{5} - \frac{a^2 y^3}{3} + a^4 y - a^4 A$.

Mr. John Fawcett; Mr. Joseph French, of Hull; and Mr. Thomas Barlow, of Sale, near Altringham, in Cheshire, answered all the Questions. Mr. William Weston, of Chester, answered the First, Second, and Fourth Questions. Mr. Samuel Grange, of Burton, in Northamptonshire, the First, Third, and Fourth Questions. Mr. Joshua Doubleday, the First and Third Questions. Master George Mabbut (a youth fourteen years old) of Walgrave, in Northamptonshire; Mr. Richard Hallilay; Messrs. Crowder, Stone, Peach, Sherwin, and Littleton, Pupils in Mr. Chapman's Academy, at Woodhouse, in Leicestershire; Mr. Michael Wood, of Banstead, in Surry; and Mr. S. Whettall, answered the First Question.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Master Aveling, Pupil to Mr. Fininley.*

In an equilateral triangle whose side is 10 chains, it is required to inscribe a right-angled-parallelogram whose length and breadth shall be in the ratio of 5 to 3.

QUESTION II. *By Mr. Elstob.*

To cut a spheroid of gold whose axes are 24. and 16 inches respectively, by a plane parallel to the circle of the less axis, so that the greater segment shall weigh 36 pounds more than the less segment.

QUESTION III. *By Mr. Simpson, of Papplewick.*

Two men purchase a piece of land, the form a right-angled parallelogram, length 20, and breadth 15 chains, for which they paid equal shares; it was divided into two equal parts by a fence parallel to the breadth thereof, and the land had been so improved as to sell for 30l. per acre on one side the fence, and for no more than 25l. per acre, on the other side, the purchasers have agreed to remove the old fence and re-divide the field by another, proceeding from the angular point in the best sort of ground; how must this be done without loss to either party?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr. Ryley,*

Spherical bubbles, consisting of a pellicle of water and included air, may be exhibited from one end of an hollow pipe dipped in soapy water, or other frothy liquors, by means of blowing through it. Now admitting water to be 800 times heavier than common air, and the latter 10 times denser than the included air in the bubble; it is required to find a general rule whereby the diameter may be determined so that the bubble may ascend in common air.

Remarks on the LADIES DIARY for the present Year 1780.

(*Concluded from Page 157.*)

L. D. Page 44. "Prize Question answered by the Propofer, P. Puzzlem."

This gentleman's signature seems extremely well adapted, for it would even puzzle an Oedipus to reconcile the principles of this solution, either with common sense or science. *Es.*

g. In finding the fluent of $\frac{1}{x^2} \times \frac{A g \dot{y} \ddot{y}}{i + j \dot{x}^2}$ Mr. Puzzlem rejects $\dot{y}^2 \dot{x}^{-2}$, because $\frac{\dot{y}}{\dot{x}}$

he says, is indefinitely small; this seems doubtful, for fluxions are not always in the same ratio with their fluents. Again, e is said to be equal to $\frac{y}{x}$ when $y = e$, if this be true, then e

must be indefinitely great, yet in the very next line but one we are told, that for the ratio of e to $\sqrt{1-e}$ we may take that of e to 1, e being indefinitely small!—By means of this strange hypothesis, Mr. Puzzlem determines the motive force to be $4 A g C^2 b^{-2} y$, which, whether right or wrong, must be left to the solutionist himself to explain, he having carefully succeeded the value of A from public view.

In the next Number of our Magazine, we shall begin the Remarks upon the Companion to the Ladies Diary, for the Year 1780.

POETICAL PIECES.

The CONQUEST.

An ALLEGORICAL TALE.

KIND cruel nymph, ah! canst thou still believe

That wav'ring fancy prompts me to deceive?
 Controll that irksome thought, let truth prevail,

And to convince, peruse the foll'wing tale.

“ Cupid, one morn, at break of day,
 Not far from whence, in hollow glade,
 Albion, renown'd for hardy race
 Of men; for fair, whose beauteous face
 With Venus' self may well compare,
 Who all her heav'n-born graces share;
 His quiver, arm'd with arrows keen,
 His bow well strung withal I ween.
 At even tide the coast he made,
 Not far from whence, in hollow glade,
 The pow'ful God too sure descri'd
 A troop of swains; ah! woe betide
 Such am'rous play, in sportive dance
 With lovely nymphs; when in a trance
 Their sense b-guil'd, the well-tim'd darts
 He sped; each swain, each nymph imparts
 The heart-felt pang, and strives in vain
 The rank ling arrow to restrain.
 One swain except, with manly port,
 Of beauty's thraldom in disport,
 The dart defy'd: th' immortal, fir'd
 With high resentment, rage inspir'd;
 Avaunt, vile miscreant he cry'd,
 Dar'st thou my mighty pow'r deride?
 Receive thy just reward, and know,
 Thy base-born soul shall rue the blow.
 Thrice home he drew th' envenom'd dart;
 Thrice it rebounded from the heart;
 The mortal not one wound receiv'd,
 The God, his godhead scarce believ'd;
 Till thro' reflection's splendid ray
 Minerva did her shield display.
 The Gorgan head, terrific sight,
 At once, poor Cupid, put to flight:
 To Paphos' isle he bends his course,
 With sobs and tears, his last resource,
 The tale to tell; the Cyprian queen,
 Shock'd at th' appearance of his mien,
 The weakness of his grief reprov'd,
 Yet with divine compassion mov'd,
 His story heard, and vow'd redress,
 And to insure desir'd success,
 Equip thyself, my darling boy,
 She said, and give a loose to joy;
 To Athens' fane we'll wing our car,
 Athens renown'd for arts and war;
 A formal compact to propound
 To stera Minerva, on such ground,

As spite of all our antient hate,
 Shall both unite in human fate.
 As chance wou'd have it, on her way,
 The son of Maia chanc'd to stray:
 Well-tim'd, she cry'd, I need thine aid,
 As herald to th' Athenian maid.
 Cupid the business strict recites,
 And, with revengeful hope, delights
 To see the flutt'ring God obey
 The nod, and wing without delay
 His flight to Athens' lofty tow'rs;
 He swift returns, with ample p'w'rs
 To treat, and compromise th' affair:
 Each Goddess with distrustful air,
 Subjection swore to the decree,
 And spite of quondam feuds agree,”
 The fate to fix of one poor trembling swain,
 Who beauty's pow'r alone dar'd to restrain.
 Beauty alone may captivate the mind.
 But sense, with judgment, must the conquest bind.

In thee perfections numberless appear;
 Why then distress thy soul with needless fear?

SIMPLICITY and CONSTANCY *speaking to some VILLAGERS.*

THOU rural maid, Simplicity, all hail!
 Form'd to adorn the wood, to bless the vale,
 The flow'ry meadows, and the low-roof'd cot,
 To make us happy in an humble lot.

SIMPLICITY.

Behold the cottages and yonder glade,
 Behold the arched wood's embow'ring shade,
 And all the pleasures of a country life,
 Free from ambition, anger, care, and strife,
 From ev'ry ill, from each misfortune free;
 Then, loluly say, are kings more blest than we!
 The great have no joys so refin'd and pure;
 E'en in the height of pow'r they're not secure:
 To-day, perhaps, when Fortune to them turns,
 Their heart, with love of pow'r, exalted burns;
 To-morrow, when the sickle goddess roves,
 (For she is sickle to her fondest loves)
 Toss'd from the height of pow'r, their fall profound,
 They tumble on, they beat, and spurn the ground.
 Then by constraint they fix their palace here,
 And think the transient joys of pow'r too dear.

V I L L A G E R S.

Thy gentle law, Simplicity, impart,
And we'll imprint them faithful on each heart.

C O N S T A N C Y.

Behold the Dove, the denizen of air,
How she protects her young with pious care;
And when she sees her lord returning home,
And to her nest with anxious pleasure come,
How her heart beats with most exalted love,
And answers all the music of the grove.
And wilt ye, shepherds, let these birds outdo,
In constancy and soft affection, you?

V I L L A G E R S.

Thy gentle laws, oh! Constancy, impart,
And we'll imprint them, faithful, on each
heart.
Thus, taught by you, we'll echo thro' the
grove
Our mutual happiness and mutual love.

BELVIDERA.

The G L O W - W O R M. *An Emblem.*

THOU ray-clad insect of the night,
From whence dost steal thy silver light?
Thou emblem fair of Truth and vine,
That in thyself art seen to shine;
When Error's night is on thee set,
Thou brighter do you soon beget.

None ever sees thy guiding spark,
But he who wanders in the dark;
We never should thy being know,
Did not the shade thy presence show.
If always day were to remain,
You might be crush'd by careless swain.

Thus darkness, it is all we see,
Preserves existence unto thee;
And Truth no longer would appear,
Unless by Error's gloom made clear:
Therefore, ye carping wifings vain,
Of Nature never dare complain.

Alas now no more—why falsehood, pain
Should this creation's fairness stain?
Why beauty should attended be
By hideous, foul deformity?
Left Glow-worm answer that you were
Created to contrast the fair.

The ENRAPTURED SHEPHERD.

TO grace the dance, my lovely maid,
Is in her gay-st gown array'd;
She's coming forth as bright as day;
She's coming forth the queen of May:
But shepherds when you view her charms,
Her lovely neck, her taper arms,

And lips more red than cherries ripe,
Beware you do not drop your pipe.

As thro' the dance my Phœbe moves,
A secret grace each step improves;
If loose her hair around her plays,
New charms her carelessness betrays;
If pink, or blue, hath dy'd her vest,
Or, if in snowy white she's drest,
As worn by her you'd each approve,
And trust me, swains, you'll surely love.

For various arts I'll sigh no more,
All arts are her's whom I adore;
She can be witty, or severe,
Depress, exalt, instruct, or cheer:
'Twas not the charms of Phœbe's face,
'Twas not her form, or matchless grace,
Her eyes, that so unerring move,
Were not the objects of my love.

Beneath a tucker, lightly prest,
In secret plays her little breast:
By heav'n! I know no fairer sight,
The lily is not half so white:
Yet 'twas not these, tho' charms so rare,
That taught me first to love the fair;
But, oh! it was her generous heart
And spotless mind, devoid of art. J. H.

D I R G E.

FOR thee, these tears, O lovely maid!
For thee they flow, whose early bloom
Lies here in solemn pomp array'd,
To waste beneath the grassy tomb.

Come strew pale pinks and jessamine,
And moss that from the greenward peers,
With cowbirds wan, and sweet woodbine,
And daffodils brim-full of tears.

The sweetest flowers, ye wood-nymphs, bring,
For village hands her sod to dress;
While swains to oaten pipes shall sing
The graces of my shepherdess.

Divinely shone her beauteous eyes!
So bright they were, that envious night
Stole them from day, to grace the skies,
And brighten her erst gloomy light.

Ah! where is now that cheering smile?
Ah! where those lips which once I prest?
Those lips that could all cares beguile,
And banish sorrow from my breast.

Around thy tomb each love-lorn maid
Shall moan her swain, the false, the brave!
The shepherd, from the distant glade,
Shall weep his sorrows o'er thy grave!

J. H.

The

The WREN and SKY-LARK.

A FABLE.

OF all the ills the fiends provide
To shame poor mortals, none's like
Pride;

If glorious deeds the breast inflame,
A thirst for learning and for fame;
If virtue, prudence, fill the breast,
If all that's noble shine confess;
Pride conceals all—if once she dare
To thrust her tow'ring head in there!
Wit, learning, wisdom, prudence fall,
And *Pride* supplies the place of all.

The morning beam'd serenely bright,
The meadows bloom'd with new delight,
The tuneful birds were heard to sing,
And welcome in the happy Spring;
Blythe Nature every where was gay,
And Love came laughing in with May.
Near to a straw-root'd cottage side,
Well-known to Virtue—not to *Pride*,
An humble Wren had built her nest,
And with a race of young ones blest,
Soon as she saw the beams of day,
She thus address'd her artless lay.

"All hail! thou God of light and heat,
Whose presence bids our bosoms beat;
Still may thy influence benign
Shed rapture over me and mine;
Thy kindly warmth be here display'd,
Which gives new pleasure to the shade;
And may our gratitude arise
Soon as thou streak'st the eastern skies."

A Lark who heard her artless song,
As upward from her nest she sprung,
Thus tauntingly her wit display'd:
"For sake thy cottage, leave this shade,
And if thou needst will hail the sky,
Now try to soar with me on high!
Hark! thro' the air what raptures ring,
All Nature listens while I sing;
Aloft in air I take my flight
Beyond the reach of mortal sight;
There, in the face of open day,
I pour the all-delighting lay;
While from thy breast the little note
Can scarce find ventage from thy throat."

"I own, reply'd the Wren, indeed
Your song, by far, does mine exceed;
That when you wing your airy flight,
You fill each creature with delight:
Yet still I love this moss-grown cot,
A Wren I am, a Wren's my lot;
And never may ambition fire
My humble breast, to wish it higher:
If still the Pow'rs my young protect,
My wants provide, my ways direct,
Content shall all her blessings give,
And I in her embraces live."

The Lark disdain'd to make reply,
But mounted upwards to the sky;
A pouncing Hawk observ'd his way,
And instant seiz'd him for his prey,

Who thought him most delicious diet—
The Wren still lives in peace and quiet.
An humble station is the best,
By all the wise and good confess;
For justly 'tis remark'd by all,
The highest are most like to fall.

On the late gallant Defeat of the Spanish Squadron, by Admiral Rodney.

LET Faction, now, its idle clamours cease;
Let all, at home, be harmony and peace;
With glorious ardour Rodney shows the way
To vindicate our rights—and not betray
Our country's cause—by fighting "as it
were";

But, like true Britons, with a zeal sincere,
Mars, fresh-provok'd, indignant spurs at
Spain,

And re-asserts our empire o'er the main;
And Neptune, still the guardian of our isle,
Begins, once more, on Albion's cliffs to
smile:

Whilst French duplicity, and Spanish pride,
Turn, mortify'd, their envious eyes aside;
Convinc'd the pen may with the sword unke,
And heroes, duty done, with splendor write.

Gray's Inn, } VALENTINE NEVILL.
Feb. 29. 1780.

To Admiral RODNEY.

RODNEY, go on—fresh victories explore.
Act "Veni, vidi, vici,"—o'er and o'er;
Expanding Fame on eagle's wings pursue;
Exert the Briton, and the Roman too.
Wars various toils an ample field afford,
And call for Cæsar's pen, with Cæsar's sword.
Lex ultima must now the cause decide,
And levy fines to equity deny'd.

March 7, 1780.

GRAY'S INN.

To a LADY in the Country.

ANNA, so well thou pay'st thy part,
Thou may'st have lovers plenty;
But, to convince the feeling heart,
Two are as good as twenty. W.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Saltes, January 18.

OUR sovereign set out from this place on the 16th of November, with a detachment of 8000 men, and repaired to the provinces of Temfeas, where he passed some days in appeasing the disturbances with which that place has been agitated for some time past; he afterwards went from thence to Morocco, where he arrived the latter end of last month.

A great scarcity of provisions still prevails in this kingdom.

Petersburg, Feb. 22. On the 12th ult. her imperial majesty sent an order to the directing senate, in which Field marshal Prince de Galuzin is charged with a commission for arranging, towards the end of May next, the government of Petersbourg upon the footing prescribed by the ordinances already published, and to divide it into seven circles, which are to be those of Petersbourg, Schlusfelbourgh, Sophia, Rochestwenfck, Oranienbaum, Jamburg, and Narwa. In consequence of which, a new town, which is to be called Sop'ia, will be built at a little distance from Sarkoe Selo, and the villages of Oranienbaum and Rochestwenfck, will also be raised to the rank of towns.

Madrid, Feb. 29. Several towns communities, and rich private persons have offered large sums of money, and considerable succours to the king for the continuation of the war, and his majesty has acknowledged their generous offers in a very gracious manner.

Madrid, March 7. Mr. John Jay, formerly president of the Congress of the united states of America, has landed at Cadiz, but is not yet arrived in this city. In the mean time Mr. Carmichael, late a member of the same congress, has been here above three weeks. He hath made his appearance at court, and yesterday he was present in the circle of foreign ministers, who paid their compliments to the king on the birth of the infant Don Carlos. This American, who has great merit, joined to the art of pleasing, meets every where with a distinguished respect on.

From the Vistula, March 7. The last letters from Warsaw advise, that preparations are already making there for holding the grand diet, which is to take place next summer; and that the Dietines, which precede that national assembly, have already been held in certain provinces and districts. Some of these Dietines have been extremely outrageous. At Bizsz the Russian troops were attacked by the Poles, April, 1780.

who, being more numerous, obliged the Russians to retire, with the loss of 23 men; but the latter having received a reinforcement, attacked the Poles in their turn, and entirely defeated them; 20 Polish gentlemen lost their lives in the action; the number of Polish soldiers killed is not yet known, but it is imagined to be much more considerable.

Elseneur, March 10. A fleet of eight sail of the line, and two frigates, are now equipping at this port for sea with great dispatch, on board of which some characters of the first eminence are going to make a naval campaign; the report is, they are to be joined by a Russian squadron of nearly the same force, and are to cruise together for the protection of their trade: the Swedes look with a jealous eye on this armament, which they suppose is calculated for other purposes. Another squadron is equipping at Copenhagen, which it is expected will have employment next summer.

Copenhagen, March 21. The Count de Lucchese, minister from the court of Naples, and who is at the same time charged with the affairs of that of Spain, hath received orders to declare to our court, that his Catholic majesty intends to make some arrangements in regard to the merchant ships of neutral powers, which will certainly give satisfaction. In the mean time advice is received here, that the ships of this nation retained at Cadiz and Malaga, 20 in number, have not yet been released, and that their cargoes have been sold at a very low price, especially those of the four last ships, laden with wheat, at a loss of 60 per cent.

Amsterdam, March 22. By letters from Cadiz we hear, that the Spanish fleet in that Bay had been so much damaged by a violent storm, that out of 30 sail of the line there was scarce 12 fit for service, the others requiring a very large repair, which would take the more time, as the Arsenal of Cadiz was in want of necessaries for that purpose, and must wait to be supplied from Carthagena and Ferrol. The same letters add, that all the Dutch vessels which had been detained in Cadiz since the month of October, were not yet permitted to depart, but that a favourable change in that respect was hoped for.

Paris, March 29. Letters from Cadiz mention, that Don Gaston had sailed from thence on the 7th or 8th instant, with 12 ships, and 10,000 men.

Hague, March 30. We find that the States-General have, by their Agent, Mr. Vandenburgh Van Spierings Hock, given the following

ing provisional answer to the English Ambassador's memorial: "That their High Mightinesses are very desirous to coincide with the wishes of his British Majesty, by giving a positive answer to the memorial delivered by his ambassador, but that their High Mightinesses foresee, that from the nature of the government of the republick, it is impossible to return an answer in three weeks time, as the memorial must be deliberated upon by the different provinces, and their resolutions waited for. That their High Mightinesses are assured his Majesty would not with rigorously to keep to the before-mentioned time, that their High Mightinesses might be able to conclude upon an answer in a manner conformable to the constitution of the republick, in which they had no right to make any alteration, and they promise to accelerate the deliberations upon that head as much as possible." It is further said, that the English ambassador having read this answer, excused himself from accepting of it on account of the king his master's orders, but said he did not doubt but that the representations which count Weiden had orders to make to his court, would entirely fulfil the intentions of their High Mightinesses. It is also said, that Sir Joseph Yorke communicated this his answer to the States-General on the 28th of this month in a conference.

Hague, March 31. We have accounts from Madrid, that the Count de Richtern, the Dutch minister, has again represented to the Count of Florida Blanca, the Spanish first minister, the many and great hardships suffered by the Dutch ships, as well by their being stop'd in the Bay of Gibraltar, as by further ill

treatment, even after a favourable verdict had been obtained for them, which must in the end be of detriment to Spain, as the consequences of such proceedings will be that the neutral ships will not carry on any trade to those seas, &c. Upon this the Count of Florida Blanca promised to obtain orders to suffer the shipping of the republick to be unmolested in future.

Hamburg, April 1. The recruits for the German troops are now on their march for Holland, to embark for America, but they will not be able to arrive there before the expiration of the allowed time for the States of Holland to answer the memorial of the English ambassador, which was three weeks from the 21st of March, the day it was delivered. The new levies are said to be some of the finest men in Germany; there are 200 of them for the grenadier companies, the shortest of which measures six feet two inches.

Paris, April 2. Nothing more remains at the camp of St. Roch than the necessary troops to guard the lines and batteries. We suppose the siege will be turned into a blockade.

St. Malo's, April 6. The number of flat boats now ready are upwards of 300, and many more building; they are so constructed as to take to pieces, and stow away in a small compass, and can be easily put together by the ship-carpenters, when wanted for service; artificers from the yard go with them for that purpose. British seamen prisoners near here are upwards of 1800. It is the general discourse that Great Britain will be invaded by 30,000 men as early in the summer as possible.



DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N.

THIS month has afforded much matter of speculation to politicians of every denomination, from the treaty-commentator down to the city-orator. The turn our affairs have taken with respect to the Dutch, has convinced the world that we seriously intend to support the dignity of the nation, and no longer be baffled by the delays of a pious and artful people, who have only means to gain time, and carry on an advantageous illicit trade, by afflicting the enemy with ammunition and warlike stores, in direct contravention of the marine treaty between Great Britain and the United Provinces, concluded in 1674, as set forth in the declaration of the council published the 18th of this month (see page 221). The unexpected measure taken by the Czarina, in declaring a rigid neutrality respecting the belligerent powers, and inviting the Danes, Swedes, and Dutch to support the dignity of their respective flags, and protect their shipping from the attacks of either of those powers, evidently proves that the reiterated reports of the assistance we were to receive from that princess,

were entirely groundless, and that we must fight our own battles in every part of the world unassisted by any ally. At home, the dissensions in the two houses of parliament have occasioned a variety of speculations, and the hopes of the opposition were greatly flattered by a majority appearing for Mr. Dunning's motion of the 6th instant; (see page 172;) but his successive motions having undergone a very different fate, and the contractors bill being thrown out of the House of Lords, small hopes remain for the (once more) minority carrying any of their favourite points into execution. The illness of Sir Fletcher Norton, and the adjournment for upwards of a week, at this very critical period, induced many people to think he would not again appear as speaker of that house; but in this respect they have been deceived, as he has, since that adjournment, again taken the chair, and assured the house that he would fill it for the remainder of this session, unless his health should be so greatly impaired as to prevent it. The rumours of a change in the ministry, and that lord North would be called up to the House of Lords, have also blown over; so that

that administration in every respect remain in statu quo, as they were at the end of last month. The Swift packet is arrived at Falmouth, from New York, with dispatches from general Robertson, which place she left the 30th of March, and brings advice that general Clinton, with near 10,000 men, was within one mile and an half of Charles Town the middle of February, and hoped soon to be in possession of it—and that Admiral Arbuthnot had blocked up that harbour, in which were several rebel and French frigates.

Westminster, March 21. This day, the Lord being met, a message was sent to the Hon. House of Commons by Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, acquainting them that the Lords, authorised by virtue of his majesty's commission, for declaring his royal assent to an act agreed upon by both houses, do desire the immediate attendance of this honourable House in the House of Peers, to hear the commission read, and the commons being come thither, the said commission, empowering the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the Lord President of the Council, and several other Lords therein mentioned, to declare and notify the royal assent to the said act, was read accordingly, and the royal assent given to

An act for raising a certain sum of money by way of annuities, and for establishing a lottery. Together with many other public and private bills.

Dartmouth, March 23. The Dart Privateer, of this port, has brought in here a large French West Indiaman, mounting 14 guns, bound to Bourdeaux, with 360 loggheads of sugar, coffee, and other goods on board, said to be worth 30,000 l. The Dart is the privateer which took the Spanish ship that has produced 150,000 l.

24. A messenger is dispatched over land to all the East-India settlements to give notice to the several governors, &c. &c. of government's giving the company no ice to pay them off in the three years, according to act of parliament

28. Orders are sent to Spithead, for all the officers belonging to fleets, whose ships are not in the harbour, to repair at gun fire in the evening on board their respective ships, and not to remain, or lay on shore upon any account whatsoever, without the special leave of the admiral.

30. Several armed ships and sloops of war, along as convoy with the present outward-bound merchantmen, are to remain on the banks of Newfoundland, for the protection of the fishery.

Extract of a letter from an Officer on board one of his Majesty's ships of war under Sir Peter Parker, in the West Indies, to an Irish Nobleman, dated Barbadoes, Feb. 29.

Commodore Collingwood has chased La Motte Piquet into Guadaloupe, where he remains with five sail of the line and some frigates. Whether we shall attack him or not is not yet known, though I fear his situation will not admit of it. I wish we may strike a

blow of some kind, as we have the sea here to ourselves; so many of their cruizers have been taken of late, that they cannot stir out of their ports. Every body here is wallowing in dollars and joes. We have just now received advice that 3000 men, bound for Georgia, in 30 transports, were blown off the Coast of America, and put into Antigua, which, I hope, will enable us to do something."

April 1. The following authentic list of ships taken from the enemy since the commencement of hostilities, and our losses during the same period, are here contrasted, as the best criterion by which to form a fair judgment.

Taken from the French.	No. Guns.	Taken by ditto.	No. Guns.
Le Prothée,	64	Ardent,	64
Le Fortune,	42	Experiment,	50
Le Prudente,	40	Minerva,	32
Le Monsieur,	40	Montreal,	32
* Le Sartine,	36	Active,	28
Le Blanche,	36	Fox,	28
Le Pallas,	36	Lively,	24
Le L'orne,	36	Aric,	20
Le Danaë,	32	Alert,	14
L'Oiseau,	32		
L'Alcemeas,	28		
Le Goree,	14		
* The Sartine is in the E. Ind with Vernon.	436		392

Taken from the Spaniards.	No. Guns.	San Rafael,	30
Phoenix,	80	Santa Teresa,	28
Princesa,	70	San Bruno,	26
Monarca,	70	* San Fermin,	16
Diligente,	70	* San Vincente,	16
Prince William,	64		638
S. Carlos,	64	* Corvettes.	
San Ammonica,	32	None taken by the Spaniards.	
Santa Margarita,	32		
San Carlos,	32		

Taken from the Americans.	No. Guns.	Taken by ditto.	Guns.
Virginia,	32	Serap's,	44
Delaware,	32	Count. of Scarbro'	20
Iris, late the Hancock,	32	Drake,	18
—, late the Raleigh,	28	Thorn,	16
Alfred,	28		
	152		98

Note.—The above mentioned are all king's ships and Congress vessels of war; as to the privateers, cutters, &c. taken on both sides, the proportion is nearly three to two in favour of England.

Halsione, April 5. A French vessel was brought into Mount's Bay on Saturday last, taken by a Guernsey privateer, after a chase of ten hours; it proves to be a packet bound to

the West Indies, with dispatches for *Mont. La Motte Piquet*. Just as the privateer was about to board her, the mail was thrown overboard, but not having sufficient weight, it was saved by the activity of one of the sailors on board the privateer. In it were found several government letters of consequence, in French and Spanish, others written in characters, commissions for officers, a star set with diamonds, and a very handsome sword for *Mont. La Motte Piquet*, and several other valuable articles. The prize-master set off for London as soon as he landed.

5. The following is an accurate list of the ships of the line and fifty gun ships building at the different dock yards in this kingdom; many of them are in a very forward state, and will be soon launched:

	Guns.		Guns.
Atlas	90	Irresistible	74
Africa	64	Lys	64
Anson	64	Leopard	50
Agamemnon	64	Leander	50
Adamant	50	Magnanime	64
Assistance	50	Medusa	50
Bulwark	74	Polyphemus	64
Belliqueux	64	Royal Sovereign	100
Cæsar	74	Recluse	64
Crown	64	St. George	98
D'Araor	64	Sampson	64
Diadem	64	Standard	64
Europa	50	Sceptre	64
Glory	98	Stately	64
Goliath	74	Warrior	74

Total 1 of 100—2 of 98—1 of 90—5 of 74—13 of 64—6 of 50.

In the list lately published of the losses sustained, and advantages gained at sea, two capital ships belonging to the enemy were not mentioned, v. z. *Roland* French ship, of 64 guns, burnt by accident, in *Brest* Harbour, a bout a year ago, together with the frigate *Zephyr*, of 32. *Puissant* Spanish ship, of 70 guns, foundered near the *Western* Isles; her crew saved. *Solidad* Spanish frigate, of 30 guns, taken near the *Western* Isles, by the *Alecmachus* privateer. The *Fox* frigate was likewise lost on the *Coast of* *Britannia* near a year ago.

10. The following melancholy account is just received at the Admiralty, v. z. that as the *Penelope* sloop, who had captured three Spanish prizes in the *West-Indies*, was returning with the prisoners into *Jamaica*, a violent gale came on, which forced most of the *Penelope's* crew to go aloft; during which time the Spaniards, who were not confined, rose, cut *Capt. Jones's* throat, and massacred every man upon and between decks, afterwards shot the remainder as they descended from aloft, and then stood away with the ship for the *Havannah*. *Capt. Jones's* son, who was put prize-master into one of the Spanish vessels, brought over the above horrid relation.

11. There is to be no camp this summer

either at *Coxbeath* or *Warley-Common*. The plan is to encamp 18,000 men between *Exeter* and *Plymouth*. The *North Yorkshire* battalion of militia, now quartered at *Greenwich* and *Deptford*, have received orders to hold themselves in readiness to march for this purpose. Flying camps are to be formed on the coasts of *Kent* and *Suffex*; and there is to be a small camp behind *Chatham* barracks, and another near *Portsmouth*.

Portsmouth, April 11. This morning failed the *Resolution* man of war, of 74 guns, *Commodore Ogle*, *Lord Robert Manners* captain, to join *Admiral Graves*, the men having with much persuasion consented to go. The *Invincible* remains, and the men continue obstinate in demanding their pay, though some of the ringleaders are taken out of the ship, and put in irons on board the *Arrogant*.

12. A few days ago the *Count de Welden*, the *Dutch* Ambassador here, delivered to the secretary of State the memorial offered by their High Mightinesses, his masters, to *Sir Joseph Yorke*, our Ambassador at the *Hague*, requesting a longer time to consider of the demand made by us upon the States, of succour pursuant to treaty. On the perusal of this memorial it was observed to the count, that it contained nothing more than what was said in their answer of the 28th of *January*; that the States had had sufficient time to return a categorical answer to our demand, and as they had not thought proper to do so, it was his majesty's resolution, that not a single hour more would be granted them. In consequence thereof the count's recall is hourly expected.

The following gentlemen were chosen directors of the Bank for the year ensuing:

Daniel Booth, Esq; Governor.

William Ewer, Esq; Dep. Governor.

Samuel Becheroff, *Roger Boehm*, *Samuel Bosquet*, *Richard Clay*, *Thomas Dea*, *George Drake*, *Peter Gaussen*, *Christopher Hake*, *William Halhead*, *George Mayer*, *Richard Neave*, *Edward Payne*, *Thomas Rakes*, *William Snell*, *Godfrey Thornton*, *Mark Weyland*, *William Cooke*, *Edward Darrell*, *Martyn Fonnereau*, *Thomas Scott Jackson*, *Benjamin Mee*, jun. *Christopher Puller*, *Thomas Thomas*, *Samuel Thornton*, Esqrs.

13. A Court of Common Council was held at *Guildhall*, at which were present the *Lord Mayor*, *Aldermen Crosby*, *Townsend*, *Bail*, *Wilkes*, *Sawbridge*, *Kirkman*, *Lewes*, *Hayley*, *Newnham*, *Sainsbury*, *Wright*, and *Pugh*.

Peter Roberts, Esq; the city remembrancer, informed the court that he had received from *Lord Shelburne* an answer to the letter he presented to his lordship from the court the 7th instant; as also letters from *Mr. Dunning* and *Mr. Pitt*, in return for the thanks of the court, which were read.

A motion was made, and question put, that the letters from *Lord Shelburne*, *Mr. Dunning*, and *Mr. Pitt*, be published in the public papers.

papers: it was unanimously agreed to and ordered.

The committee of correspondence made a report to the court, annexing thereto a plan of association to be adopted by the court, and recommended to the citizens of London which being read, was unanimously agreed to, and it was ordered that the said plan of association be recommended to the citizens of London, and to lay in the Town Clerk's office from the hours of ten till two, to be signed by such citizens as approved thereof.

A motion was made that the committee of correspondence do continue a committee to carry into execution the objects of the plan of association, and to correspond with the several county committees, &c. which was unanimously agreed to.

Last night, just at twelve o'clock, the scrutineers finished their business on the ballot for six directors of the East India company, in the room of the six directors who go out by rotation, when the numbers were:

Robert Gregory, Esq;	937
Richard Beecher, Esq;	817
Benjamin Booth, Esq;	771
Lionel Darell, Esq;	596
Sir George Wombwell, Bart.	556
George Vanfistart, Esq;	546

Mr. Cheap was the same number as Mr. Vanfistart; but the treasurer having drawn the lot according to custom, drew out Mr. Cheap. So strong a contest was never known in Leadenhall-street; the number of votes were upwards of 1000—no former instance did they ever exceed 930.

13. The Nevis planter, which arrived at Britolton Thursday last from St. Kitt's, brings advice that 23 sail of victuallers, from Corke to Georgia, under convoy of the Isis and Albatross, arrived at St. Kitt's the 24th of February, and sailed again for Georgia; that two regiments embarked at St. Kitt's on the 3d of March, on board the Andromeda, bound to Antigua, where troops were collecting to go on an expedition: the Grenville packet was arrived. M. de Grasse was arrived at Martinique, where were 13 French ships of the line when the vessel sailed. They had no news of Sir Henry Clinton; but had heard of the loss of a transport, with either grenadiers or light infantry on board, off Bermudes.

The following are the flag-officers appointed to the command of the grand squadron for the Channel service: viz. Sir Charles Hardy, Admiral of the White, commander in chief; Vice-Admiral Darby, of the Blue, second; Vice-Admiral Barrington, of the Blue, third; and Rear-Admiral Digby, of the Blue, fourth.

Plymouth, April 16. The Hon. Commodore Walsingham is returned back into the Sound a second time, with the transports with the troops on board, and the grand West India fleet under his convoy, both times with a fair wind. It is said that he was ordered back the first time to wait the arrival of Admiral Graves

with eight sail of the line, which was to see the fleet into a certain latitude. Admiral Graves arrived, and Commodore Walsingham sailed again on Thursday last; but Admiral Graves and his Squadron remained in Cawsand Bay at an anchor. Saturday the commodore came back again into the Sound, the wind being then about N. W. It is said that the reason of his now returning was, that he luckily fell in with the Ambuscade frigate, which gave him an account that the French fleet were out, and that they were cruising to the westward of Scilly, in number sixteen sail of the line and twelve frigates.

The French had good intelligence of this fleet, and the strength of its convoy: for a castel vessel took in French prisoners from Catdown, and was suffered to fall out of Catwater for France, when all the transports, &c. were lying in Catwater ready for sea; and they went frequently ashore from the cartel to Plymouth Market, and some went ashore at Mount Battin and the East-land, I suppose to view if any thing was going on there.

The Ambuscade, on the 26th of March, in the latitude 37, 32, N. longitude 25, 10, W. had her main-top-mast shivered to pieces by a violent flash of lightning, her top-mast much damaged, and her main-mast splintered in several places.

His majesty's ship Jupiter, which was cruising with the Ambuscade, and at three miles distance, was struck by the same flash of lightning, which damaged her fore-mast and fore-top-mast, and hurt five men.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

At the court at St. James's the 17th day of April, 1780, present the king's most excellent majesty in council.

Whereas since the commencement of the war in which Great Britain is engaged by the unprovoked aggression of France and Spain, repeated memorials have been presented by his majesty's ambassador to the States General of the United Provinces, demanding the succours stipulated by treaty; to which requisition, though strongly called upon in the last memorial of the 21st of March, their High Mightinesses have given no answer, nor signified any intention of complying therewith: and whereas by the non-performance of the clearest engagements, they desert the alliance that has so long subsisted between the crown of Great Britain and the republic, and place themselves in the condition of a neutral power, bound to this kingdom by no treaty, every principle of wisdom and justice requires that his majesty should consider them henceforward as standing only in that distant relation in which they have placed themselves: his majesty therefore having taken this matter into his royal consideration, doth, by and with the advice of his privy council, judge it expedient to carry into immediate execution those intentions which were formally notified

notified in the memorial presented by his ambassador on the 21st of March last, and previously signified in an official verbal declaration, made by lord viscount Stormont, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, to Count Welderen, envoy extraordinary and plenipotentiary from the republick, nearly two months before the delivery of the aforesaid memorial: for these causes, his majesty, by and with the advice of his privy council, doth declare, that the subjects of the United Provinces are henceforward to be considered upon the same footing with those of other neutral states not privileged by treaty; and his majesty doth hereby suspend, provisionally, and till further order, all the particular stipulations respecting the freedom of navigation and commerce, in time of war, of the subjects of the States General, contained in the several treaties now subsisting between his majesty and the republick, and more particularly those contained in the marine treaty between Great Britain and the United Provinces, concluded at London, December 17, 1674.

From a humane regard to the interests of individuals, and a desire to prevent their suffering by any surprize, his majesty, by and with the advice of his privy council, doth declare, that the effect of this his majesty's order shall take place at the following terms, viz.

In the channel and the North seas, twelve days after the date hereof.

From the channel, the British seas, and the North seas, as far as the Canary islands inclusively, either in the ocean or Mediterranean, the term shall be six weeks from the aforesaid date.

Three months from the said Canary islands as far as the Equinoctial line or Equator.

And lastly, six months beyond the said line or Equator, and in all other parts of the world, without any exception or other more particular description of time and place.

STEPH. COTTRELL.

20. Some dispatches were sent from the Admiralty to the commanders of the men of war at Portsmouth, Plymouth, and other ports, that are to command the grand fleet of observation, to sail for Spithead as soon as possible, as they are to go out much sooner than was at first intended.

The above fleet will be commanded by four admirals, and consist of three first rates, eight second rates, three of 80, fourteen of 74, four of 70, eight of 64, and two of 50 guns, with a full proportion of frigates, sloops, and cutters, and four fire-ships.

The following is said to be a true account of the mutiny on board the *Invincible* man of war:—The ship's company did not seem to have given any signs of uneasiness till after they had loosed the sails, when a general murmur was observed among the crew; and, on an order being given to heave up the last an-

chor, the flame broke out, and the men refused, alleging that they would not go to sea till they were paid their wages.

Captain Cornish had quitted the ship the day before; they were therefore interrogated as to their dislike of the new captain, or any of his officers: the answer given was no. They were then ordered to furl the sails, which were slipping in the wind—they refused. The marines were ordered on the quarter-deck, and, being drawn up, commanded to fire on the crew, who were on the main-deck in force; the marines answered by laying down their firelocks, and running off the quarter to the main-deck, where they joined the seamen, notwithstanding every effort of the officers to prevent them.

A signal being made, upwards of thirty boats, full of men from other ships, came along-side; the men pointed the guns, and threatened to fire into them if they attempted to board. In vain the officers represented to them the consequences of such a mutiny; they replied they had received no wages ever since they had been in the ship, now two years; that their families must go to the work-house, or starve; and continued to refuse doing any kind of business.

The boats then left the ship, though they continued to ply on and off till the *Alexander*, Lord Longford, came along side, and was going to pour in upon them; a parley then took place, and they agreed upon going on board other distant ships, to which they were immediately conducted, 25 in a boat, and half the *Alexander's* crew took possession of the ship. Four of the men, who had been ringleaders, were selected and sent on board the *Arrogant* in irons. The ships to which they are draughted are to be paid at Spithead next month, so that they will have all their wages before they put to sea.

The commissioners of the public accounts whom Lord North has appointed, are said to be the following gentlemen, viz. Mr. Anguish and Mr. Pechell, masters in Chancery; Mr. Richard Neve and Mr. Peters, merchants; Sir Guy Carleton, General Faucit, and another officer.

24. On Saturday orders were sent by a messenger from the Admiralty, to Admiral Edwards, commanding at Portsmouth, for Cap. Pickering, in the *Namur*, with four other large ships, to sail immediately round to Plymouth to reinforce Admiral Graves's Squadron.

A M E R I C A.

Jamaica, Jan. 29. A few days ago Captain Shakespeare returned from Darien, where he found the Indians very much attached to the British interest; he entertained their chiefs for several days, and when they took their leave, they expressed great thankfulness for the presents he had distributed amongst them, and appeared perfectly disposed to co-operate with our

our troops against the Spaniards. A general alarm had been spread amongst the Spanish settlements, on account of the preparations they had heard were making in this island for an invasion of their country. Four hundred troops had marched from Panama to Carthagena, where, or at Porto Bello, they expected our force would be directed. They had no naval forces at any of their ports, except one old ship at Carthagena, and a few Guarda Costas. By letters intercepted in a prize Capt. Shakespear took off the mouth of the harbour of Carthagena, it appears they were greatly in want of provisions, both at that place, and Porto Bello, but particularly at the latter, where fowls were sold at a piece of eight each, and jerked beef at a bit per pound.

B I R T H S.

The Princess of Asturias of a prince, since baptised by the names of Charles, Dominico, Eusebius, Raphael, Joseph, Antonio, Johanno, Nepomuceno, Gabriello, Juliano, Vincent Ferrer, Andre-Avelin, Louis, Ferdinand, Angelo, Francisco, P. scal, Joachino, Cayetan, Ignacio, Emanuelo, - Raymond, Janvierio, Franciscod- Paulo.

March 15. The Countess of Winterton, of a daughter, at his lordship's seat at Shillingheepark, in Suffex.

29. The lady of Lord de Ferrars, of a son, at his lordship's house, in Wimpole street.

The Right Hon. Lady Manners, of a daughter, at her house in Burlington-street.

April 5. The lady of the Earl of Warwick of a son, at his seat at Warwick-castle.

7. The lady of the Hon. W. Cockayne, of a daughter, at his house at Thorpe, in Surry.

8. The lady of the Lord Viscount Stormont, of a son, at his house in Portland-place.

The Countess of Harrington, of a son and heir.

21. The Right Hon. Lady Kinnsaird, of a son and heir, at his lordship's house, in Park-street, Westminster.

M A R R I A G E S.

Capt. Patrick Lawson, commander of the Lord Holland East-Indiaman, to Miss Hennessy, of the county of Cork, in Ireland.

John Cox Hoppisley, Esq; L. L. D. of the Inner Temple, to Miss Margaret Stuart, daughter of Sir John Stuart, Bart. of Allendale, in the county of Berwick.

George Freeman, Esq; of Northampton, to Miss Clark, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Clark, of the same place.

John Duaning, Esq; recorder of Bristol, to Miss Baing, of Exeter.

March 25. Armar Lowry Cory, Esq; one of the Knights of the Shire for the county of Tyrone, to the Right Hon. Lady Harriot Hobart, eldest daughter of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

28. Thomas Bowen, Esq; of Berwick-street, to Miss Elizabeth Benson, of Lower Grosvenor street.

30. Capt. John Coggan, of the Shrewsbury

East Indiaman, to Miss Freeman, of Leadenhall-street.

Johason Newman, Esq; secretary of the Russian Embassy, to Mrs. Penelope Plaistow, a lady of New Windsor.

April 10. Barwell Browne, Esq; of Lincoln's-Inn, to the eldest daughter of George Bond, Esq;

12. The Rev. Mr. Thornhill, of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miss Maxwell, only daughter of the Rev. Mr. Maxwell, of the Asylum.

15. Walter James Head, Esq; only son of Sir James Head, Bart. of Langley, Bucks, to the Hon. Miss Jane Pratt, youngest daughter of Lord Camden.

Capt. Elliot, one of the Aids de Camp to his excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, to Miss Fitzgerald, of Dawson street, Dublin.

17. Sir Thomas Mannoeh, of Gifford-hall, in the county of Suffolk, Bart. to Miss Anastasia Browne, a near relation of Lord Viscount Montague.

20. Thomas Kelsall, Esq. to Miss Phipps, at St. George's, Hinover square.

Edmund Poulter, Esq; of the Temple, to Miss Banister, of Harley-street.

D E A T H S.

Sir James Cockburn, Bart. at Bandon, in Ireland, Lieutenant Colonel of the 48th regiment of foot.

Lady Jenkinson, at Skipton Mayne, Gloucestershire, relict of Sir Robert Jenkinson, Bart. and mother of Sir Baaka Jenkinson, of Headington, near Oxford.

His Serene Highness the Duke of Modena, at Varese, in Italy.

Michael Mosely, Esq; in Holles-street, Cavendish-square.

Jonathan Simpson, Esq; at Clapton, formerly a Lisbon-merchant.

William Henry Dolly, Esq; at Hampstead.

William Hughes, Esq; merchant, in Castle-yard Holborn.

Edward Finch, Esq; at Leigh-green, near Tenterden.

The Hon. John Hay, of Belton, in Scotland.

Sir Francis Blako, Bart. at Twizell Castle, in Northumberland.

Captain Broughton, of the Camelion Schoop, lately promoted to the rank of Post Captain.

Matthew Graves, Esq; at Chiswick.

The princess —, second daughter of their Sicilian Majesties.

His most Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick.

Miss Fell, daughter of Joseph Fell, Esq; major of the Eastern regiment of Essex militia.

Edward Vernon, M. D. in John-street Westminster.

The Countess Dowager of Eglington, at her house of Auchans, in Edinburgh.

The Hon. Craister Greatheed, president of his majesty's council, and comptroller of the customs, in Antigua.

The youngest daughter of Sir John Smith, Bart. at his house in Lower Brook-street.

March 20. Samuel Ash, Esq; of Buntingford.

22. John Treacher, Esq; senior alderman and father of the city of Oxford.

Lady Sanderson, in Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, relict of Sir William Sanderson, Bart. and sister to the late Sir Henry Gough, Bart.

23. The Rev. Dr. Greene, dean of Salisbury, in Gerard-street.

24. William Lampriere, Esq; in Lincoln's-ino-fields.

25. Abraham Whitworth, Esq; at Barnet.

John Curry, Esq; M. D. on Summer-hill.

27. Capt. Richard Doveton, of the Glutton East Indiaman, in Norfolk-street, in the Strand.

Gerrard Joffin, Esq; in North Audley-street, formerly a representative for the county of Huntingdon.

James Lee, Esq; on Epping Forest, formerly a commander in the East India company's service.

Mrs. Lucy Lecker, at Addington Brook, in Kent, wife of William Locker, Esq; captain in the Royal Navy, and daughter of William Parry, Esq; Admiral of the Blue.

28. Frederick Delafons, Esq; at Cold-Ash hill, near Woodburn, in Bedfordshire, formerly a West India merchant, in Mincing-lane.

29. Lewin Van Francke, Esq; a Hamburg merchant, at Mile-End.

Jasper Jones, Esq; near Hammersmith.

29. Thomas Hume, Esq; aged 115, at York.

The lady of Robert Drummond, Esq; of Broadworth, in the county of York.

30. William Reynolds, Esq; a West-India merchant, near Fenchurch-street.

April 1. The Rev. Sir Stephen Glynn, Bart. of Hawarden, in Flintshire.

2. Capt. James Leith, of Harthill, Aberdeenshire.

Humphrey Dixon, Esq; at Finchley, formerly a sail-cloth-maker, at Rotherhithe.

3. Mrs. Luther, at Chipping Ongar, in Essex, sent to the prison member for that county.

5. Joseph Simpson, Esq; of Jamaica, at his apartments on Lower hill.

The Rev. Broke Heckstall, L. L. B. Rector of the united parishes of St. Ann, Aldergate, and St. John Zachary.

6. Isaac Wilbraham, Esq; at Clapton, an eminent Blackwell-hall factor.

7. Solomon Haughton, Esq; of Barbadoes, at his apartments in Broad-street Building.

Mr. Joseph Field, merchant in Walbrook.

8. John Lindsey, Esq; late Lieutenant Colonel of the 53d regiment of foot, at Musselburgh, in Scotland.

9. The Rev. Mr. Rowland Saodiford, Vicar of Christ-church, in this city.

David Dickson, of Kilbucko, Esq; in Scotland.

The Rev. Richard Parry, D. D. Rector of Wichampton, in Dorsetshire, and preaching minister of Market Harborough, Leicestershire.

Mrs. — Ufford, Relict of the late George Ufford, Esq; at Snarebrook, Epping Forest.

12. Mr. Joseph Wrean, a diamond merchant, on Blackheath.

The Rev. Mr. Gregory, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Oxford, at his seat at Hordley, near Woodstock.

Lady Isabella Douglas, eldest daughter of William first Earl of March, at Edinburgh.

12. Sir William Stonehouse, Bart. at Radley, near Abingdon, in Berkshire.

13. Sir Adolphus Oughton, K. B. at Bath, Lieutenant General of his Majesty's Forces, Commander in Chief in North Britain. Colonel of the 31st regiment of foot, and Lieutenant Governor of Antigua.

14. The Rev. James Morton, D. D. at his house at Kensington.

Miss Sophia Tate, at the Hot-wells, Bristol, daughter of Benjamin Tate, Esq; of Burleigh, in Leicestershire.

John Drinkwater, Esq; in the Commission of the Peace for Middlesex, at Brentford Butts.

15. Thomas Cleridge, Esq; at Enfield.

16. John Wyndham Bowyer, Esq; at Bath, one of the Commissioners of Excise.

17. Samuel Thorpe, Esq; at his house in Ormond-street, formerly an American merchant.

John Stonehouse, Esq; head accountant of the Bank.

John Le Grand, Esq; at Harbledown, near Canterbury.

18. Thomas Allen, Esq; at his seat at Finchley.

19. Solomon Le Grand, Esq; in Mount-street, Grosvenor-square.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Blaquire, widow of John Blaquire, Esq; late of Old-street.

Mrs. Caulfield, lady of James Caulfield, Esq; of the county of Tyrone in Ireland, at Bristol Hot Wells.

20. Joseph Montague, Esq; in Pall-mall, in the commission of the peace for the county of Kent.

21. Mrs. — Guinnon, at Enfield, Relict of the late Dr. Guinnon.

Benjamin Thornton, Esq; in Oxford-street.

Mrs. Bicknell, wife of Mr. Charles Bicknell, attorney at law, in Chancery-lane.

Mr. Charles Gasteneau, tea-broker, in Little Swan-alley, Coleman street.



T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For M A Y, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A striking Profile of the DOATING LOVER. 2. An elegant Portrait of the DRAMATIC ENCHANTRESS. And, 3. A beautiful historical Plate of LOVE and OPPORTUNITY.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 The Theatre, No. 116	227	21 Curious Observations on the Exhibitions of Pictures	257
2 Account of the Miniature Picture	228	22 Epistolary Compositions	258
3 Extra Macaronics exhibited	230	23 Curious Letters of great Persons	259
4 Whimsical Anecdotes	231	24 Debates in the two political Clubs	260
5 Account of a very extraordinary wild Man	232	25 Debates in the Upper-House on the Contractors Bill	262
6 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the Doating Lover and the Dramatic Enchantress	233	26 Debates on Mr. Dunning's Motion	263
7 The Loves of Celedore and Flavia	237	27 Love and Opportunity. An authentic Tale	265
8 Fate of the unhappy Flavia	238	28 Account of New Books and Pamphlets	266
9 Reflections on the Horrors of War	239	29 Answers to Mathematical Questions	268
10 Predictions for June	240	30 New ones proposed	269
11 Rise and Progress of the present War in America	241	31 POETRY—Ode on Spring—To a Lady on sending her a Picture drawn from a Venus—A Lover's Request—The Despairing Swain—Rhapsody in a Garden—A sovereign Remedy for the Ladies, a Song—The Coquette—The Parrot and Cat, a Fable—Prologue to the Elders	270—272
12 The Observer No. 75	245	32 Foreign Occurrences	273
13 The tormented Bachelor	246	33 Domestic Intelligence	274
14 Of the Mines in Mexico and Peru	247		
15 The Man of Pleasure, No. 91	249		
16 On the Vice of Swearing	250		
17 A Citizen's Behaviour at a Country Ordinary	251		
18 Character of a loving Wife	252		
19 The Cabinet of Humour	254		
20 Character of a religious Man	255		
21 The Delincator	256		

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. near St. JOHN'S GATE.
Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other Bookfellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

A Friend to the distressed, seems to be a very valuable Member of Society; but he has mistaken his Talent with respect to writing.

Grammaticus is too pedantic to please the Generality of our Readers.

Anti Loquacious we think has chosen a proper Signature, as the best Step he can take is to hold his Tongue, and with-hold his Pen.

The Anecdotes from Devonshire House, require better Authority than they seem to be built upon.

The *Tête-à-Tête* from Privy-Gardens is precisely in the same Predicament.

Mr. Tasker's Lines were by Accident mislaid, till it was too late to insert them this Month; but they will certainly find Admission in our next Number.

Had Mr. Neville's Verses on the British Fleet not previously appeared in print, they would certainly have been inserted.

Eliza's Letter is come to Hand, and will be duly attended to.

The Hint from Piccadilly is kindly received.

A Word to the Wife, and another Word to the Otherwife, are too personal and severe.

All's for the best may be true in Ethics; but we cannot adopt this Doctrine in Politics.

The Letter from a Boarding-School young Lady is not calculated for our Miscellany.

"Romeo! Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?" we believe, is not to be found in his right Senses.

The Anecdotes from the Smyrna will be inserted in our next.

Under Consideration, Letters signed *A Virtuoso. Nauticus. Legion. Ca-ro. Vulkan. Democritus. Charlotte Ryebost. A Promoter of Literature. Squib. A. Z. W. W. R. L. D. O. L. M. S. B.* and many without Signatures.



The Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For M A Y, 1780.

THE T H E A T R E.

NUMBER CXVI.

THE only regular pieces that have appeared at either of the theatres since our last account are, a musical performance of two acts, called the **SIEGE OF GIBRALTAR**, which has been performed at Covent Garden theatre; and the **MINIATURE PICTURE**, at Drury Lane. The first is the production of Mr. Pillon, author of the *Invasion*, the *Liverpool Prize*, and the *Deaf Lover*.

Persons of the Drama.

Major Bromfield,	Mr. Reinhold
Beauclerc,	Mr. Mattocks
Ben Hassan,	Mr. Quick
Moley,	Mr. Whitfield
Serjeant Trumbull,	Mr. Wilton
Serjeant O'Bradley,	Mr. Egan
Woolwich,	Mr. Edwin
Zayde,	Mrs. Morton
Jenny,	Mrs. Wilson.

Upon the drawing up of the curtain, several officers appear seated round a table, drinking and singing success to the British, and confusion to the Spanish arms. The favourite song made upon general Wolfe,

and sung by the whole army immediately before prayers the preceding evening to the battle of Quebec, was repeated with fresh accompaniments, in which many circumstances of the siege are introduced. The fable is very simple, and turns upon Beauclerc's having an intrigue with Zayde, the daughter of Ben Hassan, a Moor, residing at Gibraltar, but who proposing to retire secretly the same night, he is in danger of losing his mistress. Beauclerc gaining this intelligence, obtains leave of absence from his commanding officer. Hassan (by the assistance of his daughter) is intercepted in his flight, and confined to a dark room, which he imagines is a dungeon in the rock of Gibraltar. He is now informed by an Arabian slave, who is in the interest of Zayde, that he is taken up for a spy, and is ordered to be executed, whereby he is prevailed upon to deliver up the key of his strong-box for the use of his daughter. Her fortune being thus secured, he is let into the secret, and finds himself imposed upon, but judges it prudent to be silent, as some papers were found in his box, which discovered a correspondence he carried on with the enemy, and for which he probably would have suffered, if Beauclerc had revealed them, and Has-

fan consents to make him happy with Zayde.

The alarm and confusion of a siege are introduced in several intervening scenes, and in which the demolition of the lines at St. Roch are represented. A mutiny is also introduced, on the arrival of fresh provisions from Barbary, and other recent incidents are adverted to, with comic humour, by an Irish serjeant O'Bradley, a Scotch highlander, a martinet, and an inebriate matross. It concludes with a beautiful sea view, in which the arrival of Rodney's fleet is depicted in a lively manner.

The most favourite and approved airs were the following.

A I R. Mr. Mattocks.

The moment I saw her my heart took alarm,
I found that my freedom was gone;
With transport I gaz'd on each delicate charm,
Yet dar'd not to hope them my own.
But what did I feel when I told her my flame
And she breath'd with a sigh, that her heart
was the same.

In praise of my fair I could dwell with delight,
From blushing Aurora's first rise,
Till Phœbus had yielded his scepter to night,
And Venus reign'd queen of the skies;
Then wake with the nightingale all the night long,
And pay, with my sighs, the musician's sweet song.

DUET. Mr. Mattocks and Mrs. Morton.

Beauclerc.

How sweet the lover's meeting proves,
When night and silence hold their reign;
When no soft warbler wakes the groves,
And modest Phœbe gilds the scene.

Zayde.

Each word like music sweet distils
Its silver magic on the ear.
Each word the heart with transport fills,
For night conceals the virgin's fear.
How sweet, &c.

Upon the whole it may be deemed a well timed sing-song production, for which species of writing Mr. Pillion seems very well calculated; and as there were many gallery traps, they failed not to create much clapping and applause, at least among the Gods.

On the 24th of this month was performed at Drury Lane theatre, a dramatic piece in three acts, called the Mini-

ature Picture. This is the production of lady Craven, and was a short time since performed at her ladyship's villa at Newbury, by her family and others, when the parts were cast as follow:

M E N.

Belvil,	Mr. Hale
Camply,	Mr. Smith
Lord M'Grinnon,	Mr. Metcalfe
John, the Gardener,	Mr. Wilton

W O M E N.

Eliza Camply,	Lady Craven
Miss Loveless,	Hon. Mrs. Hobart
Mrs. Arabella Loveless,	_____
Susan the Cook-maid.	_____

At Drury Lane theatre they were thus disposed of.

Belvil,	Mr. Palmer
Camply,	Mr. Brereton
Lord M'Grinnon	Mr. Parsons
Gardener,	Mr. Wrighten
Eliza Camply,	Mrs. Robinson
Miss Loveless,	Miss Farren
Mrs. Arabella,	Miss Sherry
Susan,	Mrs. Davis

It was prefaced by a prologue written by Mr. Sheridan, and spoken by Mr. King. It opened with an apology for the performance of a new piece so late, on account of the great backwardness of the season; therefore the spring was more in fault than the managers. This was instanced in a variety of characters and situations truly risible, and concluded with an address to the ladies to save a female play, by an excellent parody on Mr. Dunning's late motion, "that their power was increasing, ought to increase, and should not be diminished."

The fable was as follows.

ACT I. The comedy opens with an interview between Mr. Camply and his sister Eliza, disguised in the habit of a student of Oxford, and with the name of Sir Harry Revel, a relation to Camply. She is in love with Belvil; and has put on this dress to be acquainted with the state of his mind, to know Camply's interest with the heart of Miss Loveless; and thus to promote the success of her own affections, and those of her brother. In this scene, whilst she is unknown to Camply, she adopts and keeps up the character of the young, gay, self-sufficient coxcomb, with great vivacity and humour; and after she has discovered herself,

herself, she gives him her reasons for taking the academical habit. Lord M'Grinnon, a Scotch lord, and Mrs. Arabella Loveless, aunt to Miss Loveless, appear next upon the stage; the only object of the former is to marry to advantage; the great anxiety of the latter, is to reform her niece from coquetry, and to prevail with her to make a prudent matrimonial choice. Eliza Camply, in this act, in the dress of the young Oxonian, engages to Mrs. Arabella, to make Miss Loveless own her love to Camply; and ridicules the selfishness of M'Grinnon with fine humour and generous sentiment. Some of the characters are already unfolded; Camply is amiable, tender in his affection, but afraid of disclosing it to the object of his wishes. Belvil is a warm and generous character, strong in his attachment to Eliza, and delicate in every point of honour. Arabella is a good aunt, and a prudent old maid. Lord M'Grinnon is a fly, insensible, interested wretch.

ACT II. In this act, Mr. Belvil engages the coquettish spirit of Miss Loveless with his gallantry and fictitious love. During their dialogue, she discovers a miniature picture of Miss Camply at his breast, which she prevails with him to lend her, that she may examine it at her leisure. Lord M'Grinnon too pays his addresses to Miss Loveless with Scotch eloquence and politeness, which she returns with disdain. Eliza Camply, in the habit of the Oxford student, is introduced to Miss Loveless: she admirably plays off the character that she had assumed, of the fantastic coxcomb; she takes notice of some pictures in Miss Loveless's apartment, with all the importance and insipidity of a virtuoso, and with all the lively self-sufficiency of one who had been made ridiculous by a French education; and then pays a rapturous homage to the charms of Miss Loveless. She is not inattentive, however, to the object of her heart; on that object she sounds Miss Loveless, who, to convince her that Eliza Camply had not Belvil's affection, produces the miniature picture which had been given to her by Belvil, and lends it to Eliza; who, still in the young student's habit, is contemplating it, after Miss Loveless had left her, and while Belvil enters. A quarrel ensues between her and Belvil, on her refusing to give him back the picture; and their dispute is enlivened and adorned with the ingenuous and ardent passion of Bel-

vil, and with the raillery and humour of the pretended Oxonian. They agree to decide the possession of the picture by a duel.

ACT III. Opens with a scene between Miss Loveless and Mr. Camply, which appears not very favourable to that timid lover. Lord M'Grinnon next attacks her, and unmasks his battery of Caledonian eloquence, with which she seems quite subdued, and agrees to meet him in an open arbour in the evening, and to go off with him to Scotland. She is determined, however, to give him a very different reception from what he expects: she orders John the gardener, to plant an engine near the water and arbour, and copiously to bedew the unfortunate lord with a Caledonian mist; and Susan, the cook-maid, is to be the substitute in the arbour for Miss Loveless. This scene occasions a dialogue between John and Susan, which is very happily adapted to their stations, and very expressive of rustic jealousy and of rustic love. Eliza Camply, with her miniature picture, meets Belvil; with whom, for not having given him the picture, she was, as the young Oxonian, to fight a duel. Their dialogue in this scene, before she discovers who the Oxonian was, is artful and interesting; and after she informs him of her plot, it is natural and affecting. They are soon to be united by the ties of Hymen; they are happy themselves, and they secure the happiness of their friends. Camply, the deposing lover, by the gay eloquence of his lively sister, Eliza, obtains Miss Loveless's assent to make him happy; for with all her coquetry, her heart had long been engaged to Camply:—even John and Susan anticipate the joys of the married state; and lord M'Grinnon's persecution ends with a violent shower from the engine.

The epilogue was spoken by Mrs. Abington. It turned upon a comparative view of the abilities of men and women, in a whimsical appeal in favour of the latter to the female speaking societies, the camps, and the stage. In delivering this epilogue, Mrs. Abington not only exercised the vivacity of her comic talents, but of characteristic mimicry. In reciting the description of the female orators, she was as truly orderly as if she had been in St. Stephen's chapel, and after *order!* *order!* had prevailed, she said,

“Whilst full grown Phillis, with a statesman's turn,
In well fed accents cries adjourn—adjourn!”

The

The Prologue was so much admired, that at the request of the duchess of Devonshire, and several other of the nobility, it was respoken after the piece; but as Mr. King was absent from the theatre, it was delivered by Mr. Palmer.

We would willingly avoid making any critique upon this production, as it is the offspring of a lady's pen; but candour, and the duty we owe the public, compel us to say, though it is not destitute of merit, it is not sufficiently polished for a public stage: yet it certainly was worthy of being performed amongst a circle of friends. The characters are not poignantly marked: there is a deficiency of incident and business, and still more of novelty. Notwithstanding we have ventured upon this animadversion, we sincerely believe, when her ladyship is more acquainted with what is called the *jeu de theatre*, and proposes writing for the world, she will afford us many pleasant and entertaining scenes in the comic line.

We are sorry to be compelled to observe, that the actors in general were not very perfect in their parts, and that Mr. Parsons was one of the most disgusting Scotch noblemen we ever saw in England.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE ladies have for some time past been handled pretty severely on account of dress, affectation, coquetry, and the like; whilst the pretty gentlemen of the age have almost escaped from any censure on account of their fopperies and impertinence: I, therefore, think it is high time that these extra-macaronies should be dissected.

I was the other evening at Ranelagh, when many of these extraneous beings presented themselves. Amongst the rest was Billy Simper, a young fellow of family and fortune, and in the army; but who never once read a treatise upon the art of war, and does not know there is such a book as Cæsar's Commentaries, or such a science as Tactics. His applications have been of a different nature: his sole study is dress and personal attractions. To this end, beginning with his head,

he considers the cock of a hat as a very essential object: there is not a hatter in town who can please him in this respect; for after they have exhausted their whole art, his hat has got a very extraordinary process to go through for near a week; he places it in a particular position on a machine made on purpose, and then ties leaden weights to give it a proper equipoise. Sometimes his hat is stubborn, and will not take the proper turn; in this case he gives it to his servant, without having ever once worn it. Lately, indeed, he has been very fortunate, and plumes himself greatly upon his success.

The next object of his attention is his hair. After having consulted every *French friseur* in town, for the most elegant and becoming morning dress, he has at length determined upon *la capricieuse*. He performs the last operation himself, which is undoing almost all that was before done by the artist, and rendering it indeed truly *capricious*. We must not when we are in this region of his person, forget taking notice of his sweet face, which undergoes many touches every morning, not only of the most approved cosmetics, but even a small tinge of the carmine. Descending lower we arrive at his cravat, the bow of which is three-fold. His waistcoat is hussar, and his coat is *en banjan*. His breeches are of the most ample magnitude; the clocks of his stockings reach almost up to his knee-garter, and are so flourished, as to cover his whole leg, calf is entirely out of the question. His shoes are *a la pantoufle*, and his buckles studded *a l'harnois*. We cannot complete Billy's dress without mentioning his two watch chains, which often knock together, and by this contact have more than once destroyed some of his best cornelian seals. His perfumed handkerchief must also be introduced, which generally is half hanging out of his pocket to display his taste for the air *negligé*; and the odour of which, added to his high scented hair-powder, give every passenger the idea, as well as smell, of an itinerant perfumer's shop.

Now, Mr. Editor, as I do not fix upon Billy Simper as a singular character in the polite world, neither can I introduce him to you as an Oddity. There are some scores of such *existences*, for I cannot call them human beings, who amble about this metropolis, and lounge in the po-

lice

the coffee-houses every day, to view their dear persons in the various mirrors; and admire the passing representation. These Narcissus's adore no other object but themselves; nevertheless, they will sometimes talk of their amours, and intimate their good fortune with some of the first-rate toasts of the age: but it is lucky for those ladies, nobody believes them but themselves; and this seeming paradox arises, that from the frequent repetition of their amours, their ears are so accustomed to the same sounds, articulated by the same pretty effeminate voice, that they begin to think it impossible that they can listen to so reiterated a tale, without its having some foundation in truth.

Ladies, I have now furnished you with an opportunity of taking your revenge of these *epicene beings*, who have often enjoyed the burning of your high caps by a girandole at a Playhouse or the Pantheon; or the flight of them in a high wind in the Park, to your great mortification in displaying your bald pates. But the hour of retribution is come, and spare not your satyrists and lampooners. I beseech you give it them home; let every female draw her goose-quill, and attack them from every quarter—they richly deserve it, and it is the hearty wish of

ANTI-MACARONI.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE paltry ridiculous attack on Mrs. Cowley in your Magazine, under the name of *Letitia Ogle*, may probably never meet her eyes or ears—or if it should, I imagine the pride attending on conscious genius will prevent her returning it with any thing but the smile of contempt: but I, who am amongst the number who receive delight from her elegant and animated pen, should feel myself ungrateful to let this pert miss, or master, pass unanswered.

Pray, young Lady, inform us, in what character, scene, or situation you find a resemblance between the *Belle's Stratagem* and the *School for Scandal*, except in their *bufile*, *humour*, and *juicess*? There is, indeed, an *auction* given in each: in Mrs.

Cowley's comedy it is the representation of a real auction; in Mr. Sheridan's it is a mock auction: and they each tend to very different purposes, and are conducted in a manner totally distinct from each other.

The young gentleman wishes to know of what service Villers and Silvertongue are in the comedy: of the most *essential* service, the carrying on the plot, and the display of character. That of Silvertongue, indeed, may be said to be overcharged, as probably no auctioneer ever possessed half his wit—The sale of the waxen city, is a string of epigrams.

As your correspondent is, or wishes to pass for a lady, I will only observe that the mistakes in her suggestion, that the continued crowded houses to the *Belle's Stratagem* are the effect of orders. I am well assured, that not one of the performers is allowed to give an order on the nights this comedy is performed; and I have heard from good authority, that both the manager and author have repeatedly declined granting any; alledging "that every seat in the house was money." But were it otherwise, the *Belle's Stratagem* need not be ashamed to be supported in the same manner with the *School for Scandal*, which, it is now publickly known, had, during the first season, twenty, thirty, and even fifty pounds worth of orders on a night.

Miss Ogle's threat concerning the Reviewers is absurd. The fame of the author, of whom she presumes to write, is beyond their reach; and her *carelessness* about their strictures is evident, from the satirical deprecation prefixed to the *Maid of Arragon*.

Newman-street, May 10.

MECENAS.

WHIMSICAL ANECDOTES.

ANNABELLA W.—MS made her fortune by a very uncommon stroke. She was sensible that unless even a fine woman made an elegant appearance she was *nobody*—she knew that a woman *unattended* was *nobody*, though her head were six feet high. She could not afford to keep a servant in livery, and, therefore, tho' her glass told her she was very handsome, beautiful, enchanting, and even

even irresistible, yet she was still *nobody*. Something was to be done to remedy this defect, and make her *somebody*. A thought struck her: walking up St James's-street one fine day, when the knew Arthur's and the fruit shop were full, she saw a footman rather in a lounging posture, "My friend, said Bella, you do not seem to be in a hurry—have you a mind to earn a shilling very easily?" "Yes, madam, to be sure," he replied. "Why then follow me up to the end of the street at a respectable distance, and here is the money." The agreement was struck, and they paraded accordingly. She caught the duke of Q—y's eye, who was at the window; the livery was brilliant, and she must be a woman of consequence. He immediately followed her out; she dismissed the servant, saying, he might go home and deliver those orders she had given concerning the dinner; the servant decamped, and a *convulsion*, ensued which was a prelude to a settlement of two hundred a-year. It may be remarked, that Bella never laid out a shilling better in her life.

THE illness of a certain great law-officer has much engaged the attention of the public; but few are yet acquainted whence this illness originated. The fact is as follows: a few weeks ago, during the recess of parliament, he was invited to Mr. R—by's villa, at Mistley-hall, near Manningtree, Essex; where lord W—th assisted, with lord S—ch, and several other *Bon Vivans* of the first magnitude. The glass circulated with uncommon vivacity, the Burgundy and claret were extraordinarily good. R—y did the honours of the table, and failed not to do perfect honour to his own wine, which he strenuously recommended in a variety of bumpers, patriotic, whimsical, and sentimental. The Lawyer was in great spirits; he drank a pint bumper to the *Constitution*, entirely forgetting his own. The veterans laughed in their sleeve, and saw the wool-pack began to reel; but as he sat thereon constitutionally, upon the staple commodity of their country, they thought he could be in no danger. A few days evinced the contrary, and nothing but chalybeates could counteract R—y's claret and Burgundy. Hence arose, according to the advice of his physicians, a tour to Tunbridge, which has been of singular service to that place, a deal of litigious

cash having been disbursed upon the occasion.

Account of a WILD MAN seen in the Pyrenees.

THE following relation, concerning a wild man, though but little known, is well authenticated. The account is translated from a work published in 1777 at Paris, intitled, *Memoir sur les Travaux, &c. dans les Pyrenées, &c.* by the king's engineer M. Le Roy, who has described the machines by which the masts are drawn out of the forests of the Pyrenean mountains, for the use of the French navy, in a very scientific manner.

In the course of this work, M. Le Roy says,—"In the year 1774, a savage, or wild man, was discovered by the shepherds, who fed their flocks in the neighbourhood of the forest of Yuary. This man, who inhabited the rocks that lay near the forest, was very tall, covered with hair like a bear, nimble as the Hifars, of a gay humour, and, in all appearance, of a mild character, as he neither did, nor seemed to intend, harm to any body. He often visited the cottages, without ever attempting to carry off any thing. He had no knowledge of bread, milk, or cheese. His greatest amusement was to see the sheep running, and to scatter them; and he testified his pleasure at this sight by loud fits of laughter, but never attempted to hurt those innocent animals. When the shepherds (as was frequently the case) let loose their dogs after him, he fled with the swiftness of an arrow shot from a bow, and never allowed the dogs to come too near him. One morning he came to the cottage of some workmen, and one of them endeavouring to get near him, and catch him by the leg, he laughed heartily, and then made his escape. He seemed to be about thirty years of age. As the forest in question is very extensive, and has a communication with vast woods that belong to the Spanish territory, it is natural to suppose that this solitary, but cheerful creature, had been lost in his infancy, and had subsisted on herbs."



N. XIII.



N. XIV.

The Dramatic Enchantress.

The Doting Lover.

Published by A. Hamilton, Junr., near St. John's Gate, Nov. 7. 1786.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
 or, Memoirs of the DOATING LOVER
 and the DRAMATIC ENCHANT-
 RESS. (No. 13, 14.)

WE are going to enter upon a history that has lately made a great noise in the republic of gallantry. Our hero has from his early youth, even when a school-boy, testified a strong predilection for the fair sex; and it is well attested, that ere he was seventeen, whilst he was still at college, his bed-maker proved pregnant, and she thought that his lordship was properly qualified to represent the father. Some doubts arose concerning the certainty of this paternal tie. A lusty groom in the house was seen to confer with Susan in private; but there is no doubt that our hero had so far partook of her favours, as to prevent his disproving her assertion.

This juvenile amour was soon followed by several in a more conspicuous line of life. The Laïses upon the sea now became the objects of his attention, and having assumed the *toça virilis*, he ranged at large amongst the Fishers, the Lamberts, and the Elliots of the times. This career was, however stopt at home, by making a tour to the continent. He no sooner landed at Calais, than he was introduced to lady F—t and her handsome daughter, who were then mistresses of the ceremonies to all English travellers, and introduced them to every polite circle of that place. Lady F—t's character for intrigue was completely established, but she was now rather upon the decline: however, his lordship having Miss F—t in view, sacrificed to the Graces, and by becoming a favourite of the mother, he soon found means to be the *cher am* of the daughter. His lordship reconciled this conduct very easily, saying it was all in the family-way, and agreeable to the pious sentiments of the confessor to Lewis XIV. who upon a similar occasion decided, "It was only like eating the hen and chicken."

MAY, 1780.

Being fatiated of both the poulle and poulet (for there is no living, as the same king observed, always even upon partridges*) he repaired to Paris. Here he gave into all the volatile dissipation of this gay city: he roamed from grizettes to countesses; from se-rails to ruelles of the first dignity. His address and the gentility of his person, added to his generosity, introduced him upon all these occasions. He lost with ease to the ladies who depended upon play for their pin-money; and he paid *en my lord Anglais* the opera dancers and singers. In a word, he revelled at large in the arms of variegated beauty—but, alas! he soon found that his constitution and his purse were considerable sufferers by his great good fortune, and his physicians advised him to repair to Montpellier, for the recovery of his health. He had not been here many months before it was perfectly restored; and from thence he departed for Italy, where he arrived at the time of the Carnival, a period that entirely suited his taste and disposition, and he entered into the true spirit of the different recreations and pastimes of that season. He met with several of his acquaintance at Venice, particularly the late lord L—n, who was greatly caressed by the ladies and gentlemen, as well natives as foreigners, as he always promoted wit and hilarity wherever he went. Mrs. P— was also here at this time in company with a certain reverend gentleman, who has displayed his abi-

* The story here alluded to was as follows. Having at one time a more conscientious confessor than the former, he would not give the king absolution till he turned off his mistress, and fulfill'd his conjugal vow. Upon which Lewis order'd him to dine for several successive days in his apartment, and to have nothing served up but partridges: after the second or third day, the priest began to expostulate—"What partridges again!—Partridges again!" At length the king finding him completely surtited, said, "You see, friend, there is no living always even upon partridges." The confessor took the hint, and for the sake of a different repast, gave the king absolution, without saying a word more about his mistress.

lities in a political as well as literary line, and who now had thrown off the rigour of a clerical life, and embraced the more joyous one of a complete *bon vivant*. This *parti quarré* often met, and were frequently accompanied by other ladies, who were not scrupulous of bestowing their favours on an English nobleman or gentleman, whose purses were sufficiently dilated in their service. Mrs. P— was now somewhat advanced in years, and though she had for many years lived a life of gaiety and intemperance, her fine expressive eyes had not lost their lustre; and like those of the celebrated Ninon de L'Enclos, though she approached sixty, had still charms to captivate those whom she had known in frocks. This was precisely the case with our hero, whom she had been acquainted with in his infancy; and notwithstanding some of the finest women in Venice were at his command, he entertained so strong a *penchant* for Mrs. P—, that he used every means to recommend himself to her; and did not eventually prove unsuccessful. Whether his rival was acquainted with his good fortune, we will not pretend to determine; but he either connived at it for advantage, or the amour was conducted with such secrecy, that he remained a stranger to it, as he never gave the most distant hint of his jealousy.

The party we have already mentioned repaired from Venice to Lyons, in one vehicle, and supported the same conviviality upon the road, as they had done during their stay in Italy. Here they parted, leaving Mrs. P— and her clerical paramour behind, and lord L— and our hero continued their route to Paris, where, after a short stay, they went to the Hague, taking Brussels in their way. Here their lordships found excellent accommodations, in point of lodging and provisions, which being nearer the English style than they had for a considerable time experienced, greatly pleased them. They also pronounced their judgment upon Flemish

atable fair ones were rather inclined to the *em-bon-point*, they judged many of them very agreeable companions to pass a few hours with. It is true, they did not possess the volatile allurements of the Parisian ladies, or the vivacious attractions of the Italian fair; yet they might be pronounced substantial comforts, who were neither rapacious nor deceitful.

At the Hague they were highly amused with the rurality and agreeableness of the place; but as to the court, when compared to that of Versailles, it suffered considerably in their opinion: that ease and sociality which so peculiarly distinguish an English and French nobleman, were not to be met with among the Myneers, who seemed incessantly plodding at tare and tret, instead of studying the Graces. It is true, our minister afforded them great consolation, and as we were at that time upon good terms with France, the French ambassador often assisted at their *petits soupers*, and increased the merriment of the table.

We now approach the time of our hero's return to England, where he was soon after elected representative in parliament for one of the most respectable cities in the kingdom. It cannot be said that he has made any capital figure as a senator, being but a young member, and rather diffident of his own abilities as an orator. He is generally on the majority side of the question, his family connexions being all in favour of government.

His *penchant* for the fair sex still continued to prevail, and after a variety of amours, he at length became enamoured of Mrs. R—b—n, the heroine of these pages. This lady is the daughter of an eminent tradesman, who, from a variety of unforeseen accidents and disappointments, was obliged to become a bankrupt. As her father had bestowed a genteel education upon her, the improvements of dancing, music, and similar accomplishments, could not fail aiding greatly those personal charms, which were naturally almost irresistible. Finding her father's affairs thus

embarrassed, she thought it expedient to pursue some plan of life to support herself in a genteel manner. The stage had from her infancy been not only her favourite amusement, but she even languished to make her personal appearance on it. Whilst her father continued in a state of opulence, he would not listen to his daughter's desire of appearing a votary of Melpomene or Thalia. A reverse of fortune produced a considerable change of sentiments; and it was in vain for him now to oppose her desires in this respect, as it appeared the most eligible step she could take. Accordingly about four years ago she made her first appearance at Drury Lane. For the first season she did not appear in any capital parts; but the next year, the manager finding she had greatly improved, and perhaps, having a predilection in favour of her person, advanced her to many first-rate characters. such as Emily, in the Runaway; Lady Anne, in Richard III. Statira, in Alexander the Great; Rosalind, in As You Like it; Viola, in Twelfth Night; Oriana, in the Inconstant; Amanda, in the Trip to Scarborough; Imogen, in Cymbeline; Perdita, in the Winter's Tale; Jacintha, in the Suspicious Husband; and she has acquitted herself so well as always to merit great applause.

A woman never appears to so much advantage, as when she shines in a dramatic sphere; and if she is handsome, she is sure to have a number of admirers. The Dramatic Enchantress could not, therefore, fail having suitors of the first rank and fortune. She was disgusted with the persons and address of some of these gentlemen, who treated her with as little ceremony as if she had been a prostitute by profession. They employed male and female emissaries to offer her terms, that she judged base and abject, and which she rejected with a proper contempt. One lady-abbess applied to her under pretence of purchasing tickets for our heroine's benefit. Having by this means gained access, she with very little ceremony told

her business, informing her that lord B—— had commissioned her to offer a hundred pounds for the pleasure of passing a few hours with her. She then laid a bank note of that value before her, thinking the temptation was irresistible; but in this respect the duenna was greatly mistaken, for instead of accepting the proposal, Mrs. R—— desired her to retire and return her tickets, as she should be greatly mortified to have any money in her possession from a woman of her complexion. The spirited answer astonished the abbess, as she had been instructed that our heroine could not forgo the magic power of that metal, which, indeed, often seems to operate like witchcraft.

Vis à-vis T—d soon after paid her a visit, and judging from her own sensations, that an equipage would tempt any woman, after some conversation, informed her that Sir William S—— had actually given orders for a new chariot to be built for her at Hatchet's; that her cypher would be upon it; and that Sir William would wait upon her with it in a few days.

Even this bait did not take; Mrs. R—n listened, shook her head, and retired. Mrs. T—d rung the bell, and when the servant entered, was so nettled at the reception she had met with, as to say, "I think your mistress is the rudest woman I ever saw in my life." "No, madam," replied she, "I am bold enough to say, you are the rudest woman I ever heard in my life, for I overheard all your conversation."

Thus we find the Dramatic Enchantress was not so easy a conquest as many imagined. Soon after Sir John L—de quitted Miss Br—n, about the time the late imposition was played upon her*, he thought his

rank

* This anecdote is thus related: that upon Sir John's having a misunderstanding with Miss B——, a certain adventurer no sooner heard of it, than he paid his address to this lady, and proposed settling five hundred a year upon her, on condition that

rank and fortune would certainly entitle him to Mrs. R——'s embraces; but when he talked of a settlement, she smiled and said, "I hope you do not mean such a settlement as Miss B—— has just had made upon her."

However, at length our hero being forcibly struck with her charms and her dramatic powers, wrote her a polite billet, and inclosed a *carte blanche*. This indeed was a proposal she never before received, and it at once flattered her vanity and gratified her ambition. She, however, resolved to act cautiously: she had seen his lordship, his person was far from disagreeable to her; she had likewise heard of his politeness as well as his generosity, and determined to grant him no encouragement, till he had made a handsome settlement upon her.

Our heroine replied to this billet in terms of ambiguity, pretending not to understand his meaning, and requesting an explanation *viva voce*. Such a reply made our hero very happy, and he flew upon the wings of love to make an *claircissement*, which he flattered himself would be the prelude to his future bliss.

Upon his first interview, he presented our heroine with a pair of valuable diamond ear-rings, which paved the way to those explications which she desired, and he was anxious of making. Accordingly, after a short conference, every thing was settled agreeably to the Enchantress's wishes, and she surrendered at discretion.

The number of our hero's rivals are very great; but there is little rea-

son to apprehend that they will succeed in their designs, whilst he continues paying her those attentions and assiduities, which are the surest means of securing a woman's affections and fidelity.

The Loves of CELEDORE and FLAVIA VIA.

COLONEL S——, the father of these unhappy children, was killed at the battle of Preston-Pans, leaving his wife six months gone with child. Her grief for the loss of so excellent an husband, and the pains of child-birth, (for she had twins) proved fatal to her. After the death of this lady, her sister, the countess of R——, took them home to her own house, and seemed to know no distinction between them and her own children. Never was any affection so great as that of Celedore and Flavia; he was the only one of the sex she was permitted to converse with: the lovely youth, cast in the same fair mould, and at the same time with his sister, their faces, their inclinations were alike. Unhappy only in a distinction of the sex, Celedore, past all those hours apart from what was employed in his education, with his adorable sister, their amusements were perfectly innocent, and their love for each other of the purest kind imaginable. In this reserve from the other sex, Flavia continued until her fifteenth year; but then her better angel, too careless of his charge, suffered an impious passion to grow up with her; a fatal tenderness for the too lovely Celedore, which inspired him with the same criminal desires. "Why, my enchanting sister," would he often say to her, "must human laws and custom take place of nature's? Why is it not permitted me to marry Flavia? Why must she have any husband but Celedore? Nature forbids it not; did we offend against her eternal laws, would not instinct make the discovery? Should I find such transports in the kisses of my beauteous sister? O! Flavia! tell me, have you not a sympathetic pleasure? Thy dear guilty glances confess it; let us therefore, fearlessly pursue nature's dictates, and never believe it can be an offence to be kind."

Thus did he pursue the artless Flavia, whose desires were unhappily but too congenial with her brother's: she was not permitted the conversation of other youths,
nor

she would quit the stage. Miss B—— implicitly believing him, gave up her engagement with the managers of Covent Garden theatre, and even went so far as to forgo her benefit, to accompany her enamourato into the country. They set out accordingly upon their tour, and had not been many days departed from the capital, before she found her pretended admirer had decamped *à la Jourdan*, and made free with what cash, jewels, &c. she had been in possession of.

nor did she, when once her guilty wishes were centered in Celedore, desire it. These young idle lovers would often consult together about leaving the countess's house, to withdraw themselves into a remote corner of the globe, there, in some little cottage, to consummate their ardent wishes, where they might be all to themselves, Celedore the husband of Flavia, and Flavia the faithful wife of Celedore. But, alas! what should they do for means of subsistence in that little retreat? Flavia had indeed some jewels, which had been her mother's: these they resolved to sell, to furnish them with necessaries in their pilgrimage; their mother's fortune was to be divided between them, but not till Flavia was either married, or Celedore of an age to be master of his own. With the utmost impatience they waited for the season of the countess's going into the country, which they thought the most convenient place to set out from, upon their destined journey. These intended wanderers thought the time moved much too slow for the swiftness of their desires. Flavia knew not what virtue was, near the dangerous Celedore! Enchanting love, with its powerful wand, charmed gigantic honour into an easy slumber! No wonder then the eager watchful brother found an unguarded moment for the completion of his happiness, without the usual form of marriage, or any binding obligation but love.

The lost and ruined Flavia soon experienced the effect of their incestuous commerce: a guilty pregnancy ensued, which however did not much disturb their joys, because their resolution was before taken of abandoning all for love.

Harriot, the eldest daughter to the countess, who was about the same age, or rather something older than Flavia, beheld her superior beauty with invidious eyes, and cared not how seldom she saw her, which gave these unhappy lovers an uninterrupted leisure to indulge themselves in their unlawful pleasures, to which at first they stole with awe and trembling; but grown more careless by success, they rushed to happiness without that caution so necessary to such fatal circumstances. One wretched moment gave Harriot, who had for some time suspected them, an opportunity of making that fatal discovery, which in the end proved the entire destruction of the unhappy Flavia. Harriot pleased and yet surprised, gave a cry of admiration and aversion, and then vented herself in re-

proaches, with an assurance of immediately telling the countess what she had discovered. Flavia's charms gave a pleasure in her ruin; she was hastily quitting the room to do as she promised, when the lovely youthful Celedore threw himself at her feet, and catching hold of her gown, conjured her by all things dear to herself, to pause upon the undoing of two wretched orphans, who had for her all the honour and tenderness imaginable; he vowed with ardency, never more to solicit his lovely sister to a conduct so unworthy, nay, farther, would take the first pretence to leave the house and kingdom, to secure what he had promised. He implored her, with heart-breaking sighs, to have pity on their youth, their quality, the relationship in which they stood to herself, and, what was still more unhappy, the consanguinity to each other; he begged her to look forward to the ruin it would procure, how the report would stain their noble family: they were all of the same blood, and that in exposing them, she exposed but a part of herself.

Harriot, implacable and deaf to all intreaty, strove to break his hold, and run from him. The guilty beauty, who hung her head, ashamed and humbled by the fatal discovery, with incessant tears and sobs attended the result; but when she saw that Celedore could not prevail, but that the cruel Harriot was resolved to expose them to ruin, she threw herself on her knees, and conjured her to spare her sex, her bloom of youth; bid her reflect that it was possible she might be one day sensible of the power of a lawless passion; and some happy youth, either already married, or by some unforeseen accident incapable of marrying her, might touch her heart. What then would be her pain, her languishment, what her redress, but the same forbidden pursuits which they had been found guilty of, though not indeed heightened by the fatal circumstance of so near a consanguinity!

Harriot darting fire from her eyes, at the bare supposition that she could ever forget her duty, or stain her virtue by illicit love, told her, that however softened before by their distress, and her brother's intreaty, she was by this last insinuation so justly provoked, as to remain firm in her resolution of acquainting the countess with their crime. The countess was just passing by the door to her own apartment, and hearing her daughter's voice in a tone so uncommon, she hastily entered the room, and beheld that scene

of

of disorder and distress, without being able to guess the meaning of it.

Harriot did not leave the countess long in that perplexity, but rather improved it to a greater, by telling her, with exaggeration, the wickedness of the guilty pair. The countess desired Celedore to withdraw to his own apartment. With a respectful bow he obeyed; and then she approached Flavia, who had retired in tears to the darkest corner of the room. After having satisfied herself with the truth of the discovery, she turned from her and wept, to find the misfortune too manifest in her apparent growing bigness. The countess contented herself only with saying, "Unhappy Flavia! wretched daughter of an unhappy mother! unfortunate and lovely niece! where can this disaster end? Oh sister! more pain (couldst thou but know it) than in thy death!" Here she left the room. Harriot, with a malicious and triumphant smile, followed the countess, casting a look of disdain upon the ruined beauty.

The countess forbid her daughter, upon pain of her displeasure, to divulge the least tittle of this misfortune; and immediately ordering a coach with an unknown livery, and six good horses, to wait at an appointed place, near the metropolis, she sent a person in whom she could confide for the unhappy Flavia, with orders not to leave her, until she resigned her into the hands of an elderly relation, who lived in the country, at more than two hundred miles distance, where she was to be kept *incognita* until her lying-in, with a strict injunction to herself, not to write to Celedore, though care was taken to put it out of her power, by denying her the use of pen and ink.

The relation she was with was an aged lady, who had never deviated from the paths of honour and virtue, yet free from that rigid nicety in her temper, of condemning in others those little levities, more pardonable in the morn of life; and without ever having been herself criminal, she did not cease to have compassion for those who were so. There was nothing of tender exhortations omitted by this lady, to recall the guilty fair one to a due sense of female honour: she gave her a true notion of virtue, and would frequently weep with tears of indulgence over her growing infamy, which daily became more conspicuous. At length Flavia began to wake from her lethargy of love, to a sense of honour; and as her passion advanced for that, what she had for her bro-

ther diminished. But this gave no ease to her distress; her mind became anxious and despairing, she dreaded to look back upon the virtue she had lost, and all around her was a gloomy prospect: she now too plainly found her honour was sacrificed to a lawless passion, hateful in all its circumstances, abhorred even by the most vicious. This fatal effect of radiant beauty sunk deeply in her troubled soul, and fixed her in despair. Conscious of her own shame, and the misery which would be entailed upon the unhappy infant, she was resolved on death; and for that purpose, when the pains of labour came upon her, she forebore to call or groan, for fear of being assisted; she wished not to disclose to light an infant made wretched by its parents crime. Thus from one anguish to another, she wore away the bitter night: she fell into strong convulsions, in which she happily lost her understanding; those convulsions, fatal to the infant, disclosed him to the light, but not the light to him.

Thus was she found by her attendant in the morning, who came as usual to wait at her bed-side. Physicians were immediately sent for, but it was too late! Their skill proved ineffectual; she breathed her last in the hour she was taken ill, and was privately interred with her child, happy in this, that she had not left behind her an evidence of her crime.

To the Editor of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I flatter myself, the following Extract of an ingenious Novel, lately published, entitled EMMA CORBETT, will not be disagreeable to your Readers,

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

T. B.

LETTER LIV.

To Mrs. ARNOLD.

BY a line just received from Louisa I am interdicted at present from writing to her, and the sentiments which now oppress me are, indeed, on all accounts improper to offer a mind pierced by so similar a sorrow. Yet, to restrain the whole dreadful weight in my own bosom would surely kill me. Do you then, O my dear cousin, my worthy Caroline, do you assist me.

—Tell me, I conjure you, where the feeling heart shall find a sanctuary? Tell me,

me, what foliage is thick and impenetrable enough to repel that terror which assails an unhappy woman, when the object of every hope and every fear is determined upon dangers the most complicated and decisive? Henry, your favourite Henry, is gone, you know, to defend his country, to signalize his bravery, and to serve his king. I admit the propriety of the enterprize, according to the laws of *honour*, but I weep at the extremity of its horror, when tried by the laws of *feeling* and *humanity*.

The glowing arguments of that dear, departed, I did not dare to oppose. I faintly breathed the female resistance. I feared, lest my affection might seem to be selfish, by contesting the point of separation. I violated the softness of my sex, and the tenderness of my nature, to restrain the flowing tide that rose in billows to my heart, which laboured with the agony of suppression. His being this moment upon the sea, eager to gain the seats of hostility, is a proof of it! Perhaps, I might have seduced him from this adventure, since humanity and love (oh, how opposite from rage and war!) are the principles which figure fairest in the spotless history of Henry's youth. But I dreaded the after operations of inexorable honour, which might detest the trembling hand that saved it from the sword.

Yet now my Caroline, now that he is far removed from the voice of my complainings, and can no longer be disarmed by their sweet oppression, suffer, oh suffer me to mourn—suffer me to execrate that insatiate and wanton power, which scatters desolation o'er the land! Ah this dire *demon* of battle! this *demon*, who, with giant footsteps, tramples upon the best and most beautiful affections of the soul—who delights to hear the wail of the wounded, and the groans of the expiring—whose vessels sail upon a sea of tears, and are wafted by sighs which are extorted from the tender bosom. I see, I see the sanguinary power. He shoots athwart the realms of affrighted fancy, in a robe of crimson, ten times dyed in the blood of his votaries. The soft verdure of the spring withers into the sterility of winter as he advances. The streams of plenty, which fertilized a happy world, stand checked in their progress, or roll onward a bed of troubled waters. Behold where the ruthless monarch approaches. The bounties and the beauties of nature fall before him. Territo-

ries are torn up by the roots, and empires mingle in the common ravage. Chained to his triumphal car—behold the lover, the orphan, the friend, the father, and the widow. Oh, Heavens! Fear, despair, and all the bleeding virtues, and all the family of pain, form his retinue. Dreadful, dreadful procession! And all for what?—for what, my Caroline? Wherefore is the peace of the world thus to be destroyed, wherefore is man to raise his hand against the life of man, and deliberate murder to be entitled to applause?

Hear, O humanity, the reply, and be still, if thou canst! The rulers of different realms, in the wanton exertion of power, infringe upon what is falsely called the property of each other. Men, who are utter strangers to the very persons of one another, and are separated, perhaps, by partitions of a thousand leagues, quarrel for a few vile acres of the dirt which shall presently cover the toiling race; and the lives of a people are devoted to the sword. Earth itself, wide as is extended her beautiful domain, is not *enough* extensive for these pigmy mortals to divide amongst themselves; nor are the natural miseries of a very short life, with all its moral, all its civil, all its social evils, sufficient, without the aids of untimely and *voluntary* slaughter. The hurry of the scene, the din of the battle, and that political music which drowns the cry of distress, may pass over these sentiments, and humanity will not have time to hear, nor to be heard. But in the quieter moment, when the gentle power revisits the bosom, and resumes the lovely throne from whence she has been driven, oh how impious, and how contemptible, will appear those bickerings, which terminate in the effusion of human blood! And could these heroes enter coolly into the *consequence* of this barbarous practice: this practice of despoiling and hacking away the express image of their God, to ascertain privileges, in a world which was made for the reception and accommodation, the peace and the pleasure, of *all* mankind—could they be spectators of the calamity which equally attends the shout of victory and the shriek of defeat—could they behold the inconsolable wife sink upon her widowed bed, and the child, stretching forth its little hands in vain to greet a returning father—a father, left naked, mangled, and unburied upon a foreign and an inhospitable shore—would not the

J U N E.

touch of human pity assert its softening pressure, and all agree to cultivate the blessings of universal brotherhood?

How many wretches, forlorn and fallen, are at this instant pining away on the sorrow-steeped couch, while the heedless multitude echo the praises of one who has earned a laurel at the expence of adding acres to his King, and anguish to his country-women? I am no politician, Mrs. Arnold, I am a human being. I am a Christian. I am one who professes to adore a religion of peace—one too, who can never be persuaded that the cherub countenance of man—the express image of the Deity, is created thus fair, and thus amiable, to be cruelly sported away in the riots of ambition, pride, and folly.

Ah my dear Henry! alive as thou art to all that is most endearing, what will be *thy* sensations *after* the bloody affray! Thou, whose bosom is gentler than the mildest and kindest breezes of the spring!—what wilt *thou* feel, should some hapless woman, attended by all her little orphans, demand, of thy victorious hand, the slaughtered husband, and the slaughtered sire? Or should but thy *anc.* suggest such a group, rushing through the ranks, and in piercing tones of agony exclaiming—“*restore, restore* them to me,”—how would’st thou support it? Thou, Hammond, whom the female sigh, the female tear, the female shriek, would at any time penetrate to the soul!—

On the other hand (and the chance alas, is equal) should it be *thy* fate to fall—oh thou dearest, best beloved, and most *worthy* to be so—should the malignant star, that influences, full often the hero’s fortunes—should it ordain that—

O Caroline, Caroline, I congeal with horror. I can derive no lasting serenity from the pious example of the resigned Louisa. I rage, I rave, I cannot bear it. Indeed I cannot! Hope, duty, religion, are insufficient. I shall be detected in the deepest exigence of my sorrow.—The tears are deluging my paper. My senses seem to turn—I am bowed to the earth—I am—Oh how shall I conceal what I am?—How disguise the horrors which press down the spirit of the most afflicted

E M M A.

ABOUT the middle of this month, the third of the fourth great plagues of the year will so trouble the purse-strings of poor clients, creep into the hoards of the litigious, and ferret out the money from the pockets of spiteful adversaries so fast, that many will be weary of their cause, before they have proceeded half to trial.

The pole-cats of the law, will claw many a man out of his own hole, and force him into a worse, before the term be over; and many a cross-grain’d map, who has vowed revenge upon his neighbour, tho’ it costs him all he’s worth, will be made as good as his promise, before his attorney has done with him, if he has not more wit than his lawyer honesty.

The twenty-first of this month, if astrononers are not short in their judgment, will be the longest day in the year: upon which the sun taking up his inn in the solstitial estival sign Cancer, according to astronomical computation, begins the summer; but, as for my part, I rather conclude, that summer makes her entrance into our horizon, when the weather is found so warm, that beggars quit their barns to sleep under hedges, without danger of an ague.

The weather, towards the middle of this month, will prove so very warm, that abundance of cloaks and muffs will take a lodging at the pawn-brokers till next winter; and many insolvent citizens will find it so very hot upon Change, that they will choote rather to leave the kingdom than endure it: yet he that will trouble himself to enquire into the matter, notwithstanding the heat of the season, shall find men frozen towards honesty and justice: and charity to be still as cold as in the depth of winter.

About the latter end of this month, citizens wives will be taken mighty ill, and nothing will restore them to their ease and quietness, but drinking Tunbridge waters, and, with their husbands consent, they will flock thither in great numbers; where, instead of mending, they will grow worse and worse: and tho’ with dissembled looks they can outwardly appear much better to their spouses, yet were their hearts to be examined where their distemper lies, they would be found as ill women as ever they were.

*The Rise and Progress of the present unhappy War in AMERICA.**(Continued from Page 195.)*

THE British army, notwithstanding, encountered much toil, difficulty, and numberless impediments in their march. They were encumbered with an enormous baggage, including provisions; the number of loaded horses and wheel-carriages being so great, as to cover an extent of twelve miles, in the narrow line of march, which the nature of the country and roads afforded. This incumbrance, so far at least as related to the provision, proceeded, however, from the foresight and wisdom of the general, Sir Henry Clinton; who being well aware, that the hostility of the country would cut off every source of subsistence from the troops, which was not within their own immediate comprehension, and being also uncertain as to the delays and obstructions which might occur on his march, was too prudent to put the fate of a whole army in any degree of hazard, for the trouble or difficulty that attended the conveyance of a certain and sufficient supply. The heat of the weather, which was then excessive, with the closeness of the narrow roads through the woods, and the constant labour of renewing or repairing the bridges, in a country every where intersected with creeks and marshy brooks, were, altogether, severely felt by the army.

From all these causes, its progress was exceedingly slow; and nothing less than these could have accounted for its spending so many days in traversing so narrow a country. When the army had advanced to Allen's Town, it became a matter of consideration with the general, whether to keep the direct course towards Staten Island, across the Rariton, or whether, by taking the road to his right, and drawing towards the sea coast, he should push on to Sandy Hook. He knew that the generals Washington and Lee, with the whole continental force on that side, had already passed the Delaware; and he had heard, that general Gates, with the northern army, was advancing to join them on the Rariton. The difficulty of passing the Rariton, and the circumstances with which it might have been attended, under his incumbrances, in the face of an enemy, with other concurring causes, determined him to the right-hand course, as much the more eligible.

MAY 1, 1780.

On the other hand, general Washington, who had crossed the Delaware far above Philadelphia, at Coryel's ferry, attributed, with his usual foresight and caution, the slow movements of the British army, to a design of decoying him into the low country, when, by a rapid movement on the right, they might gain possession of the strong grounds above him, and so enclosing his army to the river, force him to a general engagement under every disadvantage. Under this persuasion, in which it is possible his sagacity deceived him, as the peculiar circumstances of the British army rendered it totally incapable of any such rapid movements as he apprehended, the slowness on the one side retarded the motions on the other. It is, however, likewise probable, that Washington reserved himself entire for the passage of the Rariton; which he concluded would have been their course, and which he knew would have afforded him great advantage in an attack.

But when he discovered that the British army had departed from its expected line of direction, and was bending its way on the other side towards the sea-coast, he immediately changed his system, and sent several detachments of chosen troops, under the general conduct of the marquis de Fayette, to harrahs the army in its march, himself following at a suitable distance with the whole force. As affairs grew more critical upon the near approach of the van of one army to the rear of the other, general Lee was dispatched with two brigades, to reinforce, and to take the command of the advanced corps; which by Washington's account, amounted then to about five thousand men, although from the several detachments which he specifies, it would seem to have been stronger.

Sir Henry Clinton, on the march to a place called Freehold, judging from the number of the enemy's light troops which hovered on his rear, that their main body was at no great distance, judiciously determined to free that part of the army from the incumbrance and impediment of the baggage, which he accordingly placed under the conduct of general Knyphausen, who led the first column of the army. The other, which covered the line of march, being now disengaged and free for action, formed a body of troops which could not easily be equalled, and was under the immediate command of the general. It was composed of the third, fourth, and fifth brigades of British, two battalions of British, and the Hessian grenadiers,

diers, a battalion of light infantry, the guards, and the sixteenth regiment of light dragoons.

On the morning after this arrangement, general Knyphausen, with the first division and the carriages, began at the break of day to move, directing their march towards Middletown, which lay ten or twelve miles on their way, in a high and strong country. The second division under the commander in chief, continued for some hours on their ground in the neighbourhood of Freehold, both to cover the line of march, and to afford time for the chain of carriages to get clear on their way.

Having begun to march about eight o'clock, some parties of the enemy which appeared in the woods on their left flank, were engaged and dispersed by the light troops; but as the rear-guard descended from the heights above Freehold, into a valley about three miles in length, and one in breadth, several columns of the enemy appeared, likewise descending into the plain, who about ten o'clock began to cannonade the rear. The general at the same instant received intelligence that the enemy were discovered marching in force on both his flanks. He was immediately struck, that an attack on the baggage was their principal object; and as the carriages were then entangled in defiles which continued for some miles, it seemed a matter of no small difficulty to obviate the danger.

In this critical situation, the general, with great quickness and presence of mind judged, that a vigorous attack, and severe pressure upon that body of the enemy which harassed his rear, would recall the detachments on his flanks to its assistance, and seemed to be the only probable means of saving the convoy. For altho' he had good information, that general Washington was at hand with his whole army, which he heard was estimated at 20,000 men; yet as he knew that his main body was separated from that corps which attacked lord Cornwallis, in the rear, by two considerable defiles, he was not apprehensive that he could pass a greater body of troops through them, during the execution of the measure which he intended, than what the force along with him was well able to oppose; whilst on the other hand, even with that division of the army, Washington's situation would not be a little critical, if he should chance to come upon him, when he was

struggling in his passage through the defiles.

Guarding, however, against every possible result of the measure, and to be in preparation for the event of a general engagement, he recalled a brigade of the British infantry, and the seventeenth regiment of light dragoons, from Knyphausen's division, and left direction for them to take a position which would effectually cover his right flank, being the side on which he was most jealous of the design of the enemy. In the mean time, the queen's light dragoons, had with their usual spirit attacked and routed the enemy's cavalry, under the marquis de Fayette, and drove them back in confusion on their own infantry. The general then made dispositions to attack the enemy in the plain; but before he could advance, they fell unexpectedly back, and took a strong position on the heights above Monmouth Court-House.

The heat of the weather was in that season always intense; but upon that particular day was so excessive, as to be seldom equalled, even in the sultry summers of that continent; so that the troops were already greatly fatigued. The situation of the army, however, rendered the most vigorous exertion necessary. The British grenadiers, with their left to the village of Freehold, and the guards on their right, began the attack with such spirit, that the enemy soon gave way. But their second line preserved a better countenance, and resisted a fierce and eager attack with great obstinacy. They were, however, at length, completely routed; but in this exigency, with a very unusual degree of recollection, as well as resolution, took a third position with so much judgment, that their front was covered by a marshy hollow, which scarcely admitted the practicability of an attack by that way.

Sir Henry Clinton brought up part of the second line, and made some other dispositions to attack the enemy in this post, and the light infantry and rangers had already turned their left for that purpose: but the army in general was now so overpowered by heat and fatigue, that upon consideration, he thought it better not to press the affair any farther. He was also by this time confident, that the purpose which had induced him to the attack was gained, in the preservation of the convoy. A bold attempt of the enemy, to cut off the retreat of the light infantry, rendered

some

some new movements, notwithstanding the excessive toil of the day, still necessary. The army at length returned to that position from whence they had first driven the enemy, after their quitting the plain.

The general's opinion with respect to the design on the baggage, was justified in the event; and the propriety of his subsequent conduct in attacking the enemy on that principle, confirmed. Two brigades of the enemy's light troops had passed the army, one on each flank, in that view, and had actually made the attempt; but by the good dispositions made by the commanders, the firmness of the fortieth regiment, and the ready service of the light horse, they were repulsed at the first onset, and the engagement in the plain then commencing, were immediately recalled.

Sir Henry Clinton having now fully attained his object, for the generals Knyphausen and Grant, with the first division and baggage, were arrived at Nut Swamp, near Middletown, could have no inducement for continuing in his present situation. The troops had already gained sufficient honour, in forcing successively, from two strong positions, a corps of the enemy, which he was informed, amounted to near twelve thousand men; and the merit of the service was much enhanced, by the unequalled circumstances of heat and fatigue under which it was performed. The enemy were much superior in force to the division immediately under his command; and if the equality had been even nearer, it would still seem imprudent to have hazarded an engagement, at such a distance from the rest of his army, in a country not only entirely hostile, but which from its nature, must have been ruinous to strangers under any circumstance of defeat. And as the heat of the weather rendered marching by day intolerable, so the moon-light added much to the eligibility of the night for that purpose. Upon some or all of these accounts, the troops having reposed till ten o'clock, the army was again put in motion, and they marched forward to join their fellows.

Such was the detail of the action at Freehold or Monmouth, as it is otherwise called, as given on our side. The loss in slain, was not considerable in point of number, but rendered grievous by that of the brave colonel Monckton. That gallant officer, who had frequently encountered death in all its forms, had the misfor-

tune of being more than once grievously wounded, both in the last war, and the present; and after the hair-breadth escape of a recovery, when left among the dead on the field, was only reserved to be killed on this day, at the head of the second battalion of grenadiers. This day and action were also rendered remarkable by the singular circumstance, unparalleled in the history of the New World, of fifty-nine soldiers perishing! without receiving a wound, merely through the excessive heat and fatigue. Several of the Americans also, injured as they were to the climate, died through the same cause.

The Americans claim great honour to that part of their troops which had an opportunity of being engaged in this action. They likewise claim, though without any apparent ground, the advantage as the affair now stands; but pretend that they should have gained a complete and decisive victory; if it had not been for the misconduct and disobedience of orders of general Lee. That officer, had some time before, by an exchange, obtained a release from his long confinement at New York; and we have already seen, was appointed to take the command of those different bodies of troops, which had been detached to harass the British army, and to impede its march.

It appears from general Washington's account of the matter, that he being well informed, that if the British army once gained the high and strong country near Middletown, no attempt could afterwards be made upon them, with the smallest prospect of success, he accordingly determined to fall upon their rear immediately upon their departure from the strong grounds in the neighbourhood of Freehold, on which they had encamped during the night of the 27th. He communicated this intention to general Lee, with orders to make his dispositions for the attack, and to keep the troops lying upon their arms in constant preparation; which he also practised himself in the main body.

Washington having received an express at five in the morning, that the British army had begun their march, immediately dispatched an order to Lee to attack them; acquainting him at the same time, that he was marching directly to his support, and that for the greater expedition, he should cause his men to disincumber themselves of that part of their baggage, which (it appears from hence) they carried upon their backs. To his great surprise and mortification, however, when

he had marched above five miles, he met the whole advanced corps retreating, which they informed him was by general Lee's orders, without their making the smallest opposition, excepting the single fire of one detachment, to repulse the British light horse.

The general found the rear of the retreating corps hard pressed by the enemy; but by forming them anew, under the brave and spirited exertions of their officers, (as he says) he soon checked the advance of the British forces; and, having by this means gained time to plant some batteries of cannon, and to bring up fresh forces, the engagement hung in an equal poize. In this situation, (he continues) the enemy finding themselves warmly opposed in front, made an attempt to turn his left flank; but were bravely repulsed and driven back by some detached parties of infantry. A similar attempt on the right was repelled by general Green; who afterwards, in conjunction with general Wayne, took such positions, and kept up so severe and well directed a fire, as compelled the British forces to retire behind that defile, where the first stand had been made in the beginning of the action.

In that situation, in which their flanks were secured by thick woods and morasses, and their front only assailable through a narrow defile, he notwithstanding made dispositions (he says) for attacking them; but the darkness came on so fast, as not to afford time for their surmounting the impediments in their way. The main body, however, lay all night upon their arms on the place of action, as the detached parties did, in the several positions which they had been ordered to take, under a full determination of attacking the British army when the day appeared; but they retreated in such profound silence in the night, that the most advanced posts, and those very near them, knew nothing of their departure until morning.

Washington represents the number of British buried by the Americans, to be about four times greater than the loss acknowledged by our gazette, and his own as much under that state. He says, they carried off their wounded, excepting four officers, and about forty soldiers. He gives high and unusual praise, and expresses himself under the greatest obligation to the zeal, bravery, and conduct of his officers; and says, the behaviour of the troops in general, after they had re-

covered from the surprize, occasioned by the retreat of the advanced corps, was such as could not be surpassed. The public acknowledgments of the Congress were very flattering to the army, but particularly to the general and to his officers; in which they affected to consider this action as a battle, and the result as a great and important victory, obtained over the grand British army, under the immediate command of their general.

Washington took care to inform the Congress, that the nature of the country rendered any further pursuit of the British army fruitless, and all attempts to disturb their embarkation at Sandy Hook, equally impracticable and dangerous. He accordingly detached only some light troops to observe and attend their motions, and drew off the main body of the army to the borders of the North River. The Americans lost some officers of name in this action; particularly a colonel Bonner of Pennsylvania, and a major Dickenson of Virginia, both of whom were much regretted.

It appears that general Washington used some very harsh and severe expressions in the face of the army, to general Lee, upon meeting him on the retreat of his corps from the place of action; amounting to a direct charge of a disobedience of orders, want of conduct, or want of courage. This produced two passionate letters from Lee (who was likewise put under arrest) with an answer from Washington, all written on the day or night of the action. A court martial was instantly demanded, and as instantly ordered; and so speedily carried into execution, as to be opened at Brunswick on the 4th of July. The charges laid against Lee were, first, disobedience of orders, in not attacking the enemy on the 28th of June, agreeable to repeated instructions. For misbehaviour before the enemy on the same day, by making an unnecessary, disorderly, and shameful retreat. And lastly, for disrespect to the commander in chief, by the two letters we have mentioned. The result of the court, after a trial which lasted to the 12th of August, was the finding General Lee guilty of the first charge. The finding him in part guilty of the second, "Of misbehaviour before the enemy, by making an unnecessary, and, in some few instances, a disorderly retreat." They also found him guilty of disrespect to the commander in chief; and sentenced him to be suspended from any command in the ar-

armies of the United States, for the term of twelve months. It is impossible for us to enter into the merits of this sentence; in which party might have had a great share. When a dispute had been carried to so great an height, between an officer on whom the Americans reposed their chief consequence, and one subordinate and less popular, it is not difficult to divine where the blame will be laid.

(To be continued.)

THE O B S E R V E R.

[NUMBER LXXV.]

To the O B S E R V E R.

S I R,

NO man is a more sincere admirer of innocent pleasantry, or more desirous of promoting it than myself. Raillery of every kind, provided it be confined within due bounds, is, in my opinion, an excellent ingredient in conversation; and I am never displeas'd if I can contribute to the harmless mirth of the company, by being myself the subject of it. But as I have neither a fortune, a constitution, nor a temper that will enable me to chuckle and shake my sides while I suffer more from the festivity of my friends than the spleen or malice of my enemies could possibly inflict upon me, I see no reason why I should so far move the mirthful indignation of the ladies, as to be teased and tormented to death, in mere sport, for no earthly reason but that I am what the world calls an *Old Bachelor*.

The female part of my acquaintance entertain an odd opinion that a bachelor is not really a rational being; at least that he has not the sense of feeling in common with the rest of mankind; that a bachelor may be beaten like a stock-fish; that you may thrust pins into his legs, and wring him by the nose, without affecting his feeling or his delicacy; in short that you cannot take too many liberties with an unfortunate bachelor. I am at a loss to conceive on what foundation these romping philosophers have grounded their hypothesis; though at the same time I am a melancholy proof of its existence, as well as of its absurdity.

A friend of mine, whom I frequently visit, has a wife and three daughters; the youngest of whom has persecuted me some years. These ingenious young ladies have not only found out the sole end and

purpose of my being themselves, but have likewise communicated their discovery to all the girls in the neighbourhood; so that if the latter happen at any time to be apprized of my coming (which I take all possible care to prevent) they immediately dispatch half a dozen cards to their faithful allies to beg the favour of their company to drink coffee, and help to tease Mr. ——. Upon these occasions my entrance into the room is sometimes obstructed by a cord fastened across the bottom of the door, which, as I am a little near sighted, I seldom discover till it has brought me upon my knees before them. Whilst I am employed in brushing the dust from my knees, or chasing my broken thins, my wig is suddenly conveyed away, and either stuffed behind the looking glass, or tossed about so dexterously, and with such velocity, that after many fruitless attempts to recover it, I am obliged to sit down bare headed, to the great diversion of the company. The last time I found myself in these distressful circumstances, the eldest girl, a sprightly mischievous jade, stepped briskly up to me and promised to restore my wig if I would play her a tune on a small flute she held in her hand, I instantly applied it to my lips, and blowing lustily into it, to my inconceivable surprize, was immediately choaked and blinded with a cloud of soot, that issued from every hole in the instrument. The younger part of the company declared I had not executed the conditions, and refused to surrender my wig; but the father, who has a rough kind of facetiousness about him, insisted on its being delivered up, protesting "that he never knew the Black Joke better performed in his life."

I am naturally a quiet inoffensive animal, and not easily ruffled, yet I shall never submit to these indignities with patience, till I am satisfied I deserve them. Even the old maids of my acquaintance, whom one would think might have a fellow-feeling for a brother in distress, conspire with their nieces to harass and torment me; and it is not many nights since Miss Diana Simper utterly spoiled the best suit I have by pinning the skirts of it together with a red hot poker. I own my resentment of this injury was so strong, that I determined to punish it by kissing the offender, which in cool blood I should never have attempted. The satisfaction, however, which I obtained by this imprudent revenge, was much like what a man of honour feels on finding

him.

himself run through the body by a scoundrel who had offended him. My upper lip was transfixed with a large corkin pin, which in the scuffle she had conveyed into her mouth, and I doubt not that I shall carry the *memorem labris notam* (the mark of this Judas kiss) from an old maid, to the grave with me.

These misfortunes, or others of the same kind, I encounter daily; but at these seasons of the year which give a sanction to this kind of manual war, and when every man thinks he has a right to entertain himself at his friend's expence, I live in hourly apprehensions of more mortifying adventures. No miserable dunghill cock devoted a victim to the wanton cruelty of the mob, could be more terrified at the approach of a Shrove Tuesday, were he endued with human reason and forecast, than I am at the approach of a merry Christmas, or the first of April. No longer ago than last Saturday, which was the latter of these festivals, I was pestered with mortifying presents from the ladies; obliged to pay the carriage of half a dozen oyster barrels stuffed with brick-bats, and ten packets by the post, containing nothing but old news papers; but what vexed me the most was, being sent fifty miles out of town on that day, by a counterfeit express from a dying relation, on whom I had great expectancies.

I could not help reflecting with a sigh on the resemblance between the imaginary grievance of poor Tom in the tragedy of Lear, and those which I really experienced. I like him was led through ford and whirlpool, o'er bog and quagmire, and though knives were not laid under my pillow, minced horse hair was strewn upon my sheets; like him I was made to ride a hard trotting horse, through the most dangerous ways, and found at the end of my journey that I had only been courting my own shadow. As much a sufferer as I am by the behaviour of the women in general, I must not forget to remark that the pertness and sauciness of an old maid is particularly offensive to me. I cannot help thinking that the virginity of these ancient misses is at least as ridiculous as my own celibacy. If I am to be condemned for having never made an offer, they are as much to blame for having never accepted one. If I am to be derided for having never married, who never attempted to make a conquest, they are more properly the objects of derision, who are still unmarried, after having made so

many. Numberless are the proposals they have rejected, according to their own account, and they are eternally boasting of the havock they have formerly made amongst the Knights, Barons and Esquires at Bath, Tunbridge, and Margate; whilst perhaps a snip of hair, or the portrait of a cherry-cheeked gentleman in the country are the only remaining proofs of those beauties, which are now withered like the short-lived rose, and have only left the virgin thorn remaining.

Believe me, Mr. Observer, I am almost afraid to trust you with the publication of this epistle (even if you think it worth your notice) as the ladies whom I last mentioned will be so exasperated on reading it, that I must expect no quarter at their hands for the future, since they are as little inclined to forgiveness in their old age, as they were to pity and compassion in their youth. One expedient, however, is left me, which if put in execution, will effectually screen me from their resentment.

I shall be happy, therefore, if by your means I may be permitted to inform the ladies, that as fusty an animal as they think me, it is not impossible but by a little gentler treatment than I have hitherto met with, I may be humanized into an husband. As an inducement to them to relieve me from my present uneasy circumstances you may assure them that I am rendered so exceedingly tractable, by the very severe discipline I have undergone, that they may mould and fashion me to their minds with ease, and consequently that by marrying me, a woman will save herself all that trouble which a wife of any spirit is obliged to take with an unruly husband, who is absurd enough to expect from her a strict performance of the conjugal vow, even in the very essential article of obedience; that so far from *contradicting a lady*, I shall be mighty well satisfied if she contents herself with *contradicting me*; that if I happen at any time to thwart her inclination, I shall think myself rightly served if she boxes my ears, spits in my face, or treads upon my corns; that if I approach her lips when she is not in a kissing humour, I shall expect she will bite my nose; or if I take her by the hand in an improper season, that she will instantly begin to pinch, scratch, claw, and apply her fingers to those purposes which they were certainly intended by nature to fulfil. Add to these accomplishments, so requisite to make

make the marriage state happy, that I am not much turned of fifty, can tie on my cravat, fasten on a button, or mend a hole in my stocking without any assistance; and shall only add,

I am Sir,

Your humble servant,

A TORMENTED BACHELOR.

Of the Mines in MEXICO and PERU.

From Dr. ROBERTSON'S History of AMERICA.

OF all the methods by which riches may be acquired, that of searching for the precious metals is one of the most inviting to men, who are either unaccustomed to the regular assiduity with which the culture of the earth, and the operations of commerce must be carried on, or so enterprising and rapacious, as not to be satisfied with the gradual returns of profit which they yield. Accordingly, as soon as the several countries in America were subjected to the dominion of Spain, this was almost the only method of acquiring wealth which occurred to the adventurers, by whom they were conquered. Such provinces of the continent as did not allure them to settle, by the prospect of their affording gold and silver, were totally neglected. Those in which they met with a disappointment of the sanguine expectations they had formed, were abandoned. Even the value of the islands, the first fruits of their discoveries, and the first object of their attention, sunk so much in their estimation, when the mines which they had opened there were exhausted, that they were deserted by many of the planters, and left to be occupied by more industrious possessors. All crowded to Mexico and Peru, where the vast quantities of gold and silver found among the natives, who searched for them with little industry, and less skill, promised an unexhaustable store, as the recompence of more intelligent and persevering efforts.

During several years, the ardour of their researches was kept up by hope, rather than success. At length the rich silver mines of Potosi, in Peru, were accidentally discovered in the year 1545, by an Indian, as he was clambering up the mountain, in pursuit of a Llama which had strayed from his flock. Soon after

the mines of Sacotecas, in new Spain, little inferior to the other in value, were opened. From that time successive discoveries have been made in both colonies, and silver mines are now so numerous, that the working of them, and of some few mines of gold in the provinces of Tierra Firma, and the new kingdom of Granada, has become the capital occupation of the Spaniards, and is reduced into a system no less complicated than interesting. To describe the nature of the various ores, the mode of extracting them from the bowels of the earth, and to explain the several processes by which the metals are separated from the substances with which they are mingled, either by the action of fire, or the attractive powers of mercury, is the province of the natural philosopher or chymist, rather than of the historian.

The exuberant profusion with which the mountains of the New World poured forth their treasures, astonished mankind, accustomed hitherto to receive a penurious supply of the precious metals, from the more scanty stores contained in the mines of the ancient hemisphere. According to principles of computation, which appear to be extremely moderate, the quantity of gold and silver that has been regularly entered in the ports of Spain, is equal in value to four millions sterling annually, reckoning from the year 1492, in which America was discovered to the present time. This in two hundred and eighty-three years amounts to eleven hundred and thirty-two millions. Immense as this sum is, the Spanish writers contend, that as much more ought to be added to it, in consideration of the treasure which has been extracted from the mines, without paying duty to the king. By this account Spain has drawn from the New World a supply of wealth amounting at least to two thousand millions of pounds sterling.

The mines, which have yielded this amazing quantity of treasure, are not worked at the expence of the crown, or of the public. In order to encourage private adventurers, the person who discovers a new vein, is entitled to the property of it. Upon laying his claim before the governor of the province, a certain extent of land is measured off, and a certain number of Indians allotted him, under the obligation of his opening the mine within a limited time, and of his paying the customary duty to the king,

for

for what it shall produce. Invited by the facility with which such grants are obtained, and encouraged by some striking examples of success in this line of adventure; not only the sanguine and the bold, but the timid and diffident enter upon it with astonishing ardour. With vast objects always in view, fed continually with hope, and expecting every moment that fortune will unveil her secret stores, and give them up to their wishes, they deem every other occupation insipid and uninteresting. The charms of this pursuit, like the rage for deep play, are so bewitching, and take such full possession of the mind, as even to give a new bent to the natural temper. Under its influence, the cautious become enterprising, and the covetous profuse. Powerful as this charm naturally is, its force is augmented by the arts of an order of men known in Peru, by the cant name of *Searchers*. These are commonly persons of desperate fortunes, who availing themselves of some skill in mineralogy, accompanied with the insinuating manner, and confident pretensions peculiar to projectors, address the wealthy and the credulous. By plausible descriptions of the appearances which they have discovered of rich veins hitherto unexplored; by producing, when requisite, specimens of promising ore; by affirming, with an imposing assurance, that success is certain, and that the expense must be trifling, they seldom fail to persuade. An association is formed; a small sum is advanced by each co-partner; the mine is opened; the *searcher* is entrusted with the sole direction of every operation; unforeseen difficulties occur; new demands of money are made; but amidst a succession of disappointments and delays, hope is never extinguished, and the ardour of expectation hardly abates. For it is observed, that if any person once enters this seducing path, it is almost impossible to return; his ideas alter, he seems to be possessed with another spirit, visions of imaginary wealth are continually before his eyes, and he thinks, and speaks, and dreams of nothing else.

Such is the spirit that must be formed, wherever the active exertions of any society are chiefly employed in working mines of gold and silver. No spirit is more adverse to such improvement in agriculture and commerce, as render a nation really opulent. If the system of administration in the Spanish colonies had been founded upon principles of sound policy, the power and ingenuity of the legislature

would have been exerted with as much ardour, in restraining its subjects from such pernicious industry, as is now employed in alluring them towards it. "Projects of mining (says a good judge of the political conduct of nations) instead of replacing the capital employed in them, together with the ordinary profit of stock, commonly absorb both capital and profit. They are the projects therefore, to which, of all others, a prudent law-giver, who desired to increase the capital of his nation, would least chuse to give any extraordinary encouragement, or to turn towards them a greater share of that capital than would go to them of its own accord. Such, in reality, is the absurd confidence which all men have in their own good fortune, that wherever there is the least probability of success, too great a share of it is apt to go to them of its own accord." But in the Spanish colonies, government is studious to cherish a spirit which it should have laboured to depress, and by the sanction of its approbation augments that inconsiderate credulity, which has turned the active industry of Mexico and Peru into such an improper channel. To this may be imputed the slender progress which they have made during two centuries and a half, either in useful manufactures, or in those lucrative branches of cultivation, which furnish the colonies of other nations with their staple commodities. In comparison with the precious metals, every bounty of nature is so much despised, that this extravagant idea of their value has mingled with the idiom of the language in America, and the Spaniards settled there denominate a country *rich*, not from the fertility of its soil, the abundance of its crops, or the exuberance of its pastures, but on account of the minerals which its mountains contain. In quest of these they abandon the delightful plains of Peru and Mexico, and resort to barren and uncomfortable regions, where they have built some of the largest towns which they possess in the New World. As the activity and enterprise of the Spaniards originally took this direction, it is now so difficult to bend them a different way, that although, from various causes, the gain of working mines is much decreased, the fascination continues, and almost every person, who takes any active part in the commerce of New Spain or Peru, is still engaged in some adventure of this kind.

THE MAN OF PLEASURE.

[NUMBER XCI.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

IT has often occurred to me that the nominal Man of Pleasure, is the greatest foe to real enjoyment of any one upon earth. By intemperance and debauchery, he soon destroys his constitution, let it have been naturally ever so good, and probably ere he reaches the full perfection of manhood, he has debilitated himself from enjoying the real comforts of life. If he is not crippled with the gout, or tortured with the stone, he is perhaps so emaciated as to become a walking skeleton, and though a shadow, an insupportable burthen to himself. Look through what is called the gay and polite world, and see with what speed the votaries of false pleasure hurry from one pastime, from one debauchery, to another. Masquerades and ridottos break in upon their vigils; the appointments here made for King's Place or Marybone, interrupt the repose of the next day, and they rise at midnight to attend the gaming-table, to squander their fortunes, and still further impair their healths. Probably at thirty, a man who started at one and twenty, with a good fortune and an excellent constitution, may be reduced to beggary and an hospital. What *pleasant* reflections must such a being enjoy, when freezing with cold upon a flock-bed, devoured with vermin, and all his senses assailed with the symptoms of misery; to think he was not long since in possession of an easy fortune, health and contentment, elegant apartments, and a bed of down! Such cutting reflections to a man of the least sensibility must be worse than death, especially when he considers, that all the distresses and misfortunes that await him, were of his own fabricating. If he survives any such mortifying thoughts, he only exists a monument of woe, the effects of vice and folly.

There is another description of the supposed Man of Pleasure, who plumes himself upon his knowledge of the sex, and the arts of dissimulation, to impose upon their credulity, to sacrifice them at the altar of Venus, and there leave them public victims of their indiscretion. Such a being, who scarce merits the title of human, will one day find there is an hour of retribution; and, in despite of all his boasted

MAY, 1780.

triumphs, his vanity will be set at naught, and conscience will gain dominion in that breast, where honour could never find admission. Will not a fit of illness, not to say a death-bed, bring him to those excruciating retrospective views of his conduct, as must torture the most insensible of men, to think of the innocent fair-ones whom he has deceived, deserted, and despised, to gratify his vanity, or at most his lust: that his transient moments of imaginary bliss were repaid with years of sorrow, misery, and wretchedness, by the unfortunate females, betrayed by the soft delusion of his tongue, tutored for their destruction? Let the boldest man of intrigue put his hand upon his heart and say, that even in the hours of health and vigour, he has never had one gloomy reflection, one interval of remorse, for the crimes he has committed, and the havock he has made upon innocence and beauty—will any one believe him? No, not even himself.

From what has been said, I think it may be fairly adduced, that there is no real pleasure that is the harbinger of misery: a momentary gratification that must be succeeded by the most pungent sorrow, will by all men of sense be exploded, as nothing but permanent satisfaction can constitute real pleasure. It is like a merry prologue before a deep and afflicting tragedy; but the real comedy of life is equally pleasant and gratifying as it's prelude.

I may, perhaps, be asked, by some of the macaroni race, what pretensions have I to talk upon pleasure, who seem so little qualified to taste the sweets of it? and may probably be told, that this sermon is better qualified for Whirfield's Tabernacle, than the Man of Pleasure's department in the Town and Country Magazine. But I will appeal to you, Sir, as a competent judge, if real pleasure is not founded on rationality, which alone can constitute any degree of lasting happiness.

If you think, Sir, this letter worthy of a place amongst your many ingenious essays, I should be glad to see it in your next Number.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

RATIONALIS.

☞ The Man of Pleasure would be pleased to hear from this correspondent whenever it may suit him.

K k

To

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

I am but a rustic, and having not been long in town, am unacquainted with many modes of expression and fashionable devices, by which I often betray my ignorance, and become the subject of ridicule. The other day I wrote to an acquaintance and addressed my letter as I thought very properly, "To Mr. &c. &c." The next time I was in company with him, he being what is called a facetious man, and fond of railery, produced my superscription, and trod to hard upon my poor *Tes*, that he lamed all my merit for the evening; as every time the toast went round it was *to the king*—*To the duke of such a one*, or *To lady Dimple*. In fine, Sir, my poor *Tes* were to be tortured, that I was glad to crawl home as well as I could, and as soon as possible, without being able to utter a syllable in my defence.

Another dreadful mistake I made a few days since. I had occasion to write to a gentleman who lodged at a house in the Strand, and having lost the number he gave, recollecting the inscription over the door, Mr. Carpenter, turner and joiner, I inscribed my billet accordingly. My letter never came to hand, and I found it had miscarried, by my mistaking the name for the profession, part of the profession being placed first, the name in the middle, and the remainder of his trade at the end. Having expressed my surprize at this strange inversion of words, to a gentleman who came from the same town as myself, he said he had been led into a like error, by seeing an inscription over a door, *Carver, Clerk, and Gilder*. He did not know how professions might be blended in this whimsical metropolis, and having occasion for a temporary *clerk*, wrote to Mr. Carver for his assistance; but not receiving any answer for several days, he was convinced of his mistake, and that Mr. Clerk was the carver, and not Mr. Carver the clerk.

If this is what they call the *ton* in inscriptions, it would be necessary for the information of strangers, not acquainted with this fashionable mode of transposing words, to write over them, "my profession, my name, another part of my trade," in the three divisions, which would prevent any mistakes in future, that might be committed by many other ignorant countrymen, like

RUSTICUS.

To the Printer of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE great pleasure I have received from perusing the works of eminent men, and the fame which they have deservedly acquired by their literary merit, make me desirous, though but a young man, of endeavouring to imitate them; and the best method to arrive at excellence in any pursuit, is to begin early. It is solely the business of every individual to endeavour to do as much good to the rest of his fellow creatures as lies in his power; and, if possible, to prevent them from falling into error, or to reclaim them, if they have fallen.

The business of this essay is to declaim against the crime of swearing. You will be surprized that any one should attempt to say any thing on a subject about which so much has been already written, and apparently with so little effect. But it is a particular species of this crime against which I am going to write, namely, wantonly denouncing judgments against innocent creatures, and wishing for great evils to fall upon those who never injured them but in idea, and even those supposed injuries very trivial.

Swearing of every kind is a very heinous offence: it is an offence against God and religion, an offence as weak as it is unaccountable; for it is a vice that can be of no real use or advantage, but on the contrary may be productive of very bad and dangerous effects to the offender both here and hereafter, as it is expressly forbid by the commandment of the supreme Being. Odious as this vice must appear to every calm and considerate mind, yet when a man curses an innocent person with all the barbarity (for I can call it by no gentler name) of an infidel; nay perhaps he wishes for evils to fall upon a friend whom, when he is cool, he loves with very great affection; how much more detestable does the crime appear! Even our most sensible and learned men are guilty of this error; and the reflection in their cooler moments must surely be very sharp and poignant. For such men there is less excuse than for the common people, as they have had all the advantages of a good education; they have had it in their power to separate truth from error, and to embrace the best and most inviting of the two. If they would only reflect on the degree of guilt they incur, the dangers which they run by per-
seve-

Severing in this crime, they would soon be convinced of the impropriety of their behaviour, and loath themselves for their conduct. By denouncing judgments they circumscribe the power of the Almighty, they set bounds to his mercy and goodness, and prescribe rules for his conduct in the punishment of his creatures. How impious and ridiculous such a behaviour is need not be insisted on.

Let those who act thus wickedly take care that their Creator, tired with their many provocations, do not turn those evils which they wish may fall upon others, against themselves.

I am obliged to write this letter by the company with some people who are addicted to this vice. By inserting in your useful and valuable Magazine it may perhaps be of service to you and to others who read your publications: you will likewise greatly oblige

Your constant reader

And admirer,

A Friend to Mankind.

The Behaviour of a Citizen of London at a Country Ordinary.

To the Printer of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Was born in this kingdom, but left it so early in life, and continued so long out of it, that till my return to England, which happened within these three months past, I was hardly acquainted with the real manners of a great part of my own countrymen; but as I am now becoming so, I cannot, I own, help wondering at many of the extraordinary characters which I often meet with.

Having been before invited by most of my acquaintance to their respective villas, I mounted my horse last Sunday morning, for a day's random entertainment, and rode to a village at the distance of about a dozen miles from the capital. There I dismounted at the best inn I could see, and having refreshed myself, enquired of my landlord what he could supply me with for dinner: he told me he had no great abundance of spare provisions, but that if I pleased to dine at the ordinary, I should find a plentiful table, and a very good company of gentlemen, who were Londoners. I readily accepted his offer, and, after having enquired at what

hour they would dine, determined to amuse myself in the mean time with a walk round the village.

At my return, I was introduced into a company of about half a score persons, some of whom returned my general bow to them very coolly, but took no farther notice of me, and very few of them, as I soon perceived, took much notice of one another. At length a fat elderly man rising from his chair, said, he believed dinner would soon be coming up, and therefore he would prepare the fallad. Accordingly, he hastily thrust so large a pinch of Scotch snuff up his nostrils, that it set him sneezing, which ended with his blowing his nose with his fingers, and cleaning them on the hinder part of his breeches; after which he very freely handled a couple of fine lettuces, by first pulling them to pieces, and then holding the several parts of them with one hand, while he cut them with the other. He next took up salt with the finger and thumb of his snuff-hand, and sprinkled it over the fallad; then poured into it oil and vinegar, after having tasted each of them from the mouths of the cruels.

This done, he, with his knife and a spoon, went to mixing of the fallad, every now and then tasting it by mouthfuls from the spoon, with his head held far over the table, that the dish might catch all that fell from his mouth.

This piece of cold cookery being performed, he very carefully licked the spoon and his knife, laying them again in their places: he then proceeded to the picking of his teeth with his fork of the bits of lettuce which had lodged there, and whatever else might be among them. This amusement continued till a round of beef was set on the table, with a dish of greens, and a large pudding; when, before he took his seat, with the fork fresh from his jaws, he examined every part of the beef to find if it was properly dress'd; and then went cutting away with that fork and his licked knife, till he came to a part of it, which he liked for the helping of himself: which done, according to his own phrase, he put round the dish, and then turned over all the greens with his fork, before he could please himself in his choice.

I suffered the beef to be cut deep before I resolved to begin with it; and as for the greens, I could have nothing to do with them, after what I had seen: however, I thought of making myself amends with a good slice of pudding; which, by

K k 2

the

the movements of the dishes, was got before our great man, when a young gentleman at the bottom of the table desired it to be handed to him. Upon this our pattern for cleanliness whipping his foul knife and fork into it, very plentifully helped himself upon the plate on which part of his beef and greens were remaining, and then with the spoon that had been licked, he took butter out of the dish, in which he afterwards left it.

I sat silent, as I was a stranger to this scene of filthiness, because no one else spoke, and some of them seemed not to mind it, though others appeared disgusted. At length the table was cleared, and the second course set on, which consisted of three chickens, a leg of mutton, two small dishes of peas, and the salad set in the middle of the table. Our great man began with helping himself to the best part of a chicken, and then put about the dish, to my great satisfaction, and proceeded to supply himself with a good stock of peas, of which he eat very greedily, till a gentleman below him reached out his hand towards the dish, when the old fellow hastily laid hold of it, and from eagerness to say he had not yet done with it himself, discharged a full mouthful of his peas over the table, and even in the faces of a good part of the company, which turned my stomach so effectually, that I could eat nothing more.

In consequence of this last proceeding, many faces were made, and one of the company ventured to complain; he was answered with abruptness, "that if he minded an accident, and did not know good manners, he should not come to such places." Having uttered these words, the old gentleman tossed the leg of a chicken to a great dog, (which I afterwards found had been his companion down in a one horse chaise) but the dog missing his catch, struck it against the flap of a spruce young fellow's coat, who sat at his left hand, and who, for expressing offence at it, was roughly informed, that the poor dog could not help it, and that it was only a mischance which ought not to be minded.

It can surely excite no wonder when I say I got out of such company as fast as possible, in order to complete my dinner with what I could find in the house; I then mounted my horse, and rode back to London. The next day I gave a friend an account of my adventure, who told me, there was nothing at all in it which in the least surprised him; adding, that

my farther acquaintance with my native country would certainly convince me, that in spite of all their boast of refinement, England abounded with men who are only fit to associate with those whom they nearly resembled by a similitude of manners, the Hottentots, whose nastiness, in all its varieties, could never be relished by

Your very humble servant,
NICHOLAS NICETY.

CHARACTER of a LOVING WIFE.

To the Printer of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Have the misfortune to be married to a woman who loves me; you will, perhaps, think this declaration a very odd one; but, the truth is, she loves me to such a degree, that I am rendered miserable by her conjugal affection. The lot of that man is most certainly hard, and not to be envied, who is plagued with a wanton wife, with a jealous wife, with a drunken wife, or with a scolding wife; to be yoked, however, to a loving wife; is, upon many accounts, to be placed in a still more disagreeable situation. The wanton wife will let the poor man wear his horns on his head in peace and quiet, if he will give her no interruption during the plantation of them. The jealous wife will cease upbraiding while her deary is pinned to her apron-string. The drunken wife is at least sober when she wakes in the morning; and the scolding wife, we may imagine, is silent when she is asleep; but the loving wife torments her unfortunate help-mate morning, noon, and night, Sir; aye, and very often all night too.

As soon as my precious partner, who is, I must confess, of all her sex the most loving, first opens her eyes in a morning, she seldom fails, if she finds mine closed, to inform me that she thinks I have had full rest enough, and that too much sleep is extremely bad for me. If I happen to be awake, when she first shakes off the poppies of Somnus, she will by no means allow me to get up; she peremptorily insists upon my taking another nap, being sure that I have had a very indifferent night. When we meet at breakfast, if I chuse a muffin, it is a hundred to one but she finds that it lay heavy at my stomach

Stomach the day before, and then I am obliged to eat bread and butter: if I prefer the latter, I am then under a necessity of eating Yorkshire cake, because she knows I am fond of it. Sometimes she turns down my cup herself, after the first dish, because she fancies that my hand shakes, and that tea is bad for the nerves; at other times I am drenched with the same liquor, half-pint after half-pint, as she conceives I made too heavy a supper the night before: then tea, instead of being nervous, is good for digestion. Sometimes I am poisoned with brandy in my dish, and sometimes with saffron, tho' she knows I abominate both.

If I come home a little while before dinner, I am forced to swallow down a large dish of chocolate, and to eat a saucer of dry toast, though I am just returned from the coffee-house, to keep the wind out of my stomach; and I think myself remarkably lucky when a pint basin of pea-soup, in which a spoon will stand bolt upright, is not set before me. Yes, though my loving tormentor has crammed me like a turkey, till the dinner is brought to table, I am obliged to eat whatever she heaps upon my plate, or else she is the wretchedest creature breathing, and is sure I am out of order. When this is the case, she never fails to send for the apothecary, as soon as the cloth is taken away. More than once, upon such an occasion, have I suffered myself to be deluged with camomile tea, because no remonstrances could satisfy her that my stomach was not in a proper state. If I presume to help myself at table, my female physician is ready to pronounce the sentence of interdiction; and a complete embargo is laid upon my will. If I call for small beer, my sweet, loving wife, perhaps, thinks water better for me; if water is my choice, she commonly orders wine to be mixed with it, as it is too cold for my stomach alone. Do I attempt to hob or nob in white wine, I am, probably, told, that red is better for my nerves: if I mention red, she insists that white is more salutary for my cold. I am, in general, fond of fruits and sweet-meats: but I almost tremble whenever I see them before me; for as the dear loving soul is fond of them herself, she thinks she cannot give a more convincing proof of her regard for me, than in making me eat what is most agreeable to her own taste. Consequently, if she takes up a peach which appears in her eyes a remarkable fine one, I am

forced to finish what she has half eaten, though I like a nectarine much better. When she loads my plate with jellies, I dare not refuse her kindness; she declares they are admirable, and she is certain I shall like them—Whether I like them or not, down they must go.

Her anxiety about my health, and her earnest desire to please me, act so powerfully upon her mind, that she is never cool, never calm enough to judge what is the best for my constitution, or most agreeable to my palate: for, intent upon the end, she does not consult well about the means. When she is most assiduous to prove her tenderness for me, I am frequently induced to cry out with Captain Flash, "O, damn your love!" tho' I am thoroughly assured of its sincerity. My great coat, which I rank in the number of my best friends, deserves, by her management, a place among my false ones. When I am distressed, either in frosty or rainy weather, my good friend does me no service, for my wife often hates a great coat; I am so apt to take cold when I leave it off: I must then weather every storm, and be exposed to the most soaking showers without it. When I am in no want of a fur-tout, I am forced to groan under the weight of it, even in the dog-days, because I have suffered without it, when it would have been of the greatest service to me. Her earnest desire to have me pleased, will not permit me to see the play which I admire, or to visit the friends in whose company I delight. If I presumptuously make an engagement for myself, I shall find it necessary to belong to a very different party formed in another place. As to the theatres, indeed, I shall not, I imagine, be suffered to enter them again, at least, not for some time; she is so terrified about the Lascars, on her own account, and about press-gangs, Bridewell-boys, and pick-pockets on mine, that she would as soon trust me to a campaign in America, as to a *Fete-Champetre* in Drury-lane, or a masked-ball in the Hay-market.

What adds to my misfortune is, that there are no hopes of an alteration for the better. You may be sure I have taken no small pains to convince her, that tho' she is the best of women, she is the worst of wives. If she was a termagant, I could make her a silent woman, and I could undertake to tame a shrew; but my dear tormentor is so meek, so tender-hearted, that she weeps without complaining, and pines in private, if I oppose the

most

most trifling circumstance which she judges for my good, or has conceived would give me pleasure. However, though I am to be purged, blistered, and bled in perfect health, I cannot fly from my persecutor: my love is at least equal to her's; and I am content to bear the weakness of her mind, as I am so sensible of the strength of her affection.

I am, Sir,

TIMOTHY TRUELOVE.

The CABINET of HUMOUR.

First Division.

AFFECTATION of TASTE.

IT is supposed by Locke, and other close reasoners, that words are intended as signs of our ideas; but daily experience will convince us, that words are often used to express no ideas at all. Thus many persons, who talk perpetually of taste, throw it out merely as an expletive, without any meaning annexed to it. Bardolph, when demanded the meaning of the word *accommodated*, wisely explains it by saying that "*accommodated*, Sir, is-a-a-a-*accommodated*, Sir, is as if one should say-a-*accommodated*:" and if, in like manner, you ask one of these people "What is Taste?" they will tell you that, "Taste is a kind of a sort of a-a-a, in short, Taste is taste."

A WHIMSICAL DISAPPOINTMENT, occasioned by the MISTAKE of a MATCH- MAKER.

A careful old gentleman came up from the North on purpose to marry his son, and was recommended by a notorious coupler to a twenty thousand pounder. He accordingly put on his best wig, best beaver, and gold buttoned coat, and went to pay his respects to the lady's mama. He told her, that he had not the pleasure of being known to her: but as his son's quiet depended upon it, he had taken the liberty of waiting on her: in short, he immediately broke the matter to her, and informed her, that his boy had seen her daughter at church, and was violently in love with her; concluding, that he would do very handsomely for the lad, and would make it worth her while to

have him. The old lady thanked him for the honour he intended her family; but she supposed, to be sure, as he appeared to be a prudent and sensible gentleman, he would expect a fortune answerable. "Say nothing of that, madam, say nothing of that," interrupted the Don, "I have heard—but if it was less, it should not break any squares with us." "Pray, Sir, how much does the world say?" replied the lady.—"Why, Madam, I suppose she has not less than twenty thousand pounds." "Not so much, Sir," said the old lady, very gravely:—"Well, madam, I suppose it may be nineteen, or—or—only eighteen thousand pounds."—"Not so much, Sir"—"Well, well, perhaps not; but—if it was only seventeen thousand"—"No, Sir."—"Or sixteen"—"No."—"Or (we must make allowances) perhaps but fifteen thousand."—"Not so much, Sir."—Here ensued a profound silence for near a minute; when the old gentleman, rubbing his forehead,—"Well, Madam, we must come to some conclusion. Pray is it less than fourteen thousand? How much more is it than twelve thousand?"—"Less, Sir."—"Less, Madam!"—"Less, Sir!"—"But is it no more than ten thousand?"—"Not so much, Sir."—"Not so much, Madam!"—"Not so much."—"Why, if it be lodged in the funds, consider, Madam, interest is low, very low; but as the boy loves her, trifles shall not part us, Has she got eight thousand pounds?"—"Not so much, Sir."—"Why then, Madam, perhaps the young lady's fortune may not be above six or five thousand pounds."—"Nothing like it, Sir."—At these words the old gentleman started from his chair, and said, running out of the room,—"Your servant, your servant, my son is a fool, and the fellow who recommended me to you, is a blockhead, and knows nothing of business."

A DUEL humorously prevented.

AFTER much mirth and festivity at a tavern, one of the party, who had been silent almost the whole night, accosted a gentleman who had contributed greatly to the entertainment of the evening, by a lively vein of fancy, peculiar to himself, in the following words—"Sir," (taking him by the button) I have something to communicate to you—I have observed,

ferred, Sir—that you have been very facetious, Sir, all night—at my expence—and so, Sir, I desire you will meet me to-morrow morning, in Pancras Burying-Ground.”—A buck of the town would have, perhaps, been enraged at this proposal; but the merry mortal received it with great composure; and while the rest of the company were struck dumb at the solemnity of the challenge, he turning to him, with a mixture of just and earnest in his countenance, said, in a whisper, “In Pancras Burying-Ground!” “Yes, Sir, in Pancras Burying-Ground, without fail!”—“Very well, Sir,—must I bring my shroud with me?”

The pleasantry of this question excited a general laugh in the room, and the solemn gentleman could not resist the impulse of mirth; he joined in the chorus, and, as soon as he recovered from his fit of merriment, exclaimed, “You’re a brave boy—give us your hand—I’ll never meet you but in a party of pleasure, and to that you may command me whenever you please.”

THE UNBELIEVER’S CREED.

I Believe, that there is no God, but that matter is God, and God is matter; and that it is no matter whether there is any God or no.

I believe, that the world was not made; that the world made itself; that it had no beginning; that it will last for ever, world without end.

I believe, that man is a beast; that the soul is the body, and the body the soul; and that after death there is neither body nor soul.

I believe, that there is no religion; that natural religion is the only religion; and that all religion is unnatural.

I believe not in Moles; I believe in the first philosophy; I believe not in the evangelists; I believe in Chubb, Collins, Toland, Tindal, Morgan, Mandeville, Woolston, Hobbes, Shaftesbury; I believe in lord Bolingbroke; I believe not in St. Paul.

I believe not revelation; I believe in tradition; I believe in the Talmud; I believe in the Koran; I believe not the Bible; I believe in Socrates; I believe in Confucius; I believe in Sanchoniathon; I believe in Mahomet; I believe not in Christ.

Lastly, I believe in all unbelief.

CHARACTER of DICK WILDGOOSE.

DICK WILDGOOSE was one of the happiest silly fellows I ever knew. He was of the number of those good-natured creatures who are said to do no harm to any but themselves. Whenever Dick fell into any misery, he usually called it *seeing life*. If his head was broken by a chairman, or his pocket picked by a sharper, he comforted himself by imitating the Hibernian dialect of the one, or the more fashionable cant of the other. His inattention to money-matters had incensed his father to such a degree, that all the intercession of friends in his favour was fruitless. The old gentleman was on his death-bed. The whole family, and Dick among the rest, gathered round him. “I leave my second son Andrew, said the expiring miser, my whole estate, and desire him to be frugal.” Andrew, in a sorrowful tone, as is usual on these occasions, “Prayed heaven to prolong his life and health to enjoy it himself.” “I recommend Simon, my third son, to the care of his elder brother, and leave him beside four thousand pounds.” “Ah! father,” cried Simon (in great affliction to be sure) “may heaven give you life and health to enjoy it yourself.” At last, turning to poor Dick: “As for you, you have always been a sad dog; you’ll never come to good; you’ll never be rich; I’ll leave you a shilling, to buy a halter.” “Ah! father!” replied Dick, without any emotion, “may heaven give you life and health to enjoy it yourself.”

CHARACTER of a RELIGIOUS MAN.

MILTON very humorously describes a man, who without having the inward call, was desirous of being thought as religious as the rest of his neighbours of those times. “This man,” says he, “finds himself out some factor, to whose care and credit he may commit the whole managing of his religious affairs; some divine of note and estimation, and makes the very person of that man his religion. He entertains him, lodges him; his religion comes home at night, prays, is liberally supped, and sumptuously laid to sleep; rises, is saluted, and after being well breakfasted, his religion walks abroad, and leaves his kind entertainer in the shop, trading all day without his religion.”

A certain Set of irascible Animals described.

THERE is a very irascible sort of animals whose madness proceeds from pride. These are generally the people who having just fortunes sufficient to live idle and useless to society, create themselves gentlemen, and are scrupulously tender of the rank and dignity which they have not. They require the more respect, from being conscious that they have no right to any. They construe every thing into a slight, ask explanations with heat, and understand them with fury. "Who are you?" "What are you?" "Do you know who you speak to?" "I'll teach you to be insolent to a gentleman," are their daily idioms of speech, which frequently end in assault and battery, to the great emolument of the Round-House and Crown-Office.

End of the first Division.

THE DELINEATOR.

NUMBER V.

—Damon, what a scene,
What various views—

DYER.

AS it may be naturally supposed that the first exhibition of the Royal Academicians in their new apartment, would attract the Delineator's attention, no reader of this page who has a taste for the polite arts in general, will be surpris'd to hear of his having taken a view of their variegated compositions, a considerable number of which are fairly entitled to the highest eulogiums.

To drop the third person, I must confess that the visit which gave immediate rise to this number, was of the most animating kind. As a lover of painting, I was exceedingly pleas'd with several of the performances to which my searching eyes were forcibly directed; as an Englishman, I was doubly delighted to find, that many of my own countrymen had distinguished themselves by their professional abilities in a manner which did them infinite credit.

Animated, however, as I was by the sight of so many capital pictures, painted by English artists, as I very sensibly feel the want of talents to empower me to do justice to their graphical merit, I shall

leave the display of that merit to able hands, and keep in my own walk of *delineation*, by pointing out a few of the living characters who exhibited themselves as spectators, and whose local observations were laughable enough to be recorded in a paper, the declared design of which is to afford a little periodical amusement to those readers, whose literary pursuits are not of so profound a nature as to render them above being entertained with the lighter kinds of literary composition.

Among the crowd of both sexes, pressing forward with all the eagerness of curiosity to that spot where the grand scene of exhibition presented itself, I was particularly diverted by the remarks of a fat middle aged gentlewoman, who from the rotundity of her waist, and some other corporal redundancies, appeared to me in the light of a female Falstaff, and if she did not equal the facetious knight in wit, there was a pleasantry about her, which gave a cast of humour to every thing she uttered in her own peculiar manner, which was truly original. Her phraseology, indeed, was neither elegant nor correct; but her reflections were often defensible, and always droll. Upon her first entrance into the room, she evidently appeared fatigued with her circular approaches to it, and therefore sat down immediately, in order to recover her breath. As soon as she was able to articulate, she turned to the young woman who attended her, and who was certainly a *companion*, in the most humiliating sense of the word, and said, staring round her with a kind of wild delight, "Bless us! what a power of fine *pictures* is here, Polly! look, look! did you ever see more handsome frames in all your born-days? I *could* you these *Academy* people would have every thing *tasty* about them, before I came out. I was always fond of *pictures*; I have *drawed* a good deal myself in my time, and shall never forget my first *cow*: the gentleman who taught me was so much surpris'd at my *genus*, that he said he never had seen such a creature in his life! But come," continued she, rising, "let us begin in this here place, and go round the room, I *loves* to see all I can, when I come abroad to give my eyes a holiday." She then proceeded to business, and I dare say that she enjoyed her morning more, with all her palpable ignorance of the art of painting, than many of the politest people engaged in a similar way, who, with all their pretended judgment and taste, knew, it is most probable, as little of the matter

as herself, and who were only charmed with such and such particular pictures, because it was the fashion to say that they were charmingly painted.—For my part, as I have a high relish for a character, and am always attentive to the *effusions of nature*, I watched my fat gentlewoman very closely during her review, and will venture to aver, that, in the midst of a number of article's observations on the several performances which attracted her eyes, she made several remarks which the most scientific *connoisseur* might have adopted without a blush.—Soon after her departure, indeed, I fell in with a professed connoisseur, who convinced me in a few minutes that he really knew nothing of the art which he pretended to admire with an extravagance of language; that he talked of *light and shade, keeping, and off, harmony and repose*, without feeling the force of the words he uttered, words which may be repeated with energy by the most ignorant of men, but which can be felt only by a master.—Here and there, it is true, we meet with a *connoisseur* who is really a *knowing one*, and is able to discover the beauties and blemishes of the picture offered to his eye, with critical sagacity; but the majority of them often throw themselves into ludicrous situations, by their false pretensions to *virtue*, and by such pretensions, many of them have furnished laughable scenes for the comic Muse.

These reflections on connoisseurship, rose insensibly in my mind, while the aforementioned critic delivered his opinions with great freedom, on the works of those who contributed to the ocular entertainment of the day; but they soon rolled away, and were succeeded by others of a very different sort, excited indeed by the appearance of the old friend, whom I mentioned in a former Number, and who, without having the art to examine a picture by the rules of criticism, is always happy enough, from the force of his natural taste, to point out the very parts which the painter wished to render most striking; I was exceedingly glad to see him at that time, as I was sure not only of being entertained upon the spot by his sensible animadversions, but of hearing things, during the course of his conversation, which would give birth to future *Observations*.—As we stood near the *basin of the House*, when we beheld each other, I took the earliest opportunity, after the civilities were exchanged, to ask him what he thought of that picture.

MAY, 1780.

“Think of it!” said he, darting his eyes upon the canvass, “’tis a glorious piece—I don’t pretend,” added he, “to be a judge of pictures, but if that is not a good one, I’ll be d—d.”

Though I had often heard my old friend conclude a spirited speech in the same manner, I could not help smiling at the emphatical tone with which *this* was articulated; and on looking about me, I found several faces marked with the *earnestness* of risibility.—However, we all seemed to be equally pleased with the honest effusions of his heart, and the pleasure which his first effusions produced was increased by those that followed.—“Aye, aye,” continued he, “this is something like a subject for a picture, a fine treat for a true Englishman—’Twas a noble day—Well done, Sir George.” He then, after a short pause, turning his head aside towards me, added, “And have we not now a Sir George? aye, that we have; and from the specimen which he has given of his courage, we may be assured that he will trim the French well, whenever they come in his way.” He then, examining the picture again, threw out some expressions which clearly evinced the goodness of his heart—“Poor devils! there they are swimming for their lives; I hope some of them were saved though, for I would not have even the French perish in that way—No—let all our enemies be killed fairly—that is, opposed to us in fight; and let all those be spared who will surrender themselves. I have no notion of making war more cruel than it necessarily must be.” These are strokes which do credit to humanity, and as I cannot hope to mend them, with these strokes I will conclude.

POSTSCRIPT.

As soon as I returned to my own apartments, I found another friend (he gentleman whose “Odd Thoughts” adapted to Odd Times,” I have not forgotten, though I have not yet made any of them public) busily employed, over a catalogue of the very pictures which I had just viewed with no small satisfaction, and annexing such fugitive remarks—in the way of *quotation*, as he deemed allusively applicable. Whether they are so or not, let the readers of them determine.

15. The troops at Warley camp reviewed by his majesty, 1778.

P. J. De Lautherbourg.

Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war.

L I

59.

59. Ægistus raising the veil, discovers
the body of Clytemnestra. *B. West.*

This is a sorry sight.

82. Portrait of Mr. Garrick *R. E. Pine.*
We ne'er shall look upon his like again.

138. Eruption of Vesuvius. *J. Wright.*
Storehouse of fate! from whose infernal
womb,

With fiery minerals, and metallic ore,
Pernicious freight, ascends eternal smoke—
Imagination's eye looks down dismay'd,
The sleepy gulf—

177. A boy taken out of the water
drowned. *E. Penny.*

O fight! that from the eye of wealth or
pride,
Even in their hour of vainest thought, might
draw
A feeling tear! —

190. The boy by proper means reco-
vered. *E. Penny.*

—My love, my life,
Soul of my wishes! sav'd beyond all faith—
O! bliss unhop'd!

179. Satan starting from the touch of
Lithuriel's lance. *R. Fuseli.*

And all the demon starts up from the toad.

203. A girl with cresses. *J. Zoffani.*

—Move these eyes?
Or whether, riding on the balls of mine,
Seem they in motion?

EPISTOLARY COMPOSITIONS.

Selected by an old Correspondent.

LETTER I.

*Admiral Blake to William Lenthall,
Esq; Speaker of the House of Commons.*

Right Honourable,

I Have dispatched away this express to
your honour, to give you an account
of what passed yesterday between us and
the Dutch fleet. Being in Rye-bay, I re-
ceived intelligence from major Bourne,
that Van Trump, with forty sail, was off
South Sand-head; whereupon I made all
possible speed to ply up towards them;
and yesterday in the morning we saw them
at anchor in and near Dover-road. Be-
ing come within three leagues of them,
they weighed, and stood away by a wind
to the eastward; we supposing their in-
tentions was to leave us, to avoid the dis-

pute of the flag. About two hours af-
terwards they altered their course, and
bore directly with us; Van Trump the
leadmost: whereupon we lay by, and put
ourselves into a fighting posture, judging
they had a resolution to engage. Being
come within musquet shot, I gave order to
fire at his flag, which was done thrice;
after the third shot, he let fly a broad-side
at us: major Bourne, with those ships
that came from the Downs, being eight,
was then making towards us. We con-
tinued fighting till night; then our ship
being unable to sail, by reason that our
siggings and sails were extremely shattered,
and our mizen-mast shot off, we came,
with advice of the captain, to an anchor,
about three or four leagues off the Nets,
to refit our ship, at which we laboured all
the night. This morning we espied
the Dutch fleet about four leagues dis-
tance from ours, towards the coast of
France; and by advice of a council of
war, it was resolv'd to ply to windward
to keep the weather gage, and we are
now ready to let fall our anchors this
tide. What course the Dutch fleet steers
we do not well know, nor can we tell
what harm we have done them; but we
suppose one of them to be sunk, and ano-
ther, of thirty guns, we have taken,
with the captains of both; the main-
mast of the first being shot by the board,
and much water in the hold, made cap-
tain Lawson's men to forsake her. We
have six men of ours slain, and nineteen
desperately wounded, and twenty-five
more not without danger; amongst them
our master, and one of his mates, and o-
ther officers. We have received almost
seventy great shot in our hull and main,
in our sails and rigging without number,
being engaged with the whole body of
the fleet for the space of four hours: be-
ing the mark at which they aimed. We
must needs acknowledge it a great mercy
that we had no more harm; and our hope
is, the righteous God will continue to
suffice unto us, if there do arise a war be-
tween us, they being first in the breach
and seeking an occasion to quarrel, and
watching, as it seems, an advantage to
brave us upon our own coast, &c.

Your humble servant,

ROBERT BLAKE

*From aboard the James, three
leagues off the Hydes, the
20th of May, 1652.*

LETTER II.

Oliver Cromwell to the King of France.

[To the most Serene Prince Lewis, King of France.]

Most Serene King, my dearest Friend and Ally,

IT is with great reluctance, that we are so often obliged to trouble your majesty with the injuries done by your subjects, since the renewal of the peace. However, we assure ourselves that it was against your majesty's consent; and we cannot refuse to hear the complaints of our people. It plainly appears, from the judgment of our Court of Admiralty, that the ship Antony of Dieppe was justly taken before the conclusion of the treaty. Part of the prize, amounting to about four thousand hides, was bought by Robert Bruce, merchant of London, as those who were authorized to sell it have testified to us. About two hundred of these being exported to Dieppe, after the ratification of the treaty, he complains that he sold them to a certain carrier of that place, and the money being paid into the hands of his factor there, who stooped to a law suit was commenced against himself, and that he could not procure justice in that court: for this reason we thought proper to beseech your majesty, that the whole affair may be referred to your own council; and that the money may be no longer detained, under the pretence of so unjust a demand, for, if what was transacted and decided before the peace, is to be called in question again after the peace, we cannot understand of what use treaties are: indeed, there will be no end of such disputes, if some exemplary punishment is not inflicted on these common violators of treaties, which we hope will be one of your majesty's first cares. In the mean time, may God keep you under his most holy protection.

Your Majesty's

From our Palace at Westminster, the
— day of Sept.
1656.

O. CROMWELL,

PROTECTOR of the COMMON-WEALTH of ENGLAND, &c.

LETTER III.

Sir Ralph Delaval, on Board the Royal Sovereign, near Cherbourg, May 22, to the Earl of Nottingham.

I HOLD it my duty to acquaint you, that on the 21st instant, admiral Ruffel having made the signal for the fleet to cut their cables, I observed the French to be forced from the Race of Alderney (where they anchored) to the eastward; and finding that some of them endeavoured for the Bay of Cherbourg, I stood for that place, where I found three three-decked ships of the enemy's, but so close to the shore, and within rocks, that it was not safe for me to attempt them till I had informed myself of the road, they being hauled into shoal water. I immediately took my boats, and sounded within gunshot of them; which they endeavoured to prevent by firing at us: and that no time might be lost, I went immediately on board the St. Albans, where, for the encouragement of the seamen, I hoisted my flag; and having ordered the Ruby, with two fire-ships, to attend me, stood in with them; leaving three great ships without, as drawing too much water. Coming very near, they galled us extremely; and finding the fire ships could not get in, I judged it best to retreat without shot, and there anchored: and immediately called all the captains, when it was resolved to attempt them in the morning, with all the third and fourth rates, with fire-ships. But, after having drawn them into four fathom and a half water, I found we could not do our business, the water being shoal. Upon this, I ordered three fire-ships to prepare themselves to attempt the burning them; going myself, with all the barges and tenders, to take them up, if by the enemy's shot they should miscarry. Indeed I may say, and I hope without vanity, the service was warm; yet, God be praised, so effectually performed, that, notwithstanding all their shot, both from their ships and forts, two of our fire-ships had good success, by burning two of them: the other, by an unfortunate shot, was set on fire, being just going on board the enemy. Indeed, so brave was the attempt, that I think the men can hardly be sufficiently rewarded; and doubt not but their majesties will do them right. The third French ship being run ashore, and observing the people on board to go on shore by boats full, I ordered the St. Albans, the Reserve, and
L 1 s
others,

others, to fire upon her, judging it might cause them to quit her; and after having battered her for some time, I observed she made no resistance, I took all the boats armed, and went on board her. I found abundance of men, several wounded, but no officers; and having caused all the people, as well those that were wounded as others, to be taken out, I set her on fire. Had I not had notice by my scouts, that thirty ships were standing in with us, I had sent all the French on shore, who were now very troublesome to me. The ships we saw proved to be Sir John Ashby, and the Dutch, coming from the westward. We are proceeding together to the eastward, to La Hogue, where, I am informed, three or four of the enemy's ships are; and if so, I hope God will give us good success. I expect to find the admiral to-morrow, where I hope to hear he has destroyed some of the enemy's ships, having left him in chase of them last night, standing to the eastward, and pretty near them.

My Lord, I hope you will excuse me, if I presume to pray, you will use your interest with the queen, that a reward may be given to the three captains of the fire ships, and several of the others; for greater zeal, and greater bravery, I never saw. I pray your excuse for being thus tedious and particular.

Pray God preserve their majesties, that their arms may be crowned with success, by sea and land, shall be the prayers and endeavours of, &c.

P. S. Captain Heathburn Tourville's ship, the Royal Sun, which was the most difficult. Captain Greenway burnt the other, called the Conquerant. The Admirable was burnt by our boats. Captain Fowles, who attempted the Royal Sun, was set on fire by the enemy's shot, yet he deserves as well as the others.

DEBATES in the two political CLUB-ROOMS.

[Continued from Page 175.]

ON the 10th of April in the House of Commons, Sir Philip Jennings Clarke wanted to promote, rather than retard the business of the nation: for that reason therefore, and that he might not be suspected to entertain a wish that our enemies should in the least degree profit by any proposition of his, he was willing to withdraw his motion, on condition that the secretary at war would inform the house, that the estimates would be

fully adequate to the object to which they were applied; and that no more demands of that nature would be made on parliament this year.

The Secretary at War could not take upon him to pledge himself to the house on that head; but he was ready to declare, that as far as he could learn, there was no intention to call again on parliament on that score, after the estimates should have been voted.

Upon this declaration Sir Philip gave up the matter for that day, and withdrew his motion.

Sir William Meredith had an affair of the most extraordinary and the most alarming nature, to say before the house; there was an intention in government, he believed, to carry by force what they could not effect by numbers in that house, to awe the people, and attack even the very freedom of parliament: this he presumed from an incident of Thursday last, which was, that the third regiment of guards had received several rounds of powder and ball on that day; and had been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to march out at a minute's notice, not only while the Westminster assembly was holding in the hall, but also till the House of Commons should rise, after the grand debate that government knew was to take place, and had taken place, on Thursday last.

Another member corroborated the story, and further asserted that the horse grenadier guards had received exactly the same orders on the same day. This, however, was fully denied by Sir John Griffin Griffin, who declared that no such orders had been given by him to the horse grenadiers; and that, had they received any such, they must have passed through his hands.

The Secretary at War protested he had never heard of any such orders before; but that if they had been ever given, this much he was sure of, they had proceeded from his office. At the same time, however, he was free to say, that he saw no impropriety in ordering out the military to support the civil magistrate, as often as the civil power alone should be found insufficient for the execution of the laws.

This declaration involved Mr. Jenkinson in a dispute which he had very little expected; for being misunderstood, he was supposed to have advanced this doctrine, that it was at all times proper to call out the military; but on his disclaiming even the most distant intention of flating such a proposition, the affair terminated without any further debate.

The house then resolved itself into a committee of the whole house, to take into consideration the different county petitions.

Mr. Dunning, after an introductory speech, moved, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that for the better preserving the independence of parliament, and obviating any suspicion of its purity, exact accounts be laid before this house, on the first day of every session, of such sum or sums of money as have been

been paid in the course of the preceding year, to members of parliament, out of the produce of the civil list, or any other part of the public revenue, to them, or their use, or in trust for them, or on any other account, specifying when, or on what account, such money was paid."

This motion produced a short debate, which ended in favour of Mr. Duuning's proposition and with ut a division.

Mr. Duuning next moved, That the comptroller of the household, the treasurer of the chambers, the officer of the household, certain clerks of the Board of Green Cloth, and other officers of the household, mentioned in that clause of Mr. Burke's bill which had been rejected, should be rendered incapable to sit in parliament in future.

Lord North objected to the motion on various grounds but chiefly on this, That the house admitting it, must exceed the limits of its own power, and commit a political blunder. For many of the officers alluded to were peers of parliament, and as such could not forfeit without a crime a right to a seat in the Upper House, which they claimed and held, as their birth right. He observed, likewise, that if it was absolutely necessary for the purity of the House of Commons that the motion should pass, the people would derive but little advantage from it, while another branch of the legislature remained, to use the language of the day, totally corrupt, and by corruption influenced.

Mr. Pitt did not care six-pence for the corruption of peers; for as long as the commons could be preserved virtuous and uncorrupt the corruption of the Upper House would not dare to show itself.

Many other members took part in the debate which closed with a division at eleven o'clock, in which Lord North appeared once more in a minority; the numbers being 215 for the motion, and 213 against it.

April 11th in the same house, Mr. Smit moved for leave to bring in a bill for securing the freedom of parliament, enlarging the qualification of members, and rendering the same more effectual." He gave the house to understand, that the increase of qualification he proposed was from 300l. to 600l. for boroughs, and from 500l. to 1000l. for counties.

Mr. T. Townsend declared his objections to any increase of the qualification, and disapproved of any qualification at all; but his respect for the title of the bill induced him to vote for bringing it in; though he thought it a bad step to increase the qualification when lands were so fallen in their price, and generally so reduced through the kingdom.

Sir George Yonge differed from the last speaker, and was firmly of opinion, that extending the qualifications would be a means of promoting the independency of the house, as it would be more difficult to get the qualification by improper means. Leave was given to

bring in the bill, and a committee nominated to prepare it.

April 13th in the same house, after a warm debate, the bill for disqualifying officers of the revenue from voting at elections, was thrown out upon a majority of 226, against 195.

In the House of Lords, April 14, the Duke of Bolton rose and moved, "That the bill, entitled a bill for the exclusion of contractors from the Lower House of parliament, be read a second time, and committed."

Lord Stormont opened the debate on this subject in a very elaborate speech. He set out with asserting the constitutional right of that house to interpose in all questions of national importance even if they had the misfortune to be proceeding in direct opposition to the declared sentiments of another part of the legislature. The House of Commons had sent this bill up to them; but were they thereby bound to resign every exercise of their own judgment, or under any compulsion to approve? They had the right of discussion, and that right he was determined to exert, without an eye to any collateral circumstance whatever. The grand objection amongst many others which he had to the bill in question, consisted in this, that he disliked its original principle—it was built upon conjectures that were cruel in the first instance, and unproved in the second. What authority had they to pronounce upon characters, the nature of which they had given themselves no trouble to investigate, or to inflict actual punishment, without the least shadow of testimony that the criminality existed, which they were proceeding to stigmatize? Not an iota of proof was alluded to in the preamble of the bill to establish the suspicions upon which it was constructed; nor had he heard of one instance that contractors were in fact the abject and despicable creatures that they were there unfairly represented. Under what pretence then were they to undertake to enforce so severe a chastisement, as an incapacity for one of the fair objects of their natural right? Were contracts in any respect necessary?—Surely—The exigencies of the state could not be supplied without them.—What then?—Was this the reward that was to be bestowed on those who undertook the execution of national purposes?—Were they, previous to any proof of a mal-execution, to be branded with an exclusion from parliament, and to be selected as peculiar and pointed objects of severity, merely because they had offered their services to the state, and for those services were to receive a compensation?—A distinction between the good and the bad servants of the state was so obvious and necessary, that it ought never to be forgotten; and yet the bill before them tended to destroy every discrimination of that sort; for it involved all kinds in its comprehensive opprobrium, and threw upon the honest and fair trader as great a degree of public obloquy as upon the most villainous and notorious. What made such a

conduct peculiarly reprehensible, was this, that there were laws already existing for inflicting punishments upon them for any improper execution of their agreements. If the bill, however, had possessed fewer faults in its principle, there was something in its form extremely objectionable. All contracts, according to it, were to be advertised in the Gazette, and that too for the period of 20 days. Were there then no *secret* contracts necessary?—If there were—were they to be *publicly* transacted?—Were sudden and unexpected contracts never wanted with states at war?—If there were—were such to be executed with the delay of 20 days?—These were objections of great national tendency, and ought to have the highest weight with their lordships.

Lord Coventry replied to Lord Stormont, and deduced a proof of the fundamental suspicion on which the bill was constructed from the general nature of the human disposition. He said we were all liable in some degree to a bias arising from interest, and it conveyed no pointed imputation against any particular set of men to include them in the common accusation. If there were no argument to urge in favour of the bill but this, that it shewed a compliance in it, a disposition in the house to listen to the loud and general voice of the people, that alone should be sufficient. It was the universal sentiment, that the influence of the crown was encroaching—this was one fair and constitutional method of retrenching it, and as a compliment to the wisdom of the kingdom, ought most readily to be acquiesced in.

Lord Shelburne followed Lord D'arcy, and supported the sentiments of the noble lords who spoke last, was more facetious than usual, and seemed more caught by a propensity to excite a laugh than disposed to produce conviction by argument. He was, however, animated and humorous, and gave an entertaining description of the life and adventures of a contractor, from his corrupting a borough to his being *corrupted* by the minister. The deplorable situation of public affairs, his lordship said, called for the reform of abuses, and for the removal of those ministers, who, by means of the influence allowed to exist, had brought on the American, the French, and the Spanish war, and were now drawing the northern powers upon us. He asked, what was become of our large army in America? And what our fleet of 21 ships, most of them old, were to do in the West Indies against 26 sail of new ships of the enemy? What was the effect of the noble lord's abilities, who was formerly ambassador at so many foreign courts, and is now Secretary of State? What, but a declaration of the Empress of Russia unfavourable to us, instead of an alliance and assistance with a fleet and army! In short, he concluded that we had no means left of saving the nation but by making peace at home, which could not be done but by granting the prayers of the people; and the way to do that was, to pass every bill for diminishing the in-

fluence of the crown, and for establishing public economy; a reconciliation with America would then take place, by the adoption of a new system of government, and our natural enemies, seeing us recover strength and mutual confidence, would soon offer honourable terms of peace.

The Lord Chancellor exploded the idea of not rejecting this bill, because it respected the commons; and argued against the injustice of disfranchising men for no other reason but their offering their service to government. He held entering into the declaration of the Empress of Russia to be foreign to the question, and called upon their lordships to put a negative upon the bill, if they would do their duty as guardians of the constitution, and the most valuable rights of the subject.

Lord Cambden spoke in reply, and was followed by Lord Mansfield, against the bill. The Duke of Richmond was strenuous in support of it.

At length, upon a division, the bill was thrown out 60 against 41.

In the House of Commons the same day, the house having resolved itself into a committee, Sir Charles Bunbury in the chair, Lord Beauchamp, in a very circumstantial manner, stated the mode in which the enemy had taken possession of the island of Grenada, and the terms that had been given by the Count d'Estaing to the English subjects. The noble lord particularly stated, that by an edict the Court of France had permitted the English subjects to export their property, merchandize, and manufactures, the produce of the island, to any port of France, on French bottoms. The noble lord then moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill for granting a certificate for the protection of such property in exporting from the said island of Grenada.

The order of the day for making up the report from the committee that sat on the petitions on Monday last having been moved for, and read, Mr. Dunning begged to know from the speaker, if his health was in such a state, as would render it painful for him to sit out the debate; if it was, he was sure the house would make no difficulty to adjourn.

The Speaker then rose, and with much emotion informed the house, that he had intended to request one favour on his own account. When he had the honour to be first seated in the chair, his strength and spirits were as great and as good as he could wish; he was sorry to inform the house, that they were now gone. He was worn out in the service of his country; and wished for retirement. He had very many thanks to return to the house for the kind attention and support he had always experienced from them; and to the two able officers (the clerks) who had assisted him in the discharge of the laborious duties of his station. His physician had told him and he felt it himself, that retirement was absolutely necessary for him; he therefore was under the pain-

pressing necessity of requesting that the house would give him leave to resign his chair.

A general silence followed his speech; which was at last broke by

Lord John Cavendish, who expressed his hearty concern at what he had just heard; and hoped that the speaker would reconsider the matter, and try whether his health might not be so far restored in some time, as to enable him to pursue the duties of his office; if, however, he should persevere in his intention to resign, he would immediately make a motion, to which there would not be, he was sure, a single dissentient voice in the house. His lordship most likely meant a motion for a vote of thanks, and reward for his long services

Lord North addressed the speaker in the following manner: Sir, when I moved that you should fill that chair in which you have presided with so much honour to yourself, I had in view the great good that might be derived from your eminent abilities, which gave you that weight, which is necessary for one who presides over such an assembly as this. My views were not disappointed: your abilities as a speaker were all I supposed them to be, and this house, nay, the nation at large, have reaped the benefits arising from them. At the time, Sir, I moved that you should be elected our speaker, your health was sound, and your spirits high; it is a melancholy information to this house, that they are both exhausted. Sir, there cannot, I am sure, be a request that you can make of this house, which we will not be all most ready to grant; but, Sir, the request you have made is of such a nature, that no man can agree to it without regret. Let me therefore request, Sir, that you will reconsider the matter: try what a little recess may do for the re-establishment of your health, and let us receive what you have said to us rather as what you may perhaps hereafter be obliged to do by the bad state of your health, than as what you mean to execute at present. We can adjourn over for a few days, and by your fire-side, you may take that care of your health, which may tend to preserve or restore it. With your leave then, Sir, I will move that this house do adjourn to Wednesday next.

The speaker said, some time before the last recess he was attacked by a violent cough, which the faculty pronounced to be a gouty cough; that on the first meeting after Easter, an attention to the duties of his office occasioned him to relapse into the situation from which, through a short suspension from business, he had some reason to flatter himself with the hopes of recovery; that he had since felt a constant pain on one side of his head, which his physician had that morning pronounced to be the gout, informing him at the same time, that it would be inconsistent to expect the favourable operation of medicine,

whilst he was under the necessity of attending the house.

Various expedients were proposed, none of which met the opinion of the house so much as that the house should adjourn to Monday se'nnight.

Mr. Eden observed the American exportation bill was to be returned from the lords on Monday, with alterations; and if the bill was not passed, the fleet would be prevented sailing, the property of the merchants would consequently suffer immense injury, and many thousands of persons would be disappointed of a supply of the necessaries and conveniences of life.

After some conversation on this subject, Lord North proposed a bill of indemnity, and treasury warrants to justify the sailing of the fleet; and the question being put for an adjournment to Monday se'nnight, it was carried, and the house adjourned.

Monday, April 24, the House of Commons met agreeable to their adjournment. The order of the day being then read, Mr. Dunning got up to make that motion, which but for the speaker's indisposition he would have made on Friday se'nnight. He began by disclaiming as absurd the position that every gentleman who had voted in the majority of 233 on the 6th of April, was bound by that vote to concur in every measure that might be afterwards proposed in consequence of it. No gentleman in that house was accountable to him, or to any other member, for the vote he should give; but every gentleman was accountable to his constituents, his country, and himself; he ought therefore not to give a vote that he could not reconcile to his conscience and his honour. It had been said on the other side of the house, that the majority of 233 were bound together but by a rope of sand; he hoped that the division on the motion with which he intended to close his speech, would prove the assertion to be void of truth. He, however, advised gentlemen, if they did not think proper to adopt those measures which should be proposed for the public good, to put a negative on his question; for he did not like the see-saw kind of votes he had seen of late; and he saw not the least good in having minorities swell up into majorities, if these majorities should dwindle again into minorities. The division of 233 had been compared to the league of Cambray, on this presumption, that both had originated from a desire to share the plunder of the conquered. As far as the comparison was applied to him, he declared there was not the least foundation for it, as he could take upon him to declare, that his country's good was the sole object he had in view in the part he had taken. He took notice of the rejection of the contractors bill by the House of Lords, and could not help equally condemning that measure, and the grounds on which a peer high in office had

had proposed it—namely, that it was the result of *virtue run mad*. He adverted to the speech delivered by lord Nugent before the adjournment, and after some remarks upon it, recommended to his lordship's perusal, a publication that probably had amused his younger days; he meant an *Ode to Man*, which contained doctrines that were not the less true, for being delivered in some of the finest poetry in the English language.

The measure he had then immediately in view, was to prevent a dissolution or prorogation of parliament, till such steps should be taken as might satisfy the demands of the people. He knew it might be objected to him, that summer was an improper time for parliament to sit; and that if it should be required that the parliament should sit beyond its usual time, the business of the nation would not be a jot the better attended to, as both business and pleasure would call away the greatest part of the members, and leave the benches empty. For his part, he did not care how empty the benches might be; he did not care how the house was filled, provided the objects he had in view were fulfilled. He had engagements both of a profitable and pleasurable nature; and he was ready to sacrifice both for the public good; but then he confessed that he would not like to make the sacrifice to no purpose: if the house would agree to pass such resolutions as should effectually serve the people, he would rejoice in making it; but if they had no such intention, he had rather pursue both his profit and his pleasure, than renounce both when no national good should follow the renunciation. The object of the county petitions was twofold: to promote economy in the expenditure of public money, and to lessen the influence of the crown. The former might perhaps be answered by the bill brought in by the noble lord in the blue ribbon, for appointing a commission of accounts: the latter must be answered by various expedients. A large foundation had been laid by the resolution of the 6th of April: it could not be supposed that the resolutions he had hitherto proposed could raise the superstructure to any height proportionable to the foundation; it must be the business of time to find out materials for that purpose, and it was to gain that time that he had resolved to draw up the following motion, which he then made, "That an humble address be presented to his majesty, praying that he will be graciously pleased not to dissolve the parliament, or prorogue the present session, until proper measures have been adopted to lessen the influence, and correct the grievances complained of in the petitions of the people."

Mr. T. Pitt seconded the motion, and insisted that by the resolution of the 6th of April the house had pledged itself to the people to do something to lessen the influence of which they complained, and it could not now stop short without a violation of their faith and

honour. The county of Cambridge had in consequence rescinded its order for a committee, and expressed its reliance on the wisdom and justice of parliament. To disappoint them, after having acted so moderately, would be only to stimulate them to desperation, and to put an end to all confidence in the integrity and sincerity of that house. For his part, he would go as far as any man to lessen the influence of the crown; but he would not have it inferred from that that he was an enemy to the crown; the contrary was the truth; and warmly as he would support any measure for diminishing the influence of the crown, he would be found as warm a supporter of its just prerogatives. Some of the leaders in opposition were accused of ambitious views. He did not believe the charge as far as it related to him it was groundless. Ambition was dead in him. He thought ambition, when properly limited, a laudable passion; but at present such a dreadful prospect lay before him, that his only ambition was to live in retirement and quiet. The question before the house was big with the fate of the nation; if the waters of discontent should be collected by the rejection of it, and he made no doubt but they would, the torrent would mock all bounds; it would sweep all before it; for no one could say to it, "so far thou shalt go, and no farther." He therefore conjured the house to adopt the motion, and thereby prevent those disasters, which he feared would fall upon the nation if it should be rejected.

Lord Nugent, after having expressed the greatest respect for Mr. Dunning, assured that gentleman that he had read the ode alluded to, and that he had not seen any thing in it, but what served to confirm him in the opinion he had delivered respecting the franchises of the people: for through the whole ode, that favourite doctrine of his was maintained, "that it was the undoubted right of man to be governed only by those laws to which he himself has given his assent". To check a profuse expenditure of public money, was what he wished for as much as any man. All he wished for however was, that parliament should adopt proper measures for that purpose. The people complained of the inordinate emoluments of certain officers. Why did not the house think of satisfying the people, by lessening these emoluments? Why attack *places during pleasure*, and let the great *patent places* be passed over unnoticed? He wished that gentlemen in the midst of their rage for reformation, would not give room to suspect that personal consideration alone had prevented the reformation from being carried to patent places. The suspicion should not fall upon him; and if any man should take up the business, he would support him with all his might, though his son-in-law was possessed of one of those places. After a variety of observations, his lordship concluded by asserting, that he would oppose the motion then before the house for two reasons.



Love & Opportunity.

has. First, because it was impossible to judge how long gentlemen might make the parliament sit if they should carry their motion. And secondly, because the measures that might be proposed, and for the passing of which the parliament was to be kept sitting, did not depend solely upon the House of Commons, as another branch of the legislature must debate every matter before it could pass into a law. Upon the whole, the measure smelt strongly of 1641, when the parliament was made perpetual. The distractions among the people were certainly alarming; by standing on American grounds the present opposition had certainly, till very lately, been very unpopular; he recommended, therefore, moderation to them in their prosperity; for if the present war and rage for reformation should continue much longer, we should have a bankrupt treasury, a discontented people, and an impaired constitution.

Mr. T. Townshend, Mr. Adam, Mr. Fox, the lord Advocate, general Conway, lord George Germaine, colonel Barre, lord Ongley, and others took part in the debate, which was closed by a division at half after eleven o'clock, when there appeared,

Ayes,	—	203
Noes,	—	254

Mr. Dunning moved that his committee should be adjourned to Monday next.

(To be continued.)

LOVE and OPPORTUNITY.

An authentic TALE.

[Illustrated with a beautiful Copper-plate.]

LEONORA, the heroine of this story, was the daughter of a general officer, who lost his life in the service of his country last war in Germany. She was for some years under the tuition of a maiden aunt, who endeavoured to instil into her mind the most terrific ideas of the male sex; representing them, indiscriminately, as rakes and seducers. The lovely girl listened with attention to the sagacious matron; but she could not prevail upon herself to adopt her aunt's sentiments.

As she advanced towards maturity, she had a train of lovers, who sighed in billets doux, and languished in madrigals. All the intercourse they could obtain with Leonora, was accidentally a glance from her enchanting eyes at a window, or across the aisle at church; as Mrs. Steady's doors were barred to all the male part of the creation.

MAY, 1780.

Some of the letters that were addressed to Leonora were intercepted by her aunt; the maids were turned away, and more rigid injunctions laid upon their successors. The poor amiable girl, now debarred even of the solace of a literary correspondence, or the privilege of the lattice, moped in obscurity, and repined at her fate.

An enterprising youth, named Sedley, resolved, if possible, to break the charm, that had so long separated them. He took lodgings at the next house to Mrs. Steady's abode, and found means to communicate his tender billets over the garden-wall. Leonora had for some time entertained a strong partiality for him, and she was thereby induced to reply to his fond addresses. But still all personal intercourse was prevented, except in the evening, when the old lady had retired to rest; then they conferred together, like Pyramus and Thisbe, through the wall.

These conferences once set on foot, they soon planned a scheme to elude the old lady's vigilance. A scaling ladder was procured by Sedley; and Leonora was induced, by the assistance of her lover, to cross the ramparts.

A very tender scene ensued at their first interview. It was in vain for Leonora to deny the pleasure she received at this *Tête à-Tête*. But, alas! serious reflexion soon ensued—her situation—at the mercy of her aunt, who, if she made the discovery of Leonora's having disobeyed her mandates, would certainly discard her for ever. Sedley's fortune was, besides, very small; and he too, in a great measure, depended upon the favour of an uncle. Thus situated, they knew not what course to steer. His intentions were honourable, and he scorned to cherish an idea that would injure her virtue.

After many stolen interviews, in which they pledged their mutual vows, their youthful passions began to surmount their reason. Cupid attended, and his fond doves too pleaded on the altar of Venus. At this critical period, our Designer has happily caught the idea that he has so finely expressed in the subjoined plate. But let not the reader suggest from their situation, that a full completion of bliss ensued, though *Love and Opportunity* united to promote it. No—At the very instant that the yielding fair, almost courted him to felicity, a messenger arrived with the news of the death of his uncle. Such a sudden and unexpected

M m

12-

intelligence, occasioned an immediate transition in their ideas.

It was requisite for Sedley to repair to Yorkshire, and settle his affairs; but not without reiterating those vows which he had so solemnly made to Leonora. Their parting was truly affecting, and would have melted even a heart as cold and insensible as that of Mrs. Steady. He promised to return as soon as his affairs would possibly admit him.

Sedley set off immediately post, and made as short a journey as he could. Upon his arrival he found his uncle's will, by which he became in possession of all his fortune, not less than two thousand a-year. Notwithstanding this acquisition, the death of so kind and generous a relation would have overwhelmed him with grief, if the reflection that he was now enabled to make his dear Leonora completely happy, had not afforded him consolation.

After the funeral obsequies were over, and he had regulated the business he went upon, he returned to the capital, and soon had an interview with Leonora. They now consulted upon the most prudent plan of obtaining Mrs. Steady's consent to their nuptials. A lucky thought occurred to Leonora, which was, that if they could prevail upon Mr. L—, a clergyman and near relation of the old lady, to persuade her to give her consent, probably the might yield through that influence. The reverend gentleman was accordingly applied to, and from some advantageous and friendly proposals (Mr. Sedley having a good living now in his gift) Mr. L— promised to exert his best offices in their behalf.

Mr. L— entered into a religious dispute with Mrs. Steady, to prove the rectitude of her consenting to their nuptials. She at first strongly objected; but when he threw out some hints that her future happiness might be endangered, she yielded, and ratified the young couple's felicity, to secure eternal happiness.

We need not add, that Leonora and Sedley were speedily married, and are now a shining example of conjugal felicity.

ACCOUNT of NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS.

Political, miscellaneous, and philosophical Pieces.
Written by Benjamin Franklin, L. L. D.
and F. R. S. 8vo. 6s. 4to. 10s. 6d. boards.
Johnson.

MOST of these pieces have been already published, either in detached pamphlets or news papers. Many of them are curious, and display a great fund of political and philosophical knowledge. The public are obliged to the editor for having collected them into one point of view.

Russia; or, a complete historical Account of all the Nations which compose that Empire. 2 Vols. 8vo. 10s. boards. Cadell.

This work certainly merits the title it bears, it being the most complete historical account of Russia we have met with. A short extract, giving an account of the Laplanders, we think, will be agreeable to our readers.

The Laplanders (we are told) are of a middling stature. They have generally a flat face, fallen cheeks, dark grey eyes, thin beard, brown hair, are well built, straight, and of a yellow complexion, occasioned by the weather, the smoke of their habitations, and their habitual sithliness. Their manner of life renders them hardy, agile, and supple; but, at the same time, much inclined to lazyness. They have plain common sense, are peaceable, obedient to their superiors, not given to theft, not sicken, cheerful in company; but mistrustful, cheats in commerce, proud of their country and constitution, and have so high a notion of it and of themselves, that, when removed from the place of their nativity, they usually die of the nostalgia, or longing to return. Their women are short, complaisant, chaste, often well-made, and extremely nervous; which is also observable among the men, although more rarely. It frequently happens that a Lapland woman will faint away, or even fall into a fit of phrenzy, on a spark of fire flying towards her, an unexpected noise, or the sudden sight of an uncommon object, though in its own nature not in the least alarming; in short, at the most trifling things imaginable. During these paroxysms of terror, they deal about blows with the first thing that presents itself; and, on coming to themselves, are utterly ignorant of all that has passed.

Remarks on Dr. Samuel Johnson's Journey to the Hebrides. By the Rev. Donald M' Nicol, A. M. 8vo. 4s. in boards. Cadell.

We are informed in an advertisement, that these remarks were written soon after the doctor's publication; but that being unwilling to engage in a literary contest, without consulting some of his learned friends, he could not conveniently publish it till this period, when he considers the work on which he comments, as having previously sunk into oblivion. "This consideration (the author says) is so discouraging, that the writer of these remarks expects little literary reputation and less profit, from his labours. But as he had gone so far

far, he was induced to go farther still, were it for nothing more than the ambition of sending his work to sleep on the same shelf with that of the learned Dr. Johnson."

In these remarks we find many shrewd and pertinent observations, which tend to point out the fallacy and inconsistency of many passages in Dr. Johnson's journey, and to expose the partiality of this writer against Scotland: but we must add, to avoid partiality, Mr. M' Nicol has fallen into the same error which he so much condemns in Dr. Johnson—too evident a national prejudice in behalf of his own country.

Biographia Britannica; or, the Lives of the most eminent Persons who have flourished in Great Britain and Ireland, from the earliest Ages to the Present Times. The Second Edition, with Corrections, Enlargements, and the Addition of new Lives. By Andrew Kippis, D. D. and F. S. A. with the Assistance of other Gentlemen. Vol. II. Folio. 31. 11s. 6d. Boards. Bathurst.

This very elaborate and important work, contains an authentic account of the most eminent persons who have flourished in Great Britain and Ireland, from the earliest ages to the present period.

As a specimen of this work, we shall lay before our readers the account the editors have given us of the remaining works of Dr. Bentley.

Of the various important designs formed by Dr. Bentley, it is the most to be regretted, that he did not publish his intended edition of the Greek testament. What were the reasons why he did not give it to the world, we are not able particularly to say. If Dr. Middleton's attack contributed to this event, he certainly did no little disservice to the cause of sacred literature. The completion of Dr. Bentley's noble undertaking was the principal employment of the latter part of his life. He had collected and collated all the manuscripts of Europe to which access could be obtained. For this purpose, his nephew Thomas Bentley, LL. D. well known in the republic of letters, travelled through Europe at his uncle's expence. The work was of such magnitude, that he found it necessary, for the first time, to publish proposals for printing it by subscription. The whole was completed for publication, and he had received two thousand pounds in part of the subscription, all of which he returned to the subscribers, when he took the resolution of not letting it appear in the world during his own life. The work is now in the possession of his executor, Dr. Richard Bentley, one of the senior fellows of Trinity College, and rector of Nailstone near Ashby, in Leicestershire; and it is hoped that, at some future period, it may yet see the light.

Other valuable remains of Dr. Bentley are still in existence; some of which are in

the hands of his executor, and some in those of Mr. Cumberland. The latter gentleman is possessed of the doctor's classic books, with his marginal notes. From these, notes Mr. Cumberland hath published an edition of Lucan, which, though not perfect throughout, is full and complete with regard to the four first books. The same gentleman has a Homer of our great critic's, with many marginal notes and corrections, preparatory to an edition of it, which he intended to have given. Dr. Bentley's critical correspondence with his numerous literary acquaintance, which must be very instructive and entertaining, is not only preserved, but designed to be laid before the public.

Letters of Lord Lyttleton, 8vo. 3s. sewed. Bew.

We will not pretend to determine upon the authenticity of these letters; but we will venture to say they are written in an easy, elegant epistolary style, and afford some original portraits in miniature of some of the most celebrated geniuses of the age. Our readers would think us unpardonable if we omitted the following quotation.

Charles Fox is highly gifted; his talents are of a very superior nature, and, in my opinion, Fitzpatrick is scarcely behind him: in the article of colloquial merit, he is, at least, his equal: but they neither of them possess that Attic character, which, when it corrects, gives strength to imagination, and, while it governs, gives dignity to wit. The late earl of Bath, and Mr. Charles Townshend, were blessed with no inconsiderable share of it; and it is an intemperate vivacity of genius which confounds it in Mr. Edmund Burke. But the man who is in the most perfect possession of it, has figured in so high a line of public life, as to prevent the attention of mankind from leaving his greater qualities to consider his private and domestic characters. I mean lord Chatham, whose familiar conversation is only to be excelled by his public eloquence. Perhaps lord Mansfield was born, if I may use the expression, with every Attic disposition; but the shackles of a law education and profession, and some other circumstances which I need not mention, have formalized, and, in some degree, repressed the brilliance of his genius. With respect to this great man, I cannot but pathetically apostrophize with Pope,

"How sweet an Ovid was in Murray lost!"

George Selwyn is very superior to Chafe Price, but very inferior to Charles Townshend, against whom, however, he used, as I am told, continually to get the laugh: but this proves nothing; for good-humoured George Bodens would have gained the prize from them both in the article of creating laughter. I may be wrong, perhaps, but it has ever appeared to me that Mr. Selwyn's faculty of repartee is mechanical, and arises more from habit than

from genius. It would be a miserable business indeed, if a man who had been playing upon words for so many years, should not have attained the faculty of commanding them at his pleasure.

It is somewhat remarkable that when writers profess themselves the most impartial, they betray themselves into the greatest extremes of partiality. Mr. Canal Loft, the *Deer* of this pamphlet, is precisely in this predicament, and therefore we leave him without any further observation.

An Argument on the Nature of Party and Faction. 8vo. 1s. Dilly.

ANSWERS TO THE MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the the *TOWN and COUNTY MAGAZINE*, for April, 1780.

QUESTION I. *Answered by Mr. Robert Moody.*

At the extremity A of the base AC of the proposed triangle ABC erect AF (equal to 6 chains) perpendicular to AC, draw FD to the middle of AC, and from the intersection E thereof with the side AB, draw EH parallel to AC it will be the required length, and is equal to 5.908 chains, whence the breadth becomes 3,544 chains.

QUESTION II. *Answered by Mr. Fininley.*

A cubic inch of gold weighs about 11,348 oz. averdupoise, and therefore in 18lb. (half the given difference) there are 25.34 cubic inches. The solidity of the semispheroid is 1608.5 cubic inches, from which take 25.34, and the remainder 1583.16 must be equal to $16.8x^2 - .466x^3$, whence x , or the distance from the vertex to the point in the transverse axis through which the section must pass is equal to 11.84 inches.

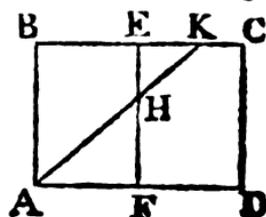
QUESTION III. *Answered by Mr. Thomas Scaling.*

Let ABCDA represent the proposed field, EF parallel to CD the fence which originally bisected the area thereof, and AK the new fence which now divides the field into the two required shares. Put BC =

$2a$, AB = b , then will BK = $a + x$, whence EH = $\frac{bx}{a+x}$

HF = $\frac{ba}{a+x}$, the area of EHK = $\frac{bx^2}{2a+x}$, that of FHE

KCD is equal to $\frac{2ba^2 + 2abx - bx^2}{2a+x}$. In like manner



the area of AHF will be found equal to $\frac{ba^2}{2a+x}$, and consequently that of ABEH =

$\frac{ba^2 + 2abx}{2a+x}$, these shares at their respective values per acre, properly equated will,

after due reduction give, $x = \frac{\sqrt{101} - 1}{10} \times a$, equal to 9.05, whence the length of the fence AK becomes 24.24 chains.

QUESTION IV. *Answered by the Proposer.*

Put w for the weight of a cubic inch of water, s for the weight of a cubic inch of common air, and m for that of a cubic inch of the included air, x for the diameter of the bubble, y for the diameter of the included sphere of air, and $p = .7854$. Then per question, $\frac{4w}{800}$

= s , and $\frac{w}{800} = m$. Now $x^3 \times p \times \frac{4}{3}$ is the magnitude of the whole bubble, $x^3 - y^3 \times p \times \frac{4}{3}$ the magnitude of the pellicle, and $y^3 \times p \times \frac{4}{3}$ the magnitude of the internal sphere of included

Included air, this premised, make $\sqrt{x^2 - y^2} \times p \times \frac{1}{2} w + y^2 \times p \times \frac{1}{2} \times w$ equal to $x^3 \times p \times \frac{1}{2} n$, whence by substitution and division, we get $7990 x^3 = 7999 y^3$, and consequently $x : y :: 2 \sqrt[3]{7999} : \sqrt[3]{7990}$ or $x : y :: 20 : 19.985$ hence by taking $y = 1$, we have $x = 1.0007$. This proportion of x to y just preserves the equilibrium, but in order that the bubble may ascend in common air, it is necessary that the thickness of the pellicle, if unity express the radius of the bubble, be less than $1 - \frac{79901}{79991}$

Mr. Thomas Clyatt, of Hasle, near Hull; Mr. J. Seymour, of Baldock; Mr. Thomas Sealing, of Hull; Mr. William Weston, of Chester; Mr. Mrs. Fininley and Ryley, answered all the Questions. Mr. William Purver, of Ely; Mr. Robert Moody, Officer of Excise at Welburn; Mr. Joshua Doubleday, of Nottingham; Mr. William Littlewood, of Woodhouse, Yorkshire; Mr. Samuel Grange, of Burton, in Northamptonshire; and Mr. Thomas Barker, of Holton, in Suffolk; answered the First, Second, and Third Questions. Master George Gibbons, Pupil in Mr. Ryland's School at Northampton; and Mr. Thomas Barlow, of Sale, near Altringham, Cheshire, answered the First and Second Questions.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr. Joseph Doubleday.*

To divide 12 into two such parts, that the square of the greater, may be equal to the cube of the less.

QUESTION II. *By Mr. F. Wragg.*

Required the length and breadth of a right angled parallelogram, whose perimeter shall be 1280, and its area 54000?

QUESTION III. *By Mr. John Fletcher.*

Required the greatest cone which can be generated by the rotation of a right-angled triangle (whose perimeter is 80 inches) about one of the legs thereof?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr. Samuel Clark.*

Dr. Price at page 300 of his Treatise on Reversionary Payments, &c. says that $\frac{n-x}{n} \times$

$\frac{n-x}{n}$ is the probability that there will be a survivor of two equal joint lives (their common complement of life being n) at the end of x time, and by multiplying this expression by x and taking the fluent, the Doctor infers that when x becomes n , this fluent ($\frac{1}{2}n$) expounds the expectation of survivorship between two equal lives; all this is most certainly false, whether by expectation the Dr. means probability of survivorship or share of life due thereunto, notwithstanding the long-eared Monthly Reviewers have brayed out a defence of the doctor's mistakes, by abusing the letter writer, (See Monthly Review for July, 1777.) I therefore, to set this matter in a proper light, propose as follows:

To find the number of years due to the survivor, or longest liver of the two unequal lives A & B, whose respective ages are 30 and 40 years, admitting the momentary decrements of life equal, and utmost extent thereof 86 years.

Remarks on the COMPANION to the LADIES DIARY, for the Year 1780.

A most fit companion truly this seems to be! for the very solution of the second question by Mr. J. Merric, is absolutely false, as the circles are not concentric P A B may not be a straight line, and consequently P A to A B not in the same ratio with P S to S R.

At pages 17 and 18, the solutions by Messrs. Airsworth and Edwards are unmeaning and ridiculous, the question itself being an absurdity, as shall be shewn in our next Number.

POETICAL PIECES.

ODE on SPRING.

Parent of blooming flow'rs, and gay de-
sires,
Youth of the tender year, delightful Spring!
At whose approach inspir'd, with equal fires,
The am'rous nightingale and poet sing.

Again dost thou return, but not with thee
Return the smiling hours I once possess'd ;
Blessings thou bring st to others, but to me
The sad remembrance that I once was
bless'd.

Thy sad'd charms, which Winter snatch'd
away,
Renew'd in all their former lustre shine ;
But, ah ! no more, shall hapless I be gay,
Or know the vernal joys that have been
mine.

Tho' linnets sing, tho' flow'rs adorn the green,
Tho' on their wings soft Zephyrs fragrance
bear ;
Harsh is the music, joyless is the scene,
The odour faint, for Sally is not here.

Cherless and cold I feel the genial sun,
From her, while absent, I in exile rove ;
Her lovely presence, fairest light alone,
Can warm my heart to gladness and to love.

J. SPR—G C—

*To a LADY, on sending her a PICTURE,
drawn from a VENUS, after she had refused
to sit.*

DEAR Charmer, in this miniature you
view
All that an absent Painter's art could do ;
Nor had it better been, if you'd sat by,
Th' incessant, piercing, lightning from your
eye
Had quickly check'd his vain, presumptuous
thought,
And stop'd his pencil, ere your face he'd caught.
This I advis'd him—when in your dear place
He sat a Venus only, from whose face
He quick collected ev'ry charm and grace ;
Which when presenting me, he smil'd, and
vow'd
The utmost of his art was there bestow'd ;
That nature could not form could not design,
A symmetry so just—such beauties join—
Nor would believe, unless convinc'd by sight,
An eye was half so killing, half so bright—

His curiosity was satisfy'd—but here
The utmost efforts of my pen, I fear,
Would ill describe his infinite surprise,
Distorted features, wildly gazing eyes ;
(Which still he kept upon the vacant place,
Nor seem'd less struck than when he view'd
your face)

His long reflection I disturb'd at last,
Demanding the true thoughts of what had
pass'd—

Alas ! (says he) wou'd I had never seen
That Phoenix of her sex, and Beauty's queen.
My art can be no longer my delight,
My Venus, now, is a disgusting sight—
When the fair sex demand my utmost skill,
And ev'ry eye with wonder I would fill,
Faint recollection of thy beauteous face
Shall then supply discarded Venus' place !—
But never will I strive your piece to mend ;
For as eternity can have no end,
Nor human thoughts, tho' ne'er so great, can
trace,

Or, in the least, decrease the boundless space,
So, tho' my next attempt should this excel,
And each successive one the last excel,
The difference then were vast—th' attempt
vain—

And still I only should begin again.

T. S.

A LOVER'S REQUEST.

O Lovely maid do but impart
Some token of a captive heart ;
Let those bright eyes reveal your pain,
Or being prest, ah ! prest again.

Or when my soul (O height of bliss !)
Anticipates a melting kiss ;
Do thou divine what fills my mind,
And let a sigh proclaim thee kind !

J. E.

The DESPAIRING SWAIN.

AH ! feed my woe, dull bird of night
Who on the ruin'd pile,
With cheerless note, doth silence break,
Come thou my hours beguile.
Or thro' the vallies wide I'll stray
Each murr'ring rill to hear ;
When, melted by their thrilling sounds,
Repay them with a tear !

No more shall mirth, or fancy'd joy,
My rucful hours allay;
But deep in sorrow's bitter cup
I'll steep the tedious day.
For love hath now no smiles for me,
Nor doubts! nor pleasing pain!
The maid, for whom my heart is rent,
Requites me with disdain!

J. H.

RHAPSODY in a GARDEN.

O Sweet gale! sure by thy scent
Thou'rt from my Pluëbe hither bent;
With her tresses thou hast toy'd,
The fragrance of her lips enjoy'd;
And, for the damask of her cheek,
Ah! wherefore need I farther seek?
There's the thief! the opening rose,
Hath just the tint her cheeks disclose;
In the Narcissus I descry
The languish of my charmer's eye;
Too grossly is the lily dress'd
In all the whiteness of her breast;
But, ah! there is no counter-part
To her soft, her tender heart!

J. H.

A sovereign Remedy for the LADIES.

A S O N G.

(Tune, *The Ducky Night*.)

WHEN first the nymph within her breast
Perceives the subtle flame,
She feels a something breaks her rest,
Yet knows not whence it came.
A husband 'tis she wants, &c.

Now riper grown, at touch of man
Her swelling bosom glows;
Old maids may say the sex trepan,
But Miss much better knows
A husband 'tis she wants.

When pale and wan the drooping fair
Seems sinking to the grave,
In vain is medicinal care,
'Tis this alone can save.
A husband 'tis she wants.

Let maidens stale their doctrine preach
'Gainst what, like us, they crave;
For, trust me, they the same would teach,
If they the same could have:
A husband 'tis I mean.

Then courage, girls, and boldly prove
The truth of what I say;
Let Homen take the torch of Love
To light you from decay.
A husband 'tis you want, &c.

The COQUETTE.

HAVE I then committed treason?
Why does Celia pout and fret?
Damon, sure you know the reason:
Every beauty's a Coquette.

Why does Chloe scorn her lover,
When my lord will flirting sit?
Sure, 'tis easy to discover,
Pretty Chloe's a Coquette.

Sylvia lisps, and thinks it pretty,
Ask her why? she's in a pet;
I grant you, faith it is a pity—
Yet Sylvia too is a Coquette.

Ancient Sylla borrows graces,
(Every charm long out of date),
Yet with youthful air she paces,
And is still an old Coquette.

Never wonder, gentle Damon,
Pretty Celia's airs forget;
'Tis in truth your only way, man,
All excuse a fair Coquette.

JUVENIS.

The PARROT and CAT.

A FABLE.

EACH fine dress'd fop will make a jest
Of those who are but poorly dress'd:
With nonsense, pertness, and grimace,
Put modest merit out of face;
Boast of their parts and consequence,
Their wit, their learning, and their sense;
When, if their parts were fairly try'd,
You'd find them all consist in pride;
Conceit, and affectation join'd,
Blow up the bladder of the mind.
To such who saunter here and there,
The chief companions of the fair,
This Fable we shall recommend,
From one who fawn would be their friend.
A Parrot once, as I have heard
Nature ne'er made a finer bird;
Her coat with various colours spread,
Green, yellow, and a lovely red;
Her beak was sharp, her eyes were bright,
Her tongue afforded much delight;
Throughout the street, who'er pass'd by,
Sh'd imitate each different cry:
"Rare news is in the Evening Post;
Here's fine potatoes—rogues to roast;
Nice black heart cherries, round and sound;
Fine smells—none better can be found;
D'ye want any sand—gee up, gee ho!
Mrs. Cook have you got any dust below?"
Thus would she chatter all the day,
With nonsense pass the time away;
Was very arch, and very loud,
And, above all, was very proud.

It

It happen'd once the chanc'd to spy
The tabby cat, sit purring by;
She sq' all'd, and made a deal of pufs,
And thus accosted harmless pufs.
"Thou poor, mean thing, how couldst thou
dare

Towards my presence come so near?
Dost think that dingy coat of thine
Is a companion fit for mine?
Or can thy qualities pretend
Thy shabby looks to recommend?
I please my lady all the day,
Which is far more than you can say:
Then you must know I'm India's breed,
And foreigners will still succeed:
So, prissios, Mrs. Pufs begone,
Nor draw my fatal fury on.
What dost thou murmur?—Here Tom! Mary!
Hang up this creature in the area."

"Soft ye, a word," says harmless Tib,
Before I mount the fatal gib!
Setting all vanity aside,
(Tho' some admire my downy hide)
I've some good qualities to shew,
Perhaps superior far to you:
I own I neither sing or squall,
Or all the day so loudly bawl:
But mark how I to good conduce,
(For all must own that I'm of use)
From vermin clear I keep the house,
Pursue the rat, destroy the mouse;
The butler, and the cook-maid too,
If they speak right, will own it true,
While eating, drinking, nonsense, noise,
Is what, at best, thy mind employs."

The modest worth of pufs appear'd,
And Justice own'd—that she was clear'd:
While Poll, of late, so blythe and gay,
Had not another word to say.

PROLOGUE to the ELDERS.

A FARCE performed at Covent Garden Theatre, April 21, for the first Time.

Written by the AUTHOR, and spoken by Mr. WILSON.

WHEN the famous Don Quixote,
whose brains were so addle,
On a strange wooden horse was fixt firm in the saddle,
He conceiv'd that he soar'd thro' the regions
of air,
On the wings of the winds, up to Heaven
knew where;
Till the crackers and squibs rous'd the Knight
with their roar,
And reduc'd the poor devil to reason once
more.
It is thus with young authors who strive for the bays,
They who first crawl in ballads, take wing,
and write plays;

And conceiving they've compass'd the heights
of Apollo, [follow;
Lay claim to the praise and the pleasure, that
Till by hissing, and-groaning, and pelting the
play'rs, [theirs.
Your judgments correct what's erroneous in
"Were ye, ye Bards, but cautious how ye
write—

Did ye but know how few get credit by't.
So many of your tribe would not in vain
To Covent-garden come, and Drury-lane."
To our author (poor soul) who expected I'd
flatter,

I gave this advice without mincing the matter:
I've consider'd your farce—and I'm sure it
won't do;

Its deficient in taste, and in sentiment too.
You may write, friend, no matter, dull prose
or dull rhimes;

But to write with success, you must write to
the times;

And the times are so moral, so nice, so re-
fin'd,

So correctly dispos'd, so devoutly inclin'd,
That Congreve and Farquhar, who wrote long
ago,

Gain'd applause by such thoughts as might
now be thought low.

"Sweet is the comic, sentimental strain—
Dear lady Betty—lovely lady Jane—

Ah! *Beville's* voice—transporting, heavenly
sounds!—

Accept, dear Miss, these twenty thousand
pounds.

Your lordship's goodness is of such a size,
That my warm heart is melting at my eyes.
These sweet, tender touches the house will
adore,

Pit and boxes will clap, and the galleries roar
Bravo—bravissimo—encore—encore—

Thus do Authors give proofs of poetical deal-
ings,

For you [*to the audience*] can't damn the piece
when th'y've melted your feelings.

You must go to the Muse, friend, and tell
how the case is,

Drop down on both knees, and petition for
graces;

For the fine silver period, the musical flow—
The tragical humour—the comical woe;

For that language, Arcadian, so fit for the
stage,

Which the shepherds once talk'd in the sam'd
golden age—

Here the Bard stopp'd short, and declar'd on
his honour,

With regard to the Muse, he piann'd no faith
upon her;

That great Wits of renown might invoke her
and win her;

That he look'd on his farce, as mere chaff
after dinner;

But on this first attempt, if applause should
ensue,

He should gain his chief point—as he aim'd
to please you!

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Cadix, April 4.

THE preparations for the approaching departure of the divisions under Mons. de S. Jago and Mons. de Thomasseo, particularly the first, are going on. There is already embarked on board the ships of war a considerable train of artillery and ordinary carriages, as well as a number of waggons, and other field equipage on board the transports which are to sail under their convoy, and on board of which the troops destined for some expedition are to embark, the command of which is entrusted to Lieutenant General de Navia, who is arrived here, where Count O'Reilly, commandant of the province, still remains.

Leghorn, April 6. Letters from Constantinople, dated March 3, mention an earthquake at Tauris, the capital of the province of Adribigan, in Persia, which has been more fatal than that which happened in 1651. If we are to credit these first accounts, this town, which contained 15,000 houses, and many magazines of commerce, exhibits nothing but a parcel of ruins. Many citizens, they add, are destroyed by this disaster.

Camp at St. Roche, April 6. The enemy daily augment their fortifications, execute their troops, and place cannon on the eminences. They have not fired for some days past; and they have sent back to us 303 of our prisoners in exchange for a like number of theirs, which we have given up. On the 31st of March the fourth battalion of Spanish guards entered the camp; and the 10th battalion of Walloon guards arrived here on the 1st inst.

Naples, April 15. Some evenings ago we felt a violent shock of an earthquake, probably it was the same that was felt in the kingdom of Sicily at the same time, but much more violently, particularly at Messina, and on the island of Lepari, which last, according to the first accounts which were sent from thence, is almost destroyed by it, and a great number of the inhabitants killed.

Berlin, April 15. Count de Mansfeld having died lately without heirs, one part of his country of that name falls to the share of his majesty, and the other to the elector of Saxony; in consequence of which, his majesty has caused a portion of the said county to be taken possession of by a Squadron of cavalry.

Brest, April 21. The ships of our Squadron anchor at single anchor. It is said to be so much on account of contrary winds that they are not yet sailed, as because 13 English ships are cruising off Ushant. All the trans-

ports which failed to meet our fleet on the 15th have been obliged to put back.

Berlin, April 22. We hear that the late Duchess Dowager of Wurtemberg has left all her ready money, valued at 84,000 crowns, to prince Henry, of Prussia, and her plate, jewels, diamonds, &c. are to be divided between prince Ferdinand of Prussia, Princess Amelia of Prussia, the queen of Sweden, and the Duchess Dowager of Brunswick.

Madrid, April 23. Admiral Don Barce'o continues to blockade Gibraltar, and to prevent all neutral ships from going thither, but the operations from our camp have not yet commenced. The public cannot conceive the cause of this delay, but all sensible persons are persuaded that our court has good reasons for it.

Paris, April 24. Count D'Estaing is set out for Madrid, and it is said he will go from thence to Cadiz, immediately to take upon him the command of the grand fleet, which, with seven men of war expected from Toulon, will consist of 39 sail of the line; after which he will also take the command of the two divisions under the count Du Chaffault and Mons. de Bougainville. Count D'Estaing will hoist his flag on board le Terrible, of 110 guns, but pierced for 120; there will be three ships of that force in the fleet. All the privateers have orders to be at sea by the end of this month; these amazing preparations, together with those on the coast, make it imagined that the long-intended invasion of the British dominions will certainly take place this campaign, count

Venice, April 26. We have accounts from Naples, the British minister at that court has presented a memorial to request two free ports in favour of his nation, whose prizes may be brought in and sold, and the English vessels be provided with all they want, founding his request upon the example of some other powers, which have granted the same liberty to the vessels of his nation, particularly Genoa, Leghorn, and Civita Vecchia. We are curious to know what will be the answer of the court of Naples.

Ferrol, April 29. The Dutch vessels sent us from Brest, with pitch, tar, hemp, and cordage for shrouds, and staves for lower masts, have unfortunately fallen into the hands of the enemy; the Tamer and another British privateer are gone with them, as we suppose, for Lisbon. The loss is most severely felt, especially as they cannot spare any from Cadiz.

Amsterdam, May 6. The admiralty of this

N a

cic

city have, with the concurrence of the prince Stadholder, put into commission, under the command of count Byland, the Amsterdam, of 68 guns, the prince Hereditaire, of 56 guns, and the Mars, of 36.

Amsterdam, May 9. We have accounts from Stockholm, that the Danish charge d'Affaires has given notice to the ministry, that his court had not only agreed to the proposal of the empress of Russia to join the rest of the neutral powers in an armed neutrality by sea, but that minister at the same time, in the name of his majesty, invited his Swedish majesty to agree to the same. These letters add, that the court of Sweden had not yet given any final answer to the above mentioned proposal.

Hague, May 11. We have accounts from London, that count Weldeken had a conference with lord Stormont on the 4th of this month, when he delivered him a memorial conformable to the resolutions of their High Mightinesses of the 25th of last month. After

lord Stormont had read this memorial, he said he should deliver it to the king his master, and wait his orders, but that he could declare, that his majesty not only approved of what commodore Fielding had done, but also of the manner in which he did it. In England it was thought that commodore Fielding had behaved entirely agreeable to treaty, and that count Byland had gone beyond it. Such an answer gave rise to a warm altercation between count Weldeken and lord Stormont, in which each defended his own country, and in answer to that part where their High Mightinesses require that all the ships detained should be released without any further proceedings, lord Stormont said, the king was not empowered to make any alteration in the sentence of the court of Admiralty; but that the way of appeal was open to those concerned. In consequence of all this, the two ministers separated, as one may easily imagine, not very well pleased.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

VARIOUS have been the reports concerning the success of Gen. Clinton before Charles Town, South Carolina. Whilst some politicians have made that place surrender to our arms, others have made Clinton be repulsed, and we seem to be still as ignorant of that commander's fate as we were at the beginning of the month. However, to console us for this state of uncertainty, with regard to Carolina, we are thoroughly convinced that Admiral Rodney has behaved in a most gallant and judicious manner against M. Guichen in the West Indies (see page 278); and from every circumstance that can be authoritatively collected, there is great reason to believe there was been, ere now, a decisive action (and we hope in our favour) between the English and French fleets in that quarter. The Dutch seem, with their usual phlegmatic disposition, waiting for events, to determine how they shall act in the present crisis. Denmark and Sweden have acquiesced to the proposed neutrality of Russia, and though their squadrons are not very formidable, they will, probably, be sufficient to protect their Baltic trade. At home a variety of reports have prevailed concerning changes, promotions, and the dissolution of the parliament: as yet, in these respects, nothing is certain but Mr. Weddellburne's being called up to the House of Lords.—The money bills have passed in despite of opposition, and the fate of the county petitions does we now seem equivocal—they have been presented, read, heard, and almost forgotten. Mr. Dunning's passion, as well as that of the most eminent speakers in opposition, appears to be worn out: the flowery Burke has dismissed his tropes, and the voracious and ingenious Charles Fox seems at a stand how to

act. Upon the whole, we believe that Lord North will jog on another year in his old way, whether America should or should not come into conciliatory terms, which, it is said, are upon the carpet.

April 24. His majesty, the Prince of Wales, and Bishop of Osnaburgh, accompanied by the Lords Amhurst and Townshend, &c. went on horse back to Dartford in Kent, and made choice of a spot of ground for a new encampment of 10,000 men there during the summer.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, April 26, 1780.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, to Lord George Germaine, dated Head Quarters, James Island, South Carolina, March 9, 1780. Received by the Swift Packet, Captain Nichols, from New-York.

MY last dispatch, No. 83, will have informed your lordship, that the admiral and I only waited for positive information concerning Count d'Estaing's fleet to put to sea. Intelligence of their having quitted the coast arrived late in December, and the troops having been some time embarked, the admiral was enabled to sail the 26th.

I will trouble your lordship with no other particulars of a very tedious voyage in uncommon bad weather, than to mention, that in our losses of transports the lives of the crews have been saved; that only one ship is missing, having on board a detachment of Indians, and supposed to have bore away for the West Indies; but that we have to regret the total loss

of an Ordnance ship which foundered at sea, and of much the greater part of the horses brought for cavalry or other public uses.

It was judged best to proceed by a second navigation from Tybee to North Edisto, and from thence to pass to John's and next to James Island. By a bridge over Wappoo Cut we have from this last gained the Banks of Ashley River.

My intention is to pass to the Neck of Charles-Town as soon as possible. The enemy, I find, have collected their whole force to that place. This is said not to exceed 5000 men at present; but reinforcements are daily expected.

In the mean time, as the rebels have made the defence of Charles-Town their principal object, I have determined on my part to assemble in greater strength before it; and, with this view, have called immediately to this army a corps I had left in Georgia.— They will pass the Savannah River, and join me by land.

The force afloat at Charles-Town is four rebel and one French frigate, with an old 60 gun ship, and some brigs and galleys.

Although our long voyage and unavoidable delays since have given the rebels time to fortify Charles-Town towards the land, a labour their numbers in negroes has greatly facilitated; yet, confiding in the merit of the troops I have the honour to command, in the great assistance I have from Earl Cornwallis, and the further co-operation of the navy, I entertain great hopes of success.

I cannot close my letter without expressing how much I am obliged hitherto to Admiral Arbuthnot for the assistance given me through Captain Ephimstone, who as yet has been chiefly employed in the naval transactions immediately relative to the army. This gentleman's unremitting attention to us from his so ably and successfully conducting the transports into North Edisto to this hour, with the great benefit I have derived from his knowledge of the inland navigation of this part of the coast, merit my warmest thanks.

P. S. Since the above a reinforcement is arrived in Charles-Town, said to consist of 2000 men from the northern army.

Extract of a Letter from Major General Pattison to Lord George Germaine, dated New York, Feb. 22, 1780.

THE intense frost, accompanied with great falls of snow, which began here about the middle of December; shut up the navigation of this port from the sea, within a few days after Admiral Arbuthnot's fleet, with the troops under the commander in chief, had taken its departure from Sandy Hook. The severity of the weather increased to that degree, that towards the middle of January all communications with this city by water were entirely cut off, and as many new ones opened by the ice. We could scarcely be said to be in an insular state. The passage of the North River,

even in the widest part from hence to Paulus Hook (2000 yards) was about the 19th practicable for the heaviest cannon, an event unknown in the memory of man; and very soon after provisions were transported upon sledges, and detachments of cavalry marched from New York to Staten (11 miles) upon the ice. The East River to Brooklyn on Long Island was also, for many days, blocked up.

Thus circumstanced, my lord, the city was laid open on many sides to an attack from an enterprising enemy; and notwithstanding the unsuccessful attempt they made upon Staten Island the 14th of January, it was nevertheless strongly reported that General Washington was meditating a great stroke upon New-York, with his whole force, by different attacks; and although the undertaking would perhaps have been too daring and unwarrantable, yet the reported intelligence we received of the many preparations they were making for that purpose, forbid the absolute dissipation of such a plan's being under contemplation; therefore, having received in November last an address, signed by the principal inhabitants, in behalf of themselves and fellow citizens, to put themselves in military array, I thought it a favourable occasion of putting the sincerity of their professions to the test, and of adding in the present instance to the security of the city and garrison, which the commander in chief was pleased to honour me with the care and command of, as well as establishing in future such an internal defence, as to make a garrison of less strength sufficient in general for its protection. I consulted with General Tryon upon the expediency of this measure, and, as he entirely concurred in my opinion, I did not hesitate (having taken the sense too of some of the principal citizens) to issue a proclamation, calling upon all the male inhabitants, from the age of seventeen to sixty, to embody and take arms. The cheerfulness and alacrity with which it was universally complied, exceeded all expectation; and, in the space of seven days after the proclamation, we had the pleasure to see forty companies, from the six wards of the city, enrolled, officered, and under arms, to the number of 2660, many of the most respectable citizens serving in the ranks of each company. Above 900 purchased arms at their own expence, and the whole were desirous of doing the same, if there had been a sufficient number of firelocks in town for sale; but that not being the case, it was necessary to supply the deficiency from the king's stores. I ordered them however to be issued only as a loan, and upon condition of each captain's becoming responsible, under his hand, to the storekeeper, for returning to him, when called upon, the number he received, or to pay thirty six shillings for each stand of arms, if required. The officers appointed to these companies are all persons of known well affected principles.

The laudable spirit and ardor being happily raised

raised, quickly diffused itself amongst all orders of men. The several public departments vied with each other who should be most forward in offering me their services as volunteers. I readily accepted their offers, and formed them into companies accordingly. The old volunteer companies likewise augmented their numbers, and in a very few days I reviewed them all together under arms, most of them clothed in uniform at their own expence. General Knypphausen, General Tryon, and all the general officers were present, and expressed the highest satisfaction at so respectable a body of men. The return, which I have the honour to enclose, will shew your lordship the number of these new-associated companies, with the effectives of each. I have besides received a memorial from fifty gentlemen of the city offering to form themselves into a troop of cavalry, to mount, clothe, and arm themselves at their own expence, and to serve if called upon, either on York or Long Island.

The very meritorious and distinguished zeal, which the officers of the royal navy have testified upon this singular occasion, demands my most grateful acknowledgments. The several captains Edgar, Brennon, Osborne, Ardelof, and Apin, whose ships were fast locked up, personally offered me their services, to act with all their seamen on shore; and Captain Howe, of the Thames, as commanding the whole, signified to me officially by letter the desire of all the officers to serve under my orders, as commanding, in any manner they could be most useful. These handsome offers were most gratefully embraced, and a circular redoubt near the East River, with 8 twelve-pounders, and 1 nine-pounder, was made over to their charge; and, as a compliment due, it was immediately called the royal navy redoubt. The number of seamen, about 350, were divided into ten companies, each commanded by a lieutenant of a man of war. Two of them have mounted daily in this redoubt, and were to be reinforced by five more, in case of an alarm. The other three companies were then to repair to a post, the most suitable for them, upon a height covering the king's dock-yard, which was also to be defended by the company formed from the artificers of the yard, under the command of the naval storekeeper, as captain.

The sailors belonging to the victuallers, transports, small craft, and private trade, armed with pikes, and under the direction of Captain Laird, the agent, were destined to guard and protect the whole chain of wharfs and shipping, from the ship-yard to the lower batters at the other extremity of the town.

The several captains of militia, desirous of making it permanent, and as useful as possible for the service, have readily agreed to, and subscribed many regulations for the good government of it, for punishing delinquents, absentees from any parade, or from their tour of duty on the city watch; for keeping in re-

pair and in good condition their arms and ammunition, &c. They are likewise out every Saturday, and the volunteer companies every Sunday, in order to be trained and instructed in the use of arms. I have appointed Mr. Aniel, who served for twelve years as an officer in the 60th regiment, to act as major of brigade to this corps of militia, with an assistant under him; both of whom are to be paid out of the city funds.

The rigor of the frost is now happily abated, and we are flattered with the prospect of a complete thaw; so that all ideas of an attack are now at an end. Indeed it was much to have been wished they had made one, as we were so well prepared to repel it to their cost. We already learn, that the recent display of loyalty here, with the great acquisition of force it produced, has had its effects upon the friends of government without the lines, as well as upon the enemy, who have been apprehensive of an attack being intended upon their main force at Morris Town. It has probably contributed to the great desertion, which has lately prevailed amongst their troops in the Jerseys, upwards of 160 having come over within these few weeks, and enlisted here with the recruiting parties of our Provincial corps.

Present Strength of the armed Force in New-York, exclusive of the King's Troop of Grenadier, to the 19th of February, 1782.

OLD COMPANIES.

New-York Rangers (cloathed) 1 company, 7 captains, 2 lieutenants, 4 non-commissioned officers, 100 privates. Total 107.

New-York Highlanders (cloathed) 1 company, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 4 non-commissioned officers, 100 privates. Total 107.

New-York Volunteers (cloathed) 7 companies, 7 captains, 15 lieutenants, 28 non-commissioned officers, 405 privates. Total 455.

NEW ASSOCIATED COMPANIES.

New-York Marine Artillery (cloathed) 1 company, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 non-commissioned officer, 95 privates. Total 98.

Communitarian Loyal Volunteers (cloathed) 2 companies, 2 captains, 4 lieutenants, 6 non-commissioned officers, 195 privates. Total 207.

Ordinance Volunteers, artificers (cloathed) 1 company, 1 captain, 3 lieutenants, 4 non-commissioned officers, 63 privates. Total 71.

Ordinance Volunteers, seamen, 3 companies, 3 captains, 3 lieutenants, 8 non-commissioned officers, 149 privates. Total 166.

Engineer Volunteers (cloathed) 1 company, 1 captain, 6 lieutenants, 9 non-commissioned officers, 118 privates. Total 134.

Quarter Master General's Volunteers, 1 company, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 3 non-commissioned officers, 50 privates. Total 56.

Barrack Master General's Volunteers, 1 company, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 4 non-com-

commissioned officers, 84 privates. Total 91:
King's Dock-Yard Volunteers, 3 companies.
3 captains, 4 lieutenants 6 non-commissioned
officers, 148 privates. Total 161.

City Militia, 40 companies. 40 captains,
80 lieutenants, 160 non-commissioned officers,
2381 privates. Total 2661.

Total of companies embodied 62.

Royal navy, acting on shore. 5 captains, 20
lieutenants, 340 privates. Total 355.

Seamen from the transports, navy victuallers,
small craft, New-York pilots, and private
ships, armed with pikes. 5 captains, 5 lieutenants,
1119 privates. Total 1129.

Total Captains	—	72
— Lieutenants	—	139
— Non-commissioned officers	—	237
— Privates	—	5348

5796

N. B. A troop of 60 light cavalry, formed
from the artillery horse department, to act as
occision may require, are armed with sabres and
pistols, and cloathed at their own expence,
commanded by Captain Scott. New-York
Marine Artillery, formed from the Marine
Society established by Royal Charter.

(Signed) JA. PATTISON, M. G

May 2. By virtue of a commission from his
majesty, the royal assent was given to forty-
two public and private bills; the lord's com-
missioners who sat on their robes, were, Earls
Bathurst and Mansfield, and Lord Amherst.

Among the bills which received the royal
assent, were, the Grenada bill, the wine duty
bill, the stamp duty bill, the bill for the
more speedy manning of his majesty's navy, the
bill for taking off the duty on pearl shells im-
ported, the corn exportation bill, the Walton
Bridge bill, &c.

3. Dispatches have been received by govern-
ment from New-York since the receipt of Sir
Henry Clinton's last letters, which mention
that Sir Henry is arrived with his army with-
in fighting distance of Charles Town; that
they were employed in erecting batteries against
the town; and that an experiment had already
been made of the bomb ketches, and other in-
struments of devastation, which were near en-
ough to reach the town. Sir Henry has sent
to General Robertson, the governor of New-
York, and commander of the forces there in
Sir Henry's absence, for a reinforcement of
3000 men, the enemy being better provided
for resistance than was originally supposed.
This detachment Gen. Robertson has been able
to send, by the help of the loyal inhabitants
of New-York, whose zeal and spirit he
much commends, and they embarked toward
Tybee on the day preceding that on which
this dispatch was transmitted to England.
Sir Henry rather intimated General Robert-
son, that he was in daily expectation of a con-
siderable reinforcement from Georgia, after
the arrival of which, and of the other troops

from New-York, he meant to proceed upon an
immediate attack upon Charles-Town.

8. This day the salt duty bill, and five
other bills received the Royal Assent by virtue
of a commission under the Great Seal for that
purpose.

12. A petition has been lately presented to
his majesty, from Ceucauta, signed by 600
Whites, and a great number of Gentoor, stat-
ing, in a forcible manner, the various hard-
ships the inhabitants have suffered since the in-
troduction of the English laws amongst them.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty office, May 16 1780

Extract of a letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Peter
Parker, Commander in Chief of his majesty's
ships and vessels at Jamaica, to Mr. Stephens,
dated on board the Salisbury, Port-Royal Har-
bour, April 7, 1780.

"The 15th ult. the Pallas sent in a Spanish
storeship, of 10 guns, laden with 2100 quintals
of gunpowder, and some ordnance, intended
for the garrison on the Spanish main.

"The 25th of last month the Janus arrived,
much damaged in her rigging and hull,
with an account from Captain Cornwallis, that,
on the 20th past, in the morning, off Mont
Christi, he fell in with four sail of French ships
of the line and a frigate, with a number of
merchant ships under their convoy. Our ships,
consisting of the Lion, of 64, Bristol, of 50,
and Janus, of 44 guns, formed the line a-head,
and were chased by the French, who came
within gun shot at five o'clock in the evening,
and a running fight was maintained during the
whole night; the enemy not choosing to go along
side of our ships, though they had it in their
power. The morning of the 21st was calm,
and the Janus being near the French commodore,
kept up a constant and well-directed fire,
which obliged him to take the advantage of a
light air of wind to sheer off, with the loss of
his mizen-top-mast and foretop-gallant-mast.
The Lion and Bristol towed with their boats to
the assistance of the Janus, which brought on
a general firing for two or three hours; the re-
mainder of the day was employed by the enemy
in repairing their damages, and just before sun-
set, they made sail again after our ships, but
did not come within gun shot the whole night;
four after day light on Wednesday morning,
the 22d, captain Cornwallis saw three sail to
the leeward, which he imagined and afterwards
found to be the Ruby, and the Niger and Po-
monia frigates. The French immediately ha-
uled their wind, and captain Cornwallis chased
them for five hours, but they declined the
combat, notwithstanding the Janus was disabled,
and captain Cornwallis had only two 64 and
one 50 gun ship to oppose to four sail of
the enemy's line of 74 guns each, under the
command, as I have since been informed, of
M. de la Motte Plaquet. The names of the
French ships are the Hannibal, Hero, Van-
quieu, Duadem, and Amphitrite frigate. The
French fired so injudiciously, that there were only

only twelve men killed and wounded in our three ships. The marked conduct and intrepidity of capt. Cornwallis, and all the officers and men under his command, will, I flatter myself, give entire satisfaction to their lordships. Capt. Cornwallis expresses himself much obliged to capt. Pakenham, (now acting in the Bristol, in the room of capt. Caulfield, sick on shore) for his great attention and diligence during the whole time of the action, and also all the officers and seamen of the three ships, who behaved with the greatest spirit and good order; capt Glover, he said, was very ill, and died on Tuesday morning, in the very hour he so ardently wished to see."

From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY of May 25.

Admiralty-Office, May 25, 1780.

Captain Uvedale, late commander of his majesty's ship Ajax, and Captain Bazely, of his majesty's ship the Pegasus, arrived late last night with dispatches from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. commander in chief of his majesty's ships at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stevens, giving the following account of the defeat of the French fleet under the command of the Comte de Guichen.

Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, off Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, April 26, 1780.

"SINCE acquainting their lordships of my arrival, at Barbadoes and St. Lucia, and taking upon me the command of his majesty's ships on this station, the enemy, who had paraded for several days before St. Lucia with 25 ships of the line, and 8 frigates full of troops, and were in hopes of surprising the island, were disappointed in their views by the good disposition made of the troops by General Vaughan, and of the ships by Rear-Admiral Parker. They retired into Fort Royal Bay a few hours before my arrival at Gros Islet Bay on the 27th of March.

As soon as the fleet could possibly be got ready, I determined to return their visit, and offer them battle; and accordingly, on the 2d of April, proceeded with the whole fleet off Fort Royal Bay, where, for two days, I offered the enemy battle; the fleet being near enough to emit all their guns, and at times within random shot of some of their forts. Monsieur de Guichen, notwithstanding his superior number, chose to remain in port. I thought it most proper for his majesty's service to leave a squadron of copper-bottomed ships to watch the motions of the enemy, and to give me timely notice should they attempt to sail.— With the other I anchored in Gros Islet Bay, ready at a moment's warning to cut or slip, in order to pursue or engage the enemy, should they leave Fort Royal Bay.

In this situation both fleets remained till the 15th instant, when the enemy with their whole force put to sea in the middle of the night; immediate notice of which being given me, I followed them, and having looked into Fort

Royal Bay, and the road of St. Pierre's, on the 16th we got sight of them about eight leagues to leeward of the Pearl Rock. A general chase to the north-west followed; and at five in the evening we plainly discovered that they consisted of twenty three sail of the line, one fifty gun ship, three frigates, a lugger and cutter. When night came on, I formed the fleet in a line of battle a-head, and ordered the Venus and Greyhound frigates to keep between his majesty's and the enemy's fleets, to watch their motions, which was admirably well attended to by that good and veteran officer, Captain Ferguson.

The manœuvres the enemy made during the night indicated a wish to avoid battle, which I was determined they should not, and therefore counteracted all their motions.

At day light in the morning of the 17th we saw the enemy distinctly beginning to form the line a-head; I made the signal for the line a-head at two cable's length distance. At forty five minutes after six I gave notice by public signal, that my intention was to attack the enemy's rear with my whole force; which signal was answered by every ship in the fleet. At seven A. M. perceiving the fleet too much extended, I made the signal for the line of battle, at one cable's length asunder only. At thirty minutes after eight, A. M. I made a signal for a line of battle abreast, each ship bearing from the other N. by W. and S. by E, and bore down upon the enemy. This signal was penetrated by them, who discovered my intention, wore, and formed a line of battle on the other tack; I immediately made the signal to haul the wind, and form the line of battle a-head; at nine A. M. made the signal for the line of battle a-head at two cable's length on the larboard tack.

The different movements of the enemy obliged me to be very attentive, and watch every opportunity that offered of attacking them to advantage.

The manœuvres made by his majesty's fleet will appear to their lordships by the minutes of the signals made before and during the action. At eleven A. M. I made the signal to prepare for battle, to convince the whole fleet I was determined to bring the enemy to an engagement. At 50 minutes after eleven A. M. I made the signal for every ship to bear down and steer for her opposite in the enemy's line, agreeable to the 21st article of the additional fighting instructions. At 55 minutes past eleven A. M. I made the signal for battle. A few minutes after, the signal that it was my intention to engage close, and, of course, the admiral's ship to be the example. A few minutes before one P. M. one of the headmost ships began the action. At one P. M. the Sandwich in the center, after having received several fires from the enemy, began to engage. Perceiving several of our ships engaging at a distance, I repeated the signal for a close action. The action in the center continued till 15 minutes

miles after four P. M. when Monf. Guichen in the Couronne, in which they had mounted 90 guns, the Triumphant and Fendant, after engaging the Sandwich for an hour and a half, bore away. The superiority of the fire from the Sandwich; and the gallant behaviour of her officers and men, enabled her to sustain so unequal a combat; though, before attacked by them, she had bear three ships out of their line of battle, had entirely broke it, and was to leeward of the wake of the French admiral.

At the conclusion of the battle, the enemy might be said to be completely beat; but such was the distance of the van and the rear from the center, and the crippled condition of several ships, particularly the Sandwich, who, for twenty-four hours was with difficulty kept above water, that it was impossible to pursue them that night without the greatest disadvantage; however, every endeavour was used to put the fleet in order; and I have the pleasure to acquaint their lordships, that on the 20th we again got sight of the enemy's fleet, and for three successive days pursued them, but without effect, they using every endeavour possible to avoid a second action, and endeavoured to push for Fort Royal, Martinique. We cut them off: to prevent the risk of another action; they took shelter under Guadaloupe.

As I found it was in vain to follow them with his majesty's fleet in the condition they were in; and every motion of the enemy indicating their intention of getting to Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, where alone they could repair their shattered fleet, I thought the only chance we had of bringing them again to action was to be off Fort Royal before them, where the fleet under my command now is, in daily expectation of their arrival. I have dispatched frigates to windward and to leeward of every island, to give me notice of their approach.

Admiral Parker acquaints me, that several ships of the enemy's van were greatly disabled, and forced to bear away; his own ship was damaged, and the main-mast in great danger.

I cannot conclude without acquainting their lordships, that the French admiral, who appeared to me to be a brave and gallant officer, had the honour to be nobly supported during the whole action.

Captain Uvedale, of his majesty's ship Ajax, whose health would not permit him to remain in this country, and Capt. Bazley, of the Pegasus, are charged with my dispatches, and will acquaint their lordships with every particular they may wish to know. Enclosed I send a list of the killed and wounded.

LINE OF BATTLE

On the Day of Action, April 17, 1780.

The Sterling Castle to lead with the starboard tack, and the Magnificent with the larboard tack.

Rear-admiral Parker's division.

	<i>Guns, Men.</i>
Sterling Castle, Capt. Parkett	— 64 500
Ajax, Capt. Uvedale	— 74 600

Elizabeth,	Hon. Capt. Maitland,	74 600
Princess Royal,	Rear-adm. Parker	} 90 770
	Capt. Harcourt,	
Albion,	Capt. Bowyer,	— 74 600
Terrible,	Capt. Douglas,	— 74 600
Trident,	Capt. Molloy,	— 74 500
	Greyhound Frigate.	

Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. commander in chief, his division.

Grafton,	Com. Collingwood,	} 74 617
	Capt. Newnam,	
Yarmouth,	Capt. Biteman,	— 64 500
Cornwall,	Capt. Edwards,	— 74 600
Sandwich,	Sir George Bridges	
	Rodney, Bart.	} 90 732
	Capt. Young,	
Suffolk,	Capt. Crespin,	— 74 600
Boyne,	Capt. Cotton,	— 68 520
Vigilant,	Capt. Sir G. Home,	64 500
Venus, (to repeat signals)	Deal Castle, Pegasus frigates.	

Rear-admiral Rowley's division.

Vengeance,	Capt. Hotham,	} 74 617
	Capt. Holloway,	
Medway,	Capt. Affleck,	— 60 420
Montagu,	Capt. Houlton,	— 74 600
Conqueror,	Rear-adm. Rowley,	} 74 617
	Capt. Warson,	
Intrepid,	Hon. Cpt. H. St. John	64 500
Magnificent,	Capt. Elphinstone,	— 74 600
Andromeda	frigate, Centurion to assist the rear in case of need.	

G. B. RODNEY.

List of killed and wounded in the engagement with the French Fleet on the 17th of April, 1780.

<i>Ships.</i>	<i>Killed.</i>	<i>Wounded.</i>
Sterling Castle,	4	34
Ajax	4	15
Elizabeth	9	18
Princess Royal	5	14
Albion	3	2
Terrible	—	—
Trident	14	26
Grafton	2	30
Yarmouth	5	15
Cornwall	21	49
Sandwich	18	51
Suffolk	—	12
Boyne	2	—
Vigilant	—	2
Vengeance	1	6
Medway	2	3
Montagu	9	26
Conqueror	13	36
Intrepid	7	9
Magnificent	1	10
	Total	120 353

OFFICERS killed.

Hon. Capt. St. John, of the Intrepid.
 Lieut. Hooper, 1st Lieut. of ditto.
 Lieut. Cooper, ad. Lieut. of ditto.

Mr. Dam, a Danish Lieut. of ditto.
Lieut. Mackton, of the Sandwich.
Lieut. Wigmore, of the Medway.

OFFICERS wounded.

Capt. Houghton, of the Montagu.
Hon. Alexander Cockrane, 4th. Lieut.
of ditto.
Capt. Carey, of the marines.
Capt. Ogle, of the 87th regiment, doing
duty on board.
Capt. Newnham, of the Grafton.
Lieut. Stewart, 3d. Lieut. of ditto.
Lieut. James Smith, 5th Lieut of ditto.
Lieut. Edward Smith, of the Sandwich.
Lieut. Harriott (Marines) of the Eliza-
beth.
Gunner of the Intrepid

G. B. RODNEY.

AMERICA.

Jamaica. Montego Bay, Feb. 26. We are extremely sorry that occasion is given us to acquaint our readers with the following disastrous fate of the shipping that were in the harbour during the late storm. On Tuesday evening, about 11 o'clock, we were threatened with a gale of wind from the N. W. which continuing to blow with increasing violence, excited such a prodigious swell of the sea that early on Wednesday morning the vessels were utterly unable to support it, and gradually began to give way, in spite of every effort for their preservation. That evening the whole harbour was covered with the wreck of the different vessels, for neither ship nor boat has escaped the undistinguishing destruction; most happily for us, we have not to add a list of souls who have perished, fortunately no lives being lost, owing most probably to the fury of the storm's being exerted in the height of day. The houses that were situated near the beach have suffered considerably; one in particular was entirely driven down by a shallop beating against it, and many others are much damaged by the sand and waves, which in a manner tore them from their foundations. The wharf, late Forbes's, is entirely unplanked, and several of the piles forced from their hold. The channel of the creek is almost totally choaked up, and in fact, on every side, an affecting scene of desolation is presented to the view. The oldest person living remembers not an instance of such a storm happening at this season of the year. We cannot, however, help remarking, that some unforeseen change in the atmosphere was strongly indicated by an extraordinary alteration both in barometer and thermometer a day or two preceding the gale. How far an attention to such alterations in future, may be the means of our endeavouring to guard against such threatening danger, is a question we leave to the determination of others.

Twenty-seven vessels, eleven of which were square rigged, four schooners, three large sloops, and the rest smaller craft, all bearing canvas, are either bilged or bear to pieces; and what is much to be feared, not one of them will ever be fit for sea again.

New York, March 29. We are informed that the present government of the province of Connecticut have refused their consent to the requisition made by the continental congress, dated October 3, for raising and paying into the rebel treasury on the first of February, and the first day of every succeeding month to the first of October, their quota to make the monthly allotment of 15,000,000 of dollars. The same disposition prevails in the province of Maryland.

On the 3d inst. his excellency Gen. Clinton published the following proclamation:

"ALTHOUGH the wicked and daring rebellion which hath been raised in several of his majesty's colonies and provinces in North-America, still continues to subsist, his majesty is nevertheless earnestly desirous to deliver all his subjects and every part of the dominions of the crown of Great-Britain from the calamities of war, and other oppressions which they now undergo, and to restore them to his protection and peace, and hath therefore been pleased by his letters patent under the Great Seal of Great-Britain, to nominate and appoint me, with full powers and ample authority to be his commissioner in that behalf, and as I most anxiously wish that these his majesty's most gracious and benevolent intentions should have their full effect,

"I have thought fit to issue this my proclamation to notify the same, and to signify to all such persons as have been seduced by the arts of faction, or hurried away by the tumult and disorder of the times from their natural loyalty, and their just obedience to the laws, that if they speedily return to their duty, it is his majesty's pleasure I should grant unto them a free and general pardon for all treasons and treasonable offences heretofore committed; which I do hereby promise, together with the strongest assurances of effectual countenance, protection, and support, and I do hereby forewarn all persons of the guilt and danger they will incur, if instead of accepting the gracious offers hereby tendered to them, and those blessings which are derived from living under the mild authority of a free British government, they shall by an obstinate perseverance in rebellion continue to protract the calamities of war, and further involve this lately happy and flourishing country in misery and ruin.

"Given under my hand and seal at headquarters on James-Island, the 3d of March, 1780. H. CLINTON."

A List of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, in our next.

T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For J U N E, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of the ADORABLE ALICIA. 2. A striking Resemblance of the MANAGER IN DISTRESS. And, 3., An elegant historical Plate of RURAL FELICITY.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 Account of the late Riots	283	19 Debates on the Commissioners Bill	308
2 Proceedings on the Petitions	285	20 Debates on Gen. Conway's Motion	310
3 Seditious Acts of the Rioters	286	21 Debate on the Malt Tax	311
4 Answers to Mathematical Questions and new ones propos'd	287—288	22 On the old English Dramatic Writers	313
5 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the Manager in Distress and the Adorable Alicia	289	23 The Observer No. 76	316
6 Theatrical Commotions exemplified	290	24 On the Circulation of bad Silver	317
7 His Majesty's Speech	292	25 Remarks on July	318
8 The Lords Address	ibid	26 The Delineator	319
9 Address of the Commons	293	27 The Man of Pleasure, No. 9a	320
10 The Theatre, No. 117	294	28 Rural Felicity; or the History of Bel- ville and Cleora	321
11 Account of new Actors	295	29 Account of New Books and Pamphlets	324
12 Characters in a Literary Club	296	32 POETRY—Ode for his Majesty's Birth Day—Tasker's Bath-Easton Po- em, intitled the Invocation—Ode to the Muse—Written in the Spring—The False Friend; a Fable—A Portrait—	326—328
13 Rise and Progress of the present War in America	297	31 Foreign Occurrences	329
14 Spirit of the British Seamen	298	32 State of Europe	330
15 The Stolen Kiss. A genuine Tale	301	33 Domestic Intelligence	ibid
16 The Nature and Necessity of Perspi- ration	302	34 American News	336
17 Account of the Remora of the Anti- cents	305		
18 Debates in the two political Club- Rooms	306		

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. near St. JOHN'S GATE.
Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other
Bookfellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

Mr. Dani, a Danish Lieut. of ditto.

Lieut. Mackton, of the Sandwich.

Lieut. Wigmore, of the Medway.

OFFICERS wounded.

Capt. Houghton, of the Montagu.

Hon. Alexander Cockrane, 4th. Lieut. of ditto.

Capt. Carey, of the marines.

Capt. Ogle, of the 87th regiment, doing duty on board.

Capt. Newham, of the Grafon.

Lieut. Stewart, 3d. Lieut. of ditto.

Lieut. James Smith, 5th Lieut. of ditto.

Lieut. Edward Smith, of the Sandwich.

Lieut. Harriott (Mariner) of the Elizabeth.

Gunner of the Intrepid

G. B. RODNEY.

A M E R I C A.

Jamaica. Montego Bay, Feb. 28. We are extremely sorry that occasion is given us to acquaint our readers with the following disastrous fate of the shipping that were in the harbour during the late storm. On Tuesday evening, about 11 o'clock, we were threatened with a gale of wind from the N. W. which continuing to blow with increasing violence, excited such a prodigious swell of the sea that early on Wednesday morning the vessels were utterly unable to support it, and gradually began to give way, in spite of every effort for their preservation. That evening the whole harbour was covered with the wreck of the different vessels, for neither ship nor boat has escaped the undistinguishing destruction; most happily for us, we have not to add a list of souls who have perished, fortunately no lives being lost, owing most probably to the fury of the storm's being exerted in the height of day. The houses that were situated near the beach have suffered considerably; one in particular was entirely driven down by a shallop beating against it, and many others are much damaged by the sand and waves, which in a manner tore them from their foundations. The wharf, late Forbes's, is entirely unplanked, and several of the piles forced from their hold. The channel of the creek is almost totally choked up, and in fact, on every side, an affecting scene of desolation is presented to the view. The oldest person living remembers not an instance of such a storm happening at this season of the year. We cannot, however, help remarking, that some unforeseen change in the atmosphere was strongly indicated by an extraordinary alteration both in barometer and thermometer a day or two preceding the gale. How far an attention to such alterations in future, may be the means of our endeavouring to guard against such threatening danger, is a question we leave to the determination of others.

Twenty-seven vessels, eleven of which were square rigged, four schooners, three large sloops, and the rest smaller craft, all bearing canvas, are either braced or beat to pieces; and what is much to be feared, not one of them will ever be fit for sea again.

New York, March 29. We are informed that the present government of the province of Connecticut have refused their consent to the requisition made by the continental congress, dated October 3. for raising and paying into the rebel treasury on the first of February, and the first day of every succeeding month to the first of October, their quota to make the monthly assessment of 15,000,000 of dollars. The same disposition prevails in the province of Maryland.

On the 3d inst. his excellency Gen. Clinton published the following proclamation:

"ALTHOUGH the wicked and daring rebellion which hath been raised in several of his majesty's colonies and provinces in North-America, still continues to subsist, his majesty is nevertheless earnestly desirous to deliver all his subjects and every part of the dominions of the crown of Great-Britain from the calamities of war, and other oppressions which they now undergo, and to restore them to his protection and peace, and hath therefore been pleased by his letters patent under the Great Seal of Great-Britain, to nominate and appoint me, with full powers and ample authority to be his commissioner in that behalf, and as I most anxiously wish that these his majesty's most gracious and benevolent intentions should have their full effect,

"I have thought fit to issue this my proclamation to notify the same, and to signify to all such persons as have been seduced by the arts of faction, or hurried away by the tumult and disorder of the times from their natural loyalty, and their just obedience to the laws, that if they speedily return to their duty, it is his majesty's pleasure I should grant unto them a free and general pardon for all treasons and treasonable offences heretofore committed; which I do hereby promise, together with the strongest assurances of effectual countenance, protection, and support, and I do hereby forewarn all persons of the guilt and danger they will incur, if instead of accepting the gracious offers hereby tendered to them, and those blessings which are derived from living under the mild authority of a free British government, they shall by an obstinate perseverance in rebellion continue to protract the calamities of war, and further involve this lately happy and flourishing country in misery and ruin.

"Given under my hand and seal at headquarters on James-Island, the 3d of March, 1780. H. CLINTON."

A List of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, in our next.

T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For J U N E, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of the ADORABLE ALICIA. 2. A striking Resemblance of the MANAGER IN DISTRESS. And, 3. An elegant historical Plate of RURAL FELICITY.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 Account of the late Riots	283	19 Debates on the Commissioners Bill	308
2 Proceedings on the Petitions	285	20 Debates on Gen. Conway's Motion	310
3 Seditious Acts of the Rioters	286	21 Debate on the Malt Tax	311
4 Answers to Mathematical Questions and new ones proposed	287—288	22 On the old English Dramatic Writers	313
5 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the Manager in Distress and the Adorable Alicia	289	23 The Observer No. 76	316
6 Theatrical Comotions exemplified	290	24 On the Circulation of bad Silver	317
7 His Majesty's Speech	292	25 Remarks on July	318
8 The Lords Address	ibid	26 The Delineator	319
9 Address of the Commons	293	27 The Man of Pleasure, No. 92	320
10 The Theatre, No. 117	294	28 Rural Felicity; or the History of Belleville and Cleora	321
11 Account of new Actors	295	29 Account of New Books and Pamphlets	324
12 Characters in a Literary Club	296	32 POETRY—Ode for his Majesty's Birth Day—Tasker's Bath-Easton Poem, intitled the Invocation—Ode to the Muse—Written in the Spring—The False Friend; a Fable—A Portrait—	326—328
13 Rise and Progress of the present War in America	297	31 Foreign Occurrences	329
14 Spirit of the British Seamen	298	32 State of Europe	330
15 The Stolen Kiss. A genuine Tale	301	33 Domestic Intelligence	ibid
16 The Nature and Necessity of Perspiration	302	34 American News	336
17 Account of the Remora of the Antients	305		
18 Debates in the two political Club-Rooms	306		

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. near St. JOHN'S GATE. Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other Book-sellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

A little Politician, we think, is modest, and has assumed a very proper Signature.

The Animadversions upon the late dreadful Commotions would, at this Time, be extremely improper.

The Letter signed *Anti-Zealot* is in the same Predicament; as we think it not only cruel but dangerous to pre-judge any Man.

One of the right Sort, we believe, is out of his Mind. Indeed, it is so very incoherent a Rhapsody, that many Parts of it are beyond our Comprehension.

A Friend to Liberty seems to be a Slave to a very erroneous Opinion.

Theatricus's Account of Miss Hemet's Performance, at the Theatre in the Hay-market, came too late for Insertion this Month; the Article which treats upon that Subject being gone to Press before his Favour came to Hand; but proper Attention will be paid to it in our next.

A Letter from the Tower would, if inserted in our Magazine, subject us to a severe Prosecution.

A true Protestant is not consistent with our Plan.

The Dialogue between Lord George G—— and a certain Alderman is inadmissible.

A Roman Catholic's Reasoning, is not ill-founded; but at this Time it would be very improper to be published.

Fiat Justitia ruat Cælum, which is on the direct contrary Side of the Question, does not breathe that Spirit of Christian Toleration which we could always wish to see supported.

The Tête-à-Tête from Bath must be better authenticated before it can gain Admission.

The Letter to Lord North is of too private a Nature to interest the Public.

We pity *Lucretia's* Situation, and would advise her to look out for another Suitor, as *Fabius's* Delay will, we fear, impede her Conquests, if she encourages his Suit upon such luke-warm Terms any longer.

Pro bono Publico is a good Motto for a Punch-house; but we think it no Way pertinent to the Subject this Correspondent has taken in Hand.

We should have been happy to have received Mrs. D——t's Favour sooner, and it should in this Case have operated as she desired.

We advise *A Lawyer* to peruse, with Attention, *Coke*, *Lyttleton*, *Blackstone*, and a few more such eminent Writers, before he assumes the Character of a Writer upon Subjects which we are confident he does not understand.

Under Consideration, Letters signed *Amicus*, *A Friend to the Constitution*, *Ambulator*, *A Protestant Associator*, *though an Enemy to the late Riots*, *A. B. L. S. M. D. S. T. L. M.* *A Friend to Mankind*, *Simon Sidesman*, *Somewhat of a Oddity*, and a great Number without Signatures.



The Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For J U N E, 1780.

For the Town and Country Magazine.

OUR readers would, doubtless, pronounce us very remiss, were we to overlook the cause, progress, and effects, of the late seditious riots: riots amounting to rebellion, and teeming with the most fatal and distressful consequences.

After this short exordium, we shall enter immediately upon the subject. The Protestant Association had published several advertisements and numerous handbills, to assemble a great number of people in St. George's Fields, on the 2d of June, who were to be headed by lord George Gordon, to present the petition against what was called the popery bill, misunderstood, or misrepresented in many respects; the only objectionable part being that in which Romish seminaries in England were not immediately discountenanced, and from whence it was deduced that many protestant children were educated*.

It is somewhat singular that at the time of passing the above-mentioned act, lord George Gordon did not in any respect op-

pose it, but it passed nemine contradicente.

We are induced, therefore, to look to some other source than the act itself, which has been passed near two years, and escaped his lordship's censure for a considerable time, for the cause of his late conduct. It is asserted with some confidence, that soon after he gained a seat in the House of Commons, when he was a lieutenant in the royal navy, he solicited lord Sandwich for a ship of the line, and that upon his lordship's not complying with his request; agreeable to the merited which accompanied it, he took a decided part against administration, which brought on a rupture between him and his brother the duke of Gordon. Be this as it may, we find, that on the 5th of May, 1779, the house was surprised with a speech respecting the disposition of Scotland, which he described as ripe for rebellion; he affirmed that the inhabitants fit to bear arms, a few Roman Catholics excepted, were ready to resist government, and that they had invited him to be their leader; that they would prefer death before religious slavery, and perish with arms in their hands, or prevail in the contest. His lordship read two motions, but as no member seconded them, they fell to the ground.

In this place we cannot help remarking as a singular event, that on the 2d of June,

P o 2

* A bill has since been brought into the House of Commons to rectify this part of the late act.

June, 1779, lord George informed the house of the victory the Kirk of Scotland had gained over popery; and that on that very day twelvemonth, his lordship convened 40,000 of the Protestant Association in St. George's Fields, to present their petition; from which cause the fatal consequences which we are going to lay before our readers, originated.

We find one of their earliest meetings, to have been about five months ago, at the Crown and Rolls in Chancery Lane: this meeting was very numerous, but the shabby appearance of the members in general, did no great honour to his lordship as their president, or the cause itself. They some time after met at Coach-makers hall, but this being found still too small for the numerous association, his lordship at length resolved to convene them in St. George's Fields. Whether his lordship meant to renew the prejudices raised against government, by the military acting there some years since, and thereby intimidate administration from sending any troops to disperse the mob, or it was merely the effect of chance, we will not pretend to say. But it is more than probable, that the outcry made upon that occasion, induced government to be more lenient upon this; to which lenity, we are sorry to say, all the misfortunes that were consequential to that meeting arose.

The mandate for their associating in St. George's Fields, was issued on the 29th of May, and signed G. Gordon, president. In consequence of this publication, great numbers of persons of various descriptions, with blue cockades, began to assemble on Friday the 2d of June, early in the morning, and his lordship made his appearance about 10 o'clock. After harranguing the multitude for a few minutes in a stile suited to the occasion, and pointing out the respective routs they should take, he retired in a coach. The crowd divided themselves into three numerous corps; one marched over London bridge, six a-breast, preceded by the petition borne on a man's head; another went over Black Friars bridge; and the third, over Westminster bridge. Between two and three o'clock they were all assembled in the streets and avenues to the two houses of parliament.

The business of the day in the House of Peers, was a motion * of the duke of

* Our readers will see this debate at large, in the regular course of the proceedings of the session.

Richmond, upon which their lordships were summoned. His grace said, he would proceed in his motion, notwithstanding the tumults at their doors, by which many members were prevented from entering the house, because were all the members present, they would all, he trusted, agree to the bringing in the bill he should propose. He then said that the present parliament was no parliament at all, as their lordships well knew, it was not a fair and equal representation of the people: his grace was going on, when he was interrupted by lord Mountfort, who informed the house that lord Boston was actually in the hands of the mercile's rioters, under the windows of the committee room. This introduced a mixed conversation, concerning what steps should be taken. The duke of Richmond spoke in a spirited manner, about the act which had caused the riot—declared he had originally supported it, and ever would support it. The house was again alarmed concerning lord Boston. Lord Radnor now proposed, that some of the members should immediately go out to the rioters, and endeavour, by their presence, to extricate his lordship. Lord Townshend offered instantly to be one. The duke of Richmond suggested, that the learned lord on the woolstack (lord Mansfield) should head them as a house, preceded by the mace. Lord Mansfield testified his readiness. But at this instant lord Boston entered the house, more resembling one of the seditious multitude, than a member of that house.

Lord Shelburne upon this rose with great warmth: he requested to be informed, what steps government had taken to guard what they must, from the advertisement, have foreseen. Lord Hillsborough acquainted the house that the ministry had met upon the subject of lord George's alarming advertisement; and that the magistrates of Westminster had been warned of the expected mob.

Information was now brought that the riot and rioters every moment increased. Lord Denbigh proposed sending for the civil power, and if that should not be sufficient, for the military. Lord Shelburne cried out loudly "No," to the military; and either seeing or fancying he saw a smile on Lord Stormont's countenance, his lordship accused him of laughing at the commerce of this country the day before, and now at the religion of it. His lordship proceeded to insinuate that the existing riots had been occasioned by

governor

government, and spoke of what he remembered respecting a riotous captain Fall, who had left a will behind him in favour of an officer of the treasury (we must acknowledge the application seemed forced and no way pertinent.) His lordship proceeded to say, this might be a scheme of the ministry; that having tried every thing else, they might have recourse to mobs. He could not help reflecting on some very extraordinary expressions that had lately fallen from persons in office. It had been said, "Though we could not quell the rebellion in America, we can prevent, and are determined to suppress the efforts of rebels at home." This, and other expressions, added to the known rancour of administration, induced him to believe that the cause of the present tumult in their lordship's hearing lay much deeper than the bill relative to the Roman Catholics.

The lord president justly ridiculed the idea of his having been concerned in procuring a mob to insult and illtreat himself, for he indeed had reason to complain of the foreness of his shins, from the rage of the rioters.

The archbishop of York was the first on whom they began to wreak their vengeance. The lords Mansfield, Stormont, Hillsborough, (who in some measure escaped by being in lord Townshend's chariot, whom the mob seemed to respect) Walsoughby de Broke, Boston, Ashburnham, St. John, Dudley, were treated with more or less unmanly brutality. The duke of Northumberland, besides being abused, lost his watch. This was the first instance of their having an eye to pillage, as well as religion. The bishop of Lonsdon narrowly escaped with his life, which probably would have been sacrificed, if he had not found an asylum at Mr. Atkinson's, an attorney.

Amongst the Commons Mr. Welbore Ellis was the only member materially ill treated. The lobby, however, was filled with rioters, and the House literally besieged. During this unparalleled tumult, lord George Gordon was employed in going incessantly backwards and forwards, and acquainting the rioters what member was upon his legs, and what was advanced for or against them. He one time desired the chaplain of the House who was standing near him, to acquaint them with what danger their religion was threatened. The reverend gentleman spiritedly replied, "he had nothing to tell them, but he would tell his lordship, every drop of

blood spilt upon this occasion, would be upon his head." His lordship's friends and relations we are assured exerted all their endeavours to divert him from his purpose, but in vain.

These inflammatory visits to the mob, we are informed, were at length interrupted by a remonstrance to this effect from Colonel Holroyd: "My Lord, at first I thought you only mad, and was going to move that you might be sent to Bedlam; now I see there is much more malice than madness in the business. If you go out once more to the mob, I assure you upon the faith of parliament, I will instantly move that you be committed to the Tower. And depend upon it, that when the first rioter forcibly enters this house, I will thrust my sword, not through his heart, but through yours."

At length lord George moved for leave to bring up the petition, which, he said, was signed by near one hundred and twenty thousand names. This motion was seconded by alderman Bull: leave was given. He then moved to have it taken into consideration this day. This motion was also seconded by the same alderman. An amendment was proposed, *Tuesday next, instead of this day*. A debate ensued, during which time the mob became still more clamorous and outrageous, having gained intelligence that the consideration of the petition was to be deferred. Mr. Rous at length moved for the assistance of the civil power, and Mr. Mansfield recommended calling in the military. Several Middlesex justices attended, and declared their force insufficient. The messengers were, finally, from absolute necessity, dispatched for the guards. Before the guards arrived lord George Gordon had desired the petitioners to disperse, telling them to trust in God for the accomplishment of their business. At length the House divided; there were 6 for taking the petition into immediate consideration, and 192 for postponing it.

From the Houses of Parliament the mob proceeded to the Romish chapels belonging to the Sardinian and Bavarian ministers, in Duke Street, Lincoln's Inn fields, and Warwick Street, Golden-square. These chapels were, in a great measure, destroyed, particularly that in Duke Street, which was stripped of all its contents (among which was a very valuable altar piece) and bonfires made of them in the street. The demolition of the furniture, &c. was performed very expeditiously, and before the military arrived. Thir-

teen of the rioters were taken and secured in the Savoy. The next day they were examined before the magistrates in Bow-street, and most of them committed. The names of those persons who gave evidence against them, were incautiously inserted in the papers, and in consequence, their houses and property were destroyed, as was the house of justice Hyde, in St. Martin's street, for having extricated lord Sandwich from the mob, on Friday, with the assistance of some light horse.

On Saturday (June 3d.) whilst the mob were committing outrages in and about Ropemaker's alley, Moorfields, (where the lord mayor is loudly accused by some, of being less active than he should have been) the House of Lords met in pursuance to their adjournment. The lord President, the duke of Richmond, lord Shelburne, the duke of Manchester, the marquis of Rockingham, &c. spoke upon the subject of the riots, and approved of the motion of the first, for an address to the king, to give immediate directions for the prosecution of the offenders.

On the Sunday, the mob still continued their devastations in Moorfields, and many Roman Catholics in that neighbourhood, experienced the effects of their barbarity. The mob knew the military did not dare fire, without the command of the civil power. The military finding they were not to be used effectually, endeavoured to keep upon good terms with those, who might with impunity, as they did, in many places, pull their noses and spit in their faces. Hence arose many reports to the disadvantage of the soldiery, intimating that they encouraged the rioters.

Monday, June 5, in the midst of these commotions, his majesty's birth day was celebrated at court, it falling on the Sunday. A proclamation was this day issued, promising a reward of 500l. to those who would make discovery of the person or persons concerned in demolishing and setting fire to the Sardinian and Bavarian chapels. The persons formerly apprehended were re-examined, when some were discharged, and five were ordered to Newgate, escorted by a party of the guards, when, on their return, the mob had the insolence to pelt them, and one of the soldiers had his eye knocked out with a stone: this so exasperated him, that he was going to fire upon his assailant, but his officer would not permit him.

This night, and the succeeding morning, they destroyed the houses of Sir

George Saville, in Leicester square; Mr. Rainsforth, tallow-chandler, of Clare-street, Clare-market; and Mr. Maberly, of Queen-street, Lincoln's inn fields; the former having moved for the bill in favour of the Roman Catholics; the two latter having been vigilant in detecting and securing the rioters at the Sardinian chapel. Luckily Sir George having received intimation of their designs against him, had removed most of his plate and valuable furniture.

On Tuesday all the military in town were ordered on duty at the Tower, to secure the avenues to both houses of parliament, &c. Nevertheless lord Sandwich was wounded in going to the House of peers. Lord North's house was attacked, and preserved only by the exertion of a party of light horse. Towards the evening the rioters repaired to Newgate, and having previously demanded the keys, to liberate the five rioters who were confined there, they began the demolition of the keeper's house, which they destroyed, with all his valuable furniture, &c. A party of constables now appeared, the mob let them pass till they were surrounded by them, when the peace officers were furiously attacked, had their staves broke, which were afterwards burnt. As soon as Mr. Akerman's house was destroyed, they set fire to the wards and cells, and released all the prisoners, to the amount of near 300, amongst whom were four under sentence of death, and who were to have been executed on the Thursday following. The activity of the mob in this instance was amazing; the whole alarming transaction being done in the space of less than two hours. They next repaired to New Prison and Clerkenwell Bridewell, compelling all the inhabitants of the streets through which they passed to illuminate their houses, which was complied with through fear. Upon their arrival at these two prisons, they threatened to set them on fire, unless all the prisoners were set at liberty, though there was not one rioter amongst them; which the keepers prudently complied with. Being thus reinforced by rioters, thieves, and felons under sentence of death, in such a state of desperation they became ripe for every possible act of sedition, and in their ungovernable rage, they repaired to lord Mansfield's house in Bloomsbury, which they completely destroyed, with all his furniture, plate, books, and invaluable manuscripts of his own hand writing, including his lordship's notes on every

Important law case for near 40 years past, a loss that the gentlemen of the law more particularly, have the greatest reason to lament, as it is said he was upon the point of publishing them; together with a picture of the great lord Bolingbroke, painted by Pope, which his lordship considered of inevitable value. Lord and lady Mansfield with difficulty escaped from their rage through a back door—The military at length appeared, but arrived too late to prevent their barbarous devastation. They were, however, compelled to fire in their own defence, when six men and a woman were killed, and several wounded. They afterwards repaired to his lordship's seat at Caen wood, which would have shared the same fate, had not a party of horse prevented their design.

The like kind of infernal inhumanity was exercised towards Mr. Langdale, a capital distiller in Holborn, whose loss upon the occasion is said to amount to near 90,000*l*. An anecdote has transpired relating to this affair which we cannot prevail upon ourselves to suppress. Mr. Langdale's son being in want of 40*l*. to go into the country, his father drew upon Messrs. H—, their bankers, who were then in possession of his plate and other valuable effects; but the bankers refused honouring this small draft, till they enquired into Mr. Langdale's affairs, lest he should overdraw them. What rendered this circumstance the more cruel, ungenerous, and ungrateful were, Mr. Langdale's present distressed situation, and his having for a succession of years lodged many hundred thousand pounds in these bankers hands.

The next objects of the mob's fury were the Fleet, the King's Bench, and New Prison, Southwark, all which they completely destroyed, and liberated the prisoners they contained. The next avowed objects of destruction were, the Bank, Inns of Court, the public arsenals, and the royal palaces; and to effect these

horrid purposes with greater certainty, they proposed cutting off the pipes, &c. from the New River head, which conveyed water to almost every part of the town. In the meanwhile, by way of amusement as well as plunder, they burnt the toll gates at Black-Friars bridge, and seized what cash was there.

Such was the truly dreadful and more than alarming state of affairs to the whole nation, when the king's proclamation was issued, for the most direct and effectual orders to all his officers, for an immediate exertion of their utmost force to repress these calamitous disorders, on the 7th of June. This salutary step had the desired effect, though martial law was not absolutely enforced, and the prisoners were to be tried by a due course of law.

On the 9th, lord George was apprehended by two messengers, and after a long examination before the privy council, was committed to the Tower under a strong guard, where he still remains; without being allowed the use of pen, ink, and paper, and, where it is said, he has been attacked by a violent fever.

Such is the outline of these extraordinary commotions, and various have been the conjectures which have been assigned for the cause of them. Some have said, lord George carried on a correspondence with France, and the American agents there; and according to the last proclamation of the 21st of June, there appears some foundation to believe our enemies have been greatly instrumental in this diabolical plot, as it sets forth, that information has been received that the rioters were encouraged by money, &c. and a reward of 100*l*. is offered for discovering the offenders.

Lord George Gordon is between 32 and 33 years old; he is tall and thin, and dresses in a remarkable manner, with his own long lank hair, and affects the appearance and habit of a puritan.

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, for May, 1780.

QUESTION I. Answered by Mr. Robert Moody.

Let x be the greater and y the lesser number sought, then $x + y = 12$ and $x^2 = y^3$ per question, whence $1728 - 432x + 35x^2 - x^3 = 0$. from this equation we get $x = 8$, and consequently $y = 4$.

QUESTION II. Answered by Master John Brinkley.

Put x for the length, y for the breadth required, then $x + y = 640$, and $xy = 54000$, exterminating y , we get $640x - x^2 = 54000$, complete the square, &c. gives $x = 540$, and thence $y = 100$.

Q U E S.

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Fininley.

Let x and y represent the legs of the required triangle, and s the given perimeter, 80 inches, then per question xy^2 must be a maximum, and $x + y + \sqrt{x^2 + y^2} = s$, from this equation we get $\frac{s^2 - 2sy}{2s - 2y} = x$, and consequently $\frac{s^2 y^2 - 2sy^3}{s - y}$ a maximum, in fluxions, &c. gives $2s^2 - 7sy + 4y^2 = 0$, reduced becomes $y = \frac{7 - \sqrt{17}}{8} \times s = 28,8$ whence $x = 17,5$, and the solidity of the required cone 8,8 cubic feet.

QUESTION IV. Answered by Mr. Ryley.

Let n and m represent the respective complements of the proposed ages of A and B, x any variable number of years not greater than m the complement of the oldest life. Then will $\frac{n-x}{n} \times \frac{m-x}{m} - \frac{n-x}{n} \times \frac{m-x}{m}$ be the probability of their being a survivor within the indefinite time x , this drawn into \dot{x} , and the fluent found, will (when x becomes m) give $\frac{n}{2}$

$+$ $\frac{m^2}{6n}$, for the share of life due to the longest of the two proposed lives, equal to 34,3 years.

Mr. Thomas Barker; Mr. Fininley; Mr. Ryley; Master John Brinkley, of Harleston, Norfolk, 17 Years of age; Mr. Jonathan Malbor, of Tadcaster; Mr. Thomas Scaling, of Hull; The Parish Clerk of Ockbrook, Derbyshire; Mr. Thomas Barlow, of Sale, in Cheshire; Mr. Jos. French, of Hull; and Mr. Samuel Grange, of Burton, answered all the Questions. Mr. William Purver, of Haddenham, in Ely; Mr. J. Reede; Mr. T. Symphon, of Papplewick; Mr. George Gibbons, at the Rev. Mr. Ryland's School, Northampton; Mr. William Weston, of Chelster; Mr. William Richardson, of Backworth, Northumberland; R. of West Hallam; Messrs. Crowder, Peach, Sh. rwin, and Littleton, Pupils to Mr. Chapman, at Woodhouse, Leicestershire, and Mr. Doubleday, of Nottingham, answered the First, Second, and Third Questions.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. By Mr. Robert Moody.

One day being at market, I bought ducks at 10d. each, and geese at 1s. each; I laid out 23l. 10s. and observed that if the number of ducks be multiplied by the square of the number of geese, the product will be a maximum; How many of each sort did I buy?

QUESTION II. By Mr. Thomas Barlow.

To divide the base AD of the given triangle AED, in the points O and K, so that drawing OE and KE, the angle O E K shall be a given quantity, and moreover, the area of the triangles AOE, DKE, equal to each other?

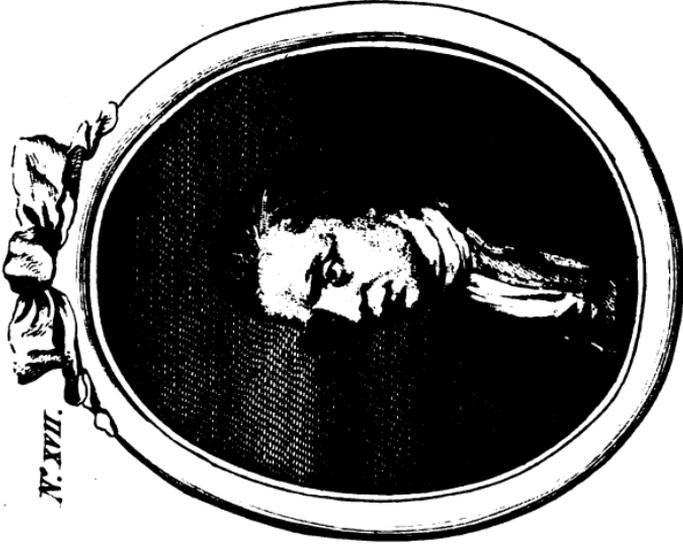
QUESTION III. By Mr. Samuel Grange.

Standing 200 yards distant from a steeple upon an horizontal plane. I noted its angle of elevation; advancing 140 yards in the same right line, I again observed the angle of elevation, and found it to be triple the former; required the steeple's height.

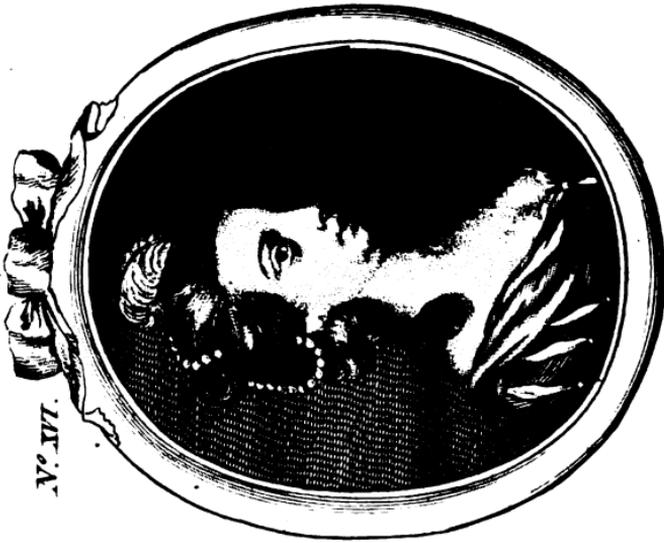
QUESTION IV. By Master Aveling, Pupil to Mr. Fininley.

Required the area of the greatest right angled parallelogram possible to be inscribed within the sector of a circle, whose radius is unity, and vertical angle $60^\circ, 9', 36''$.

N. XVII.



N. XVI.



The Manager in Distress!

The adorable Alicia!

Published by A. Hamilton Junr, near S. John's Gate, July 1. 1780.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
or, Memoirs of the MANAGER IN
DISTRESS and the ADORABLE A-
LICIA. (No. 16, 17.)

IT is with inexpressible pleasure we have an opportunity of introducing to our readers, a gentleman of uncommon genius; the polite scholar, possessed of an extraordinary fund of real wit and humour. Our hero is allied to a very noble family, and had the greatest expectations both of rank and fortune, had not some untoward events occurred, which occasioned a breach between him and a relation, on whom he had considerable dependencies. But as we shall have occasion to mention these circumstances more particularly in the sequel, we shall here only observe, that when he came of age, he was provided for in a liberal manner.

He was educated at Oxford, where, during the course of his studies, he gave many striking testimonials of his literary genius. Soon after he quitted a collegiate life, the world was agreeably surpris'd with a new periodical paper, which was the joint production of our hero and a late ingenious gentleman, whose many learned as well as humorous and facetious works will long be read with pleasure by every man of taste and learning.

The Distressed Manager testified an early predilection for the stage, and associated with the late Mr. Garrick and most of the capital performers of that time; and being a member of the Beef Steak Club, he had frequent opportunities of gratifying his theatrical disposition in company with the heroes of the fock and bulkin. A very strict intimacy ensued between our Manager and Mr. Garrick, which was so happily cultivated, that to the union of their dramatic genius, we are indebted for several theatrical productions, which were unanimously applauded.

Upon Mr. Beard's retiring from the stage, and when the patent of Covent Garden theatre was to be disposed of, about the year 1765, our

hero purchased a considerable share in that theatre, and was by the joint suffrages of the other patentees, nominated the acting manager. His conduct in this capacity was highly commendable; he took unwearied pains to amuse and entertain the town, and he was very successful in his endeavours. He introduced some preludes, interludes, and *petites pieces*, which had a very good effect, and served to stimulate his now rival manager, to exert his abilities, in affording his share of entertainment to the public.

Notwithstanding our hero's success as a dramatic ruler, it in a considerable degree proved disadvantageous to him, as this step greatly mortified the pride of a noble peer, whose immediate heir he had always considered himself, and whose fortune was very ample. A negotiation was set on foot to dissuade the manager from prosecuting his theatrical plan; and such terms were offered, as few men but himself would have rejected. This negotiation which was a prelude to a treaty of marriage, brought on a discovery that was still more disagreeable to his patron than his passion for the stage. He could not accept the proposal, had his inclination been ever so much disposed for it—he was pre-engaged: he had already given his hand to a lady, whom L—d B— not thinking an eligible alliance, altered the will he had made; and instead of bequeathing him the principal part of his fortune, left him only an annuity, and five hundred pounds as a legacy. This was a very unlucky stroke for our hero, who, could he have concealed the secret of his marriage some time longer, might have accepted the matrimonial overture made him through this channel, as his wife did not survive this event any great length of time.

As the stage was the Manager's hobby-horse, he consoled himself for the loss of so considerable a fortune, with the reflection that he could

“Indulge, and to his genius freely give.”

He being now without any conubial restraint, gave loose to his natural turn for variety; and in such an exalted situation, as that of a dramatic monarch, we may suppose that many of his female subjects, thought it redounded to their honour as well as tended to their interest, to place among the number of their admirers the acting Manager. We accordingly find most of the beautiful and juvenile actresses, strongly suspected of having approached the sultan's throne, and occasionally picked up his handkerchief in rapture. These rumours were propagated by jealousy, as the green-room secrets generally transpire when any degree of rivalry, either as actors or favourites, prevails; and it is well known that some of these ladies salaries were raised without any apparent cause, but their bewitching eyes and irresistible dimples behind the curtain. Many altercations ensued from these causes, and a paper war broke out concerning a celebrated actress, who being strenuously supported by another manager, the peace and good harmony of the theatre was disturbed for a considerable time.

From these and other commotions, private and public, our hero was at length induced to sell his share, which he did very advantageously, and retired to a state of tranquility, in which retreat he continued till the celebrated Aristophanes, willing to abdicate his throne, afforded an opportunity of gratifying his dramatic genius without controul, which could not be resisted; and upon application to the lord chamberlain, after the death of F——, he found he had sufficient interest to obtain the patent which he solicited. He accordingly opened his summer campaign, having made great alterations and improvements in his theatre, and engaged the best performers in his power. His success during the first season was beyond his most sanguine expectations. He was at first fearful that the town having lost in his predecessor, the greatest mimic of this, or perhaps any age, and

as all his pieces had been temporary, local, and personal, and their satire chiefly consisting in the imitation of such public characters as were most conspicuous for their follies and caprices; he apprehended, failing in these respects, they would not approve of common representations, since there would be few attractions left for a numerous and polite audience in the dog days.

However, the Manager surmounted all these apparent obstacles to his success, and his receipts were pretty considerable. The most dangerous stroke that he still dreaded was the interdiction laid by the managers of the winter theatres upon their performers, not to engage with our hero; but in this respect, his apprehensions anticipated the event, as he has engaged several of the most celebrated winter performers.

This imaginary attack proving groundless, he has successfully prevailed, by obtaining the first-rate actresses of the age, and many other performers in different walks, who are very capable of gratifying the expectations of an audience, and doing justice to their respective parts.

The period of our hero and heroine's acquaintance is something more than a twelvemonth since. The first time he ever beheld her was at Vauxhall. She was there in company with another lady and a gentleman. The uncommon elegance of her person, which was remarkably tall and majestic, struck him in a very extraordinary manner. Her countenance had great symmetry, her eyes were beautiful, languishing, and expressive, and in the opinion of the little Manager, she moved another Helen or Cleopatra.

In vain did he make enquiry of all his acquaintance in the garden, concerning the enchanting incognita: no one had ever seen her before, she was an entire new face in that gay circle. These repeated enquiries gave rise to a report, that another Irish beauty was just imported, who far surpassed the Gunnings. A throng presently surrounded

surrounded the lady's party, and it was with some difficulty, the gentleman who escorted them, could secure a retreat to their coach.

The Manager's disquietude upon the occasion was soon propagated, and many of his intimates rallied him upon another loss of his heart; but the matter had become too serious, and he intimated to them that their raillery was ill timed.

Near a fortnight elapsed before he could gain the least tidings of the lovely Alicia. At length going thro' Tavistock-street one forenoon, he espied her in a milliner's shop. Resolved not to lose so favourable an opportunity of making some discovery concerning her situation and place of abode, he dispatched a messenger after her; and his trusty myrmidon (in the character of a chairman) returned with advice that she lived near Bond-street, and was lately arrived from the country with her cousin, to pass a few weeks in town. Having received this intelligence, he took lodgings in the same house, and soon found means to introduce himself to her. He now accompanied her with her kinswoman to all public places, and the echo soon prevailed, that the little Manager was desperately in love. What made their appearance more conspicuous was the contrast between their statures; she being remarkably tall, and he diminutively small.

Alicia, though she made a genteel appearance, had but a very slender income, and as her journey to London, was chiefly founded on the expectation of advancing her fortune by dint of her personal attractions, she did not act the prude in any extreme upon this occasion. Her father had been an officer in the army, but having a numerous family, he could do little more for his children than give them a genteel education. She had a brother also in the army, but it was not in his power to afford her any great assistance. In fine, her game was desperate, and though she had never yet entertained a thought of submitting, without the sanction of matrimony, having learnt

that many lovers had given their hands to their mistresses, long after they had yielded to their amorous importunities; Alicia was not without hopes that she could prevail upon our hero to pay as great a compliment to her charms and influence: in this opinion she relaxed considerably in her severity, and allowed him such liberties as convinced him, she was amongst the number of her sex who were

"Too proud to ask, too humble to refuse."

Alicia's finances were now almost exhausted; her milliner and mercer were rather troublesome; and the latter one day intruding in the Manager's presence, to demand his bill, which he did in rather an abrupt manner, he was so irritated, as to fling a bank-bill upon the table, bidding him pay himself. This obliging behaviour disarmed all her fortitude, and she soon capitulated at discretion.

The little Manager having thus gained the summit of his wishes, now began to consult prudence, that his amour might not get wind; and though Alicia seldom appeared at his theatre, either in the boxes or the green-room, as had heretofore been the case, when he was desirous of sacrificing all other considerations, to gratifying her wishes in their greatest latitude, his *ête-à-ête* parties are still often discovered, though *incog.* sometimes at Richmond, and even at Sadler's Wells.

Although Alicia is his ostensible and favourite sultana, there is reason to think that the empreses of the boards have not given up all pretensions to this monarch's heart; and many of them are not without hopes of convincing him of their attachment, as well before as behind the scenes, notwithstanding the Manager's present imaginary distress.

His MAJESTY'S most gracious SPEECH.

ON Monday, June 19, his majesty went to the House of Peers, accompanied by his grace the duke of Northumberland, master

master of the horse; and the earl of Oxford, lord of the bedchamber in waiting. Being seated on the throne in his royal robes, the gentleman usher of the black rod was sent to require the attendance of the Commons on his majesty; who being come with their speaker, his majesty then delivered in a very solemn and affecting manner, the following most gracious speech:

“My Lords and Gentlemen,

“The outrages committed by bands of desperate and abandoned men, in various parts of this metropolis, broke forth with violence into acts of felony and treason, had so far overborne all civil authority, and threatened so directly the immediate subversion of all legal power, the destruction of all property, and the confusion of every order in the state, that I found myself obliged, by every tie of duty and affection to my people, to suppress, in every part, those rebellious insurrections, and to provide for the public safety, by the most effectual and immediate application of the force entrusted to me by parliament.

“I have directed copies of the proclamations issued upon that occasion, to be laid before you.

“Proper orders have been given for bringing the authors and abettors of these insurrections, and the perpetrators of such criminal acts, to speedy trial, and to such condign punishment as the laws of their country prescribe, and as the vindication of public justice demands.

“Though I trust it is not necessary, yet I think it right at this time, to renew to you my solemn assurances, that I have no other object but to make the laws of the realm, and the principles of our excellent constitution in church and state, the rule and measure of my conduct; and I shall ever consider it as the first duty of my station, and the chief glory of my reign, to maintain and preserve the established religion of my kingdoms, and as far as in me lies, to secure and to perpetuate the rights and liberties of my people.”

THE LORDS ADDRESS,

Die Luna, 19^o Junii, 1780.

“Most gracious Sovereign,

“We your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the lords spiritual and temporal, in parliament assembled, beg leave

to return your majesty our humble thanks for your most gracious speech from the throne.

“We feel the utmost abhorrence and detestation of the outrages committed in various parts of this metropolis, by bands of desperate and abandoned men; outrages that broke forth with such violence into acts of felony and treason, and which threatening so directly the immediate subversion of all legal authority, the destruction of all property, and the confusion of every order in the state, called loudly for the speediest and most effectual application of the force entrusted to your majesty by law.

“We beg leave to testify our warmest gratitude to your majesty, for your paternal care and concern for the protection of your subjects, so manifest in the measures your wisdom directed in this urgent necessity, to suppress in every part, these rebellious insurrections, and to provide for the general safety, by the restoration of public peace.

“We thank your majesty for the communication you have been pleased to make to this house, of the proclamations issued in this alarming conjuncture.

“We learn with satisfaction that orders have been given for bringing the offenders to speedy trial, and to such condign punishment as the law prescribes, and the vindication of public justice demands.

“Although the uniform tenor of your majesty's conduct rendered unnecessary the renewal of your gracious assurances to your parliament, yet the manner in which they are given, raises in us the warmest emotions of gratitude, affection, and duty. Such a declaration of the just and wise principles that are the rule and measure of your majesty's government, must endear your majesty more and more to all your subjects, and meet with the fullest return of attachment, confidence, and zeal.”

His MAJESTY'S most gracious Answer.

“My lords, I thank you heartily for this address, so full of duty to me and of zeal for your country. Your abhorrence of the rebellious insurrections, and your unanimous approbation of the measures taken to suppress them, must have the most salutary effects. Nothing can give me greater satisfaction than the confidence you repose in me. It shall be justified by the whole tenor of my reign.”

ADDRESS of the HOUSE of COMMONS.

“ Most gracious Sovereign,

“ WE, your majesty’s most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Commons of Great Britain in parliament assembled, beg leave to return your majesty the humble thanks of this house, for your most gracious speech from the throne; and for the communication which your majesty has been pleased to make to this house, of the proclamations issued during the late most dangerous and alarming disturbances.

“ We think it our indispensable duty to express in the strongest terms, our abhorrence of the proceedings of those tumultuous assemblies, and of the criminal acts of outrage and violence committed by those desperate bands of men, and our highest indignation against the authors, promoters, and perpetrators of them; and to acknowledge, with the warmest emotions of gratitude, duty, and affection, your majesty’s paternal care and concern for the protection of your subjects, in the measures which your majesty, as the father of your people, and the guardian of public safety, took in the hour of extreme and imminent necessity, for the immediate and effectual suppression of those rebellious insurrections.

“ We learn with satisfaction, that proper orders have been given for bringing the offenders to speedy trial, and to such punishment, as, upon conviction of their crimes, the laws prescribe, and the vindication of public justice certainly demands.

“ Although the constant tenor of your majesty’s just and constitutional government, made a renewal of your majesty’s royal assurances to your parliament unnecessary, yet we cannot but receive with great thankfulness, so signal a mark of your majesty’s gracious attention; and we beg leave, on our part, to assure your majesty, that this condescending and endearing declaration, cannot fail of securing to your majesty, in the hearts of your people, the most affectionate returns of confidence, attachment, and support.”

His MAJESTY’S Answer to the Address of the HOUSE of COMMONS.

“ Gentlemen,

“ I return you my cordial and particular thanks for this loyal, affectionate, and unanimous address.

“ Union at this time, must have the best and most important consequences: nothing can more powerfully assist me in preserving the public safety and securing reverence for the laws, and obedience to legal government. Be assured that it is my constant and ardent desire to promote the happiness of all my subjects, and to deserve the confidence and support of a free people.”

THE T H E A T R E.

NUMBER CXVII.

MR. Colman did not open his theatre, in the Haymarket, this season till the 30th of May, which was the reason we could not give any account of his theatrical campaign in our last. On that day he prefaced the play, with a prelude, entitled THE MANAGER IN DISTRESS. The Dramatis Personæ were as follow:

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------|
| Dapperwit, the manager, | Mr. Aickin. |
| Mr. Easy, | Mr. R. Palmer. |
| Bustleton, | Mr. Palmer. |
| | Mrs. Cuyler, |
| Speaking Ladies, | Mrs. Jewel, |
| | Mrs. Poussin, & |
| | Miss Hale. |
| Irishman, (in the pit) | Mr. Egau. |
| Debating Lady, (in one of the boxes) | Mrs. Webb. |
| Mimic, (in an opposite box) | Mr. Bannister, jun. |
| | Mrs. W. Palmer, & |
| Ladies near him, | Mrs. Le Fevre. |

Mr. Dapperwit and his friend Easy open the piece, with a conversation in the little parlour of the Haymarket, over a bottle. The manager is rallied on his success, and is told by Easy that he shall draw upon him for a few hundreds some time in September. The manager acknowledges the generosity of the public, and ardently expresses his gratitude; but at the same time notices that he had received very little personal emolument from his receipts, having appropriated them chiefly to the improvement of his theatre, in its various departments. Easy readily assents to this declaration, but considers property in every line as permanent wealth. Mr. Bustleton is now announced; but Dapperwit is desirous of avoiding his company, and gives orders he may be conducted to the boxes. During the

absence of the messenger, Dapperwit informs Easy, that Bustleton is the *idle man of business*, and very humourously describes him as the *riding Magazine*, perpetually in full speed after intelligence, who though he has no kind of business of his own, has plenty upon his hands for his friends. This description is scarcely completed, ere Bustleton enters *habillé en cavalier*; and the portrait given of his character proves but a faint copy when compared with the original, who displays himself to the most ridiculous advantage. Amongst other topics of conversation, he acquaints Dapperwit, that it will be impracticable to open that evening, as the winter patentees were convinced that his influence with the town, "had increased, was increasing, and ought to be diminished," had determined to abolish his *board of actors*, render his *wardrobe useless*, and diminish his *civil list*, and that committees had been accordingly appointed to make the *reports*. The manager will not credit the intelligence, saying, that such news could not, if true, have escaped him. During this conversation, a letter is brought to the manager, from Mr. Parsons of Drury-lane theatre; he is fearful of opening it, recognizing the hand, lest it should confirm Bustleton's information. However, at length, Dapperwit peruses the contents. The epistle is dated from Frog-hall, and intimates that the writer, had a short time before, for the benefit of his health, taken a house half a quarter of a mile from Westminster bridge, upon a long lease of three years; but that the heat of the Haymarket, and the damp air of Lambeth-marsh, were so incongruous, that he could not join the company, being under the necessity of giving up both his house and his business, and retiring to his apartments in Drury-lane for the dog-days." After Dapperwit has perused the letter, Bustleton comments upon it; and calls it *real information* and *matter of fact*; the manager receives a visit from four actresses, who come to apologize for declining to perform, as they obtained better salaries for orating at Carlisle-house, Free-mason's hall, La belle Assemblée, the Female Parliament, and the University of Rational Amusements. Apprehensive that he shall be deserted in a similar manner by the rest of his company, Dapperwit rings for the prompter, and finding that not one of the remainder of his corps, had made his appearance, in a state of desperation bids Hitchcock (the

prompter) make a genteel apology for dismissing the audience, and to take Baddeley with him to address the *Corps diplomatique*, and the ladies who are fond of French performers, in the Gallic tongue. The manager informs Hitchcock, that Baddeley's task is very easy, as he has nothing more to do than shrug his shoulders, and throw about his arms, drop a jaw, and cut a grimace or two, say, *Je suis aux abois*, talk of *la cabale*, with a few more such significant phrases, and it is impossible but applause and, of course, success must ensue. He likewise bids the prompter pay due attention to what Baddeley says, and translate as he goes, for the information of country gentlemen in the galleries.

Now the manager with his company retire, and the scene changes to the usual representation of the stage, when the prompter advances, and informs the audience, there can be no representation that evening. An Hibernian *gentleman* starts up in the pit, and declares, "that the audience is the most essential part of every play-house, and so long as there is a crowded audience, it matters not the value of one of Wood's halfpence, whether there are any actors or not." He likewise notices, the prevailing rage for acting, and mentions the little manager having blacked his little face in North Wales last Christmas; and having an eye to the two houses of parliament, and the numerous debating associations, says the manager, must be but one remove from an idiot to pay actors to speak for him, when the town would be glad to pay them for speaking for themselves. A female orator now rises in the boxes, and with Ciceronian elocution, takes up the subject, as if in St. Stephen's chapel, and supports the burlesque with much genuine humour. The lady congratulates the Irish gentleman *in her eye*, on being so perfectly possessed of his own subject, that it was impossible to make it intelligible to any one else; and adds, that the question, as he conceives it to be started by the gentleman on the floor (the prompter) is *the distress of the manager*, and how to raise troops sufficient for the service of the campaign, when the other dramatic potentates refuse auxiliaries upon any subsidiary terms. In her mind, there are *able-bodied* actors to be found elsewhere than in the hundreds of Drury. Do not the hot-beds of Covent garden produce them? Is there a shop between Whitechapel bar and Hyde park

park corner that does not seem with would-be actors and actresses? Is there a milliner's apprentice, in her teens, who has not applied to one or other of the managers for an engagement, and declared herself ready in *Jane Shore* or *Lady Townly*. In fine, let the manager produce new faces and good pieces, and he need not be fearful of success." A gentleman on the other side of the house strenuously recommends the revival of *pasteboard* performers; and intimates to the prompter, that the actors of *Thespis*, *Menander*, *Plautus*, and *Terence*, were all of that manufacture, and recommends these classical examples, and, in justice to *pasteboard*, restore it to its primitive dignity; at the same time proposing, that if the painter will give the faces and figures, to supply the voices and action of the most celebrated performers, and to evince his abilities in this line, he gives, by way of sample, a few imitations.

The prompter is now informed, that the actors are all dressed and convened in the green room; amongst the rest Messrs. Palmer, Aickin, and Edwin, with Miss Farren; he concludes the debate as Moderator, and then addresses the audience, by requesting their patience for a few minutes, when he acquaints them with the bill of fare for the night.

Such is the outline of this prelude, that has afforded the town so much pleasure and satisfaction, and obtained such universal applause. We cannot, however, say, that it is, in every respect, entirely original. Foote first introduced the speakers in the boxes, which being there unexpected, had a very happy effect. Buxleton's character, in point of obtruding himself too strongly resembles that of Tallboy in the *Nabob*, so lay claim to originality; and some other plagiarisms might be pointed out, which greatly diminish the merit of this celebrated prelude, which, with all its faults upon its head, is truly risible and highly entertaining.

Two new performers have already made their appearance at the theatre in the Haymarket; they have both succeeded, and been received with the greatest applause. A lady has played Mrs. Sullen, in the *Stragem* twice, and each time has been honored with a brilliant and crowded audience, who testified their warmest approbation of her performance. A gentleman has acquitted himself very successfully, both as a singer and ac-

tor: his diffidence on his first appearance prevented him from displaying his theatrical talents to the greatest advantage. But on the 17th of this month he repeated the same part, when, having surmounted his timidity, he gained uncommon applause, and *encore* was echoed through the house to many of his airs.

SEVEN CHARACTERS *belonging to a* LITERARY CLUB.

TOM STEADY.

TOM Steady is a vehement assertor of uncontroverted truth, and by keeping himself out of the reach of contradiction, has acquired all the confidence which the consciousness of irresistible abilities can give. Upon hearing the failings of a great personage enumerated, after a display of his virtues, he replied to the narrator, "That he has faults, Sir, I can easily believe, for who is without them? No man, Sir, is now alive, among the innumerable multitudes that swarm upon the earth, however wise or however good, who has not, in some degree, his failings and his faults. If there be any man faultless, bring him forth into public view, shew him openly, and let him be known; but I will venture to affirm, and till the contrary be plainly shewn, shall always maintain, that no such man is to be found. Tell me not, Sir, of impeccability and perfection, such talk is for those that are strangers in the world: I have seen several nations, and conversed with all ranks of people; I have known the great and the mean, the learned and the ignorant, the old and the young, the clerical and the lay, but I have never found a man without a fault, and I suppose shall die in the opinion, that to be human is to be frail."

WILL STARTLE.

Will Startle is a man of exquisite sensibility, whose delicacy of frame and quickness of discernment, subject him to impressions from the slightest causes; and who therefore passes his life between rapture and horror, in quiverings of delight, or convulsions of disgust. His emotions are too violent for many words, his thoughts are always delivered by exclamations, *Vile, odious, horrid, detestable, and sweet, charming, delightful, astonishing* compose almost his whole vocabulary, which he utters with various contortions and gesticulations, not easily related or described.

DICK

DICK MISTY.

Dick Misty is a man of deep research and forcible penetration. Others are content with superficial appearances; but Dick holds there is no effect without a cause, and values himself upon his power of explaining the difficult, and displaying the abstruse. Upon a dispute concerning the beauty of two young females, Dick said to his antagonist, "You like Amaranthia better than Cloris; I do not wonder at the preference, for the cause is evident; there is in man a perception of harmony, and a sensibility of perfection, which touches the finer fibres of the mental texture, and before reason can descend from her throne, to pass her sentence upon the things compared, drives us towards the object proportioned to our faculties, by an impulse gentle, yet irresistible; for the harmonic system of the universe, and the reciprocal magnetism of similar natures, are always operating towards conformity and union; nor can the powers of the soul cease from agitation, till they find something on which they can repose." To this nothing was opposed, and Amaranthia was acknowledged to excel Cloris.

SIM SCRUPLE.

Sim Scruple lives in a continual equipoise of doubt, and is a constant enemy to confidence and dogmatism. Sim's favourite topic of conversation is the narrowness of the human mind, the fallaciousness of the senses, the prevalence of early prejudice, and the uncertainty of appearances. Sim has many doubts concerning the nature of death, and is sometimes inclined to believe, that sensation may survive motion, and that a dead man may feel, though he cannot stir. He has sometimes hinted that man might perhaps have been naturally a quadruped, and thinks it would be very proper, that at the Foundling hospital, some children should be enclosed in an apartment in which the nurses should be obliged to walk half upon four, and half upon two, that the younglings being bred without the prejudice of example, might have no other guide than Nature, and might at last come forth into the world as genius should direct, erect or prone on two legs, or on four.

DICK WORMWOOD.

It is the sole delight of Dick Wormwood to find every thing wrong. Dick never enters a room but he shews that the door and chimney are ill-placed. He never walks into the fields but he finds ground plowed which is fitter for pasture.

He is always an enemy to the present fashion. He holds, that all the beauty and virtue of women will soon be destroyed by the use of tea. He triumphs when he talks on the present system of education, and tells us with great vehemence, that we are learning words, when we should learn things. He is of opinion that we suck in errors at the nurse's breast, and thinks it extremely ridiculous, that children should be taught to tie the right hand rather than the left.

BOB STURDY.

Bob Sturdy considers it as a point of honour, to say again what he has once said, and wonders how any man that has been known to alter his opinion, can look his neighbours in the face. Bob is a very formidable disputant, for without troubling himself to search for reasons, he tires his antagonist with repeated affirmations. When Bob has been attacked for an hour with all the powers of eloquence and reason, and his position appears to all but himself utterly untenable, he always closes the debate with his first declaration, introduced by a stout preface of contemptuous civility: "All this is judicious: you may talk, Sir, as you please, but I will still say what I did at first." Bob deals much in universals; lives upon an annuity, and holds that there are as many thieves as traders.

PHIL GENTLE.

Phil Gentle is an enemy to the rudeness of contradiction, and the turbulence of debate. Phil has no notions of his own, and therefore willingly catches from the last speaker such as he shall drop. This flexibility of ignorance is easily accommodated to any tenet; his only difficulty is, when the disputants grow zealous, how to be of two contrary opinions at once. If no appeal is made to his judgment, he has the art of distributing his attention and his smiles in such a manner, that each thinks him of his own party; but if he is obliged to speak he then observes, that the question is difficult; that he never received so much pleasure from a debate before; that neither of the controvertists could have found his match in any other company; that Mr. Wormwood's assertion is very well supported, and yet there is great force in what Mr. Scruple advanced against it. By this indefinite declaration both are commonly satisfied; for he that has prevailed is in good humour, and he that has felt his own weakness is very glad to have escaped so well.

*The Rise and Progress of the present unhappy War in AMERICA.**(Continued from Page 245.)*

IN the mean time the British army arrived at the high lands of Navelink, in the neighbourhood of Sandy Hook, on the 1st of June; at which latter place the fleet from the Delaware, under lord Howe, after being detained in that river by calms, had most fortunately arrived on the preceding day. It had happened in the preceding winter, that the peninsula of Sandy Hook had been cut off from the continent, and converted to an absolute island, by a violent breach of the sea; a circumstance then of little moment, but which might now have been attended with the most fatal consequences. By the happy arrival of the fleet, at the instant when its assistance was so critically necessary, the ability of the noble commander, and the extraordinary efforts of the seamen, this impediment was speedily removed; a bridge of boats being completed with such expedition, that the whole army was passed over this new channel on the 5th of July; and were afterwards conveyed with ease to New York; neither army or navy yet knowing the circumstances of danger and ruin in which they had been so nearly involved.

For an unexpected enemy had now arrived on the coast of North America, who was to give a new and a strange turn to the circumstances of the war. On the second day after the conveyance of the army from Sandy Hook, Lord Howe received intelligence by his cruizers, that D'Estaing's fleet had been seen on the coast of Virginia, on the very day that the army had passed the bridge at Sandy Hook. If D'Estaing had met the transports, either in the Delaware, or on the passage from thence, loaded and encumbered as they were, and conveyed only by two ships of the line, with a number of frigates, the consequence with respect to the fleet is obvious. But it may not so immediately appear, that the fate of the army was so intimately combined with that of the fleet, that the destruction of the one, would have been the inevitable loss of the other. For as the army could not then, by any possible means, have prosecuted its way to New York, and would have been enclosed on one side by the American army, and on the other by the French fleet, cut off from all supply of provision, and destitute of every resource, a repetition of the Saratoga catastrophe, must

JUNE, 1780.

have been the certain and fatal consequence.

Although this event was prevented by the bad weather, and unexpected impediments which D'Estaing met with on his voyage, yet if he had directed his course directly to New York, instead of the Chesapeake or Delaware, things could scarcely have been better; as he would then have come upon the fleet and army, when they were entangled, either with the laying or passing of the bridge at Sandy Hook. In either circumstance destruction would have been inevitable; and would have been of an amount and magnitude with respect both to the marine and land service, and the consequences hanging upon it, which, perhaps had not been equalled of late ages. But D'Estaing's great object was the surprise of the fleet in the Delaware, and the consequent enclosure of the army at Philadelphia; fortunately the winds and weather frustrated his design. Upon the whole, it may not be easy to point out a more signal or providential deliverance.

The danger, though lessened, was not, however, immediately removed; and it still required the most consummate ability and fortitude, to render the kindness of fortune effective. On the 4th day after the account was received of his arrival on the coast, and subsequent advice of his having anchored at the Delaware being also received, D'Estaing appeared suddenly and rather unexpectedly, in sight of the British fleet at Sandy Hook. His force was great and in good condition, consisting of twelve ships of the line, and three frigates of superior size. Among the former, were several ships of great force and weight of metal; one carrying 90, another 80, and six carrying 74 guns each: and the Squadron was said to have no less than eleven thousand men on board. On the other side, the British fleet under lord Howe, consisted of six sixty-four gun ships, three of fifty, and two of forty guns, with some frigates and sloops. Most of the former had been long on service, were accordingly in bad condition, and were also wretchedly manned. If any thing, however, could remedy such essential defects, it might have been hoped for, from the superior abilities of their commander, and the excellency of his officers.

They had, however, the advantage of being in possession of that port or harbour which is formed by Sandy Hook; the entrance of which is covered by a bar, and from whence the inlet passes to New-

Q 9

York.

York. The expected and avowed object of D'Estaing, was to force that passage, and to attack the English Squadron in the harbour. Notwithstanding the utmost exertions of preparation made by lord Howe, that the time could possibly admit; yet, from contrary winds, and other unavoidable incidents, the ships were not completely arrived in their respective situations of defence, nor had there been time to chuse those situations with the judgment which was afterwards exercised, when D'Estaing appeared without the Hook. Under these circumstances, which, with respect to the effect might be considered, in some degree, as affording the advantages of a surprize, if he had pushed on directly to pass the bar and force the passage, it would seem, that neither the advantage of situation, nor any eminence of ability or virtue on the other side, could be capable of counteracting the vast superiority of his force. The conflict would have been undoubtedly dreadful; and perhaps, in that respect, might have exceeded any thing known in naval history; but the greatest portion of human spirit, must require some adequate degree of strength, to render its exertions effective.

A diversity of opinion seems to prevail, on the practicability of the great ships of the French fleet passing in force through the strait and over the bar. Some are of opinion that it might have been attempted with prudence. If so, it may be considered as a happiness on all sides, that D'Estaing was not possessed of that spirit of enterprize which would have been equal to so arduous an attempt; that the terror of the British flag was yet in no degree weakened, and that the name of the noble commander who opposed him, added some weight to that effect. D'Estaing accordingly cast anchor on the Jersey side, about four miles without the Hook, and in the vicinity of the small town of Shrewsbury.

The spirit that was displayed on this occasion, not only in the fleet and army, but through every order and denomination of seamen, was never exceeded, and will not often be equalled. A thousand volunteers were immediately dispatched from the transports to the fleet. The remainder of the crews could not restrain their indignation at being left behind, and sought every possible means, by hiding in the boats or otherwise, to escape on board the men of war; so that the agents could scarcely keep by force, a sufficient number of hands for the watch of their respective ships. The masters and mates of the merchant-

men and traders at New York, solicited employment with the greatest earnestness; and took their stations at the guns with the common sailors. Others hazarded every thing, by putting to sea in light vessels, to watch the motions of the enemy, and perform other necessary services. One in particular, with a noble disinterestedness and gallantry, which may be compared with any thing known in history, offered to convert his vessel (in which his whole hope and fortune lay) into a fireship, to be conducted by himself; and spurned with disdain every proposal of indemnification or reward.

It will afford no surprize, that this spirit should shine out in the army with equal lustre; and that the light infantry and grenadiers, who had scarcely recovered the fatigue of a most toilsome and dangerous march, and with many of the officers wounds still green and sore, should, notwithstanding, contend with such eagerness, to serve on board the men of war as mariners, that the point of honour was obliged to be decided by lots. In a word, the public spirit, zeal, bravery, and magnanimity, displayed upon this occasion, would have stamped a character upon a nation which before had none, and is an honour even to this country. It must, however, be acknowledged, that the popularity of the noble commander, and the confidence founded on his great qualities, contributed not a little to these exertions.

The French fleet continued at anchor in the position we have mentioned, and taking in water and provisions, for eleven days. It may be well supposed, that as D'Estaing did not profit of the first opportunity that offered, that any attempt made by him, after the exertions on the other side had taken their full effect, and the judicious defensive dispositions made by the British admiral were completed, would have been not only ineffectual, but probably (notwithstanding the superiority of his force) ruinous. Neither the confidence arising from D'Estaing's hesitation, or from their own courage, was, however, any allay to the mixed passions of grief and indignation which now agitated the British seamen. They endured the mortification, for the first time, of seeing a British fleet blocked up and insulted in their own harbour, and the French flag flying triumphant without; and this was still more deeply embittered and aggravated, by beholding every day, vessels under English colours (who had still been ignorant of the loss of their usual protection) captured

captured under their eyes by the enemy. They looked out every hour with the utmost anxiety, and in the most eager expectation, for the arrival of Byron's Squadron.

D'Estaing's fleet at length appeared under way; and as the wind was favourable, and the spring tides at the highest (the water rising that afternoon thirty feet on the bar) it was expected that he intended to carry his long delayed menace into execution; and that that day would have afforded one of the hottest and most desperate engagements that had ever been fought, during the long enmity and rivalry that had subsisted between the two nations. Every thing was at stake on the British side. If the naval force was destroyed (and nothing less than destruction or victory could have ended the conflict) the vast fleets of transports and victuallers, with the army, must all have fallen along with it. D'Estaing however, thought the attempt too dangerous; and shaping his course another way, was in a few hours out of sight.

Nothing was ever more critical than this commander's stay at Sandy Hook; and few things could be more fortunate in the present circumstances, than his departure at the exact period that he did. For if the whole, or any part of admiral Byron's fleet had arrived during his stay, considering the ruined state in which it reached the coasts of America, there could scarcely have been a hope, of its not falling almost a defenceless prey into his hands. That unfortunate Squadron is said to have been in many respects badly equipped and provided. In this state they had the fortune of meeting unusually bad weather for the season; and being separated in different storms, and lingering through a tedious passage, arrived, scattered, broken, sickly, dismantled, or otherwise damaged, in various degrees of distress, upon different and remote parts of the coast of America. Between the departure of D'Estaing on the 22d and the 30th of July, the *Renown*, of 50 guns, from the West Indies, the *Raisonné* and *Centurion* of 64 and 50, from Halifax, and the *Cornwall* (one of admiral Byron's Squadron) of 74 guns, all arrived singly at Sandy Hook. The joy arising from this reinforcement could scarcely be superior to that excited by a escape of the imminent danger which they had so fortunately escaped. It seemed no less an instance of good fortune, that the *Cornwall* was in better condition than most of the other ships of that Squadron.

This failure of the excellently laid scheme, which had been concerted by the French ministry with the American deputies at Paris, for the surprize and capture of the British fleet and army, whether on the Delaware or its borders, necessarily called for new counsels and measures. Rhode island was the object now fixed upon, as that which would admit the mutual operation of the new allies by land and sea. This was the motive of D'Estaing's departure from Sandy Hook; and for this purpose, general Sullivan assembled a body of troops in the neighbourhood of Providence, for an invasion of the island, on its north end, from the continent; whilst D'Estaing was to enter the harbour of Newport, near its southern extremity, and after destroying the shipping, by a powerful assault on the works facing the sea, to place the British forces between two fires.

The French fleet either blocked up or entered the several inlets, between which, Rhode island and its adjoining lesser islands, are enclosed, and which form a communication more or less navigable in the different branches, between the open sea and the back continent, on the 29th of July. The main body cast anchor without Brenton's Ledge, about five miles from Newport; two of their line of battle ships ran up the Narraganset passage, and anchored off the north end of the island of Conanicut, where they were shut up several days from rejoining the fleet by contrary winds; while some of their frigates entering the Seconet passage, occasioned the blowing up of the *King Fisher* sloop and two armed galleys, which could not otherwise avoid falling into the hands of the enemy.

Major general Sir Robert Pigot, who commanded the British forces, took every measure in the power of a brave and experienced officer, that could tend to a vigorous and most obstinate defence. The troops, artillery, and cattle, were immediately conveyed from the island of Conanicut: the troops at the out-posts in Rhode Island, were in constant readiness, at the first signal, to join the main body; the works to the sea were strengthened by every possible means, and the seamen belonging to the vessels that were destroyed, as well as those that could be spared from others, were called to their favourite occupation of serving the artillery. The transports (which must otherwise have fallen into the enemy's hands) were sunk in different parts of those channels and

passager, which might have afforded them an opportunity of attacking the works with advantage. The royal frigates were removed as far from danger as possible; but as their loss or destruction must be inevitable in the prosecution of the enemy's design, they were dismantled of their artillery and stores, and the necessary measures taken for securing the latter part of the alternative.

Two opposite bays, in the inlets on the eastern and western sides of the island, comprise it so much, as to form a kind of isthmus, by which the southern end that spreads into the ocean, is connected with the main body. The town of Newport lies just within this peninsula, at the opening of the isthmus on the western side of the island, and facing the island of Conanicut; the space between both forming a bay, which includes or forms the harbour. The inlet to the harbour from the sea, called the Middle Channel, is narrow, and enclosed by Brenton's Point, and the opposite point of Conanicut, which form the southern extremities of both islands. A bar of high grounds, which crosses the isthmus from channel to channel above Newport, was strongly covered with lines, redoubts, and artillery; so that the peninsula might be considered as a garrison, distinct from the rest of the island; and under the protection of a superior naval force, might in a great measure defy any attempts from the northern side, supposing that an enemy had made good its landing in such circumstances. But the enemy being masters by sea, rendered the talk of defence, under the apprehension of an attack on both sides at the same time, exceedingly arduous. The commander had, however, just before, received a reinforcement of five battalions; the troops were in excellent condition and spirit; and the body of seamen, both with respect to labour and danger, were no small addition to their means of resistance.

The force destined against them by land, was not so considerable as their information had led them to apprehend. The business on that side seems to have been committed mostly, if not entirely, to the northern colonies, who were those immediately concerned in the event. General Sullivan is however said to have assembled about 10,000 men; of whom at least half were composed of volunteers from New England and Connecticut. As the operations of the French fleet, were regulated by those of the army on land, they continued inactive, until Sul-

livan was in condition to pass over from the continent to the north end of the island. On the 8th of August, finding that measure in forwardness, and the wind being favourable, they entered the harbour under an easy sail, cannonading the batteries and town as they passed, and receiving their fire without any material effect on either side. They anchored above the town, between Goat Island and Conanicut, but nearer to the latter, on which both the French and Americans had parties for some days past.

As soon as the determination of the enemy to enter the harbour became apparent, the commanders found themselves under the grievous necessity of burning the Orpheus, Lark, Juno, and Cerberus frigates; as they were soon after of sinking the Flora and Falcon.

As soon as lord Howe received advice of the danger of Rhode Island, he determined to attempt every thing, which resolution under the direction of reason and judgment, could undertake for its preservation. His squadron, notwithstanding the late reinforcements, was still with respect to effective force and weight of metal, so far inferior to the enemy, that to hazard an engagement, without some collateral advantage to counteract so great a superiority, would seem a degree of rashness inconsistent with his character. In point of number, he was indeed superior to the French, his squadron now consisting of one 74, seven 64, and five 50 gun ships, besides several frigates; but the great deficiency in other respects, appears from the bare recital of the rates. Every thing in such a situation was, however, to be tried, and he was determined that nothing should be left undone. The account indeed he received of the separated state of the French fleet, some of them involved in the channels, and the bulk lying without, afforded some room for a hope, that he might bring on an engagement upon more equal terms than could have been otherwise expected.

But notwithstanding the utmost possible expedition, he met with such unavoidable delays, that he was not able to reach Rhode Island, until the day after the French fleet had entered that harbour. From the situation in which the enemy now lay, he was enabled to communicate directly with general Pigot; the result of which was, that under the present circumstances, the affording him any essential relief was impracticable.

(to be continued.)

THE STOLEN KISS; or, the History of
ELIZA and DORCAS.

A genuine Tale.

DOWNRIGHT is a farmer of considerable property in Hampshire, where he is much esteemed by his friends and neighbours for his hospitality and benevolence. He lost his wife, who was a most amiable woman, some years since; but she left a fond and endearing pledge of their conjugal affection, in the person of the lovely Eliza.

When Eliza had attained her eighteenth year, having received a decent education, rather superior to her rank in life, the agreeableness of her person, and the almost irresistible softness of her countenance, procured her many admirers. She had lovers of almost every rank: the law, the army, the clergy, all knelt at her feet, and prayed for those kind glances, which they declared would insure them eternal felicity.

Untutored in the school of love, she was not, however, ignorant of the rudiments of common sense: she could view the pleader with his matrimonial brief, enforcing his suit energetically, in the expectation of a good fee, from her fortune; the hero who scaled walls, and demolished palaces to obtain his mistress, was in her eye but a modern Quixote, who might soon be the prey of powder and ball, and leave her destitute of a husband; the pulpit preacher, who had surmounted all passions but that of love, might read his text, but she could not be persuaded to listen to his sermon.

The truth is, Dorcas, a neighbouring peasant, whose father had rented a small farm of Downright, and who had just paid the great and last debt of nature, had made such an indelible impression upon Eliza's heart, that had monarchs solicited her hand, she would have refused them. Dorcas, in her eyes, was the most amiable of his sex: he was but a rustic; she was unacquainted with the arts of recommending a person formed by nature to please, to captivate; his understanding was intuitively good, which, upon every occasion, he displayed. In a word, Dorcas seemed by Providence destined to be Eliza's mate for life. In point of fortune and pretensions, it is true, were small; nor could his ambition have soared to such an height as this enchanting girl, had she not often involuntarily thrown out such

intimations, as would have convinced a youth of less sensibility than Dorcas, that she entertained a strong partiality for him. But though he conceived this opinion, his diffidence was so great that he had not yet expressed a reciprocity of passion, which he violently felt for her.

Downright had watched all his daughter's motions, and from a trusty maid servant, had been informed of this strong predilection in behalf of Dorcas. His comely and attractive person, the frequent intercourse, from situation as well as choice, between him and his daughter, gave him great reason to suspect that a dangerous familiarity had taken place, and that Eliza's reputation was at stake. He accordingly resolved to attend to their conduct still closer, and to avail himself of the first opportunity of bringing matters to a crisis; in other words, to compel Dorcas to marry his daughter, or give up all further correspondence with Eliza.

Her father had scarcely come to this resolution, ere a circumstance occurred which led to such an explanation. Dorcas met Eliza at a stile, and after helping her over, collected sufficient courage to give her a kiss—the stolen kiss. Downright was at a short distance, and perceived this transaction. He presently marched up to the fond pair, and called the youth aside; he with a palpitating heart followed Downright. When they arrived at a convenient spot, the old gentleman revealed his mind; saying, “he had long formed too great a familiarity subsisted between Dorcas and Eliza, and that he was now convinced of it; adding, that what he had to propose to the young man, would not, he hoped, be disagreeable to him; if he would marry his daughter, he would give him the farm he rented, and a thousand pounds in money.” Dorcas had not the power of utterance, but expressed his joy and approbation in a flood of tears, took his leave abruptly, and flew to his dear Eliza to acquaint her with the happy tidings.

She was at first greatly alarmed at the suspicions her father entertained of her virtue; but these disagreeable reflections soon subsided, upon the pleasing perspective of their happy union. It was in vain for Eliza to dissemble; she had too often expressed with her eyes, what she could not now refrain from ratifying with her tongue. The joyful day of their nuptials approached, and the ceremony

remony was but a few weeks since performed, to the complete satisfaction of all the parties.

Downright has been so perfectly convinced of the sincerity and laudable conduct of his son-in-law, and of his invariable affection for his daughter, that he has already doubled the portion he promised to bestow upon her, and it is believed he will shortly relinquish his own extensive farm in Dorcas's behalf. In a word, there is nothing wanting to complete the felicity of this little family but its increase, which there is great reason to believe is not far distant.

The Stolen Kiss may therefore, in this, as well as in many other cases, be pronounced *stolen blis*, which is universally allowed to be the most perfect; and we shall conclude this story with a hearty wish that it may continue without alloy for many years, and that their progeny may prove as exemplary in their love and virtue as their fond and amiable parents.

THE NATURE and NECESSITY of PERSPIRATION.

THE ingenious Sanctorius a Sanctorio, physician and professor of Padua, by good Providence first found out the reality, necessity, and measure, together with rules for the regulation of perspirable matter, that continually, as long as life lasts, does more or less exhale from the human body; upon the regular vent of which health greatly depends. After whom, for about an hundred and thirty years now since elapsed, mortals (except Drs. Keil and Quinsley) have much forgot themselves to improve his doctrine of insensible evacuation by perspiration, tending perhaps more to the conservation, and also the recovery of health, than all other means preservative, or curative, whatsoever; but also to receive or make any benefit or fruit of his industry and discovery, except what the most acute Bellinus, physician and professor of Pisa, and Etmullerius, professor in Leipsic, have observed of the same.

Indeed that most accurate and piercing wit, Sanctorius, delivers all his observations, approved to the eye by the balance; for having weighed the body, and all the aliment taken in twenty-four hours time, the next morning, he again weighed his body before the excretions sensible of belly and bladder, and after the evacuations does the same again, and

the difference between these two last weights goes to make the weight of the excrements, which is much within the weight of the aliment taken in, the weight of the body remaining the same as it was the former day.

As for example: Suppose the weight of the whole aliment of a stout man be eight pounds, the next morning the body being weighed before and after the evacuation of the belly and uring, the difference making the weight of excrements may be about three pounds; the rest of the eight being five, evaporating by insensible perspiration through the pores of the skin: but in this computation some consideration is to be had to the urine excreted the former day, which in sober people is little, and for the most part the recrement of the liquors taken in the third day before, as that most exact observer, by thirty years experience, found the business so to hold in the state and continuation of health. It was likewise very obvious unto him, and may be so too unto any considering person seriously pondering the matter, that this subtle, insensible, and because little noticed, oft times vitiated evacuation, when, although but in part, any long time lesed, that it must, heaping up copious morbid matter, sow the seeds, and become the seed of manifold diseases; which any slender and dispositive cause may soon precipitate into the continent and immediate cause of a disease. Therefore the sagacious man observes from statical experience, that the foreseeing of the approach of diseases is more certain and timous by the observation of the perspiration, than from the lesions of the actions.

The expulsion of this perspirable matter depends upon the integrity of all the concurring causes thereof, whether efficient, material, or instrumental; and as an efficient here (beside the first impellent, the common efficient of all the motions of the body the æther) the air by its elasticity and expansive power seems to have no small influence thereon; for the air being in the act of inspiration drawn into the lungs, and the vesicles thereof filled thereby, by the heat of the lungs it is also rarefied, and thereby requiring greater room, does also by its force distend these vesicles, whose structure being with a narrow entry and large cavity, the air therein contained, and in expiration compressed, is not all in proportion expelled at the orifice of the vesicle, but some thereof must be forced also into the

(Small)

small branches of the pulmonic vessels, and be mixed with the blood in the pulmonic vein returning to the heart; and this air being once gotten into the capillary veins of these pulmonic vessels by the continual expansion and contraction of the lungs through which these vessels are interspersed, that air is pressed, and driven on with the blood towards the greater trunks of that vein: for the motion therein being made from a lesser cavity unto a greater, is by that structure of the organ more easy, the blood's advance facilitated, and its regress hindered: so that by the motion of the lungs alone, and without any pulses, it is not only thus carried to the left ventricle of the heart, but recovers its whole complement and perfection in the progress by the continual agitation of the lungs, which do attenuate and grind, and most minutely commix it with the air, as appears by the blood in that pulmonic vein, which has its colour more florid, and is itself more spumose, and rarefied than before its progress in the lungs, and that alone by the air's congress and agitation therewith.

And further, the mixture of the air with the artereal blood is clear by that experiment of Dr. Mayow, page 144, who putting venal blood into the pneumatic engine, and pumping of the air therefrom, found it made only a small ebullition: but having used arterial blood so, it made a wonderful expansion, and boiled up into a great deal of spumosity, and that by reason of the great quantity of air contained therein, yet expanding upon the weakening the pressure of the ambient air, does dilate itself, and the blood in which it is inviscate in proportion to the pressure of the air that remained after the pumping. Again, the ingress of the air into, and mixture thereof with the blood, is clear by this phenomenon, that the superficies and extremities of the body become tumified when the body is heated by motion; for then there are ordinarily more frequent, and greater inspirations of air into the lungs which the violent motion of the body disperses through the several members. As also the same is further evident, because the hypothesis gives only the clear solution how the skin rises upon the application of cupping-glasses; for the air within the body finding the air within the glass not of equal resistance, doth by its elasticity expand itself, and raise the flesh therewith. And moreover the air's

influence and activity for promoting of perspiration as an efficient is plain by the abovementioned experiment of Mayow, for the arterial blood appears turgid with such aereous particles; because these, by their volatility, serve to sweep off the perspirable matter. The same blood exhausted and stript of the aereous particles, is by the veins carried back by the lungs to be again impregnate therewith.

Likewise the necessity and utility of the air's sweeping and sifting through the body, by its entry at the lungs, and going through the arteries, and out again at the pores, dispersed every where all over the surface of the body, appears from this, as Helmont observes Tract. de Blas Human. that heat alone is not sufficient to expel all these recrements that are in the blood and body: for heat in its operation, as in distillation, leaves always a great remainder, or caput mortuum: yea, as Esquire Boyle observes in the Origin of forms, the most limpid rain-water, being one hundred times redistilled, leaves always some earthy and fixed recrements, that can be altered by no vehemency of fire, so that to eliminate and expel this perspirable matter, without recrements, besides the action of heat, there is further required some other proper volatilizing efficient, which the air may be clearly judged to be: for as Helmont and Tachenius both observe, timber putrifying in the free air, gives by calcining little or no fixed salt; and dry herbs give a far less quantity thereof than green herbs do; for this reason, that the air being the proper menstruum of that salt, yea, even of the same salt within our bodies, does dissolve, and extract it. And likewise the influence that pure air has upon our bodies, and which is observed by Helmont must be also from this reason; for in serene and cold air we eat and digest better, because that air not being saturated with fuliginous and noxious particles, in running its course through the body, sweeps out powerfully the perspirable matter; and for the like reason they that sail long on the sea eat very much, and have fewer sensible excrements than otherwise; because the continual and swift motion of the body not only promotes digestion and distribution of the aliment, as will be shewn afterwards, but also promotes perspiration, by the continual agitation, and shaking the body, which loosens any of the particles of the perspirable matter that

that incline to stick in the passages and pores, and so the air may easily sweep off that perspirable matter.

Sydenham also observes that long riding has the same effect, and it may be thought for the same reason; and the effects of both these motions are likewise observed by Sanctorius in his Aphorisms, Sect. 7. where he shews that riding repels most the expulsion of the perspirable matter above the loins; and that ambling is most wholesome, but trotting unwholesome; and that the being long carried in a boat, or in a litter, is also most wholesome, as disposing to perspiration.

It follows next to be shewn that the due expulsion of this perspirable matter further depends upon the integrity of the instrumental, material, and nearest causes thereof, such as the strength and firmness of the fibres and glands of the skin; the convenient aperture of these passages and pores through which it must go; and lastly, the sufficient tenuity and sequacity of that perspirable matter. But what things help, or hurt here, will be too great a digression to mention, as the author Sanctorius may be consulted concerning it himself. It remains then only now to shew that one or more of these requisites to perspiration being vitiated, that perspirable matter may be retained and accumulated about the borders of the capillary vessels, until by its burden and bulk it provokes the fibres to its expulsion by sweat; all sweat, especially giving ease, coming from a great and undue collection of perspirable matter, seems never to be a natural excretion; or to have a place, or use in perfect health, and is only profitable in so far as it thins a greater evil, and carries the same respect to the excrements of the third concoction, that a flux of the belly does to those of the first or second; and those that sweat most, perspire least in the natural order and manner; as Sanctorius shews Aphorism. Sect. 1. that sweating is not good, because it abates the strength of the fibres, yet seeing it diverts a worse evil, it may be called respectively good.

But if nature, either out of sluggishness or weakness, does not provide against the retention of this perspirable matter by sweat, or some other ways, it being still further accumulated, threatens a disease, and very often a fever, after this manner; for this perspirable matter retained, being wholly excrementitious, and unapt to be indued with spirits, dege-

nerates into viscosity, and perhaps into purulency, and lying within the confines of the veins, among the fibres of the flesh, which being irritated by its bulk and uselessness, do wring it out into the channels of these veins; and so being easily absorbed by the reflux blood, it infects by its viscosity and purulency the particles and globules of blood, increasing their bigness, and vibrating their texture and spherical figure: which thus vitiated being carried back to the heart by the veins, and from it into the arteries, to be dispersed through the whole body, is with much difficulty admitted into the small capillary vessels, by reason of the disproportion of these globules into the conduits, or their scabricity, making their passage difficult; so that the heart is forced to double its pulses to drive on the blood, to supply the craving parts with their due nourishment. And although the heart ostentines doth by this assiduous labour overcome these obstructions, for the vigorous agitation of the blood, and of these globules upon one another, doth so attenuate and polish them, that they are made to pass without sticking, and so many thereof as are not redintegrable, as perspirable matter, are expelled: yet sometimes these obstructions by their obstinacy from the copious retention, and the continual accession of perspirable matter, may not only elude these strenuous endeavours of the heart, but also be so increased, that, stirring all the functions, they may overwhelm the oeconomy, and put a total and permanent stop to the motion of the blood, which really make extinction of life.

The cutis, or skin, not only serves us for quick sense of feeling, and preserves us from external offences, but relieves the body of noxious and superfluous internal humours: its glands being the emundatories of the whole body, through which not only the peccant humours pass, but likewise a great part of the liquors which we drink, which having part of their office in conveying the aliments into the blood, are in the next place to dissolve the saline and terrestrial particles to be carried off through the glands of the skin and kidneys; whence the increase of urine upon the decrease of perspiration.

Now the sum of all these particles, strained through the cuticular glands and exhalations, is by Sanctorius reckoned to amount to above fifty ounces in Italy; so that, on supposition a man's body weighs

weighs one hundred and sixty pounds, then in fifty-one days he perspires a quantity equal to the weight of the whole body; and from the consideration of this, and other evacuations, our bodies are said to be renewed, and changed in some stated time: but that the solid vessels do constantly decay, waste, and evaporate, does not at all seem probable; nor, if they do, is it possible to determine in what time there is a total change; but I look upon it as impossible, the first, or original stamen of all animal bodies, as old as the creation, being the very body that distinguishes one living body from another. The fluids then only consume, and are daily recruited, as they are so constantly on the flight into the atmosphere again. While the solid stamen continues the same through all the stages of life, and philosophically accounts for the future resurrection of the same identical, though not numerical body: flesh and blood remaining in the grave to mix again with their own kindred elements, so much mistaken was even Locke himself in his new invention of any quantity of new matter making a future body fit for the soul at the resurrection. But when great men err, they do it most egregiously; instance Des Cartes, and many others. See Locke's dispute with bishop Stillingfleet on this subject.

Now, though several pounds of our fluids we took in by way of nourishment are daily thus lost, yet it is not from thence certain when the old stock is spent, and the vessels filled with new juices: for besides that the true quantity of blood in the body is not certainly known, some thinking it twenty-five pounds, while others reckon it not much above half that quantity, we can never be certain whether they are new or old juices, or a mixture of both, which are constantly flying off by perspiration, even to the discolouring of our linen, if long wore; and if a mixture, which is most probable, in what proportion they are mixed, which must necessarily be known in order to determine when the old mass is entirely evacuated. But that some of our native blood does remain in the body, even to the last stages of life, some think credible from hence, that the small-pox comes upon many even at eighty or ninety years of age.

Lastly, as to the stamen of the body, we may reasonably argue thus. All the solid parts of a body are contained in the animalcula, or else in the ovum or egg.

JUNE, 1780.

This is the true and entire body of the animal, though in miniature; accretion and nutrition are nothing but the repletion and distention of these previous vessels, the most proper food adding nothing to the substance of the solid parts of the body, and if so, there can be no equivocal generation: nor can any matter, however diffused, frame itself into solid parts, unless Omnipotence puts it into motion; which shews the possibility of the resurrection of the same body, about which there has been much dispute without meaning: for if nourishment is only a fluid, in a continual flux, and all the solid parts of the body are only the original stamina formed by the Almighty at the beginning, then no parts of an animal body become part of another animal, although nourished by its substance; but the body is always the same from the first moment to the last article of life.

Leigh.

J. COOK.

Of the PAKLARA or REMORA of the Antients. From l'Abbé FORTIS's Travels.

I Will finish this letter by relating a fact, to which you may give that degree of faith which you think it merits. You have often read in ancient naturalists, of wonderful things done by the *Remora* or *Echeneis*, and not without some surprisè will have learnt Pliny's story, who, after having told us, on the faith of another, how Anthony was retarded on his voyage by means of this fish, asserts positively, that a ship with Caligula on board and four hundred rowers, was actually stopt by one of those fishes, while the rest of the fleet went on at a great rate. When I read this, I contented myself to thug up my shoulders, without perplexing my brain to find out by what natural principle, or matter of fact, such an opinion could become so generally received, that a man of sense, as Pliny certainly was, should affirm it in positive terms*. But chance

* Ruant verti lœet, & cœviant procellæ (echeneis) imperat furor, viretque tartas compescit, & cout stare navigia—Fœtur ad comate tentillæ prætoram navim Antonii properantis circumie & exhortari uos, donec manent in aliam. Ideoque & Cæsariana clæfic impetu majore protinus vœrit. Tenuit & noitra mementa Cæli principis ab æstera anti-

R r

um

chance led me to the discovery. We were sailing in a small bark between Vruillia and Almiffa with a fresh equal gale, in the afternoon. The mariners were all at rest, and the steersman alone was awake, and attended in silence to the direction of the bark; when, on a sudden, we heard him call aloud to one of his companions, ordering him to come and kill the *Paklara*. Our learned friend signor Guilio Bajamonti was with me, and understanding what the man meant, desired him to shew him the fish that he wanted to be killed, but the fish was gone. Having interrogated the steersman who did not want sense, and was a fisherman by profession, why he had ordered the *Paklara* to be killed, and what harm it had done; he answered without hesitation that the *Paklara* used to take hold of the rudder with his teeth, and retarded the course of the bark so sensibly, that not only he, but every man who sat at the helm felt it there without seeing it. He added, that many a time he himself had caught the *Paklara* in the fact, and had frequently killed and eat it. That it was often met with in the waters of Liffa. That in shape it resembled a conger eel, and its length did not exceed a foot and a half. That if I had a mind to see and catch one of them, I needed only to go in a fishing boat in the warm season, between the islands of Lelina and Liffa, where he had never failed to meet with them every year. I will not desire you to believe every thing my pilot said; but confess that I should be very glad to see the *Paklara* when it had taken hold of the rudder of a bark under sail. The wonderful strength of the muscles of some little marine animals, such as the *Le-pades*, that so obstinately resist any attempt to disengage them from their rocks; the stroke proceeding with such rapidity from the torpedo, known at Venice by the name of *pesce tremolo*, and in the sea of Dalmatia by that of *travack*; the vigour

um remigantis. Nec longa fuit illius moræ admiratio, statim causa intellecta quam e tota classe quinquereimis sola non proficeret. Exilibus protinus qui id quærent circa navim invenerunt adhaerentem gubernaculo, ostenderuntque Caio indignanti hoc fuisse quod se revocaret quadringentorumque remigum obsequio contra se intercederet. Qui tunc, posteaque videre eum limaci magnæ similem esse dicunt. E nostris quidam Latinis Remoram appellaverunt eum.

C. Plin. sec. Nat. Hist. l. xxxii. c. 1.

shewn by the *dentici* in their convulsive motions even when out of their own element; not to mention the larger fish, such as tunny, dolphins, &c. give me ground to suspect, that, if all that the ancients wrote concerning the *Remora* be not just literally true, it is not altogether false. It is certainly a thing worthy of some reflection, that Pliny speaks so diffusely concerning this phenomenon, as of a known fact that could not be called in question. The Greeks also adopted the notion of this extravagant faculty, by superstitiously hanging the *Remora* about women with child to prevent abortion.

The *Remora* of the ancients and the *Paklara* of our days have this remarkable difference, that the first is almost always described as of the testaceous kind, and the second is of the genus of the *muræna*.

DEBATES in the two political CLUB-ROOMS.

[Continued from Page 265.]

IN the House of Commons, April 27, Lord George Gordon presented a petition from the inhabitants of Ayrshire, in Scotland, praying for a repeal of the bill in favour of Roman Catholics. His lordship in prefaceing his motion for bringing it up, gave himself ample room to expatiate, for he touched upon almost every political subject that at present engages the attention of parliament. It was in vain that he was repeatedly called to order by the house, and directed to confine himself to the subject matter of the petition; he still roved on. He told the speaker, that he understood ministers were endeavouring to tempt him with a peerage; but, Mr. Speaker, said he, don't suffer yourself to be bribed by it; you will sink by a peerage in the public estimation; and, take my advice, reject it with scorn. Speaking about religion, he took occasion to mention Ferdinand Dado, the pope's nuncio, who had been introduced publicly in his pontificalibus to James II. at Windsor. The then duke of Somerset had been applied to to introduce him; but he refused. A peer, however, was soon found to do it; and the ceremony was performed by the duke of Grafton. He was afraid of the member for Bristol (Mr. Burke), for great as were his abilities, he suspected him in point of religion, and therefore he would not trust him with the place even of a turnspit in the king's kitchen.

Mr. Alderman Bull seconded the motion, and the petition was brought up, and ordered to lie on the table.

The house then proceeded to read the wine-tax bill for the third time. The bill met

met with opposition, not that any objection lay to the tax, but because gentlemen wished to delay the passing of money bills till the people should have received redress.

Sir. P. Clerke therefore moved, that the further consideration of the bill be suspended for a week.

After some conversation the house divided, when there appeared

For the motion,	—	28
Against it,	—	67

Majority, 39

The bill was therefore read a third time, and passed.

The next business was the third reading of the legacy-tax bill; which, like the former, was opposed, and on the same grounds, and a similar motion was made for suspending it.

Lord John Cavendish, indeed, had an objection to the bill itself, as it was the foundation for a tax upon collateral succession, which would be greatly injurious to the landed interest; some families might be ruined by it. The first family in the kingdom, with almost the first fortune in it, had not seen an heir in the direct line for four generations; he meant the family of the duke of Norfolk. A tax, therefore, on the collateral succession, would rob that noble family of an immense sum.

Lord North said, that the tax then before the house certainly was not a foundation for one on the collateral heirs. Not but such a tax would be a very efficient one, and very advantageous, if a proper mode of collecting it could be discovered; but he found the business so full of difficulties, that he had entirely given it up.

General Conway on this question differed greatly in opinion from his friends in opposition—he did not see how the tax bills could be deferred; by the votes of supply the public faith was pledged, and unless gentlemen were of opinion that we should lay down our arms, suffer ourselves to be trodden upon, and say to our enemies, do as you please with us, we could not but vote the taxes by which the interest of the lean was to be raised.

Mr. Fox held firm to the doctrine that the House of Commons having the purse of the nation in their hands, they ought to avail themselves of that circumstance, to gain redress for the people. The parliament of Ireland had set them an example: that assembly, by voting a short money bill, had undone a commercial system that had lasted for ages, and brought the minister to do away in one day in that house what had been the work of ages. The example ought not to be forgot, and many benefits might flow from following it.

Mr. Burke, Lord North, Mr. T. Townsend, and Mr. Hopkins, joined in the debate, and

Lord George Gordon expressed his surprise, that the day after the Contractors bill had been rejected by the Lords, he had not seen in the

streets the least inclination to rise; nor was there at present any likelihood that the people of Ireland would stir, since the minister had procured so considerable a majority in the Irish Commons. The reason why redress was not obtained here was, that opposition was bound by a rope of sand. Some of them were for annual, some triennial, some for septennial parliaments, and some for tests against them. Thus it was clear, that they were divided among themselves, and that consequently little was to be expected from this opposition.

A division took place at half after nine o'clock, when there appeared

For the suspension	—	224
Against it	—	211

Majority, 87

The bill was therefore read a third time, and passed.

Lord North then moved for the committee on the commission of accounts bill.

Col. Barre said he had no objection to going into the business, but thought a fresh day would be better for it.

Mr. Dunning was also of the same opinion.

Lord North stated the difficulty he was under, as he could not, in case of adjourning it, find an open day till the latter end of next week.

After a great deal of conversation, and the suggestion of many expedients, it was mutually agreed on both sides the house, that the bill for appointing a commission of accounts should precede Mr. Dunning's motion on Monday next.

In the same house, April 28, Mr. Burke then moved for the abolition of the offices of master of the great wardrobe, master of the robes, the jewel office, &c. He said he had imagined that housekeepers of palaces were never appointed, but to palaces that really existed, palaces of brick and stone. He was however mistaken; for it was clear by certain appointments that there were such things as Utopian palaces, perfectly immaterial buildings. He had looked into the red book, and there he had seen such a phalanx of petticoat housekeepers to palaces, that he did not dare to think of abolishing their places, particularly as these housekeepers were ladies of the first families in the kingdom, and because he did not think it improper that employments should be given to women of high birth. But a letter he had received from an unknown correspondent at Haverfordwest, in Wales, had pointed out to him an appointment of a male housekeeper to his majesty's palace of Whitehall, worth 600*l.* a year, to a Mr. John Manners. Looking into the red book, he found that name under those of the ladies before alluded to, which he had overlooked or mistaken for Joan Manners, on a supposition that all the housekeepers in that list were females. Now, as to the palace of Whitehall;

he confessed he could not tell where to find it: in Privy-garden, indeed, there were a great many fine houses, but not one palace. He had entered the chapel, and there he had seen some fine nudities of Sir Peter Paul Rubens, and a modern painter mending his works. If he did not move for the abolition of this place of Mr. Manners, it was because he should be obliged to abolish all similar places, by which he would raise to himself an host of female foes, which he was by no means inclined to encounter.

Mr. Gilbert said, that having had the honour of being comptroller of the wardrobe for seventeen years, he was well acquainted with the nature of that office. On his appointment, he had taken great care to make himself perfect master of every thing concerning it, by which means he had been enabled to make a reduction of 500*l.* a year in it. The duties of the wardrobe were very extensive, perhaps more so than the honourable gentleman imagined. The cloathing of the yeomen of the guards, warders of the Tower, king's trumpeters, furnishing the royal palaces, both houses of parliament, royal robes, cloathing of the royal children, the royal funerals, coronations, &c. were all within the department of the keeper of the wardrobe; and consequently required a great deal of attention from the officers in his office.

A warm debate now ensued, in which Lord Nugent, Mr. Burke, Sir Horace Mann, General Conway, and Lord North took part. It turned chiefly upon the œconomy of the regulations of the French, which were strenuously recommended as an example for us, by General Conway; but the motion was lost 210 against 160. The committee then proceeded to the consideration of the Board of Works; when there appeared for the clause in Mr. Burke's bill to abolish it 188 against 203.

In the House of Commons, May 1, the order of the day was read for going into a committee of the whole house on Lord North's bill for appointing commissioners to inspect and state the public accounts. Lord North opened the business of the committee by explaining the reasons which induced him to prefer gentlemen to be commissioners who are not members of parliament. He took notice of the suggestions thrown out where such a bill had first been mentioned by an honourable member (Colonel Barre), which were, that if members were appointed commissioners, the appointment would be carried by ministerial majorities, and the end of appointing a committee of accounts would not be answered. To avoid every suspicion of this kind, he had thought it most advisable that the commissioners should be men of irreproachable characters, of known reputation, and totally independent. In the next place, as the public accounts are of various natures, and belong to different departments in the state, he thought it was proper to appoint men of different de-

scriptions: with this view he had sought for men of abilities in the army, in the civil line, in the law, and in the mercantile walk. The number of commissioners were fixed in the bill to be nine, and he should proceed to name them.

A conversation now took place, whether the commissioners ought to be members of parliament or not, and Lord North referred to the journals to prove, that in the reign of Charles II. in 1667, commissioners were appointed who were not members of parliament, Colonel Barre rather disputed that point; there were twenty commissioners, he said, in that commission, and he believed some of them were then in parliament; but if not, there were other instances in the journals of committees of accounts, when the commissioners were members and chosen by ballot, a method to which no exceptions could be taken.

Some further conversation passed of little moment, and then Lord North began to name the commissioners, and the first was Thomas Bowlby, Esq. one of the comptrollers of the army accounts, a gentleman, he said, to whom the public had been much indebted already for his skill, accuracy, and diligence in settling the army accounts. No objection was made to this gentleman. The next named was General Sir Guy Carleton, which seemed to strike the house with astonishment, and from this moment a warm and long debate was protracted.

Mr. Byng wished to have all the names at once, as he should be sorry to fix an objection against one man in particular.

General Conway, after remarking on the impropriety of appointing a general officer to such a service, which might last a considerable length of time, while he might be employed so much more to the honour and advantage of his country in the line of his profession, said he would not give a direct negative to a man of Sir Guy Carleton's merit at any time; and, therefore, to avoid it, he moved that the chairman of the committee should leave the chair, and report a progress, in order that the house might be resumed, and enter again into the consideration, whether the commissioners ought not to be members of that house.

Mr. Dunning seconded this motion, and very archly descanted on the drollery of the appointments. A military officer, he said, was to be one commissioner of accounts, when all the world knew that officers seldom or ever kept any account. A master in chancery was to be another, who, probably might not get through an article of accounts in twenty years. In short, he turned the whole system into ridicule from beginning to end, and wished the noble lord had not taken the matter officiously out of his honourable friend's hands (Col. Barre), who would have brought in a consistent and an efficient bill.

Mr. Townshend followed up the same vein

of railery, and said, the noble lord appointed commis to command armies, and veteran generals to lay down the sword and take up the pen.

A long debate ensued, in which Col. Barre, Mr. Burke, Lord John Cavendish, the Lord Advocate, and others took a part. At half past one the house divided on the question, whether Sir Gyp Carleton stand one of the commissioners. Carried in the affirmative. Ayes 195; noes 172.

The committee proceeded to another question, Whether Mr. Bowlby shall stand one of the commissioners of accounts? On this subject there ensued a long debate, in which the principal speakers were Mr. Fox, Lord North, Colonel Barre, and the Lord Advocate.

Mr. Fox poured forth a torrent of invective on Lord North, who, after stating as a reason for excluding members of parliament from the commission, his studiousness or impartiality, and the appearance of impartiality, had had, he said, the matchless effrontery to place at the top of his bill the names of two persons to so obviously in situations in which human nature could not divest itself of the power of influence operating on the mind. In the course of his speech he affirmed, that we had every reason to believe that ministry would set us at variance with all Europe.

The Lord Advocate made a long eulogium on Mr. Bowlby, and concluded with a motion, that the chairman leave the chair, report progress, and that the committee have leave to sit again; which was agreed to.

The house rose at a quarter after three o'clock.

In the same house, Col. Barre moved, "That estimates of the army extraordinary for the years 1775, 1776, 1777, and 1778, be referred to the committee for the extraordinary of the army for the present year." The motion having been carried, he moved, "That the house should resolve itself into a committee, to take into consideration the extraordinary of the army for the year 1780." The motion was agreed to; the speaker retired, and Mr. Elwes took the chair.

Col. Barre then endeavoured to demonstrate the extravagance and lavish profusion in the expenditure of money this year for the extraordinary of the army, by comparing them with those of former years. In the year before last, the sum expended for provisions for our army in America was 400,000l. In the present year it was no less than 800,000l. The accounts then before the house were very unsatisfactory; for though it was stated that such and such sums had been sent to America, yet there was not a syllable about the particular service for which they had been transmitted. He could not tell exactly what was at present the precise number of our troops in that country; but if he were permitted to guess, from the stoppages made from the soldiers of *troopence* halfpenny a day for provision, he

thought the number might be about 41,000l. Now, said he, it is clear that by dividing between these men the enormous sum transmitted by Mr. Harley, every man of them must stand this nation in 66l. a year, exclusive of pay, &c. He continued to say that Mr. Harley accounted for the immense sum of 1,588,027l. 2s. but it was in the lump; and if the house wished to know for what special purpose that sum had been transmitted, they were left in the dark, and no satisfaction could be given: however, as no satisfaction was given, it was in the power of the house to censure those who had wantonly expended the national treasure without accounting for it. They did not attempt to say that this sum was for provisions, because there was a separate article for that service. They did not pretend to say it had been for the Indians—because there was a separate charge for that purpose. They could not say it had been for secret service. He could scarce believe it; for he could not in all the operations of the war, discover the least trace that secret services had been done us. It had not been expended for the purpose of carrying on a successful war, or enabling us to make an honourable peace. As no accounts whatsoever were given to parliament, he thought it his duty to move the following resolution:—"That it appears to this committee, that the sum of 1,588,027l. 2s. has been stated to be expended for the service of his majesty's army in America, for which sum no account whatever has been laid before parliament, the same sum being over and above all charges for pay, cloathing, provisions, transport service, ordnance, general and staff officers, and other expences."

Lord North opposed the resolution. He admitted that the accounts were not as satisfactory as might be wished; but then the defect arose not from design, but from the nature of the service. When a general at the distance of 3000 miles drew upon the Treasury for a large sum of money, was it fit for the Treasury to cripple the service by refusing to advance the money? The general was the best judge; and unless the lords commissioners of the Treasury should take upon themselves to check the public service, they could not but grant whatever sums were called for by the general. His warrants were all before the house, or ready to be produced; the general made an account of all his warrants every quarter, and transmitted them home. According to the present mode of accounting to the Exchequer, this was a *l* that could be done for a long time. The house might judge from these warrants; and the honourable gentleman must allow, that in former wars, when the extraordinary had exceeded those of the present year, the house had never had so good accounts as those then before them, because the general's warrants had not been produced.

Sir William Howe, Col. Barre, Mr. Cornwallis

wall, Sir Grey Cooper, Mr. Robinson, and others spoke for and against the motion.

At one o'clock the committee divided, and the question was put, being first amended by the words "no account whatever" being omitted, and the words "no account that gave satisfaction," inserted in their room; the numbers were

Ayes	—	57
Noes	—	123

Colonel Barre made three other motions to the same effect, stating the amount of the extraordinary in the several years of the American war. Some debate took place on these, and they were severally rejected without a division.

The house rose at half past one.

May 5. General Conway made a long and elaborate speech to introduce his motion for a bill to effect a reconciliation between Great Britain and her Colonies. At length he made the following motion for "A bill for quieting the disturbances that reign in the British Colonies in America, and for empowering his Majesty to appoint commissioners to treat with them for that purpose."

This motion produced some very warm alterations.

In the course of lord George Germaine's speech, he said, as to a change of ministers, for God's sake, if that will effect a change, change them to-morrow; but first produce proof that the Americans will have more confidence in their successors.

Mr. Fox replied, and openly declared he had no opinion of the bill, or of any measure that could be taken for peace with America, till the system of government was totally changed. He would dispute as long as there was any ground for dispute, but there remained none: it was manifest he and his friends had been all along right in their opinions of the American measures, and the ministry and their adherents uniformly wrong. Had he not foretold that the rejection of the moderate petitions of the Americans, would produce a civil war with that country; that this would produce a war with France and Spain, and reduce this country to bankruptcy? and had not all this happened? Was any other evidence wanting that the Americans could place no confidence in the government of this country? No, they see their greatest enemies receiving the highest rewards. He expected to see a great lawyer in his place, to give his opinion on this bill; he, who had by his inflammatory speeches in that house driven his friends headlong into this war; he might surely have taken his personal leave of this house before he was called up to the other, for his great services against America: but he was gone, gone to utter perdition. [Mr. Wedderburne was not present.]

Lord North replied very fully, and defended the attorney general from Mr. Fox's attack. His lordship disliked the bill, and

shewed that various of the acts it tended to repeal, were already repealed.

General Conway, after having explained himself, desired that gentlemen would speak out, and if they were for independence, avow it at once.

Several other gentlemen spoke to the question, and at length the house divided on a motion for the order of the day,

Ayes	223
Noes	81

Majority 42

whereby general Conway's motion was rejected.

In the House of Commons, May 8, Sir William Meredith having on a former day pledged himself to the house, that he would move for an enquiry into the alarming measure of ordering a brigade of guards to hold themselves in readiness, in case they should be called out on the day when the parliament was to take into consideration the petition from the people of England, rose to discharge his promise. He had since been informed that the guards had received orders in consequence of an application from a civil magistrate. He wished to know who the magistrate was, who had presumed to suggest a measure calculated to awe the members of parliament, and destroy the freedom of debate. It was of the utmost consequence to enquire into the matter, and not suffer it to die away. He therefore moved, that the proper officer do lay before the house, the requisition made by the civil magistrate for a brigade of guards on the 6th of April, together with the name of the magistrate.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke seconded the motion, and made a cursory remark on the dangerous tendency of making an improper use of the military power.

Mr. Adam and some other gentlemen requested Sir William not to urge his motion then, while the secretary at war was absent; but the honourable baronet would not, as the secretary had declared that he knew nothing of any orders given for the guards to hold themselves in readiness.

Mr. Fox made use of some strong expressions; if, said he, we are to be thus watched, it is time for the people to arm themselves; I shall go armed in future to popular assemblies, when I know that orders to watch me are issued to the guards.

Mr. Burke supported the motion; and from censuring the particular magistrate, who had called for a military force, he proceeded to pass the most severe reflections on the Middlesex justices, ridiculing the idea of employing such wretched beings in the commission of the peace; men without character, capacity, abilities, or knowledge of the laws, mere carpenters and bricklayers, to whom the care of the lives and property of the subjects was committed; and who, from their ignorance, were

ever ready to look upon as illegal and criminal, every meeting that might be called for the good of the public.

Mr. Rigby took up the defence of the Middlesex justices. The duties of a justice of peace in the capital and its environs were, he said, so very great, arduous, and laborious, that gentlemen could not be found, who would act in the commission: it was therefore necessary to accept of such persons as would offer themselves; if they were carpenters and bricklayers they certainly were substantial ones. And though their knowledge of the law might be very limited, and their incapacity but too glaring in many respects, yet he must say it to their credit, that fewer disorders had happened, fewer excesses had been committed within the metropolis these few years past, than might be expected, both from the number of inhabitants and the condition of the magistrates. He could not admit that calling upon the guards to hold themselves in readiness was criminal. But gentlemen were apprehensive for the liberty of debate. Was it infringed on the 6th of April? Were gentlemen under any terrors on that day? Did they deliver their sentiments under any restraint? Certainly not. Nay the fact itself of having them in readiness, was not established. The commander of the horse guards had denied it flatly.

Many more gentlemen spoke on the question, and Mr. Fox and Mr. Burke declared that the Middlesex justices were such contemptible creatures, that he was sure the right honourable member would not be seen in the company of one of them, or suffer them to sit in his house.

The question was at last put upon the motion, and it was negatived by a majority of 42.

For it	91
Against it	133

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge made his annual motion for shortening the duration of parliaments. After some debate it was rejected, 180 against 91.

May 10th, in the same house, Lord George Gordon presented a petition from the Protestant inhabitants of Woburn in Buckinghamshire; and gave notice, that after the recess, he would move for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the act passed last session in favour of the Roman Catholics. He said he was under a necessity to bring on the business as soon as possible, because he apprehended that a great division was going to take place in Ireland between the Roman Catholics and the volunteers, the former of whom were protected by government. His lordship's apprehensions were grounded on the following very alarming resolution (which he read) entered into by the Ardee volunteers: "That every person enjoying a place under government, be excluded our corps."

May 11th, in the House of Commons, Mr. Hartley complained that troops had not been sent out to Sir Henry Clinton on time enough to enable him to carry a sufficient force

before Charlestown, without sending for a reinforcement to New York since his arrival at Charlestown; he concluded with a motion on the subject.

Lord George Germain exculpated himself by saying that no blame ought to be imputed to him for not having sent out troops earlier to Sir Henry Clinton, that general not having made any requisition for more troops; those that had been sent out, having been embarked without any demand having been made by the general.

Lord Irnham requested that gentlemen would not go into a debate on so very important a question, in so very thin a house. He wished also that the question might not be agitated, till it should be known, whether Sir Henry Clinton had succeeded or not in his expedition. The committee thereupon adjourned to this day fortnight.

Lord North then moved that the report from the committee on the malt bill should be brought up.

Mr. J. Johnstone objected to the motion, and made one more struggle in favour of Scotland.—The house divided, when there appeared, for bringing up the report

Against it	46
	17
	—

Majority 29
The report was accordingly brought up.

Sir James Lowther moved that malt made of big, in the counties of Cumberland and Westmoreland, should not be subject to a higher duty than the malt of Scotland. The house divided on the motion, when it was negatived by a majority of 37.

For it	22
Against it	59

Sir William Bagot proposed a clause in favour of the brewers of Burton ale, to exempt them from the new tax, because they brewed not for home consumption, but for exportation.

Lord North said the clause would open a door to fraud; and consequently it ought not to be admitted. It was therefore rejected.

In the House of Commons, May 12, the standing order not having been relaxed, the gallery was shut this day as well as yesterday to all strangers. The reason why the order is enforced, it is said, is, that four members of parliament are now lying dangerously ill, in consequence, it is presumed, of the great heat, that has been occasioned in the house, by the concourse of people who crowd down to hear the important debates that have taken place for some time past.

After some private business had been dispatched, the order of the day was called for the second reading of Mr. Daker's bill, for preventing bribery at elections. The motion was opposed, and exclusive of the general objections to the bill, there was a particular clause in it, which met with great disapprobation. The house at last divided on the question,

tion, when the bill was thrown out by a majority of 20.

For it	34
Against it	34

Mr. Darker then moved, for leave to bring in another bill for the same purpose, but without the exceptionable clause. Here again he failed, for his motion was negatived by a majority of 24.

For it	17
Against it	41

The malt bill was read a second time, ordered to be engrossed, and read a third time on Thursday next.

Mr. Hussey then moved that as the lords had adjourned to the 22d instant, the lower house should adjourn to the same day. But on a division, the majority was against the motion.

Ayes	24
Noes	32

Majority	18
----------	----

In the House of Commons, May 19, after the private business was over, Mr. Temple Luttrell called the attention of the house to the subject of the mutiny on board the Invincible man of war; and having obtained the official vouchers to be laid on the speaker's table, he proved that—the whole disturbance arose from the men not receiving the arrears due to them on being turned over from other ships, viz. from the Dunkirk, Arrogant, Fox, &c. and some of the insurgents, who entered as volunteers, had not even received the stipulated bounty money, Mr. Luttrell made the clerk read the act of Queen Anne, and also that of the late king, (called Grenville's act), to shew that the money had been thus illegally withheld from those poor men, who complaining of such substantial and cruel injury, were sentenced to 500 lashes each; a punishment beyond what the stoutest person could bear without great risk of dying on the spot. Mr. Luttrell then shewed, that our fleets in every part of the seas are now very considerably inferior to the enemy. In the West Indies 25 sail of the line English, against 40 of the line French and Spaniards; and the same disparity in every station abroad; allowing the Squadron lately sent from Brest under Mons. Terney to be destined for North America. He said that, as usual, the failure of success would be attributed falsely to our admirals and generals. Vaughan and Rodney must expect no better treatment than the Gages, the Howes, &c. He went into many other material points concerning the marine department, and pointed out the following remarkable facts among others, which he confirmed by a variety of Admiralty accounts brought in during the current session at his requisition. Among other facts, he shewed that of 21,000 men for sea-service, raised in 1779, no less than 4500 had been discharged in that year from the ships of

war and hospitals as unserviceable. As great a number, or greater, had deserted within that space of time; so that the remainder had actually cost the state 40l. a man; the expense being, in 1779, 200,000l. for the impress service only. Mr. Luttrell urged again the impolicy, the inefficacy, and barbarity, as well as heavy charge to the public, by raising men under the impress warrants, and called on gentlemen to assist him in furthering a bill on sound and eligible principles, for bringing seamen and seafaring persons voluntarily into the service, particularly by paying them faithfully and amply, and limiting their time of compulsory service.

The order of the day being then called for, to bring up the report from the committee of ways and means, to raise 1,500,000l. by exchequer bills to be charged on the first aids to be granted in the next session of parliament, the recorder of London rose to object to bringing up the report, and introduced a motion for the house to resolve that no further supplies nor any more money should be granted till some answer is given to the petitions now lying on the table from the different counties in this kingdom for redress of sundry grievances. It was seconded by Mr. Alderman Bohl.

After a short debate, in which the friends of the ministry advanced the old arguments of the prejudice that would be done to the public by stopping the ways and means of paying the interest of the loans, or impeding the supplies requisite for carrying on the war, the motion was rejected on a division.

For it	54
Against it	89

The report was then brought up and agreed to.

The house then went into the malt bill. The recorder previously moved that the third reading of it should be put off to this day fortnight. A division took place, when the motion was negatived by a majority of 60.

For it	43
Against it	103

The bill was then read clause by clause; and upon the insertion of a single word in one clause, another division took place, when the minister had a majority of 76.

105 to 29

At length the house having gone through the whole of the bill, the speaker put the question, "That this bill do pass." The house divided, when there appeared

For the passing of it	136
Against it	59

Majority	77
----------	----

The question concerning the opening the gallery was postponed till Monday.

Lord North informed the house that he had given up all thoughts of making any alterations in the mode of collecting the house tax bill next session. But on Monday next he intended to move a tax on sweets, in lieu of the

The total tax laid aside. The house adjourned at half past nine.

In the House of Commons, May 22, governor Pownall gave notice, that on Wednesday, he would make a motion for a pacification with America. He seemed to flatter himself that his plan would probably meet with success; this much he was sure of, that without the measure he intended to propose, no peace ever could be made with the Americans.

Lord North brought in the bill for continuing the charter of the East India company for the space of one year; and it was read a first time.

Mr. Brett presented a petition from Alexander Fordyce, praying to be allowed a drawback on the new duty laid upon salt used at his manufactory at Shields. Lord Irnham objected to it, because the said manufactory did not appear to be of any public utility, but merely to answer the purpose of a private interest. The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

The house resolved itself into a committee of supply, and the secretary of war moved that a sum not exceeding 2,418,000l. be granted to his majesty to defray the extraordinary expences of the army for the year 1780.

A long debate ensued, in which the exorbitance of the sum was pointed out by gentlemen, who proved that it exceeded by far any vote of extraordinaries in any former war:—the necessity of retrenchments was urged; and administration blamed for not being able to make estimates, according to which the committee could vote the whole army supply at once, without having recourse to one or two votes; the one for the ordinary, the other for the extraordinaries of the army.

Mr. Rigby justified the demand for the extraordinaries, by the demand of the generals abroad, who being the best, if not the only judges of the nature of their different expeditions, were alone able to determine what sums were necessary for the service; and as the sums must be greater or less, according to the expeditions undertaken by the generals, and must constantly fluctuate with the service, it was impossible to form estimates, consistent with the good of the service, and the safety of the empire. The extraordinaries were generally paid before they were voted: and the paymaster general was enabled to advance the money, by means of great surplusses which remained in his hands; and by means of the pay of the foreign troops, which remained longer in his office than that of the British forces. But very often he was obliged to advance his own money; and as he sometimes did it upon the warrant of the secretary at war only, which warrant was not a sufficient voucher, he had no other way to recover his money than by throwing himself on the generosity of the house.

Sir George Young was not satisfied at any reason given, why the expences of the present year were greater than in any former one; he

therefore moved by way of amendment to the secretary at war's motion, that the sum of 1,418,000l. instead of 2,418,000l. be granted, &c.

The committee divided, when there appeared,	
Against the amendment	116
For it	35
	81
Majority	81

(To be continued.)

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The following ingenious Reflections on the old English Dramatic Writers, having never appeared in any Miscellany, we doubt not but it will meet with the Approbation of your Readers, it having afforded me, amongst many others, great Entertainment.

I am, Sir, your constant Reader,

And humble Servant,

DRAMATICUS.

Critical Reflections on the Old English Dramatic Writers. Extracted from a Prefatory Discourse to the new Edition of Massinger's Works, printed in 1761, and addressed to David Garrick, Esq.

THERE is perhaps no country in the world more subordinate to the power of fashion, than our own. Every whim, every word, every vice, every virtue in its turn becomes the mode, and is followed with a certain rage of approbation for a time. The favourite stile in all the polite arts, and the reigning taste in letters, are as notoriously objects of caprice as architecture and dress. A new poem, or novel, or farce, are as inconsiderately extolled or decried as a ruff or a Chinese rail, a hoop or a bow window. Hence it happens, that the public taste is often vitiated; or if, by chance, it has made a proper choice, becomes partially attached to one species of excellence, and remains dead to the sense of all other merit, however equal, or superior.

I think I may venture to assert, with a confidence, that on reflection it will appear to be true, that the eminent class of writers who flourished at the beginning of this century, have almost entirely superseded their illustrious predecessors. The works of Congreve, Vanburgh, Steele, Addison, Pope, Swift, Gay, &c. &c. are

the chief study of the million: I say, of the million, for as to those few, who are not only familiar with all our own authors, but are also conversant with the antients, they are not to be circumscribed by the narrow limits of the fashion. Shakespeare and Milton seem to stand alone, like first-rate authors, amid the general wreck of old English literature. Milton perhaps owes much of his present fame to the generous labours and good taste of Addison. Shakespeare has been transmitted down to us with successive glories! and you, Sir, have continued, or rather increased, his reputation. You have, in no fulsome strain of compliment, been styled the best commentator on his works: but have you not, like other commentators, contracted a narrow, exclusive veneration of your author? has not the contemplation of Shakespeare's excellencies almost dazzled and extinguished your judgment, when directed to other objects, and made you blind to the merit of his contemporaries? Under your dominion, have not Beaumont and Fletcher, nay even Johnson, suffered a kind of theatrical disgrace? and has not Massinger been permitted to languish in obscurity, and remain almost entirely unknown.

To this perhaps it may be plausibly answered, nor indeed without some foundation, that many of our old plays, though they abound with beauties, and are raised much above the humble level of later writers, are yet, on several accounts, unfit to be exhibited on the modern stage; that the fable, instead of being raised on probable incidents in real life, is generally built on some foreign novel, and attended with romantic circumstances; that the conduct of these extravagant stories is frequently uncouth, and infinitely offensive to that dramatic correctness prescribed by late critics, and practised, as they pretend, by the French writers; and that the characters, exhibited in our old plays, can have no pleasing effect on a modern audience, as they are so totally different from the manners of the present age.

These, and such as these, might once have appeared reasonable objections: but you, Sir, of all persons, can urge them with the least grace, since your practice has so fully proved their insufficiency. Your experience must have taught you, that when a piece has any striking beauties, they will cover a multitude of inaccuracies; and that a play need not be written on the severest plan, to please in the representation. The mind is soon fa-

miliarized to irregularities, which do not sin against the truth of nature, but are merely violations of that strict decorum, of late so earnestly insisted on. What patient spectators are we of the inconsistencies that confessedly prevail in our darling Shakespeare! What critical cat-calls ever proclaimed the indecency of introducing the stocks in the tragedy of *Lear*? How quietly do we see Gloucester take his imaginary leap from Dover cliff! Or to give a stronger instance of patience, with what a philoosophical calmness do the audience dose over the tedious, and uninteresting love-scenes, with which the bungling hand of Tate has coarsely pieced and patched that rich work of Shakespeare!—To instance further from Shakespeare himself, the Grave-diggers in *Hamlet* (not to mention Polonius) are not only endured, but applauded; the very Nurse in *Romeo and Juliet* is allowed to be nature; the transactions of a whole history are, without offence, begun and completed in less than three hours; and we are agreeably wasted by the chorus, or oftener without so much ceremony, from one end of the world to another.

It is very true, that it was the general practice of our old writers, to found their pieces on some foreign novel; and it seemed to be their chief aim to take the story, as it stood, with all its appendant incidents of every complexion, and throw it into scenes. This method was, to be sure, rather ipartificial, as it at once overloaded and embarrassed the fable, leaving it destitute of that beautiful dramatic connection, which enables the mind to take in all its circumstances with facility and delight. But I am still in doubt, whether many writers, who come nearer to our own times, have much mended the matter. What with their plots, and double-plots, and counter-plots, and under-plots, the mind is as much perplexed to piece out the story, as to put together the disjointed parts of our ancient drama. The comedies of Congreve have, in my mind, as little to boast of accuracy in their construction, as the plays of Shakespeare; nay, perhaps, it might be proved, that amidst the most open violation of the lesser critical unities, one point is more steadily pursued, one character more uniformly shewn, and one grand purpose of the fable more evidently accomplished in the productions of Shakespeare than of Congreve.

These fables, (it may be further objected) founded on romantic novels, are

unpardonably wild and extravagant in their circumstances, and exhibit too little even of the manners of the age in which they were written. The plays too are in themselves a kind of heterogeneous composition; scarce any of them being, strictly speaking, tragedy, comedy, or even tragi-comedy, but rather an indigested jumble of every species thrown together.

This charge must be confessed to be true: but upon examination it will, perhaps, be found of less consequence than is generally imagined. These dramatic tales, for so we may best stile such plays, have often occasioned much pleasure to the reader and spectator, which could not possibly have been conveyed to them by any other vehicle. Many an interesting story, which, from the diversity of its circumstances, cannot be regularly reduced either to tragedy or comedy, yet abounds with characters, and contains several affecting situations: and why such a story should lose its force, dramatically related and assisted by representation, when it pleases, under the colder form of a novel, is difficult to conceive. Experience has proved the effect of such fictions on our minds, and convinced us, that the theatre is not that barren ground wherein the plants of imagination will not flourish. The *Tempest*, the *Midsummer Night's Dream*, the *Merchant of Venice*, As you like it, *Twelfth Night*, the *Faithful Shepherdess* of Fletcher, (with a much longer list that might be added from Shakespeare, Beaumont and Fletcher, and their cotemporaries, or immediate successors) have most of them, within all our memories, been ranked among the most popular entertainments of the stage. Yet none of these can be denominated tragedy, comedy, or tragi-comedy. The play bills, I have observed, cautiously stile them plays: and plays indeed they are, truly such, if it be the end of plays to delight and instruct, to captivate at once the ear, the eye, and the mind, by situations forcibly conceived, and characters truly delineated.

There is one circumstance in dramatic poetry which, I think, the chastised notions of our modern critics do not permit them sufficiently to consider. Dramatic nature is of a more large and liberal quality than they are willing to allow. It does not consist merely in the representation of real characters, characters acknowledged to abound in common life; but may be extended also to the exhibition of imaginary beings. To create, is to be a

poet indeed; to draw down beings from another sphere, and endue them with suitable passions, affections, dispositions, allotting them at the same time proper employment; to *body forth*, by the powers of imagination, *the forms of things unknown*, and to give to airy nothing a local habitation and a name, surely requires a genius for the drama equal, if not superior, to the delineation of personages in the ordinary course of nature. Shakespeare in particular is universally acknowledged never to have soared so far above the reach of all other writers, as in those instances, where he seems purposely to have transgressed the laws of criticism. He appears to have disdained to put his free soul into circumscription and confine, which denied his extraordinary talents their full play, nor gave scope to the boundlessness of his imagination. His witches, ghouls, fairies, and other imaginary beings, scattered through his plays, are so many glaring violations of the common table of dramatic laws. What then shall we say? shall we confess their force and power over the soul, shall we allow them to be beauties of the most exquisite kind, and yet insist on their being expunged? And why? Except it be to reduce the flights of an exalted genius, by fixing the standard of excellence on the practice of inferior writers, who wanted parts to execute such great designs; or to accommodate them to the narrow ideas of small critics, who want souls large enough to comprehend them?

Our old writers thought no personage whatever unworthy a place in the drama, to which they could annex what may be called a *jeitry*; that is, to which they could allot manners and employment peculiar to itself. The severest of the ancients cannot be more eminent for the constant preservation of uniformity of character, than Shakespeare; and Shakespeare, in no instance, supports his characters with more exactness, than in the conduct of his ideal beings. The Ghost in Hamlet is a shining proof of this excellence.

But, in consequence of the custom of tracing the events of a play minutely from a novel, the authors were sometimes led to represent a mere human creature in circumstances not quite consonant to nature, of a disposition rather wild and extravagant, and in both cases more especially repugnant to modern ideas. This indeed required particular indulgence from the spectator, but it was an indulgence which

seldom missed of being amply repaid. Let the writer but once be allowed, as a necessary *datum*, the possibility of any character's being placed in such a situation, or possessed of so peculiar a turn of mind, the behaviour of the character is perfectly natural. Shakespeare, though the child of fancy, seldom or never dress up a common mortal in any other than the modest dress of nature: but many shining characters in the plays of Beaumont and Fletcher are not so well grounded on the principles of the human heart; and yet, as they were supported with spirit, they were received with applause. Shylock's contract, with the penalty of the pound of flesh, though not Shakespeare's own fiction, is perhaps rather improbable; at least it would not be regarded as a happy dramatic incident in a modern play; and yet having once taken it for granted, how beautifully, nay, how naturally, is the character sustained!—Even this objection, therefore, of a deviation from nature, great as it may seem, will be found to be a plea insufficient to excuse the total exclusion of our ancient dramatists from the theatre. Shakespeare, you will readily allow, possessed beauties more than necessary to redeem his faults; beauties that excite our admiration, and obliterate his errors. True. But did no portion of that divine spirit fall to the share of our old writers? And can their works be suppressed, or concealed, without injustice to their merit?

But if any arguments can induce the critic to allow the excursions of fancy on the theatre, let him not suppose that he is here advised to submit to the perversion of nature, or to admire those who overleap the modest bounds which she has prescribed to the drama. I will agree with him, that plays, wherein the truth of dramatic character is violated, can convey neither instruction nor delight. Shakespeare, Johnson, Beaumont and Fletcher, Massinger, &c. are guilty of no such violation. Indeed the heroic nonsense which over-runs the theatrical productions of Dryden, Howard, and the other illustrious prototypes of Bayes in the Rehearsal, must nauseate the most indulgent spectator. The temporary rage of false taste may perhaps betray the injudicious into a foolish admiration of such extravagance for a short period: but how will these plays stand the brunt of critical indignation, when the personages of the drama are found to resemble no characters in nature, except, perhaps, the disordered inhabitants of Bedlam?

If then it must be confessed both from reason and experience, that we can not only endure, but attend with pleasure to plays, which are almost merely dramatic representations of romantic novels, it will surely be a further inducement to recur to the works of our old writers, when we find among them many pieces written on a severer plan; a plan more accommodated to real life, and approached more nearly to the modern usage. The *Merry Wives of Windsor* of Shakespeare, the *Fox*, the *Alchymist*, the *Silent Woman*, *Every Man in his Humour* of Johnson, the *New Way to pay old Debts*, the *City Madam* of Massinger, &c. &c. all urge their claim for a rank in the ordinary course of our winter evening entertainments, not only clear of every objection made to the above-mentioned species of dramatic composition, but adhering more strictly to ancient rules, than most of our later comedies.

(To be continued.)

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER LXXVI.]

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

IT is somewhat astonishing that the present intolerable circulation of bad silver has escaped the notice of the legislature, and that scarce any mention is made of it in the public prints, except when we hear of coins being taken up and examined before the magistracy. The calling in the light gold has had the desired effect; and a light guinea, or half guinea, is very seldom met with; but though this may have been of infinite service to the rich and opulent, the poor and indigent receive very little benefit from it, as gold very seldom comes into their possession; but when they are paid a bad half crown, shilling, or even sixpence, they very sensibly feel the inconveniences that result from it; and I have heard it attested by several hard working people, that they have often gone without a Sunday's dinner from this very cause; for as they are frequently compelled, during the course of the week, to draw from their masters trifling sums for temporary relief, it often happens that on Saturday night they have but two or three shillings to receive, though they may have been very industrious during the five preceding days; and, probably,

probably, after they have paid their ale-
house score, and other contingencies, they
have not more money left than will pur-
chase a coarse piece of meat; consequent-
ly, if one of the shillings should prove
bad, *fasting* as well as *praying* must be their
motto for Sunday. I have entered into
these *minutiae*, which may at first appear
trifling, because many people in the su-
perior ranks of life have not an opportu-
nity of being acquainted with the diffi-
culties of the poor, whom (being in opu-
lence themselves) they forget, can be
reduced to the greatest distress by such
apparent trifles; and as it is their pro-
vince to relieve the poor, as far as they
are able, to rouse them from their le-
thargy, in this respect, and induce them
to take such steps as may appear eligible
for the relief of the distressed in particu-
lar, and the public in general.

There has been but one coinage of
silver during this reign; and this was a
compliment to the duke of Northumber-
land, upon his being appointed lord lieu-
tenant of Ireland; when a thousand
pounds worth of silver was coined in
shillings for his grace to make presents of
in that kingdom, as they had a very good
impression of his majesty's head upon them.
The reason assigned for no other coinage
of silver having been made, has hitherto
been the scarcity of silver; but, if we
may believe the prints, the quantity of
hard dollars which have already been
captured from the Spaniards, would cer-
tainly afford a temporary circulation of
good silver, and when the bad should be
called in, a successive supply would neces-
sarily ensue.

I do not pretend to be a competent mas-
ter of the subject; but have thrown out
these hints, that they may be improved
upon by persons more capable of rearing
of it than myself; and it is owing to their
negligence, or forgetfulness, not having
seen any thing upon this topic transpire
in the papers, that I have been induced
to transmit you the above.

I am, Sir,
Your constant reader,
And humble servant,
A FRIEND to the DISTRESSED.

The Observer is of opinion, that
there is just foundation for this corres-
pondent's remarks; but he should have
been glad if he had been more particular
in pointing out the method of calling in

the bad silver, for the light silver still passes
currently. He, therefore, wishes that
some other correspondent would take up
the subject, which appears a very important
one, and discuss it with more precision.

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

I Congratulate my countrymen in the
midst of our distresses, with the glorious
opportunity which now presents itself of
displaying their military genius. It has
been remarked in print, and I think in
your paper, that numbers of young fel-
lows who never wielded a spontoon, or
could perform any part of a soldier's ex-
ercise, have for some time past assumed
a military garb, wore cockades, and pre-
tended to be officers. Let them now relax
a little in their presumption, and appear
only as *real volunteers*. The times are so
critical, that they require the assistance of
every man capable of carrying a musquet;
and if the example of the associations al-
ready entered into should be followed
throughout the kingdom, we may bid
defiance to frantic mobs, as well as fo-
reign foes.

It is to be feared that when the military
is called off from their present necessary
duty, that the seeds of sedition may again
shoot up, and prove of the most fatal ten-
dency; unless such associations as have
just been mentioned are set on foot, in
order to be a proper check upon the riot-
ers on the spot where rapine and devasta-
tion may break forth.

To conclude; it is to be hoped that
the vanity and impertinence of the age
may be turned to the advantage and se-
curity of this country; and that the self-
created military pretenders, instead of
wearing false colours, may assume those
which will better become them, and be
of essential service to the community.

If this hint should have any effect, it
will more than compensate for the time I
have taken in penning this letter.

I remain, Sir,
Your humble servant,
A MILITARY VOLUNTEER.

J U L Y.

A Little after the beginning of this
month, many a client's troubles will
have an end, and many a lawyer's vexa-
tions

tions a beginning; for that terrible persecutor of vintners and victuallers, the long vacation, will follow the heels of Trinity term, and begin to shew its teeth, threatening many of the sons of parchment with empty pockets and small credit, between that and Michaelmas; and there will be great complaints before this month is over for want of trade, and greater for want of money: physicians will follow the gentry to Bath and Tunbridge, as vultures do armies for a prey; the former feeding upon sick bodies, as the latter do upon dead ones.

All sorts of tradesmen will now begin to be more than ordinary civil to their customers, and to use that good breeding towards their neighbours, which is only practicable with them in a long vacation: a vintner shall give you more welcomes for a pint of wine than for a gallon in Hilary term; and a milliner shall bring an inn's of court gentleman a neckcloth and ruffles home to his chambers, without making a word of scruple, or so much as tying him up in a protestation to be civil.

On the 3d begins the dog-days; in which sultry season, the fire-foaming dog-star, with his flammigerous tongue, shall lick up the verdure off the tops of hills, parch the corn-fields with his hot-livered influence, fear the low vallies, and dye the face of Ceres as tawny as a gipfy.

The gardeners will now be as merry as so many cuckows in March, and bring you the refuse of their fields and gardens to market, in such disguise, that people will buy it up for food, and swallow it as greedily as a sow does a fence. Taylors will be thought so knavish in this sharp cucumber season, that scarce any body will send them a bit of work but what they must trust for the doing of it; and a general chain of credit must run through all trades to support them one by another. He that has money, if he has not the wit to keep it, will have enough ready to borrow it out of his hands, upon large interest, who will never have the honesty to return the principal.

Most of Fortune's lucky minions will be gone to Bath and Tunbridge, so that the town will be very thin of sharpers; and those sharpers very thin that are in the town: also bailiffs and pettifoggers must take in the waistbands of their breeches, at least a handful, to keep them on their hips; for they will, most of them, become as carrionly lean by the latter end of this month, as a buck in rutting time.

The married woman, notwithstanding

the great heat of the weather, will be apt at night to creep so close to her husband, that he will not be able to rest for her, till he has put himself into as great a sweat, as if he had drank up a treacle posset for his supper.

THE DELINEATOR.

NUMBER VI.

In spite of all that sages say,
In praise of the preceptive way,
Examples oft their minds will teach,
Whose hearts no precepts e'er will reach.

THAT the dread of *singularity* has driven a considerable number of both sexes into disagreeable, dangerous, distressful, and irreputable situations, the experience of every day—I was going to say, every hour—convinces us in the most striking manner. The irresistible passion for appearing like other people, has proved fatal to thousands, in consequence of their inability to appear and to live like them (that is, like those whom they consider as standards of politeness and patterns for their conduct) without injuring their pockets or their constitutions: the distresses into which these are continually plunging themselves, in the seducing *line of imitation*, are, in general, the less to be pitied, not only because they are, literally, their own active enemies, but because they frequently act in direct opposition to sentiments and feelings, (good sentiments and good feelings) a due attention to which would have saved them from the rocks they foundered on, allured to them by the meteors of fashion, meteors which have lighted souls without number to their "eternal homes."

I was led into these reflections by the subsequent letter, in which the writer has delineated his situation, in a manner sufficient, I hope, to warn those, who while they read it can bring it home to their own bosoms, from following his foot-steps, that they may not be thrown into the condition to which they conducted him.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

FOR the instruction of those who with a strong passion for *imitation*, have been drawn into the same pursuits, I trouble

trouble you with this letter. By copying the examples of those whom I considered as originals, worthy of my attention, I have smarted severely: by dressing and living like other people, in order to avoid the imputation of singularity, I have gone through scenes, which, as I cannot remember them without blushes, I wish to bury in oblivion. The following sketch of my proceedings as an imitator, will, perhaps, induce you to pronounce the sentence of condemnation on my conduct; and they certainly deserve no softening touches: however, as I am now thoroughly sensible of the errors I have committed, and have sincerely repented of my past deportment, I may, I trust, be deemed a fair object of compassion.

Starting early into life with a large fortune, and being under no kind of control, I, of course, gave a loose to my ruling passions; and as I was of a very social turn, I mixed with all sorts of people; always, however, keeping what is commonly called the best company in town. To avoid the charge of singularity, with men engaged in very different pursuits, I dressed, to the extremity of the fashion with one set, played high with another, drank deep with a third, and entered into all kinds of debauchery with a fourth; till, at last, not having resolution enough to act like those singular persons, who despise what the world says of them, I continually acted against my own inclination, and against my own judgment, to make myself agreeable in the eyes of the very people for whom I felt a sovereign contempt.

Before I came into the possession of my fortune, I dressed in the plainest style, I was perfectly continent with regard to women and wine, and shunned the gaming table with the utmost care and circumspection. Afterwards, by keeping the best company in the kingdom, I soon found all my singularities to forcibly ridiculed, and placed in so many ludicrous points of view, that I began to be heartily ashamed of them; and, in order to silence the laughs raised against me, in all circles, for my attachment to them, I became as devoted to dress, drinking, gaming, and debauchery, as the different classes with whom I associated could have wished me. I loaded my wardrobe with fine cloaths, which did not suit my taste, and which I did not like to wear, because other people

said I could not appear without them; I drank, gamed, and kept mistresses, because other people told me, that no man had any spirit who did not drink hard, play deep, and wh— like a devil. By such compliances, how many young fellows have impaired their fortunes, and injured their constitutions? How many have been driven to a gibbet or a jail: from the former, my principles always preserved me, but my passions hurried me on with an increasing velocity to the latter; and one day, while I was amusing myself with a very fine girl in *King's Place*, I was conveyed to less eligible apartments in the *King's Bench*: there I remained till yesterday, when I was delivered from my confinement, in a manner as singular as it was unexpected. But let no man tread in my steps, on a presumption that they will be released in the same way. The restoration of those to freedom, who are legally confined to a prison, by the *madness of a mob*, is an event which does not happen every day—it may not happen again in a century.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

GEORGE L——.

It is needless to make any comments upon this letter; but the conclusion of it must not be overlooked: it is, indeed, sufficient to rouse the soul of insensibility against those who, under the mask of religion—of the Protestant religion—have trampled upon all laws both human and divine, and committed outrages which might make a Papist blush with shame, and redden with indignation.

POSTSCRIPT.

Having more than once mentioned my intention to publish *Odd Thoughts* adapted to *Odd Times*, I shall introduce a few of them into this postscript, to convince my friend Rattle that I have not forgot him.

If every man was hanged who deserved a halter, Jack Ketch would have the best place under the government.

A poor man being heard to say to a companion, "I flatter myself," a person going by, replied, *en passant*—"Ay, ay, you may flatter yourself as long as you please, but nobody else will, take my word for it."

In

In the eighth book of his *Æneid*, Virgil takes an opportunity to level a stroke at the litigiousness of his countrymen in the following lines,

*Pauperis Evandri, passimque armenta vidcbant,
Romanoque foro et lautis migire carinis—*

————— they resort
Where poor *Evander* kept his country court,
They view'd the ground of *Rome's* litigious hall;
Once oxen lowcd, where now the lawyer's
bawl. DRYDEN.

With regard to the lawyers of Rome and London, the word *armenta* may be equally applicable; tho' the Roman and the British forum are not to be compared, as we cannot call all our build-ings devoted to litigation, *lautæ carinæ*.

When a man drinks by himself, the glass comes about too often.—Besides, there is a degree of selfishness in sctting, which does no man any credit, as it proves him to be an unsocial being, and more attentive to his own pleasure than a creature formed for a society ought to be.—*Private pleasure* is no inconsiderable enemy to *public good*.

“Charity begins at home”—So runs the old proverb—but it is now rather obsolete: charity is much oftener found abroad than at home. The majority of both sexes, when they prove unfortunate, have a better chance for relief from public contributions, than from the purses of their own relations: so that charity may be said—particular exceptions always understood—to end at home.

THE MAN OF PLEASURE.

[NUMBER XCII.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

AS a Man of Pleasure, I doubt not but the ladies have engaged a great share of your attention, at least in the juvenile part of your life; and that you have formed such opinions concerning them, as may be useful to a young man just starting into life.

This prefaced, I shall take the liberty of informing you I am about two and twenty, of an athletic constitution, and

possessed of but a very small fortune. I acknowledge I have a great regard, esteem, and affection for the fair sex; and though I am no bigot or methodist, have an utter aversion to prostitutes of every rank and denomination. Indeed, prudence alone would dictate to shun them, from motives of health as well as œconomy. But what is a young fellow to do who has just a pittance to live upon that will support him with decency? I have been brought up to no business; and though I have received great and numerous promises from men in power, I have neither a place, pension, or sinecure. Could I accomplish my wishes with any degree of propriety, I have a most amiable girl in my eye, and I am vain enough to believe my suit would not miscarry—but then she has not a farthing, or a single shilling in expectancy. It is impossible to forget the trite but just adage, “When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out at the window.”

There is a widow in my neighbourhood, whom some of my friends have strenuously recommended to me, as they say she has ten thousand pounds, and will make me completely happy. But I differ with them entirely in opinion, as she is turned of fifty, is remarkably ordinary, and, according to the best accounts, very ill-tempercd.

Miss Evergreen is another lady who has been recommended to me as a *cara sposa*. She is between sixty and seventy, an immaculate virgin, as well she may be, as she has no passions but for her cats, dogs, and monkies: but they say she has an annuity of twelve hundred a year, which can only die with her.—Peace to her *manes*, and her annuity.

Thus situated, Sir, what am I to do? I detest the thoughts of debauching a female; and cannot afford, fashionable as it is, to keep a woman. Jack Lounge laughed at me the other day, when I was talking upon this subject—“Why, (said he) you a man of the world, and know not how to act? I have not a shilling upon earth, and I think I do not make a contemptible appearance.” “How is this operated?” “I will tell you—

I make acquaintance with women in *high keeping* by old codgers, who only want the credit of being thought men of intrigue; their purses are mine, and I live as luxuriantly in every sense of the word, as if I had a thousand a year.”

“But,” said I, “do not you call this being a petticoat pensioner?” “Aye, there indeed you may be right; but you



Rural Felicity.

must not be too nice to live in this world: we have known a lexicographer to define a pensioner to be a rogue, and turn one himself at last."

I could not avoid feeling the aptitude of this observation; but enquired what were the requisites to be upon this pensioners list? "Why, to be sure," said Jack, "it is attended with some disagreeable circumstances—You must be constantly at Madam's nod, comb her monkey, feed her parrot, and run of her errands—match her silks, and, to save her reputation in point of painting, purchase her rouge and pearl powder, at the risk of your own"—He was going on, but "Enough, enough," said I, "strike me off the list of pensioners, I'll take my chance another way:" but still here I am, Sir, undetermined, undisposed of, and unconnected.

Now, Sir, as a man of the world, and one who has formed his judgments from good sense and observation, I appeal to you, what am I to do? Pray answer me, and speedily, which will greatly oblige,

Sir,

Your humble servant,

A Distracted Bachelor.

☞ This gentleman has really imposed a very difficult task upon me; but as it is my inclination to give satisfaction to all my correspondents, as far as it is in my power, I shall endeavour to answer him. He says he has a competency to live upon, and a most amiable girl in his eye, whom he thinks he can prevail upon to accept his hand. Let him accomplish his wishes with this desirable fair one, curtail his superfluous expences, and I venture to say, he will find himself by far more happy than in fluttering in tiffue at St. James's, or figuring in velvet at the Pantheon. Can a fine coat or a diamond ring communicate felicity? Aik lord —, Sir J. —, or, in fine, the whole circle of sycophants that attend a levee.—In a word, let him ask himself, and, as he seems to be a man of sense, the answer is ready.

RURAL FELICITY; or the History of BELVILLE and CLORA; founded on fact: illustrated with a beautiful Copper-Plate.

BELVILLE, the gay, the sprightly Belville, whose absence from any polite circle cast an air of melancholy in almost every female countenance, being considered as the standard of taste, and the arbiter
JUNE, 1786.

of all diversions upon the *ton*, had passed a life of pleasure and dissipation for near ten years. His name was enrolled in all the celebrated club registers: few sung a catch or a glee with greater spirit than him: in a word, he was in every sense a *bon vivant*, and inspired mirth and vivacity wherever he came. Add to this, his person was tall and elegant, his countenance greatly pre-engaging, and having studied the Graces with indefatigable assiduity, he might, according to the modern modish phraseology be pronounced a *monstrous fine fellow*.

He started upon the world at one and twenty, with a good fortune and an excellent constitution, and was, as we have already hinted, soon noticed in a very partial manner by the fair sex. There was scarce a *demi-rep* upon the *ton* who did not lie in ambush for him; and as the bait was tempting and the snare alluring, he seldom armed himself with so much Cynic fortitude, as to prove insensible to the charms of his fair seducer. Thus we find the G—rs, the L—rs, the H—ns, the P—ys, and a long catalogue of other celebrated toasts of easy virtue, amongst the number of his admirers. By turns he revelled in each of their bewitching arms—but beauty, in however exalted a rank, more especially when it is allayed with the reflexion, that constancy constitutes no part of the fair one's disposition, the fair one's character soon cloy even a less vitiated appetite than Belville's. Besides, these ladies required so much attention, and such a number of assiduities, as interrupted Belville's other pursuits. For though he had no *penchant* for play, it was requisite he should throw a main to support the reputation of a man of spirit: and, notwithstanding, he was entirely ignorant of *horse-racing*, as he was a member of the Jockey Club, he was compelled to attend the Newmarket meetings, and sport a few hundreds in despite of his teeth. We may easily conclude, that as he was no judge of horses, he was seldom a gainer. He once, however, took in the knowing ones by mistake; having chosen the horse that won, when he proposed taking the other: by this fortunate error he won twenty to one, and when he was upon the point of pulling out his purse to pay, count O'K— came up to him and said, "By Jafus, I never was so unlucky in my life—it was all the world to a nutshell, instead of twenty to one—but here, Sir, is your money." Belville was in this agreeable manner convinced of his blunder;

der; and having pocketed the cash, rode off the course, resolving not to risk his judgment any more that day, as probably the next mistake might be as fatal to him, as this had been fortunate. Indeed, this accident in a great degree, induced him to strike his name out of the list of the members of the Jockey Club, from which he ever after absented himself.

Having got rid of this troublesome and dangerous business, he had now more leisure to devote his service to the fair sex. Accordingly we soon find him by turns revelling in the charms of the celebrated Mrs. Cl—k, the pretty Nancy C—k, (since Mrs. F—ne) the sprightly Charlotte M—y—n, and many more celebrated *7b it's* upon the *haut-ton*. Even vis-a-vis T—nsh—d could not escape his notice, though she was rather a veteran in that line. But captain R—r, with whom she then lived, having in one of his inebriate reveries, highly extolled her charms, and drunk her in a pint bumper upon his knees, Belville concluded that she must possess some extraordinary attractions, to make so deep an impression upon such a professed debauchee, who had known such a variety of enamourats. He accordingly resolved to plant a battery against her *constancy*, if any she possessed, and rival the captain. He found her a very easy conquest; for one night at a *maquerade* in Soho-square, whilst the captain, after paying due veneration to Bacchus, and breaking a valuable chandelier by cutting of capers, was making a retreat to avoid paying the damage he had done, under the *sparkle* of some of his trusty chairmen, Belville pressed his suit so successfully with T—nsh—d, that she consented to retire with him to the hotel in the adjacent street: here we shall close the scene, and having dropped the curtain of Belville's promiscuous amours, introduce Cleora, the heroine of this story.

Cleora is the daughter of a gentleman of good fortune. Being left an orphan at a very juvenile period, her education was consigned to the care of a relation, who had for many years moved in an elevated sphere of life, kept the best company, and the worst hours. Her vigils were devoted to quadrille, her mornings, nay, her noons, to Morpheus; and she had frequent occasion to say with lady Townlev, "That what with the knocking at the door in the morning, and the noise of the servants shoes at noon, there was no getting a wink of sleep all night." Under such a tutorage, we may readily be-

lieve that Cleora's natural turn for gaiety and coquetry was not a little cultivated. She pursued her aunt's foot-steps with the greatest assiduity; she had read Hoyle twice, before she had ever read the bible once: yet she went constantly to church on a Sunday with her aunt, when they could rise in time: even here the study of quadrille and piquet was not forgot; for having two Hoyles bound prayer-book fashion, they could peruse them with impunity, and solve many difficult cases, whilst the parson was preaching for the good of their souls.

Thus educated and tutored, Cleora at seventeen shone a meteor of polite accomplishments. Her person being captivating, her motions graceful, and her wit superior to the generality of her sex, she dazzled and captivated wherever she came. Vanity, which is the predominant passion in all female breasts, prompted her to believe our whole sex were her victims, and that she was entitled to sacrifice them at the altar of her ambition. Her fortune being affluent, and her family alliance irreproachable, she thought that coronets, even ducal coronets, if not of the blood royal, were beneath her acceptance.

Cleora was at this time in all the bloom of youth, her charms were almost irresistible, and the Graces constantly attended her. In fine, she was the first-rate toast in all polite parties, and her vanity was still more inflated by being informed of the libations that were frequently made kneeling to her imaginary shrine. Thus elated with her numerous conquests, she looked with disdain on any single votary who dared sigh out his fond, his insurmountable passion. She was emulous of reigning a female despot of inaccessible beauty, and her triumph was almost equal to her unbounded wishes.

Thus elevated almost to the pinnacle of her ambition, she gave laws wherever she went: any doubtful case at cards was constantly referred to Cleora, and she determined it without appeal. In the course of her own play, no one dared call in question a revoke, however palpable, or a lost deal, however obvious. Having thus the martial law of cards in her own hands, she was sure of making what ravages she chose in the purses of her opponents, and she failed not, from her skill and address, to lay heavy contributions upon her adversaries.

In this circle of unlimited glory and success, Cleora passed some years without a rival; but alas! her victories at length,

in some degree, defeated her views. The frequent vigils at routs and hurricanes, the constant uproar of her mind, inflamed by vanity and unlimited ambition, put her whole frame into such a violent agitation as, at length, brought on a fever, and she was confined to her bed for some weeks. She had now time to ruminate, and she for once discovered, that she was but a mere woman, prone to all the ills and calamities of this life. No sooner had she reconciled herself to be a very mortal, than a new succession of ideas took place, and she viewed her former conduct through its just medium. "What," said she, in a soliloquy, "have I been aiming at?—Universal conquest! avaunt such an idle notion! suppose it could be compassed, what permanent felicity would it afford? Ideal gratification, and future remorse, at having lost those opportunities which presented themselves, and would have afforded certain bliss!"

She had scarce made this judicious observation, before her physician advised her to go into the country, for the benefit of the air, and she fixed upon Richmond as the place of her retreat.

Belville had about the same period, by a variegated succession of irregularities, brought himself, from an athletic young man, to such an emaciated state, as compelled him to retire from the capital, and endeavour to restore his constitution by a more regular system of conduct, and Richmond was also the spot he had fixed upon.

Belville and Cleora had not long been here, before the salubrity of the air, and a proper regimen, had in a great measure restored their health; at least so far as to enable them to walk out, and they frequently met in the gardens. They had often been in the same brilliant circles in town, and were much pleased at renewing their acquaintance upon this occasion. They mutually compared notes with regard to the causes of their late indisposition, and they found that they, in a great measure, tallied.

In proportion as they recovered their health, their conferences were more frequent, and they soon agreed, to promote still more their correspondence, by lodging in the same house, and to join in house-keeping. This was a prelude to an explanation which soon ensued—A matrimonial proposal was made on the part of Belville, which was with a becoming reluctance on the part of Cleora, accepted. He was

convinced that he had been long pursuing, vainly pursuing, the phantom of pleasure, and had only grasped a shadow. Cleora saw her past follies in their just light: coquetry, pride, and vanity had nearly proved her bane; but apparent evil had produced substantial good—her late illness had awakened her to a just sense of her phrenzy. Thus both converted to reason, as true profelytes, they resolved, henceforward, to give up all the vain, the idle, the ridiculous pursuits, which had been the objects of their lives for a succession of years.

This resolution being mutually taken, after their nuptials, which soon ensued, they agreed to retire to a little villa he possessed, in one of the rural and pleasant parts of Nottinghamshire, and to taste the real enjoyments of life sequestered from the frivolity of gay crowds, the irksomeness of polite etiquette, and the extravagance of modish dissipation.

Here they have lived for some months in an undisturbed state of perfect tranquility. The sylvan scenes which constantly present themselves, afford them infinite more gratification than the factitious rural promenades of Carlisle-house, Spadille, Manille and Balto, or even a Repique. In the neighbourhood resides a worthy clergyman and his lady, who form the sole society they mix with, and this parti-quarè often meet, and pass many agreeable evenings, in rational conversation and innocent amusement.

We shall now leave this happy pair, in rural felicity, and hope that their example may prove an useful lesson to fops and coquettes of every rank, who flutter awhile, like the moth, round the dazzling taper, which soon destroys them.

ACCOUNT of NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS.

Supplement of the Edition of Shakespeare's Plays, published in 1778, by Samuel Johnson and George Stevens, in 2 vols. Containing additional Observations by several of his former Commentators: To which are subjoined the genuine Poems, of the same Author, and 7 Plays that have been ascribed to him; with Notes by the Editor and Others. 8vo. 18s. Boards. Bathurst.

MR. Malone, the editor, makes the following apology for the supplement to the voluminous commentaries on Shakespeare: "Those who complain of the repeated impressions of this great poet, would do well to consider,

consider, whether the hopes, which were many years since entertained, of seeing a perfect edition of his works produced by the effort of a single person, were not rather sanguine than reasonable. By a diligent collation of all the old copies hitherto discovered, and the judicious rest rath of ancient readings, the text of this author seems indeed now finally settled. The great abilities and unwearied researches of his last editor, it must likewise be acknowledged, have left little obscure or unexplained. But the field of illustration is so extensive, that some time may yet elapse before the dramas of Shakspeare shall appear in such a manner as to be incapable of improvement. If, though the most eminent literati of Europe for above two centuries were employed in revising and expounding the writers of Greece and Rome, many ancient editions of classic authors have yet within our own memory been much improved by modern industry, why should it create surprize, that a poet, whose works were originally printed with so little care, whose diction is uncommonly licentious, and whose dialogue, agreeably to the nature of dramatic composition, is often temporary and allusive, should still stand in need of critical assistance?—Till his whole library shall have been discovered, till the plots of all his dramas shall have been traced to their sources, till every allusion shall be pointed out, and every obscurity elucidated, somewhat will still remain to be done. The books of the age of queen Elizabeth are now difficult to be procured; and when procured, the aid that they afford to the commentator is not always to be obtained by a regular and systematic course of reading. Hence this species of illustration must necessarily be the slow and gradual work of time; the result of various inquiries, instituted for different purposes.

Having quoted this apology, we shall only add, that the assiduous labours of Mr. Malone certainly merit a place upon the same shelf with Johnson and Stevens's edition of this celebrated bard.

Memoirs of the Life of David Garrick, Esq. interspersed with Characters and Anecdotes of his theatrical Contemporaries: The Whole forming a History of the Stage, which includes a Period of thirty-six Years. By Thomas Davis. 8vo. 8s. Davies.

The public in general, and the admirers of the drama in particular, are much obliged to Mr. Davies for these historical memoirs, which contain many well drawn theatrical characters, and a variety of curious anecdotes relative to the stage. But we cannot refrain observing, that he has drawn his hero with too partial a pencil: that he has suppressed all his foibles and infirmities, and depicted him something more than mortal. He has in par-

ticular suppressed the mention of a single intrigue or honour of Garrick, though it is well known, that previous to his marriage, many transpired, and even passed over unnoticed his celebrated connection with Mrs. Woffington, though he has given her theatrical character, in the most glowing colours. For an account of this alliance, we, therefore, refer our readers to our Magazine for the month of Feb. 1779.

We think the following comparative view of Mr Garrick and Mr. Foote's entertaining abilities as companions, will be agreeable to our readers; and, therefore, here present them.

‘He was not so shining, nor so exuberant in his manner of conversing, as his acquaintance Foote; but he was more agreeable, not only by his not overpowering the company with the superiority and brilliancy of his wit, but by his moderation in the use of those talents of which he was master. Foote was not satisfied without subduing his guests; Mr. Garrick confined his power of converting to the art of making every man pleased with him. The conversation of Foote resembled a great furnace, whose heat was so intense, that it obliged you to stand at a distance from it; that of Mr. Garrick may be compared to a fire, which diffuses its heat gently and comfortably all over the apartment. Foote's images of ridicule, and portraits of characters, were strong, vigorous, and resembling; but the hearer always felt a mixture of pain with his pleasure, lest he also should be made in his turn the subject of derision. Garrick excelled in telling apt and lively stories, and in drawing characters full of grotesque and burlesque images; his humour was pleasing, because it was not confined to particular satire, but diverted to general objects. Foote was a better scholar than Garrick, and could discuss a learned argument with classical authority: Garrick reasoned conclusively, but never ventured beyond his depth. Foote broke down every fence of morality, decency, and religion; and, to insure a laugh, would deal in scandal, obscenity, and profaneness: Garrick always paid a proper respect to himself and his company, by avoiding discourse which would give offence to piety and good manners. Foote raised admiration and loud mirth: Garrick gained constant approbation, and excited pleasing cheerfulness.’

Letters from a Tutor to his Pupils. Small 8vo. 3s. fwood. Robinson.

These letters, which are in number twenty-four, contain a great variety of scientific, useful and original remarks and observations. The subjects are very properly adapted to the nature of the work. The author's style is easy, and his manner judicious; whence we think this collection adapted to the use of young students, either at school, or university.

The Reformer. 1s. 6d. Fielding and Walker.

This is a disquisition of the act in favour of the Roman Catholics, for which the writer assigns several motives: he then proceeds with some acrimony against the conduct of opposition in general, and he pours some of their characters in a satirical manner.

Domestic Peace and good Humour; essential to national Happiness. Small 8vo. 1s. 6d. Johnson.

This well-meaning pamphlet can be censured on no other score than its prolixity.

A Letter to a Dissenting Minister, containing Remarks on a late Act for the Relief of his Majesty's Subjects professing the Popish Religion. By a Lay Dissenter. 8vo. 1s. Nicoll.

This letter reprobates the Protestant Association; and the author shews, by extracts from several acts of parliament, that neither Popish priests or schoolmasters are tolerated, according to law, in exercising their respective functions. In a word, this letter merits attention, as it not only strenuously recommends Christian charity and moderation, but, likewise exhibits a brief view of the penal laws still in force relative to Roman Catholics in this kingdom.

A Remonstrance addressed to the Protestant Association; containing Observations on their Conduct, and on their Appeal to the People of Great Britain. By William Jesse, Vicar of Hutton Cranswick, Yorkshire. 8vo. 1s. Rivington.

The Rev. Mr. Jesse admits, that Popery is one of the most scandalous superstitions that have ever been propagated; but he, nevertheless, mentions its professors with true Christian benevolence.

He addresses himself in the following manner to the associators, who have, since the penning of this pamphlet been so much more immediately the objects of public attention:

'If your association had been merely political, if you had not pretended religion, the association had been unnoticed by me. But whereas you call it a Protestant Association, and profess a concern for Christianity, as a chief ground of your proceedings, and the sacred name of religion is your pretence, and in the name of my master thunder both civil and ecclesiastical excommunication against those who differ from you in religious opinions and practices, and your appeal breathes the spirit of persecution against those whom you anathematize as idolaters, who are to be disfranchised as citizens, their mouths to be gagged, and their worship according to conscience suppressed—I say, whereas you act the part of bigotted

Papists, in the name of Christians and Protestants, I think you are setting about a work which Christ never imposed on his followers, and which he has warned his people never to be engaged in; and I cannot but be alarmed at the consequences I apprehend. I cannot but feel for many of my mistaken brethren, who are members of your association; and tremble for many other, who may be influenced by your appeal to join in the crusade, which you proclaim against the poor Papists—I am alarmed, because I think your conduct quite opposite to the gospel; as opposite as you esteem Popery to be; and I fear lest any truly Christian people should, by zealously pursuing your plan, swerve from the truth and spirit of Christianity.'

A Reply to an Appeal from the Protestant Association to the People of Great Britain. 8vo. 6d. Dilly.

On the same side of the question as the preceding article; though not so diffuse or conclusive.

The modern Pantheon. A Dream. 8vo. 1s. Bew.

The sole merit of this production (if any can be allowed it) consists in the names of new Deities, which are as follow:

'God of Steadiness, His M—y. Goddess of Generation, Her M—y. God of Expectation, P. of W—r. God of Decrees, L—d C—r: Goddess of Sedition, Mrs. M—y. God of the Modern Compass, A. K—l. Goddess of Fashion, D—s of D—re. God of Emolument, L—d N—h. God of Detraction, Rev. Mr. Bate.—Goddeffs of Simples, L—y H—l. Goddess of Retaliation, Dow. L—y H—n. God of Weathercocks, Mr. W—c. God of Utterance, Sir F. N—n. God of Fleets, L—d S—h. God of Oeconomy, Mr. B—k. God of Game, Mr. C. F—r. God of Discipline, L—d A—t. Goddess of Literature, Mrs. C—r. God of Satyrs, L—d F—h. God of Has-beens, L—d B—ke.'

The Valetudinarian Bath Guide; or the Means of obtaining long Life and Health. By Philip Thicknesse. 8vo. 3s. 6d. sewed. Doddsley.

This extraordinary production is a compound of raillery and serious reasoning.—The very serious passages in the Valetudinarian Guide, are his observations on Dr. Charlton, Dr. Oliver, Dr. Lucas, and other Bath Physicians; and these are, indeed, so very serious, that they are absolutely very dull.

Upon the whole, however, we may venture to pronounce this production an agreeable *olio*, and many parts of it very well seasoned for the palates of the frequenters of Bath, who are fond of relishing dishes.

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

ODE for his MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, June 4, 1780. Written by WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, Esq; Poet Laureat, and set to Music by Mr. STANLEY, Master to the King's Band of Musicians.

STILL o'er the deep does Britain reign, Her monarch still the trident bears: Vain-glorious France, deluded Spain, Have found their boasted efforts vain; Vain as the fleeting shades when orient light appears.

As the young eagle to the blaze of day Undazzled, and undaunted turns his eyes;

So unappall'd, where glory led the way, 'Midst storms of war, 'midst mingling seas and skies,

The genuine offspring of the Brunswick name

Prov'd his high birth's hereditary claim, And the applauding nation hail'd for joy Their future hero in the intrepid boy.

Prophetic as the flames that spread Round the young Iulus' head, Be that blest omen of success; the Muse Catches thence extatic views, Sees new laurels nobly won, As the circling year rolls on.

Sees that triumphs of its own Each distinguish'd month shall crown; And, ere this festive day again Returns to take the grateful strain, Sees all that host of foes

Both to her glory and repose, Bend their proud necks beneath Britannia's yoke,

And court that peace which their injustice broke.

Still o'er the deep shall Britain reign, Her monarch still the trident bear; The warring world is leagued in vain To conquer those who know not fear.

Grasp'd be the spear by ev'ry hand, Let ev'ry heart united glow; Collected, like the Theban band, Can Britain dread a foe?

No, o'er the deep she still shall reign, Her monarch still the trident bear; The warring world is leagued in vain To conquer those who know not fear.

TASKER'S BATH-FASTON POEM, intitled the INVOCATION, a Rhapsody, on the given Subject of Love Elégies.

I.

STOP thy bold note, Pindaric lyre †, And cease to flash with thy eccentric fire When gentle love's the chos'n theme! With trembling wing, muse, emulate no more, Nor the giddy heights explore Of the bold eagle * of Bæotia's sky, On fancy's pinions soaring high, Intensely gazing on the solar beam.

II.

Ghost of Anacreon! thy brilliant torch Unillum'd at Hymen's porch, At me thou shak'st in vain: Far hence thy sportive, riot train! Win jolly Bacchus, to thy grace, Son of the vine, with ruddy face, Around him light th' unhallow'd flame, And make the purple godhead blush with shame.

III.

But lo! where high in heav'nly air Shades of Roman wits appear, In garments rob'd of loose desire, Amid the warron choir! With shadowy hand who strikes th' a-erial lyre? Genius of Ovid hail! Nor now, nor in time past, thy notes prevail: Dian, chaste goddess of the dart, Guarded the Roman virgin's heart.

IV.

And wisdom's goddess, the Athenian maid, In Attic terrors all array'd, Round beauty's snowy breast her ample shield display'd. Love's idle timid archer fled, Scar'd at the horrid Gorgon's serpent head! The matron Juno love's lewd altars raz'd, And Hymen's torch thro' Rome's wide empire blaz'd.

† "Stop thy bold note Pindaric lyre," In allusion to the author's having finished his translations of eleven Select Odes of Pindar. * Pindar.

V.

On yonder mild and placid sphere
 What notes seraphic charm the list'ning ear!
 Hark! amid th' unbodied host,
 Where Petrarch's harp salutes his Laura's ghost!
 Hail, spotless, sentimental pair!
 Ever lovely, ever fair!
 Genius of Petrarch's love-inspired song,
 Come and bring with thee along
 Virtue, immortal maid!
 In ever blooming charms array'd,
 And smiling innocence in robes of white,
 With lawful love, and chaste delight,
 With these responsive sweet complain
 To gentle Shenstone's elegiac strain.

VI.

Borne on the wings of faithful dove,
 Offspring of heav'n, connubial love,
 Tho' long neglected, deign again to smile
 On sons and daughters of Britannia's isle.
 To Miller's myrt'led dome repair,
 (The graces are already there)
 And wafte on a gentle sigh,
 Thy purer altar's raise in beauty's melting eye;
 Around the laurel'd urn thy influence shed,
 And with the blooming myrtle crown thy
 vot'ry's head.

ODE to the MUSE.

Occasioned by the present Tumults.

—“Some popular chief,
 More noisy than the rest, but cries halloo,
 And in a trice, the bellowing herd come out.”
 DRYDEN.

WHILE noise and fire-ey'd tumult reigns,
 Say, will the Muse her aid impart;
 Will she awhile forsake the plains,
 To speak the dictates of my heart.
 Her trembling voice will scarce be heard,
 Alas! by loud confusion fear'd.

Yet help me thou enchanting maid,
 To strike once more the tuneful string;
 Their head-strong actions shew display'd,
 And bid them listen while I sing.
 Perhaps, though mean, the well meant strain,
 To sense may bring them once again.

Bid them survey their country's charms,
 Where fertile nature blooms around;
 And listen to her foes alarms,
 Who would her inmost bosom wound:
 See treach'rous France, and haughty Spain,
 Thy once victorious arms disdain.

Let not enough that Europe joins
 Their vengeful arms in cruel spite,
 To aid rebellion's bad designs,
 Still to prolong the natal fight,
 But must you with internal strife,
 Embitter every hope in life.

Is it religion calls you forth?
 Alas! her charms you cannot see;
 Blind to her excellence and worth,
 For none's so fair so meek as she:
 Not flames, and sword, and murd'ring rage,
 Can e'er her holy aid engage.

Peace is her child, and heav'nly love
 Marks the pure meaning of her mind:
 Mild as the soft and cooing dove,
 She beams forth blessings on mankind.
 Wound not her breast with impious hand,
 Forbear the sword, ah! quench the brand.

High let your courage rise! on high
 Let England's ensign be display'd;
 While glory echoes thro' the sky.
 Our native foes we have dismay'd:
 The arts, the arms of France and Spain,
 Are fallen, ne'er to rise again.

How noble would the trumpets sound!
 With strains like these delight each ear;
 Your fellow citizens around,
 Would flocking come the joy to hear:
 “Lo! here,” they'd cry, “the glorious
 band,
 Who fought, and sav'd their native land.”

Then would fair peace return again,
 And every blessing would be yours;
 The rural nymph and jocund swain,
 Would hail secure their evening hours:
 The warlike drum and trumpet cease,
 Commerce and arts again increase.

Then cease ye factious bands, for shame,
 Send discord to her burning throne;
 But rouse to honour and to fame,
 And verdant wreaths shall be your own:
 No more rebelliously advance,
 But let your vengeance fly at Spain and
 France.

Written in the SPRING.

NOW lend thine aid my gentle muse,
 While tepid zephyrs shake the spray,
 And spring her influence renews,
 To usher in the sweets of May;
 While Boreas to the frozen North,
 Alkance leads on his blust'ring train;
 And v'lets bloom, and buds come forth,
 To crown each nymph, and bless each swain.

Sweet spring, 'tis thine our hopes to cheer,
 The throes of lab'ring earth to aid,
 To welcome in the smiling year,
 And nature's beauties show display'd:
 The spiral blade awak'd by thee,
 Gives promise of its future good,
 And every one must still agree,
 To hail the mother of their food.

The

The bud shall blossom by thy power,
The stem shall shoot, the corn shall swell,
And from thy lovely fading flower,
The fruit shall all thy wonders tell :
The nymphs and swains shall seek the grove,
Which to their wish the shades bestows ;
And crown'd with innocence and love,
Shall bless thy reign, repeat their vows.

Then come Eliza, let us haste
And listen while the wood-larks sing ;
The breezy call of morning taste,
And join the choiristers of spring.
Yet e'er the sun's more potent ray,
Scorches the uplands with his beam,
To the green forest take our way,
Or listen to the babbling stream.

Yet while we tread the winding maze,
Let gratitude ascend above,
Adore our Maker's wond'rous ways,
His power, benevolence, and love.
'Tis he who bids the earth awake,
He bids the browner harvest glow,
The sun his constant journey take,
The meads to smile, the zephyrs blow.

To earth still lowly let us bend,
And on the Great Creator call ;
He is our guardian, father, friend,
Preserver, and the hope of all :
Thus humble ever let us prove,
Since time is constant on the wing ;
And in our days of youth and love,
Remember 'tis not always SPRING.

THE FALSE FRIEND.

A FABLE.

FRRIENDSHIP's a name to few confin'd,
The offspring of a noble mind,
A sacred warmth which fills the breast,
And better felt than e'er express'd.
Yet oh! too many dare invade
The title, but to make a trade ;
With specious words and artful smile,
The easy, open, they beguile ;
Like serpents wind about the heart,
And undermine the noble part.
When black misfortune and distress,
In all their various forms oppress ;
Then such pretenders fly away,
And leave you to your foes a prey.
A puppy thoughtless, wanton, gay,
Around the meadows us'd to play ;
Sometimes he'd try the thorny brake,
Sometimes he'd to the woodland take ;
The harmless sheep and lambs pursue,
As other puppies often do.
Diverting tricks he had, they tell,
Which pleas'd his master very well.
His dish was still with meat supply'd,
Full was his paunch, and sleek his hide ;
And all his bus'ness all the day,
Was only but to eat and play.

Once as he trac'd the forest side,
By chance a cunning Fox he spy'd ;
Sly Reynard enter'd into talk,
And side by side away they walk.
Says Reynard, 'tis a sad disaster,
That I am hated by your master ;
Some evil minded ro've, no doubt,
Most wickedly has laid me out !
For, on my honesty, 'tis true,
I ne'er did harm to him or you.
But here's my den, pray enter, Sir,
I've something further to confer ;
'Tis just the time I take a picking,
Within you'll find a fine young chicken.
Tray, who was artless, simple, young,
Admir'd his selt persuasive tongue ;
In friendly chat from day to day,
He past the heedless time away ;
His bosom still unknown to fear,
He thought no friend was more sincere.
It happen'd when the cheering sun,
His daily course had almost run,
As near a farmer's yard they stray'd,
Sly Reynard stopt, and thus he said,
" My friend, (for sure that sacred vow,
A trifle will not cancel now)
If thro' that hole you will pursue,
A store of poultry you shall view ;
Go drive them out, disturb the nest,
And then to me leave all the rest ;
For reasons I'll hereafter show,
It is not fit that I should go."

To friendship Tray was strictly true,
So did as he was bid to do.
The fowls disturb'd, began to clatter,
The farmer came to find the matter ;
The Fox had seiz'd a pullet strait,
And o'er the meadows hied his gait.
The Puppy taken in the action,
The Farmer doom'd for satisfaction,
Worried by dogs, by cudgels bang'd,
And after all ty'd up and hang'd.
The moral through all life extends,
Be cautious how you chuse your friends.

A P O R T R A I T.

AH! listen while of one I sing,
Adorn'd with ev'ry grace ;
No limpid stream I'm sure did e'er
Reflect a sweeter face.
Her forehead white as falling snow,
Her cheeks of rosy dye ;
Her lip like any coral red,
And sparkling was her eye ;
'Till love, relentless love, alas !
Pierc'd her heart so deep ;
He stole the damask from her cheek,
And left the maid to weep.
The lily you have surely seen,
When winds and rain assail ;
As droops the flow'r, so droops the maid,
All like the lily pale.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Sicily, April 4.

THOUGH the court of Naples has the strongest desire to cultivate a good understanding with the king of Great Britain, yet the neutrality she has resolved to adopt towards the belligerent nations will not suffer her to permit the Neapolitan ports to be opened for the reception and sale of prizes brought in by the British cruizers. The very solemn representations which have been made to the British envoy on that head, will, it is expected, prevent any further solicitations, especially as the most positive assurances have been given of the friendly disposition of his Neapolitan majesty to the English, and the most plain methods of carrying on commerce with the several belligerent powers adopted, to prevent any disputes or misrepresentations. This court has now at sea 11 ships of war to protect its trade.

Constantinople, April 4. The plague has again broke out in a village near this capital, but we hope that some means may be found to stop the contagion from spreading.

17. His Highness the Sultan has come to a resolution to repair the castles of the Dardanelles, which are in a very shattered condition; and also to form a camp of 80,000 men in the neighbourhood of Adrianople.

The Testadar, or Treasurer of the Porte in Crimea, having been recalled from that province, and being returned here, went on Friday in great pomp to the palace of the Grand Vizir, pursuant to his order, when the latter acceded him with "having communicated to Gianak-i Pach'a the command he had received from the Porte to a rest him, which information, occasioned Gianak-i to take refuge at the Chan of the Tartars in Crimea." The Grand Vizir, in spite of all he could allege in his justification, ordered him to go to the Grand Signior, and explain his conduct to him; upon which the unfortunate Testadar repaired to the Seraglio; but the moment he entered he was seized by an executioner, who waited for him there, and who, without any form of law, cut off his head. His body was exposed the three following days before the Seraglio, according to the usual custom in such cases.

We are assured, that in the archives of the Porte an ancient ordinance has been found lately, expressly regulating the limits, beyond which neither ships of war nor privateers of belligerent nations may pass in the Ottoman seas. This will be of great advantage to the vessels of neutral powers.

Madrid, April 28. They write from Cadiz, of the 14th instant, that out of 38 Dutch ships which had been carried in there, 34 have been already set at liberty; and it was thought that the remaining four will also soon continue their voyage.

June 2, 1780.

Stockholm, May 2. Our court has accepted of the plan of an armed neutrality proposed by the Empress of Russia, and has, in consequence, given orders to equip six more ships of the line; so that our naval force will be equal to that of Denmark, and consist of ten sail of the line and six frigates. Six ships of the line will remain at Carlscrona properly fitted out, and ready to be employed on the earliest notice.

Copenhagen, May 9. The court has agreed to the proposal of the Empress of Russia; in consequence of which, measures are taken to fit out the intended armament; besides the four ships of the line, and two frigates now equipping, the court has put two more of 70 and 60 guns into commission, and sailors are raising with all speed for this armament.

Madrid, May 12. The last advices received by this court from the camp at St Roche, contain nothing of consequence; only intimating that the governor of Gibraltar had sent back a great number of prisoners, in exchange for those he had received. We understand that the enemy continue to augment their batteries towards Europa Point; and that, notwithstanding all the vigilance of Don Barcelo, they take the advantage of the night and favourable winds for introducing live cattle in small vessels from the African coast.

Warsaw, May 17. By the last advices received, the emperor is in Galicia, and pursues his journey with great attention, and particularly examined those domains ceded to the house of Austria. The Porte, no less curious than other powers to know the result of the interview between the Emperor of Germany and the Empress of Russia at Mokylow, and of all the occurrences of their journey, has ordered the Princes of Wallachia and Moldavia to send emissaries for that purpose to all the principal places through which these sovereigns intend to pass.

Warsaw, May 18. The Russian troops which daily pass through the Grand Duchy of Lithuania observe the most rigid discipline, behave extremely well, pay for every thing in ready money, and march in small detachments of 50 men, that they may be less burthensome to the places they pass through. All these troops it is said are to assemble at Mokylow, in number about 5000 men, to be ready to prevent any disturbances that may happen by the concourse of people that will probably assemble at the intended august interview on the 25th of June.

Messina, May 25. On the night of the 8th inst. we felt eight shocks of earthquakes, some of which were so violent as to crack several houses, but no material damage was done. Messengers were sent to know what passed at the volcanoes: *Ætæa* was quiet, but *Stromboli*

U u

three

threw out fire. A noise has been heard, such as usually foretells an eruption, and seems to come from Mount Scudero, the top of which is said to be inflamed: this mountain is reported to have been a volcano formerly; perhaps it may open again.

Hague, May 27. We have advice from Constantinople, that on account of the sinister and false insinuations that have appeared in many foreign public prints, tending to render the pacific sentiments of the sublime Porte towards the august court of Peterbourg rather doubtful, the Ottoman minister, after having perfectly satisfied the Russian Ambassador on that head, has thought it necessary to request all the other foreign ministers residing in that capital to notify to their respective courts, that the sublime Porte was never in greater friendship

with Russia than at this time, and that so far from actually making any warlike preparations, they had not the most distant idea of any such thing, being persuaded the sentiments of the court of Peterbourg are entirely conformable to those of the Porte.

Hague, June 8. The Russian fleet are just ready to sail. They are formidable and well appointed, and are to be reinforced by another equally so. The ostensible business of their fleet is, to scour the Baltic, &c. of all corsairs; but the fact is, they are equipped to preserve and maintain the neutrality not long since published in the *Mari time code* of that court; that is, that no English ship shall dare enter the Baltic, nor that, as usual, search or examine any neutral ship which may be suspected of carrying stores to the enemy.



DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N,

THIS month has been one of the most critical, extraordinary, and alarming periods that our annals can produce. It was ushered in with a tremendous insurrection, that threatened the destruction of the cities of London and Westminster [for a particular account of which see page 283]. However, by the interposition of Providence, and the arrival of several regiments in the capital, the completion of this horrid design was propitiously averted. We are still in the dark with respect to the original projectors of this horrid scheme. Some are of opinion that French gold has been freely circulated upon the occasion, which seems corroborated by the late proclamation. Be this as it may, tranquility was speedily restored; and, probably, the trials of some of the insurgents may throw some lights upon this diabolical scene, as hitherto not yet been discovered. Scarce were the rioters defeated, ere our spirits were revived with the very favourable and important news of General Clinton having taken Charles Town (for the particulars of which, see page 332). This capital spoke against the Americans, replete with many evident advantages to us, and uncommon distress to the enemy, has been followed by various reports, concerning a great misunderstanding amongst the members of the Congress, and the people's just resentment and indignation for their conduct in having involved them in such a labyrinth of calamities, from which it seems almost impossible they can be extricated, unless they immediately return to their allegiance. These advices have not, however, yet been authenticated, though it is certain Washington's army is greatly harassed, and distressed for almost every necessary of life, and must shortly be considerably reduced, as the term agreed upon for many of his troops serving, is almost expired, and it cannot be supposed they will voluntarily embrace famine and misery for another succession of years. In a word, there is the greatest reason to believe, that

our affairs in America will soon wear the most pleasing aspect, and that peace will speedily be restored there. The news just received from Admiral Rodney, clearly evinces that the French were mean to risk a general engagement, if they can possibly avoid it; for we find, though they were of much superior force to us, after they had engaged six of our ships for a considerable time, the rest of Rodney's fleet being becalmed; no sooner did it come up, than the French fleet scattered off. We are sorry to add, the Cornwall and Conqueror suffered considerably in the action. However, Rodney rode triumphant before Martinique when the news came away. At home, it has been asserted with some confidence, that France and Spain have made overtures of pacification, through the mediation of the court of Turin; and it is to this cause we are to ascribe the stocks having lately so considerably risen. We cannot conclude this article without congratulating our countrymen upon a fraternal reconciliation, which seems prophetic of other reconciliations of a more general nature: we mean the happy harmony and cordiality which is just restored between his majesty and his two royal brothers; an event that must give the greatest pleasure to every one who has the good of his country and the welfare of the Brunswick family at heart.

May 23. All the forces belonging to the duke of Mecklenburg Strelitz, which consists of five regiments of 1100 men each, are taken into the pay of the elector of Hanover this year, in which they will continue during the absence of the electoral troops in America.

Paris, May 24. This morning Admiral Geary hoisted his flag on board the *Victory*, at Spithead, being appointed to the command of the Channel Squadron in the room of Sir Charles Hardy.

June 2. Letters from Brest have brought an authentic account of the force which sailed from

from that port on the 2d instant, under the command of M. de Ternay. It consists of Le Duc de Bourgogne, of 80 guns, Le Neptune 74, Le Conquerant 74, L'Eveile 64, La Provence 64, Le Japon 64, L'Ardent 64, Le Pantisque 64, La Surveillante 32, L'Amazone 32, La Guepe 14. Twenty three transports, carrying the first division of the army under Lieutenant-General the Count de Rochambeau. The whole corps which are embarked amount to 5100 men, exclusive of the pieces distributed in the different ships, amounting to above 1200 men.

Flymouth, June 5. Our lines are nearly completed, and very complete they will be. There are about 100 pieces of cannon mounted upon them, with some very strong redoubts in the front of them; which makes the place of much more consequence than it was last year, and we consider ourselves in a much greater state of security than we were at that time.

7. The judges met in Lord Chief Justice Mansfield's Chamber, Westminster-hall, and chose their respective circuits for the ensuing summer assizes, &c.

Hamp. Lord C. J. Mansfield and Baron Eyre.
Northern. L. C. J. De Grey and Baron Hotham.
Norfolk. Baron Skynner and Justice Willes.
Midland. Justice Gould and Justice Ashurst.
Western. Justice Nares.

Oxford. Baron Perryn and Justice Buller.

8. Six regiments of militia were encamped in Hyde-park, which are to be joined by several other regiments, which will make their number 10,000 men.

Portsmouth, June 8. Sailed this morning the following ships:

	<i>Captains.</i>
100 Victory	Admiral Geary, Capt. Clayton.
98 Barfleur	Vice Ad. Barrington, Capt. Hill.
100 Britannia	Vice Admiral Darby, Capt. Pole.
98 Prince George	Rear Admiral Digby, Capt. Patten.
100 Royal George	Rear Admiral Ross, Capt. Bourmaster.
98 Duke	Capt. Douglas.
98 Formidable	Capt. Stanton.
98 Queen	Capt. Inns.
99 Namur	Capt. Fielding.
90 Ocean	Capt. Oury.
60 Union	Capt. D'Arnyple.
84 Princess Amelia	Capt. McCartney.
80 Foudroyant	Ca. t. Jarvis.
74 Alexander	Lord Longford
74 Bellona	Capt. Onslow.
74 Canada	Sir George Collier.
74 Defiance	Capt. Cranston.
74 Dublin	Capt. Wallis.
74 Invincible	Capt. Saxton.
74 Monarch	Capt. Duncan.
74 Edgar	Capt. Elliot.
74 Courageux	Lord Mulgrave.

64 Nonfuch
36 La Prudente
32 Emerald
32 Embuscade
32 Diana
28 Proserpine
the incendiary fireship, and several cutters.

9 The Earl of Surry and Sir Thomas Gascoigne read their recantation from the errors of the Church of Rome, before the Archbishop of Canterbury, last Sunday, and received the sacrament; and have taken the oaths before Mr. Baron Hotham. His lordship is candidate for Carlisle, and Sir Thomas for Beverley, in Yorkshire.

12. Orders are given for an additional regiment to be added to the troops already encamped in St. James's Park; and on Saturday the tents were pitched for that purpose.

On Friday night last a great riot happened at Bath. Its beginning, we hear, was accidental, and arose from the slightest cause. About eight o'clock in the evening some boys were playing on St. James's Parade, near the Roman chapel, when one of them threw a stone, and broke one of the windows. A man who lived in an adjoining house, coming out and reprimanding the boy, a number of people gathered together, took the boy's part, and threw the man over a wall into St. James's church-yard. They then proceeded to demolishing the windows and doors and entering the chapel, threw every thing that was moveable into the street, and burnt them. While this was transacting a party of the Bath volunteers came armed, and endeavoured to disperse the mob; one of them fired, and killed an officer. This, instead of having the desired effect, served only to enrage them still more. They immediately set fire to the chapel, which in a short time was burnt down, together with six or seven new built houses adjoining, the property of Roman Catholics. Their numbers were by this time increased to eight or ten thousand. We do not hear that they committed any further mischief, and when our intelligence came from thence, they had apparently dispersed.

St. James's, June 13. The king has been pleased to grant unto the Right Hon. Alexander Wedderburn, Lord Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of Common Pleas, and to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, the dignity of a Baron of Great-Britain, by the name, title, and style of Lord Loughborough, Baron of Loughborough, in the county of Leicesters.

14. Guildhall Chapel is ordered to be got ready as soon as possible for the reception of prisoners, as they are brought in so fast, that both Comptrolers will be unable to hold them.

15. In consequence of the late happy reconciliation between the royal brothers, the Duke of Gloucester's children paid a visit to their majesties yesterday at the Queen's Palace, and continued there till ten in the evening.

Dispatches were brought to the Plantation-office, from the Governor of Nova Scotia, mentioning that every thing was quiet in that province, and trade in a flourishing condition.

From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, June 15, 1780.

THIS morning the Earl of Lincoln, aid-de-camp to his excellency General Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, arrived at this office, with the following dispatches for the Right Hon. Lord George Germaine.

Charles-Town, May 13, 1780.

MY LORD,

I will not trouble your lordship with a repetition of the delays and difficulties which protracted serious operation until the 29th of March, on which day the landing on Charles-Town Neck was effected.

By this time a depot was formed; the admiral had passed the bar, and I had the essential assistance of officers and seamen of the royal navy for my operations. I was also strengthened with the corps from Georgia under Brigadier General Paterson, which, thro' a country intersected with rivers, and rendered more difficult by heavy rains, had advanced, not unopposed, in the space of twelve days, from Savannah to Ashley River.

The passage of Ashley, under the conduct of Captain Elphinstone, and by the good service of the officers and sailors of the fleet, was accomplished with order and expedition, and without resistance on the part of the enemy.

The day succeeding it the army moved towards Charles-Town, and on the night of the first of April broke ground within eight hundred yards of the rebel works.

By the 8th our guns were mounted in battery; and I had the satisfaction to see the admiral pass into Charles-Town Harbour, with the success his conduct deserved, though under a very heavy fire from Sullivan's Island.

At this period we judged it advisable to send the enclosed summons to the place, which returned the answer I have the honour to transmit with it.

The batteries were opened the next day. From their effect we soon observed the fire of the enemy's advanced works to abate considerably: the attention of the engineers, and diligence of the troops but increasing as they proceeded. A second parallel was completed on the 19th of April, and secure approaches opened to it. We were now within 450 yards of the place.

My communications had hitherto required the greatest attention. They had been chosen from Perrecau's landing in Stono River across the Wappoo, and by small inlets, leaving only a mile of land carriage into the part of Ashley River opposite our camp.

Works for the protection of the stores and shipping in Stono, others on the communication, and several redoubts and batteries on

Ashley, were the labours necessary to give security in so important a point.

The presence of the fleet in the harbour relieving me from apprehensions on that part, and the admiral taking to himself the defence of Fort Johnson, I was able to detach 1400 men, under Lieutenant Colonel Webster, of the 33d regiment, to break in upon the enemy's remaining communication with the country.

Our success but for this measure would have been incomplete, as I had reason to fear a naval force could not be got into Cooper's River, nor consequently the place be totally invested.

Your lordship will observe, that Colonel Webster had, in the execution of his orders, rivers to cross, and other difficult operations to effect in presence of a very superior cavalry, which might harass him much. It was therefore of the utmost importance to strike at this corps, and as suddenly as possible, to seize the principal passes of the country.

The surprize and defeat of the collected cavalry and militia of the rebels, and the possessing Biggin's Bridge over Cooper by Lieutenant Colonel Tarleton with the British Legion, and Major Ferguson's detachment, gave the command of the country to Colonel Webster, threw into his hands great supplies of provision, and enabled him to take a post near the head of Wandoo River, forbidding by land all further access to the town from Cooper to the inland navigation. An armed naval force which the admiral sent into Sarvee Bay, and another stationed in Spencer's Inlet, completed the investiture to the sea.

A considerable reinforcement joining me from New York the 18th of April, I immediately strengthened the corps beyond Cooper's River, which, thus augmented, I requested Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis to take under his command.

On the 6th of May the third parallel was completed close to the edge of the Rebel Canal, and a sap carried to the dam, by which means a great part was drained to the bottom.

We could now form juster opinions of the defences of the town towards the land, which extended in a chain of redoubts, lines and batteries, from Ashley to Cooper. In front of either flank of the works, swamps, which the canal connects, open to each river: betwixt these impediments and the place are two rows of abatis, various other obstructions, and a double picketed ditch; a hornwork of masonry, which, during the siege, the enemy closed as a kind of cordon, strengthened the center of the line and the gate, where the same natural defences were not found near the water: eighty pieces of cannon or mortars were mounted in the extent of these lines.

On the 6th of May our batteries were ready in the third parallel.

New and very feasible motives now prevailed to induce the place to capitulate. Ad-

miral

Admiral Arbuthnot had landed a force of seamen and marines on Sullivan's Island, under Capt. Hedson, to whom, on the threat that ships should batter the fort, the garrison delivered themselves up on terms.

Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis had been no less successful in the country. The cavalry under Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton, had, in the good fortune which conduct and gallantry deserve, and overtook at the Staunton a body of horse the enemy had with infinite difficulty collected together. They were most spiritedly charged and defeated. Most of the riders fled to the morasses, or threw themselves into the river from whence few can have extricated themselves. Fifty or sixty men were killed or taken, and every horse of the corps, with the arms and appointments, fell into our hands.

Although, in a second correspondence which the enemy followed, they had shown in their proposals for a surrender, far too extensive pretensions, the admiral and myself could not refrain from attempting once more to avert the cruel extremity of a storm. In this renewal of treaty however we did not find the same discretion much abated.

The batteries of the third parallel were therefore opened, and a manifest superiority of fire soon obtained; and the corps of Yagers acting as marksmen were on this occasion extremely useful.

Under this fire we gained the counterscarp of the outwork which flanked the canal, the canal itself was passed, and work carried on towards the ditch of the place.

The 11th General Lincoln sent to us his acquiescence in the terms he had two days before objected to. Whatever severe justice might be done on such an occasion, we resolved not to press to unconditional submission, a reduced army, whom we hoped clemency might yet reconcile to us. The articles of capitulation were therefore signed, such as I have the honour to inclose them.

On the 12th Major-General Leslie took possession of the town.

There are taken, seven general officers, a commodore, ten continental regiments, and three battalions of artillery, together with town and country militia, French and seamen, making about six thousand men in arms. The titular deputy governor, council, and civil officers, are also prisoners.

Four frigates and several armed vessels, with a great number of boats, have likewise fallen into our possession, and about four hundred pieces of cannon.

Of the garrison, artillery, and stores, your lordship will have as perfect returns as I shall be able to collect.

I have yet, my lord, to add to this letter the expressions of gratitude I owe to the army, whose courage and toil have given me success.

I have most warmly to thank Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis, Major Generals Leslie, Huxey, and Kolborth, and Brigadier

General Paterson, for their animated assistance.

I trust I do not flatter myself vainly, that the good services, during the siege, of the officers and soldiers of the royal artillery, of Capt. Elphinstone, and the officers and seamen of the royal navy serving with us on shore, of the corps of engineers, of the officers and soldiers of every corps, British and Hessian, and particularly the Yager detachment, will receive his majesty's gracious approbation.

I have especially to express my obligations to Lieutenant-Colonel Webster, and the corps which acted under him. And I have to give the greatest praise to Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton, and the cavalry, for their conduct, bravery, and eminent services.

But to Major Moncrieff, the commanding engineer, who planned, and, with the assistance of such capable officers under him, conducted the siege with so much judgment, intrepidity, and laborious attention, I wish to render a tribute of the very highest applause and most permanent gratitude; persuaded, that for more flattering commendations than I can bestow will not fail to crown such rare merit.

Your lordship has seen how great a share Admiral Arbuthnot and the fleet have had in every measure. I can add, that had we been necessitated to make an assault, I am persuaded a very conspicuous part would have been taken by the ships, to favour us at that important crisis.

I have the honour to send your lordship returns of our loss.

I have the honour to be &c.

H. CLINTON.

Admiralty-Office, June 15, 1780.

His majesty's ship the *Perseus*, commanded by the Hon. Keith Elphinstone, arrived late last night at Spithhead, from Charles-Town in South Carolina, from whence she sailed the 17th of last month, having on board Sir Andrew Hammond, who came to this office this forenoon, with a letter from Vice-Admiral Arbuthnot to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy.

Roeback, off Charles-Town, May 14, 1780.

S I R,

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that Charles-Town, with all its dependencies, the shipping in the harbour, and the army under General Lincoln, have surrendered to his majesty's arms.

My last letter, by a Dutch ship bound to Amsterdam, which sailed the 16th of February, will have informed you of my departure from New-York, and my arrival off Savannah, with a squadron of his majesty's ships escorting a considerable body of troops under the command of Sir Henry Clinton.

Most of the missing ships having arrived, no time was lost in prosecuting the intended expedition. I shifted my flag from the *Europe* to this ship; and the transports having repaired

ed their damages sustained on the passage, I proceeded with the fleet on 10th of February, to North Edisto, the pace of debarkation previously agreed upon. Our passage thither was favourable and speedy; and although it required time to have the bar explored, and the channel marked, the transports all entered the harbour the next day; and the army took possession of John's island without opposition.

The general having made a requisition for heavy cannon, and a detachment of seamen from the fleet, the latter were put under the command of Capt. Elphinstone and Capt. Evans, and the guns forwarded to the army as soon as they could be collected from the line of battle ships, which the bad weather had forced from their anchors.

Preparations were next made for passing the squadron over Charles-Town bar, where, at high water spring tide, there are only nineteen feet water. The guns, provision, and water, were taken out of the Renown, Roebuck, and Romulus, to lighten them; and we lay in that situation on the open coast in the winter season of the year, exposed to the insults of the enemy, for sixteen days, before an opportunity offered of going into the harbour, which was effected, without any accident, on the 20th of March, notwithstanding the enemy's gales continually attempted to prevent our boats from sounding the channel.

I inclose a list of the rebel naval force, which, at this time, made an appearance of disputing the passage up the river, at the narrow pass between Sullivan's island and the middle ground, having moored their ships and galleys in a position to make a raking fire as we approached near Fort Moultrie; but on the squadron arriving near the bar, and anchoring on the inside, they abandoned that idea, retired to the town, and changed their plan of defence. The Bricole, Notre Dame, Queen of France, Truite, and General Moultrie frigates, with several merchant ships, fitted with cheveaux de frize on their decks, were sunk in the channel between the town and Shute's Folly; a boom was extended across, composed of cables, chains, and spars, secured by the ships masts, and defended from the town by strong batteries of pimento logs, in which were mounted upwards of forty pieces of heavy cannon.

Every thing being in readiness for crossing the army over the Ashley River, the boats of the fleet, with the flat boats, under the command of capt. Elphinstone and capt. Evans, of the Reasonable, the whole army, with the artillery and stores necessary for the siege, were landed under cover of the galleys on the town side with astonishing expedition.

As soon as the army began to erect their batteries against the town, I took the most favourable opportunity to pass Sullivan's island, upon which there is a strong fort and batteries, the chief defence of the harbour; accordingly I weighed at one o'clock on the 9th ult, with

the Roebuck, Richmond, Romulus, Blonde, Virginia, Raleigh, and Sandwich armed ship, the Renown bringing up the rear; and, passing through a severe fire, anchored, in about two hours, under James island, with the loss of twenty seven seamen killed and wounded. The Richmond's foretop-mast was shot away, and the ships in general sustained damage in their masts and rigging, however, not materially in their hulls; but the Acetos transport, having on board a few naval stores, grounded within gun-shot of Sullivan's island, and received so much damage that she was obliged to be abandoned and burnt.

Having stationed ships and armed vessels off the different inlets upon the coast, and the town being now nearly invested, attempts were made to pass a naval force into the Cooper River by Hog's island (the main channel being rendered impracticable), and small vessels to carry heavy guns were fitted for that service; but on being found the enemy had also sunk vessels in that channel, and its entrance was defended by the works of Sullivan's island and Mount Pleasant: it was resolved to dispossess them of the latter by the seamen of the fleet; and, in the mean time, to arm the small vessels that had been taken by lord Cornwallis in the Wandoo River.

For this purpose a brigade of 500 seamen and marines was formed from the squadron, and under the command of the captains Hudson, Orde, and Gambier, landed at day break on the 29th at Mount Pleasant; where, receiving information that the rebels were abandoning their redoubt at Lempi-point (an advantageous post on Cooper River) they marched with a view of cutting off their rear; but, on a near approach, found the garrison had escaped in vessels to Charles-Town; but their sudden appearance prevented the rebels from carrying off their cannon and stores, or from destroying their works. About the same time a major, a captain, and some other commissioned and non-commissioned officers, with 80 privates were made prisoners by the guard boats of the fleet in retiring to the town.

Captain Hudson being relieved in his post by colonel Ferguson, returned to the fort at Mount Pleasant, which, being in the neighbourhood of Fort Sullivan, brought us in deserters daily, from whom I learnt very favourable accounts of its garrison. I therefore formed a plan to attack it, which should not interfere with the important operations the army were carrying on, and which now became every day more and more critical.

The attention of the rebels I found had been chiefly directed to the south and east sides of the fort, which were most open to attack; but the west face and north west bastion, I discovered had been neglected. I therefore determined to attempt to carry the fort by storm, under cover of the fire from the ships from the squadron. The captains Hudson and Gambier, and capt. Knowles, Agents for transports, with

100 seamen and marines, embarked in the boats of the Squadron in the night of the 4th inst. and passing by the fort unobserved, landed before day light, and took possession of a redoubt on the east end of the island; whilst other boats were preparing to carry over the same number of seamen and marines from Mount Pleasant, under the command of capt. Orde. On the whole being ready, and the ships only waiting for the tide to begin the attack, the fort was summoned by capt. Hudson, when, after a little consideration, the garrison surrendered themselves prisoners of war. A copy of the capitulation*, and the return of prisoners and stores, accompany this letter.

The reduction of the city followed four days after; for the preparations to storm it in every part being in great forwardness, and the ships ready to move to the assault, the town was summoned on the 9th, by his excellency Sir Henry Clinton, to surrender; terms were in consequence proposed, and the enclosed capitulation signed by the general and myself the 10th instant.

I have commissioned the rebel and French frigates in the king's service, and have given the command of them to officers of long service, and acknowledged merit.

The conduct of Sir Andrew Hammond, of the Roebuck, who bears this dispatch to you, deserves particular mention: whether in the great line of service, or in the detail of duty, he has been ever ready, forward, and animated. The captains Hudson, Norde, Gambier, Elphinstone, and Evans, have distinguished themselves particularly on shore; and the officers and seamen, who have served with them on this occasion, have observed the most perfect discipline.

Our whole loss in the ships and galleys, and in the batteries on shore, is twenty-three seamen killed, and twenty-eight wounded; among the latter is lieutenant Bowers, of the Europe; but in a fair way of recovery.

The fleet has endeavoured most heartily and effectually to co operate with the army in every possible instance, and the most perfect harmony has subsisted between us.

I just add, that rebel privateering has recently received a severe check; the Iris and Galatea, having lately, in the space of ten days, taken nine privateers, (two of which were ships of twenty guns, and none less than sixteen) and eight hundred seamen.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

M. ARBUTHNOT.

A List of the Rebel Ships of War taken or destroyed in the Harbour of Charles-Town.

The Bricole, pierced for 60, mounting 44 guns, twenty-four and eighteen pounders, sunk; her captain, officers, and company prisoners.

The Truite, 26 twelve pounders, sunk, her captain, &c. prisoners.

Queen of France, 28 nine pounders, sunk, ditto.

General Moultrie, 20 six pounders, sunk, ditto.

Notre Dame (brig) 16 ditto, sunk, ditto.

Providence, 32 guns, eighteen and twelve pounders, taken, captain, officers, and company prisoners.

Boston, of the same force, taken, ditto.

Ranger, 20 six pounders, taken, ditto.

FRENCH SHIPS.

L'Aventure, 26 nine and six pounders, commanded by the Sieur de Brulot, lieutenant de Vaisseaux, taken, ditto.

Polacre, 16 six pounders, taken.

Some empty brigs lying at the wharfs, with other small vessels, were also taken, with four armed galleys.

M. ARBUTHNOT.

16 General Clinton, soon after the capture of Charles-Town, returned to New-York with 6000 men. We are further informed, that it was the general's intention to march against Washington immediately, and endeavour to force him to an action. Government, it is said, are in daily expectation of accounts of this event being accomplished.

Admiral Rodney was very soon after his engagement with Monsieur Guichen, reinforced with two ships of 74 guns each, from Admiral Arbuthnot's Squadron on the American Station.

19. On Friday night dispatches were received from the islands of Jersey and Guernsey by a cutter which arrived from the above places on Thursday morning at Portsmouth; and on Saturday a council was held on the above, and a messenger sent off express with the necessary directions, in case of any visit from the French, which is seriously expected to happen, from the great preparations making at the contiguous ports.

Extract of a letter from Rear Admiral Drake, to Mr. Stephens, dated in the Downs, June 17, 1780.

"You will please to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship Apollo, is just returned to the Downs, having been in a very smart action with a French frigate, which she drove on shore near Ostend; for the particulars of which I refer their lordships to the inclosed letter to Capt. Murray, from Lieut. Pelew, who has brought her in, and whose gallantry and conduct deserves the highest commendations."

Apollo at sea, June 15, 1780.

(C O P Y.)

S I R,

"I have to acquaint you of the proceedings of his majesty's ship Apollo, from the time of our chasing a sail in the south-west quarter, agreeable to your signal made at half past seven A. M. Captain Pownal continued the chase of the cutter until half past ten, when being nearly within gun-shot of her, we perceived a large sail, to all appearance a cruiser, standing towards

* Omitted to be sent.

wards us; we instantly turned the pursuit to her, and having fetched within three miles, she hauled her wind, and crossed us, standing to the northward. O'ftend steered then in sight: At eleven A. M. she tacked and stood to the southward, as did the Apollo, until we had brought her abast the quarter, and tacked at twelve o'clock: at half past twelve passed her close to leeward, received and returned her fire, tacked immediately, and in a few minutes got close along-side, and engaged her with all sail set, the steering in for O'ftend; we continued a running fight for two hours and a quarter. She was a frigate built ship, with thirteen ports on her main deck, but mounted only 26 twelve pounders, and several very large swivels on her quarters and forecastle.

"To say I am grieved, is but a faint description of my feelings to relate to you the death of Captain Pownal, who received a ball through his body in the midst of the action; on which occasion, having resumed the command, I still continued closely engaged until within two or three miles of the shore, a very little to the westward of O'ftend: I then thought it prudent, with the advice of the officer to wear; I did so, and brought too with her head to the northward, intending to have re-attacked her as soon as we could have taken in our sails, which from the situation of the ship, in chase and action, were all set and much torn, nor had we one brace left; in a few minutes after the enemy's fore-mast and main top mast fell by the board, with the main-top and main-yard: we supposed she had struck the ground, as she appeared to keel very much, and did not bring up to the wind, and was in a very shattered condition. O'ftend then bore S. S. E. and distance from the shore about two miles.—After some consideration, and perusing the very strict orders given by you to Capt. Pownal, with the extract of Rear Admiral Drake's to you, relative to the breach of neutrality committed on the coasts of her Imperial Majesty, and the enemy having fired a signal gun to leeward. (which was answered by two or three from the garrison) seeming to claim protection, she being to all appearances aground. These circumstances made me think it not advisable to recommence the action, the masts being much wounded in several places, and the rigging in a very shattered condition, having three feet water in her hold, by several shot received between wind and water.

"I cannot close my letter without expressing in the warmest terms, my gratitude for the very great assistance, in every circumstance, I received from each officer on board, whose

personal gallantry could be only equalled by the ship's company.

"I herewith inclose you an account of the number of the killed and wounded on board the Apollo.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"E. PELLEW, Lieutenant."

An account of the killed and wounded on board the Apollo.

Killed—The Captain, 4 Seamen, 1 Marine.

Wounded—15 Seamen, 4 Marines.

21. Certain advices is received from Macao, a settlement of the Portuguese in the river Canton, of the arrival of the Resolution and Discovery in great distress, and in want of provisions. Upon the death of Capt. Cook, Capt. Clerke succeeded to the command of the two ships, and Lieut. Gore to be Captain of the Discovery; but on the death of Capt. Clerke, a fatal misfortune to the world in general, and his friends in particular, Lieut. King succeeded to his palace.

26. It is an undoubted fact, that Mr. Washington has resigned the command of the rebel forces.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer in the Army, dated New York, April 23.

"The rebellion is nearly at an end. The rebels, in large numbers, daily come in here with their arms; and the intelligence which we receive from them is of the most flattering kind. Washington's army consists only of 1500 men, most of whom, as soon as an opportunity occurs, will soon come in. His head quarters are at Morristown. He is apprehensive that some of his lifeguards have meditated a scheme to bring him in, and they are relieved every twelve hours. His men are miserably supplied; and the poor wretches who have deserted to us are spectres, famished almost to death, without shoes, and scarce a rag to cover them. The congress at Philadelphia have been quarreling, and knocking each other down. The mob, wherever they appear, throw dirt and mire at them, exulting in them as the authors of their miseries, and exhorting them to accept of any terms and put an end to their calamities."

A M E R I C A.

Basseterre, March 18. By a vessel from St. Eustatius, we learn, that the captain of his majesty's ship the earl of Albemarle, had sent a summons to the French governor of St. Martin's, to surrender his government to him; after a short deliberation, he thought proper to capitulate, and the captain of the frigate took possession of it in the name of his Britannick majesty.

Births, Marriages, and Deaths are obliged to be omitted for want of room.

T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For J U L Y, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Likeness of the FAITHFUL MISTRESS. 2. A striking Portrait of COLONEL W——. And, 3. An elegant historical Picture of THE ENRAPTURED SWAIN.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 Trials of the Rioters at the Old Bailey	339	15 The Man of Pleasure. No. 93	361
2 Reports and Executions	343	16 Debates in the two political Clubs	362
3 Trials by special Commission in Surry	344	Rooms	362
4 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed;		17 The Delineator. No. 7	367
or, Memoirs of Colonel W—— and		18 The Theatre. No. 118	370
the Faithful Mistress.	345	19 Remarks on August	371
5 An Essay on Lions	348	20 Essay on the Passions	372
6 Effects of the Weather upon Writers	349	21 The Observer. No. 77	373
7 Account of New Books and Pamphlets	350	22 Epitolar Compositions	374
8 Answers to Mathematical Questions	351	23 Letter from Sir Henry Sidney	376
9 New ones proposed	ibid	24 The Enraptured Swain	377
10 Rise and Progress of the present War		25 The Fortunate Discovery	378
in America	353	26 POETRY—The Genius of England—	
11 Classical Sketches	356	The Club—A Song—The Forest in	
12 Character of a Female Bashaw	358	Rebellion—A Tale—On a Watch—	380—382
13 A whimsical Dream	359	27 Foreign Occurrences	383
14 Character of Ned Frolic	360	28 State of Europe	385
		29 Domestic Intelligence	ibid
		30 American News	391
		31 Births—Marriages	ibid
		32 Deaths	ibid

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. near St. JOHN'S GATE. Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other Bookfellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

Rover is too indelicate to appear in our Miscellany.

A British Tar speaks to the Purpose, but wants polishing.

Dramaticus is entirely out of Season.

An Address to the Proprietors of Carlisle House, is in the same Predicament.

Love at first Sight had better address the Lady he speaks of in Person, than through the Medium of a periodical Publication.

One of the Ton, we believe, is entitled to the Appellation, as he writes and spells so fashionably, that we really think he must be a Man of Rank.

The Animadversions upon the Military, we think very illiberal.

The Letter to a certain Nobleman is too personal, and would, if inserted, subject us to a Prosecution.

A Friend to the Distressed, appears to be a very well meaning Person; but his Letter is too superficial to have any Effect.

Pro bono Publico is very properly dated from Ashley's; but we believe the Writer had, at the Time of penning his Letter, taken a Dose extraordinary of the Punch he so much extols.

An Advocate for Justice is very improperly timed, considering the Situation of the Person it alludes to.

The Tête-à-Tête from Grosvenor-street has already been inserted.

Fancy is too nearly allied to *Romance* for gaining any Credit.

The *Odeity* from Chelsea is so very great an *Odeity*, that we are inclined to think it never existed in Nature.

Rusticus has taken much Pains with an old Subject, which is now become thread-bare.

Alapras may probably be right in his Assertion, but we do not think it of Consequence enough to engage the Attention of the Public.

The *Lines on Pride*, are not sufficiently poetical to gain Admission.

The *Rose*, a Simile, is in the like Predicament.

The *Ode to Duiness* is too properly addressed to suit the Genius of the Geniety of our Readers.

The printed Epitaph is inadmissible, as we avoid, as much as possible, to give our Readers any other than original Poetry, except Prologues and Epilogues, which generally make their Way first in the Daily or Evening Papers.

Under Consideration, Letters signed *Cassinator*. *Benevolus*. *Cato*. *Profpero*. *Totaticus*. *Cassibus*. *A Modern Druid*. *Felix*. *A Correspondent*. *J. F.* *G. L.* *W. R.* *A. Z.* *W. K.* *F. S.*; and several without Signatures.



The Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For J U L Y, 1780.

For the Town and Country Magazine.

TRIAL of the RIOTERS.

ON Wednesday, June 28, the sessions began at the Old Bailey, when the following prisoners were tried and capitally convicted of being concerned in the late riots; Mr. Norton and Mr. Howarth being counsel for the prosecution, when the latter expatiated on the nature of the offence with which the prisoners stood charged, shewing it to be felony by the statute 1 Geo. I. William Lawrence and Richard Roberts, were first put to the bar, and were clearly convicted of having aided and assisted in destroying Sir John Fielding's house, in Bow-Street, on Tuesday night, June 6. Thomas Taplin was next arraigned, for demanding and taking half-a-crown from Mr. Mahon, apothecary, the corner of Bow-Street, June 7, and convicted, though his counsel attempted to prove him insane. William Brown was indicted for entering the dwelling-house of Francis Deacon, chiecmonger, and holding a large knife in his hand, making use of the following words: "D—n your eyes, if you do not give me a shilling directly, I'll bring a mob that will pull down your house about your ears." That accordingly Mr. Deacon threw a shilling into his hat. He was found guilty. Death.

June 29. George Kennedy was indicted for destroying the dwelling-house of Mr. M'Cartney, a baker, in Featherstone-Street, Bun-

hill Row. The Jury brought him in guilty, but recommended him to mercy. William M'Donald, (a soldier with only one arm) for destroying the dwelling-house of John Lebarry, on the 7th of June, in St. Catherine's Lane, Tower Hill, was found guilty. Death. James Henry, for destroying the house, &c. of Mr. Thomas Langdale, at Holborn Bridge, June 7, was found guilty; and he being the principal ring-leader upon this occasion, the recorder informed him, that from the circumstances of his case, he could not expect mercy. George Barton, for assaulting Richard Stowe, in Holborn, and feloniously taking from him 6d. in silver, saying, "Pray remember the Protestant religion." He was found guilty, but recommended to mercy. John Ellis was indicted for beginning to pull down the house of Cornelius Murphy, the Sun, in Golden Lane, June 7, not guilty. Thomas Chambers was indicted for the same, and found not guilty.

June 30. William Pateman was indicted for demolishing the house of Robert Charlton, in Coleman Street. June 7, and found guilty. The court adjourned 'till Monday.

July 3. The important trial of Mr. Mascel, the apothecary, came on. He was indicted for riotously and tumultuously associating, on the 7th of June, with several persons as yet unknown, and beginning to pull down the dwelling-house of the Earl of Mansfield, in Bloomsbury square.

Our readers will certainly expect a mora

particular account of this trial than any of the former: we shall therefore lay the following depositions, &c. before them.

Richard Ingram deposed "That he lives in Weymouth Street, and was in Bloomsbury Square at half after one on Wednesday morning the 7th of June. Hearing there was a fire near Queen's square, and having relations there, he went towards it—He saw a mob at Lord Mansfield's, and four or five fires—that he beheld persons in the house, men, women, and children; bringing out furniture and books. He saw the prisoner (whom he has known personally for some years) standing opposite Lord Mansfield's door with his hands upon a boy's shoulder, who was putting a book in the fire—He saw nothing in his hat at that time; he thought he was encouraging the boy. He saw at the same time, furniture carrying out, and several books burning; and from the manner in which the prisoner put his hand on the boy's shoulder, it appeared to him to be encouraging, not preventing the boy. He went on to Devonshire street, but did not stop there, and returned in about a quarter of an hour—it was then about two o'clock. On his return, he saw the prisoner with a blue cockade in his hat, and another person holding his arm; furniture was still throwing out, and books burning; and he observed the mob were going for more books, upon which he said, books could do no harm. A person on his left hand answered, "What, sir!" in a menacing tone: he corrected himself, and said, "Lord George will get this bill repealed, things are going too far."

Mr. Mascal, who was on his right hand, next but one, looked over the next man's shoulder, and said, "That's a damned lie, the bill won't be repealed." Another person then said, "Mascal, you were always a seditious person." Mascal then said, "That man in the black cockade (meaning the witness) is a spy. He wears a cockade as being on the physical staff, and was surgeon to a regiment of dragoons." The man on his right hand between him and Mascal, seized him by the collar, and cried out "Spies! spies!" The mob, on that, shoved him about; but by applying to a man, he and the mob entered into an altercation, whilst he slipped away and got behind Mr. Mascal. The guard then came up. Mascal said, Push forward boys, huzza'd, pulled off his hat, and cried, "No popery!" The mob pressed close on the guard. The officer pulled off his hat, and said "I will not hurt a hair on your heads," and desired them to disperse. He soon after saw Mascal again. A party of about twelve came up with a blue flag towards Mascal, crying "where next?"—The answer, which he believed was from Mascal, was "Duke!" He was then two yards from Mascal. He afterwards saw Mascal going towards Ruffel Street, and saw a man present a paper to Mascal, and ask, "Why do you leave out

Peterborough and Bristol?" He went out, and came again into Ruffel Street, to the person who held the paper in his hand. Mascal answered, "They are not left out, I have not scratched them out; but do not stay long in Devonshire, but go to the bank; there is a million of money to pay you for your pains."

Sir Thomas Mills deposed, "That he was at lord Mansfield's during the riot, and knows the prisoner by sight. At half past twelve, on the morning of the 7th, he heard the mob coming up the square, being then in lord Mansfield's house. They began by breaking the parlour windows; lady Mansfield and the ladies came down, and he conducted them to Lincoln's-inn-fields, but instantly returned in order to make the guards in the square act to save the house. He found the officer with his detachment near the house, but the officer said, the justices of the peace had all run away, and he could not act without a magistrate. The mob overhearing this, pulled him about, and dragged him towards the fire to throw him on it. One behind cried out, "Mascal will protect you, there he is." He was then rescued, and saw the prisoner at some distance from the mob, who were at that time bringing out lord Mansfield's gowns and wigs—that Mascal was huzzing with others, "No popery," and had a blue cockade. He afterwards went to search for a justice, which took up half an hour; it was then a quarter after one, but finding no justice, he returned. The mob had then got into the library—the witness at that time was in the square, and saw the prisoner upon the upper step of the house. He attempted to get up to the steps to expostulate with the prisoner; three or four well-dressed men advised him not to go further, lest he should be thrown into the area, or the fire, for they were determined to proceed. He then left them, and saw the prisoner no more that night—he returned before three—he cannot in his conscience say he heard the prisoner say any thing, saw him do any thing, or have any thing in his hand, but he appeared active—and proved the house to be demolished."

Mr. Mascal introduced his defence by a concise, pathetic exordium, in which he implored the attention of the court and jury. He observed, that the humanity of the English law considered every man innocent, until he was convicted; and that a jury would certainly consider it necessary that an inducement should be shown sufficient to carry away a man of character and independent business to act in the manner which had been alleged against him. He had long lived in credit and reputation, and it could not be presumed that he would, in the face of his neighbours, head a mob of boys, and banditti of pickpockets.

One circumstance, he observed, deserved peculiar attention from the jury—Ingram had not given information against him from the 7th to the 17th

He had witnesses, he said, so contradic-

erary

every fact sworn against him; and observed, how extraordinary it was, that Molloy, who it appeared by Ingram's evidence, had not departed from him through the whole course of the night, had not been produced against him.

As for Sir Thomas Mills, he hoped his attachments, and the motives which might promote his zeal in this cause, would have proper weight with the jury. He had been, on a former occasion, contradicted on his oath, by five affidavits against his single oath.

Baron Skynner said, that this part of the defence could not be received; he was very sorry to interrupt Mr. Mafcal, but what he was going into was highly improper.

Mr. Mafcal bowed assent, and proceeded, by urging the improbability of the charge against a man situated in life as he was. He said he spoke boldly, for he was armed with truth, and innocence never knew fear. He would shew by his witnesses that he did not leave his house 'till one o'clock in the morning, and at a quarter after one he admitted he was in Bloomsbury Square, viewing the fire at lord Mansfield's house. But though he was there, he did not, as had been falsely asserted, stimulate the mob, but deplored and execrated the mischief they were perpetrating.

His fortune, his character, his life, he threw upon the verdict of the jury cheerfully: he had no doubt in their integrity, they were an English jury; and he concluded with saying, he did not doubt but their verdict would give satisfaction to every one not interested in procuring his death.

Mr. Mafcal produced several creditable witnesses to his character, and to prove his innocence: among others,

John Cowper, cheesemonger, in Queen-street, Bloomsbury, deposed, he was in Bloomsbury-square at one o'clock, and stood about five yards from Bedford gate. That he was at home at ten minutes past two. He saw Mr. Mafcal there about five minutes after he came—Mafcal stood close behind him, and behaved very quietly, but he lost sight of Mafcal about five minutes before he left the square. Did not hear Mafcal speak to any of the mob, nor any of the mob speak to him, but saw him speak to spectators. Mafcal spoke to the witness and his wife, when the witness said, "Good God! what shocking work is here!" And when the furniture was thrown out, Mafcal said, "Good God! what a pity this is!"

Being cross examined, he said, he did not change his place many yards while he staid—that he saw Mafcal go towards Great Russell-street, towards the Museum.

Mrs. Wood deposed, she heard Mr. Mafcal lament the loss of the furniture—that his conduct was as quiet as her own. She corroborated every circumstance sworn to by the preceding witnesses.

John Robinson deposed, he was present at Bloomsbury at about a quarter past one, and

saw Mafcal—that he was there above an hour, and saw him frequently, but could not observe him to have any thing to say to the fire. or the riot—saw none of the mob speak to him, nor he to any of the mob. That he came voluntarily to give his evidence, being convinced, in his conscience, that Mr. Mafcal was innocent of the charge brought against him.

William Crutch deposed, he was at lord Mansfield's at twelve o'clock, as he lives near it; he went into the house to give assistance, but he did not see Mafcal there, though he saw several others very active; and he was in the square till near five, a few minutes before the military fired.

The jury, without quitting the court, brought in their verdict Not Guilty; upon which there was a loud clapping, which the judge highly reprov'd, and said, that if the same was ever repeated within his hearing, he would commit the offenders.

Mr. Mafcal, when the jury had given their verdict in his favour, in a short speech addressed himself to them and the court, returning his most grateful thanks to both, for the very kind, candid, and impartial manner in which he had been tried, and declaring, that since he had been pronounced innocent by the laws of his country, he should ever consider the time which the court and jury had that day bestowed upon the investigation of his case, as the highest and most superlative favour ever conferred upon him.

Baron Skinner said in reply, that it was the duty of the court to think no time too much to dedicate to the investigation of truth, let the event go either to the acquittal or to the condemnation of a prisoner. The trial lasted seven hours.

Edward Dennis, the hangman, was found guilty of being active in assisting to demolish the house of Mr. Boggis, in New Turnstile, Holborn.

James Touffell, coachman to — Truman, Esq. was indicted for pulling down the house of David Miles, baker, in King-street, Carnaby Market. Acquitted.

Enoch Fleming and John Morris, (a youth about 15) for destroying the house of Ferdinand Schonberg, in Woodstock street, Oxford Road. Both found guilty; Morris recommended to mercy.

Tuesday, July 4. Mary Roberts and Charlotte Gardner, a negro, were indicted for aiding in the demolition of Mr. Lebart's house (already mentioned) and were found guilty, death.

John Gray was found guilty, for aiding to destroy lord Mansfield's house, but recommended to mercy.

John Free and Charles Blackburne, were indicted for beginning to destroy the house of justice Hyde, June 6. Acquitted.

George Turner was indicted for destroying Lebart's house, and acquitted.

James

James Iron was indicted for stealing a quantity of gin, the property of Mr. Langdale. Acquitted.

Thomas Morris was indicted for extorting money from Joseph Wheeler, on the highway. Acquitted.

George Randal was indicted for beginning to pull down the house of Peter Lyon, Brown street, Bunhill-row. Acquitted.

Richard Forster, guilty, for demolishing Mr. Schomberg's house.

Wednesday, July 5, John Gamble was indicted for committing depositions in the house of David Wilmot, Esq; at Bethnal-green. Guilty.

George Staples was indicted for demolishing the house of Mr. Malo, in Moorfields, June 7. Guilty.

James Bulkeley, for destroying the dwelling house of Cornelius Murphy, Golden lane, found guilty, but recommended to mercy.

Benjamin Waters, for the same. Guilty.

Samuel Solomons for demolishing the dwelling house of Christopher Conner, in Black-horse yard. Whitechapel. Guilty.

Joseph Marquis, for demolishing Murphy's house, Golden-lane. Guilty, but recommended to mercy.

Susannah Clarke, for the same. Elizabeth Lyons deposed, that on the night of the riot, she did not see Clarke do any thing, but heard her say to Walter, one of the mob, "They are Irish Roman Catholics, if they are not, why do they keep Irish wakes?" Upon which Walter answered, "That the house shall come down; and the mob immediately forced in, Walter being the first man that entered, her husband being present at the time. The Chief Baron in his charge said, "It is a rule of law, that no woman can be charged with any felony committed in the presence of her husband, the law presuming that the wife acts under the direction of her husband; and Murphy, though not in the present case, has, in two former trials, sworn that the husband joined with her in the fact." She was found not guilty.

Francis Rowley was indicted for pulling down the Fleet prison. Acquitted.

Bradshaw, alias Crabshaw, was indicted for pulling down the house of J. Ives, Esq; Not guilty.

Samuel Wilson, and Richard Reeves, were tried for pulling down the house of Mr. Schomberg, in Woodstock street. Wilson had a good character, and lord Fairford, who was present at the riot, declaring that he was very much in liquor, he was acquitted. There being no sort of evidence against Reeves, he was acquitted.

Thursday, July 6, Charles Kent and Letitia Holand, were tried for pulling down lord Mansfield's house, and both found guilty. Holand was an agreeable young woman about 18.

William Avery was tried for destroying Mr. Cox's house in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's

inn-fields: he was found guilty; but having a very good character, was recommended to mercy.

Daniel Wilson was next put to the bar, for pulling down the house of Geo. Downes, Esq; in Devonshire-street. Acquitted.

John White and Peter Drew, were tried for pulling down the house of David Miles, a constable. Acquitted.

John Cabridge, for stealing several things in the house of Mr. Langdale. Guilty—Sentenced to five years labour on the Thames.

Sarah Hyde, for stealing a quart pot, the property of Mr. Langdale. Sentenced to be privately whipped.

William Vanderbank, and James and Thomas Prior, for stealing several articles, the property of Mr. Langdale. Vanderbank and Thomas Prior guilty, and James Prior not guilty.

John Barret, for pulling down the house of Christopher Conner. Acquitted.

Benjamin Rice for pulling down the house of Samuel Waterhouse, June 6th. Acquitted.

James Watts, for pulling down the dwelling house of Edward M'Cartney. Acquitted.

Jemima Hall and Margaret Stafford, for stealing a featherbed, the property of Christopher Conner Hall. Was found guilty of single felony.

John Beal, for pulling down the house of Mr. Lynch. Not guilty.

Friday, July 7, Benjamin Boufey, a black, indicted for demolishing Mr. Akerman's house. Found guilty.

Francis Mockford, for the same offence, found guilty; but recommended to mercy.

Thomas Haycock for the same offence. Found guilty.

John Glover, a black, for the same offence. Found guilty.

Richard Hyde, for the same offence, being proved insane, was acquitted.

Saturday, July 8, Thomas Lewis, indicted for pulling down the Bavarian chapel, was acquitted for want of evidence.

George Simpson, for the like offence, at the Sardinian chapel, was acquitted.

Abraham Davis, tried for burning the house of George Becket, in Grub-street, was acquitted; as was David Evans, servant to Sir Thomas Sewell, master of the Rolls, for aiding in destroying lord Mansfield's house; Edward Daner was tried for the same offence, and acquitted.

Theophilus Brown and Thomas Baggot, were tried for pulling down the house of Mary Crook, of White-street, Moorfields. The former was found guilty, and the latter acquitted.

Monday, July 10, James Burn, Thomas Price, and John Thompson, were indicted for pulling down the house of John Bradbury, in Golden lane. The two former were found guilty, and Thompson was acquitted.

John

John Burgess, a boy about 13, found guilty of pulling down the house of John Lynch, but recommended to mercy.

James Jackson, for being the ringleader, and carrying a flag when Newgate was set on fire. Found guilty.

Jonathan Stacey was indicted for pulling down the house of Mr. Dillon, in White-street, Moorfields, and found guilty.

Elizabeth Trimmings, for stealing several articles the property of lord Mansfield, was acquitted.

Francis Murray, tried for pulling down the house of Mr. Maberly, in Queen-street, was acquitted; as was Thomas Dawn, for demolishing Lebart's house.

Tuesday, July 11, Luke Hand was tried for demolishing the house of William Gerard, Pear-tree-street, Brick-lane, and acquitted; as was Edward Miller, for destroying Lynch's house.

This day the sessions ended at the Old Bailey, in the course of which, 85 persons were tried for riots, of whom, 35 were capitally convicted, and 43 acquitted.

The first report was made to the king on Wednesday, July 5, when the following rioters were ordered for execution, viz. William McDonald, Mary Roberts, Charlotte Gardiner, Wm. Brown, Wm. Pateman, Thomas Taplin, Richard Roberts, James Henry, and Enoch Fleming.

The following were respited; George Banton, George Kennedy, Wm. Lawrence, Edward Dennis (the hangman), John Morris, Richard Foster, and John Gray.

The second report was made on Friday July 14, when the following rioters were ordered for execution, viz. John Glover*, James Jackson, Benjamin Bowsey*, Samuel Solomons, John Gamble, Thomas Prince, Benjamin Water, Jonathan Stacy, George Staples, Charles Kent, Lætitia Holland*, and John Gray.

The following were respited upon the report, viz. Joseph Marquis, James Buckley, Wm. Avery, Francis Mockford, Thomas Haycock, John Burgess, and Theophilus Brown.

The following have been executed near the spots the felonies they were guilty of had been committed. July 11, James Pateman, Wm. Brown, Mary Roberts, Charlotte Gardiner, and Wm. McDonald. July 12, James Henry, Thomas Taplin, and Richard Roberts. July 13, Enoch Fleming. July 20, James Jackson, Samuel Solomons, and John Gamble. July 21, Thomas Price, James Burn, Benjamin Waters, Jonathan Stacy, and George Staples. July 22, Charles Kent and John Gray.

* Those marked with an asterisk were respited afterwards.

The special commission of oyer and terminer and gaol delivery, in and for the county of Surry, for the trial of the rioters, was opened on the 10th of July, at St. Margaret's Hill, before lord chief justice Loughborough, Sir Henry Gould, Sir James Eyre, and Francis Bulker, Esquire. After the commission was opened, lord Loughborough delivered his charge to the grand jury, of which the Hon. George Onslow was foreman.

Thursday, July 11th, Joseph Lovell and Robert Lovell, were indicted for destroying the house of Thomas Conolly, and were found guilty. They were gypsies.

William Hcyter was indicted for destroying the dwelling house of Alexander French, in East Lane, June 7th, and found guilty, but recommended to mercy; but Baron Eyre did not approve of this recommendation.

Charles King and Ambrose Long, were indicted for destroying Conolly's house. King was found guilty, Long acquitted.

Thomas Frederic Dawson was tried for destroying French's house. Not guilty.

Sarah Harwell, and Elizabeth Harwell, were tried for destroying Elizabeth Corie's house. Acquitted.

Judith Sweeney and John Marns, for destroying French's house. Acquitted.

Wednesday, July 12. This day nine prisoners were tried, seven of whom were capitally convicted. Edward Dorman, Thomas Murray, Henry Wadham, Mary Cooke, Susannah Howard, Samuel Lyman, William Simpson, and John Hyde, were indicted for destroying the house of Paul Pemary, of Kent-street. The jury found seven of the prisoners guilty, and acquitted only Simpson.

Wm. Smith (late a brandy merchant) was tried for heading the mob who destroyed Conolly's house.

Mr. attorney general informed the jury, that the prisoner had formerly been in business, but having met with misfortunes, was now out of business; that from his appearance it might be concluded, he would not himself be active in the work, while better instruments might be found; but that it would be proved that he was, in fact, the leader and exciter of the rioters.

Robert Chafers, of Tooley-street, about ten doors from Conolly's, deposed, that the mob came there about half past one on the 8th of June; they demolished the house, and threw out the furniture, afterwards put it in two carts, carried it away, and burnt it; that he knows the prisoner, saw him opposite the house with his hat in his hand, and rather exulting when any particular act was done, such as pulling down part of the front; saw him twice whirl his hat, but did not observe him there above ten minutes; saw him afterwards at the Ram's Head tavern; about half past three somebody said, "Soldiers were coming, and the mob would soon be dispersed."

perfed." The prifoner faid, "Five hundred prifoners had been releafed from the King's Bench, and were coming from the Halfpenny Haich (about three minutes walk) to join th. m." The prifoners and moft of the rioters had blue cockades.

On his crofs examination, he faid it was about an hour after the beginning of the mischief when he faw the prifoner; that the prifoner, when at butnefs, lived very near the fpot: when he was in the Ram's Head tavern he feemed in liquor, but did not, in the craff, fee the prifoner give any advice or direction to the mob. At the public-houfe his behaviour was decent and fober.

William Smith, Mr. Scott, Mr. Bolton, of the Green Park coffee-houfe, and feveral others, appeared to the prifoner's character. The jury found him not guilty.

Thursday, July 13, eleven prifoners were tried, nine of whom were capitally convicted, Benjamin Rowland, John Berry, George Fletcher, William Imbett, Samuel Jordan, Oliver Johnson, Robert Lovel, Richard Millar, James Palmer, John Quinton, and Elizabeth Collins, indicted for riotoufly and tumultuoufly aflembling, and felonioufly beginning to pull down the dwelling houfe of Laurence Walsh.

A variety of witnefses were called to prove the allegations in the indictment. Laurence Walsh, the profecutor, was the principal evidence. He swore that William Imbett, Richard Millar, and Samuel Jordan, were particularly active in inciting the mob, by diftributing the liquor, and calling out to them "Go go it."—Several facts were urged by him both againft them, and George Fletcher, Robert Lovel, Benjamin Rowland, Oliver Johnson, and Elizabeth Collins, which conftituted crimes of capital felony. It feemed from the ftate of the cafe, that the three firft of thefe prifoners were actuated by malice. They lived in the neighbourhood, and there had been fome words between the profecutor and the prifoners. Imbett came to the profecutor in the afternoon of the day on which his houfe was demolished, and faid, "Down your eyes, we've done you out and out."

The facts againft James Berry and John Quinton were more favourable. Accordingly all but thofe two were capitally convicted.

Friday, July 14, feven prifoners were tried, four of whom were capitally convicted.

John Davis, Thomas Smith, John Harrington, and Theodore Atkinson, were indicted for pulling down the houfe of Margaret Cooper, in Kent-ftreet, on the 9th of June. Smith and Harrington were acquitted; Atkinson was found guilty.

John Parson was indicted for pulling down the houfe of Edward Dodd, in Lombard-ftreet, in the Mint. He was found guilty, but recommended to mercy.

Henry Penny and John Bridport, were tried for demolifhing the houfe of M. Cooper. They were found guilty, and Bridport recommended to mercy.

Sat. July 15. Lord Chief Juftice Loughborough paffed fentence on the following unhappy prifoners, who had been convicted under the fpecial commiffion at St. Margaret's Hill, viz. Joseph Lovel, Robert Lovel, William Hayter, Charles King, Edward Dorman, Thomas Murray, Henry Wadham, Mary Cook, Sufannah Howard, Samuel Lyman, John Hyde, Benjamin Rowland, George Fletcher, Wm. Imbett, Samuel Jordan, Oliver Johnson, Richard Miller, James Palmer, Elizabeth Collins, Theodore Atkinson, John Barton, and John Bridport. Previous to his pronouncing the fentence, he addreffed them in a humane and pathetic fpeech.

After which, Joseph Haynes was tried for destroying Conolly's houfe. He was found guilty, but recommended to mercy.

Lawrence Schofield and Richard Miller, were tried for destroying the houfe of Mr. Lacey. Schofield proved an alibi, and was acquitted; Miller had previously received fentence of death.

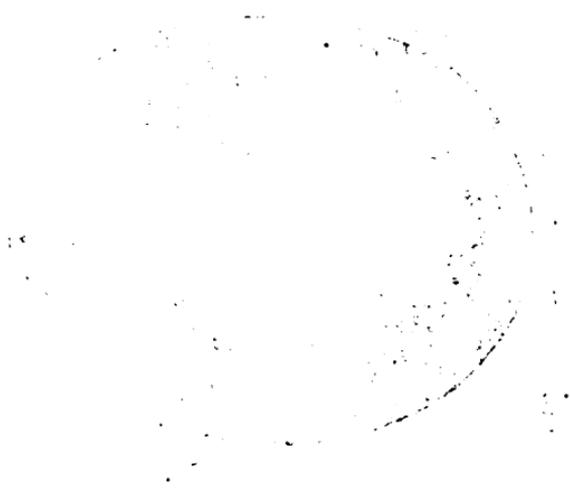
Patrick Crawley, David Brooks, John French, William Saunders, and Caleb Umphries, were acquitted.

Monday, July 17, Thomas Hollyman and Samuel Norton, were tried for demolifhing the houfe of Benjamin Thomas, Esq; commonly called the King's Bench prifon. Not guilty. Robert Barks was tried for the fame offence, and acquitted; as were Edward Richardson and Thomas Cole, for the fame charge.

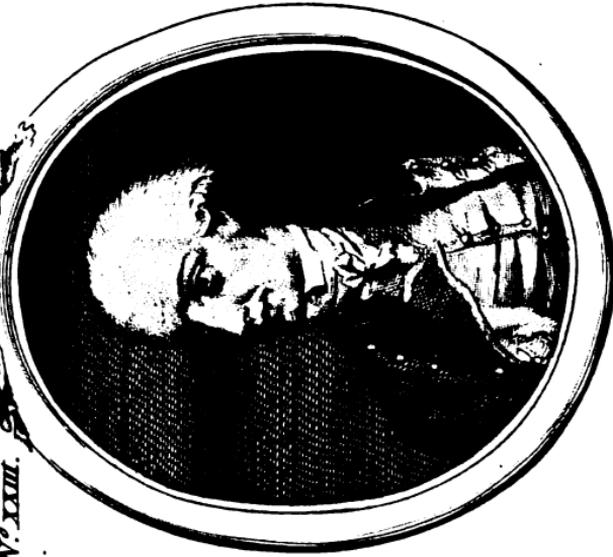
Tuesday, July 18, Wm. Smith was a fecond time indicted, for that he, with divers others, did begin to demolish and pull down the houfe of Mr. Matthew Casey, East Lane, Tooley-ftreet, on the 7th of June laft. He was acquitted.

Lord Loughborough addreffed the prifoners in a very affecting manner. He faid it was needlefs to expatiate on the nature of their offence, as they muft already be fufficiently acquainted with it. Two of the prifoners, he faid, had been recommended to mercy, but there was one of them (Bridport) who having been found guilty of a capital crime, ought not to expect any mercy. The part of his duty, which he would execute with the greateft pleafure, would be, he faid, to represent at the foot of the throne, fuch favourable circumftances as had appeared in the trials. But he obferved, as in compaffion and juftice to all the people of the kingdom, it was impoffible to fhew mercy to all that had been condemned, he advifed each convict to look upon himfelf as one of thofe who were not to experience any mercy. His lordfhip then concluded with paffing fentence on the criminals.

After which the grand jury was difcharged.

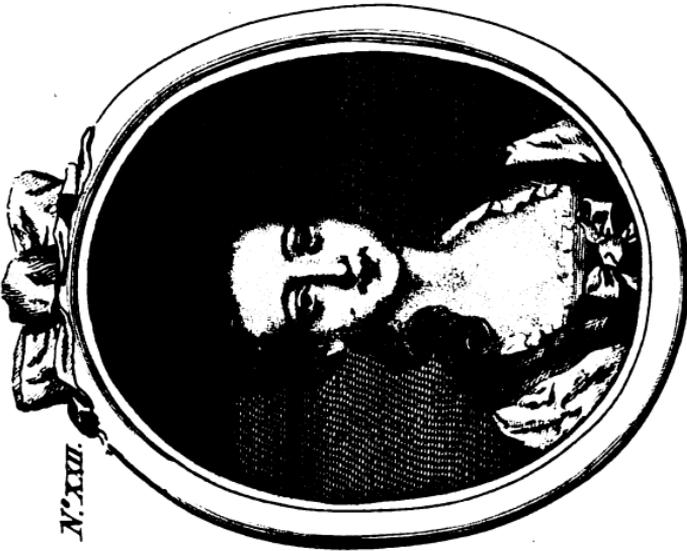


N^o XXIII.



Col. M^r.

N^o XXII.



The faithful Mistress.

Published by A. Hamilton, Jun^r, near St. John's Gate - Aug. 1776.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
 or, *Memoirs* of COLONEL W—
 and the FAITHFUL MISTRESS.
 (No. 22, 23.)

IN the course of these monthly memoirs, we have had frequent occasion to introduce several gentlemen of the army, who have all done honour to their cloth, and equally approved themselves heroes in the field of Mars as well as that of Venus; and we have the additional pleasure of now portraying a military gentleman, who is in every respect entitled to roll in our gallant corps.

Colonel W— is descended from an ancient and illustrious family, who have for some centuries figured with great eclat in our history; having filled many important offices as well civil as military. Our hero was at an early period of life, placed at a polite academy, where he attained those rudiments of learning and *bien seance*, for which he is equally distinguished. Being remarkably genteel and well-made, he was soon beheld by the fair sex with an eye of partiality: before he was passed his *teens*, he had more than one affair of gallantry upon his hands; and some ladies upon the *baut ton* are mentioned very freely to have made indirect overtures to our hero, which he could not misunderstand, and which he did not fail to interpret to his own advantage.

But though *pleasure* had been hitherto his prevailing motto, a near relation having made interest for our hero, and obtained him a pair of colours in the guards, he immediately turned his mind to the vocation of arms, and soon evinced that he was properly qualified for the station which had been allotted him. Without aiming at the ridiculous character of a *Martinet*, or distinguishing himself by a red stock, which some of his brother officers imagined a symbol of a military life, he was emulous of displaying the real fine gentleman blended with the soldier; but utterly estranged from the coxcomb.

JULY, 1789

It seldom happens that a young gentleman of good sense with a liberal education, exposes himself in the army, which may justly be stiled the school of manly politeness; but where unfortunately, which is often the case, a want of capacity is united with ignorance—the coxcomb, the martinet, the macaroni—in a word, the puppy prevails: and those colours which should blazon honour, valour, and true good-breeding, serve only as the ensigns of folly and vanity. At this time when the military *influenza* prevails all over the kingdom, and particularly in the metropolis, we need not confine ourselves to the guards for this observation, who, to their credit be it spoken, have upon many occasions displayed their skill and bravery.

But to return to our hero. He was not long in the station of an ensign: he was soon promoted to a lieutenantancy, a captain's commission presently succeeded, and it was not long before he attained the rank of colonel. This quick transition was not owing so much to his family interest and connexions, as to his personal merit and conspicuous qualifications, which recommended him very forcibly to his superior officers.

We will not pretend to say, however, that his military pursuits entirely ingrossed his time. Born with a natural and strong *penchant* for the fair sex, and being professionally their favourite (for what fine woman can withstand a red coat with such recommendations?) he had such opportunities, as might warm even an anchorite. The ladies of the boards as well as the most celebrated *Thais's*, solicited his attention, and not in vain. But as his choice was delicate, he spurned beauty when prostituted to venality, or sacrificed to variety. He soared above such temptations; and a B—d—y, or a B—n in vain courted his assiduities, when he knew the one was devoted to debauchery, through folly and concupiscence; the other, a candidate for conquest, from the most mercenary motives, to which she has fallen a victim,

Y y

tin,

tim, an unpitied victim, contemned and despised by those who formerly adored her.

In his career, therefore, we may view our hero acting with more than juvenile prudence, with more than mature delicacy. In fine, he seemed to have anticipated all lord Chesterfield's sentiments upon refined pleasures, without having adopted his cunning and duplicity. He was the man of the world without being the sycophant; he was the real gentleman without guile or political intrigue.

We have rather antedated the colonel's promotion, as we should, to have spoken with chronological precision, have previously noticed his having been in the last war in Germany, and his sharing the glory we gained in the plains of Minden. Having, however, now traced him to this situation, we cannot help mentioning his principal amusement, whilst in winter quarters at Paderborn. He had from his youth been an excellent-billiard player, and there were few of the greatest practitioners at that game either in London, Bath, or Scarborough, who could oppose him; consequently many of his own corps, who piqued themselves upon being proficient. paid dearly for their vanity in challenging the captain; and the Brunswick officers, who thought it impossible for any Englishman to vie with them in games of address, found their purses very empty in a few weeks, and our hero's was filled in proportion. The Germans all played with the cue, and were ignorant of the advantage that was to be derived from a mace. At length, however, their pockets being exhausted, and their eyes somewhat opened, they had the *mod. By* to acknowledge, "Que Monsieur jouoit très bien pour un Anglois," "That the gentleman played very well for an Englishman."

At the close of the war he returned to England, where he still made billiards his favourite amusement, and was now considered as the first-rate player in the kingdom in his line. So we find that he yet continued very successful in the metropolis, as well

as at the watering places, where, at length, few dared contend with him.

Having completely established his reputation in that walk, he declined combatting with markers, who were pitted against him, and instead of billiards, now made backgammon his chief amusement. But let it not be imagined that in these pursuits, he lost sight of the fair sex; no, they were constantly the primary object of his hours of relaxation. Accordingly we learn that Mrs. M—h—n, better known by the appellation of the Bird of Paradise, was one of his favourites, previous to her acquaintance and intimacy with captain T——r. Miss G——y, who has made a capital appearance upon the stage of gallantry at Exeter, and has since turned her thoughts to a clerical line of intrigue, did not pass unnoticed by the colonel before she visited Flanders, in company with her sister Mrs. F——t. Neither did Mrs. H——n, sister to Mrs. A—br—se, the actress, fail to attract a temporary regard from him. She was then in her prime, and having remarkable fine hair, expressive eyes, and captivating teeth, he yielded to the influence of her charms, and was for some weeks her constant adorer.

To enumerate all the amours of our hero about this period, would carry us beyond the limits of these memoirs. We shall, therefore, wind up the whole of his connexions, previous to his alliance with Miss L—n—x, our heroine, with saying that there were few of the comestable fair ones, who did not successively engage his company.

Now we have mentioned Miss L—n—x, the faithful mistress, it behoves us to give some description of her person, and the outlines of her memoirs. This lady is rather tall, and inclined to the *em-bon-point*: her features are regular, her eyes seducing, and her countenance pleasant and attractive. With regard to her age, she appears about six and twenty, but probably she may be more. We will not pretend to trace her genealogy

gy any farther back, than her being the daughter of a gentlewoman, who kept a boarding school at Hammer-smith, though we have heard she lays claim to a family alliance with the duke of R——d, on account of the affinity of the family name. We will not pretend to deny the truth of this claim, or that she may not have some of the royal blood of Charles II. in her veins; but as we do not find that any of her ancestors had any provision made for them by that amorous monarch, there is reason to believe, that all family analogy consists solely in the name.

Little disposed to remain in a state of celibacy, our heroine had no sooner attained the age of maturity, than she began to look out for a mate for life. She had for some time ogled at church, one of the S——ts, (a capital brick merchant, who resided in her neighbourhood); but he seemed insensible to all her advances. Having found at the end of a whole summer's *devote* attendance, that she had not made the least impression upon her intended captive, she declared, in a pet, that he was as insensible as the commodity he dealt in, and his heart was as hard as a brick bat.

Mrs. B—k—r, of Newman-street, having received intelligence that Miss L—n—x was a very agreeable girl, and much inclined to quit her virgin state, imagined that by stratagem our heroine's delicacy could be surmounted; and that she might be prevailed upon to yield her hand at the altar of Venus, without the conubial ceremony.

Billy R——, who was an excellent customer to Mrs. B—k—r, and who furnished her house gratis with ale and beer, having accidentally seen Miss L—n—x upon the road, was struck with her appearance, and having made strict inquiry concerning her situation and connexions, first hinted to Mrs. B—k—r, that he would go as far as a hundred to obtain her. The hint was not thrown away upon the Duenna: she immediately set all her engines at work, in order to com-

pass the design. She hired a job, and took Miss Coll—ns and Miss S—d—ney upon a visit to Mrs. L—x, (two of her boarders) with the sister of the latter, about twelve years old; but well tutored in the artifices and manœuvres practised at No. 82. This young lady, who passed for Mrs. B——r's niece, was placed as a boarder with Miss L——x's mamma, who was to teach her French and tambour work.

After Bella Sidn—y had been at school about a fortnight, she received an invitation, from her nominal aunt, to pay her a visit in town; the card was addressed to Miss L——x, whose company was also requested.

The bait so far took. Mr. R—— was properly planted, and introduced to dinner: the wine circulated very cheerfully, and Miss L——x, by stratagem, had almost fallen a victim to his desires. A soporific mixture was infused in the wine, and she was upon the point of dosing, when Colonel W——rang at the door. He entered the parLOUR, and easily perceived the machinations which had been called into play to seduce our heroine. He immediately ordered a pot of very strong coffee, and by copious libations of it recovered her senses. As soon as he perceived she was perfectly restored from her drowsiness, he ordered a post-chaise to conduct her home. On the road, he explained the narrow escape she had just had, delineating the characters of her female friends.

But if, on the one hand, he had rescued our heroine from the jaws of destruction, he was not so complete a Cynic or Moralist, as not to find some emotions in his own bosom for supplanting Billy, who was now compelled to put up with Miss C—ll—ns, notwithstanding he had sworn he would marry her to his footman, and set her up in a snug chandier's shop.

In a word, gratitude, opportunity, importunity, and a strong predilection in our hero's favour, united to prevail upon Miss L——x, to divert her course from Hammer-smith to Windior; and here we find she

Y y 2

yielded

yielded to the fond entreaties of the colonel.

Upon their return to London, he immediately took a genteel lodging for her, not far from Charlotte street, in his own neighbourhood; where she has continued to reside ever since. His frequent visits and constant airings in his phaeton *sic-a-tete* prove the Colonel still extremely enamoured with our heroine, who on her part acts with the greatest prudence and discretion, to fix a heart which she has already captivated. Many overtures have been indirectly made to her from various lady abbesses, who have been sed to purchase her charms; but all these efforts have been fruitless, and most probably will continue so, since she appears perfectly happy in the good opinion of her admirer, who seems to have forgot all the attractions of the rest of the sex for her sake. As she has rejected very advantageous proposals from coronets, and even settlements that would have allured the greater part of woman-kind, there is the strongest reason to believe, she is proof against pomp and riches, and that she will remain, as she has hitherto strictly approved herself, the FAITHFUL MISTRESS.

AN ESSAY ON LIONS.

I have often heard with regret, the unjustifiable censures which are continually passed upon two very useful bodies of men in the community, the painters of signs, and of arms; the authors of the symbols of present industry, and preceding heroism. I shall in this essay endeavour to vindicate the judgments of the former, by shewing that though they have been charged with the delineation of *monsters*, they are fairly and fully supported by antiquity.

The red lion of Brentford disclaims the black lion, declaring him to be not of the same family; but I shall assert his sable majesty's right to existence upon the best authority—I doubt not, in the course of this investigation, to defend, not only the painters of black lions, but all those who have decorated our streets with the

blue, the white, and the golden ones, as well passant as rampant.

Ælian, a writer of indisputable fidelity, in his twelfth book and seventh chapter, where he gives an account of the worship and divine honours paid by the Egyptians to this quadruped, quotes it as the received opinion of his time, that the Nemean lion, so famous in history, fell down one clear night from the moon: he has, by that happy circumstance, explained a passage otherwise quite unintelligible in the verses of Epemerides, where that author introduces one of these creatures claiming his origin from that planet: and Diocles, an author of whose works we have no more extant than what is preserved in the quotations of Pliny, assures us, that this famous monster, however the poets may have mistaken the matter, was green; that red lions are frequent in Armenia, we are assured by the celebrated naturalist Solinus; the for-ever-to-be-celebrated Joannes Mandavilla assures us, that he saw white ones in the island of Scilla; and Ulysses Aldrovandus, who has preserved the quotation, is of opinion, that those of which Alexander the Great gives an account to Aristotle, and describes resembling bulls, were of the same colour. This inimitable writer discovers the white colour of those creatures very clearly in the phrase *infar taurorum*, and nobody has questioned his sagacity.

As to blue lions, we have abundant instances of such in the celebrated Bægeus; and it is received by all the Arabian writers as an indisputable fact, that Evax, the king of that country, who dedicated a history of precious stones to the emperor Nero, was devoured by a lion of that colour, as he was returning to his own kingdom. Golden lions are described very particularly by Conrad Gesner, in his book of quadrupeds; and finally to come to the immediate business of this essay, that there are black lions is a fact asserted by the joint testimony of all antiquity.

Gesner, already quoted, assures us, that there are many of this colour in the innermost parts of Africa, *Leones nigri in interioribus Africa* are his words. Appian, in his book of hunting, assures us also, that black lions are common in Ethiopia; and we have undoubted testimony among the oldest hieroglyphics, that those worshipped by the Egyptians were all of this colour. To this we may add, that Paulus Venetus, in the account of his journey from Ma-

Manbeur to *Coliom*, assures us that he saw numbers of black lions wild in the woods; and in fine, not to mention the learned *Bargæus*, there has hardly been an age from that of *Orpheus*, down to the English describer of *three hundred animals*, in which some author or other, if we will take their own positive word for it, has not seen them.

Thus have I, from a series of authors of the first authority, proved the existence of that disputed animal the black lion, and at the same time justified the painters and heralds, who have given us representations of those of the several other simple colours; but alas! the ignorance of the pretended literary world—this is not all: we have accounts of much more strange and beautiful animals of this species, from the same indisputable source. *Appian*, before celebrated, has bestowed four verses on the description of a lion which was all over black, except that about the mouth it was yellow: he assures us that he does not in this speak according to the custom of authors, by hearsay, but that he had himself seen and examined the creature;

Non audita loquor, visa est mihi bellua sæva,
His oculis præiens—
fulvus in ore

Dontaxat color effulsit nam cætera nigra.

The already mentioned *Ælian* assures us, that in *Lybia* there are black lions with red spots, and with their sides elegantly variegated with spots of blue; and the same *Paulus Venetus*, before quoted, confirms this also; and adds, that among the *Tartars* he saw some that were part black and part red, and others which were all over striped with black, red, and white.

To conclude, I doubt not but I shall be allowed by this careful enquiry into antiquity, to have at once retrieved the unjustly sacrificed characters of the sign painters of *London* and *Westminster*, and to have given abundant proof of the great utility of critical disquisitions.

EFFECTS of the WEATHER upon WRITERS.

To the Printer of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

S I R,

HAVING taken it into my head to write something for your Magazine, I sat down this morning with that in-

tent, determining to give a full swing to my imagination, and to riot in the extravagance of wit and humour: but I soon found that my invention was quite chilled, that my fancy was over-cast, that my judgment was clouded, and that my whole faculties were benumbed; so that when I had spent some time in rubbing my eyes, nodding, yawning, stretching, and dozing, I at last sunk into a profound sleep in my easy chair. After this introduction your readers will, probably, expect a dream—a *vision* at least—according to the practice of modern essay-writers; but I can assure *them* and *you*, that my mind was wholly inactive, and that I remained in a state of perfect torpidity, till the sun roused me from it, by darting his powerful rays thro' the window-pane full in my face. When I awaked, I found, upon recollection, that my former stupidity was entirely owing to the dullness of the weather. My thoughts now began to clear up, my fancy began to brighten; and if the sun did not now pop behind a cloud, I might, perhaps, be able to keep your readers, as well as myself, from taking a nap over this letter.

It is a just remark that the mind, as well as the body, is affected by the weather. I shall, therefore, only observe, that this is particularly the case with authors: for my own part, I will honestly confess myself an absolute weather-cock, veering about with every wind that blows. I may be also considered as a barometer, or thermometer, in which the mercury or spirits rise or sink, according to the temperature of the air. I can remember, that when I was at school I scarce ever escaped a whipping for a bad exercise upon a dull day; and that my verses were sure to limp, or want a foot, whenever I had chill-blains.

It is said of *Milton*, that the best passages of his *Paradise Lost*, were suggested to his imagination during the spring. Thus, if we consider the productions of our modern writers, we may be led to conjecture at what season of the year, and in what kind of weather they were composed.

A friend of mine, a most voluminous author, always regulates his studies by the weather, and consults his barometer about what he should write, as an hypochondriac man settles the state of his health by the vane. He never sits down to a satire but in a hard frost, or when the wind is east, north, or north-east by east; upon a thaw,

or

or a change of the compass to west, south or south west, he alters his note to a mild panegyric, or a temperate lesson of morality. He is now writing a tragedy, and assures me that a very pathetic scene cost him many a tear in working it up during a wet evening.

I am, Sir,
Your humble servant,
WILLIAM WEATHERN.

ACCOUNT of NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS.

Midnight the Signal. In Sixteen Letters, to a Lady of Quality. Small 8vo. 2 vols. 5s. sewed. Dodds.

THIS production consists of letters written from a guardian to his ward. They treat of the danger of keeping late hours, indiscretion, prejudice, the reigning fashions, wedlock, and resignation to Providence.

We shall leave our readers to form a judgment, what reason there is to expect this writer's making many proselytes to his system in the polite world, by the following extract.

'Let lady — keep good hours, and her warfare will be less arduous. She will submit to nature; and going in due time to rest, rise to perform the great business of life; and, according to the wise man, be entitled to 'a seat with princes.' She will be the more honoured by every class among the sober part of mankind. Sobriety will turn her thoughts to the concerns of her soul, the wonders of redemption by the son of God; and how it may fare with those who do not 'redeem the time,' though they know 'the days are evil.'

'I consider her as a Christian. Under that glorious appellation, what might not a lady of her strength of mind and personal charms accomplish? Common sense now calls on her, with an angel's voice, and, whether she chuses or not, she must answer.

'I plead her cause with pleasure: I know she has good sense: she must learn to apply it. Let her attend to her own clear and indubitable interest, and her mind will receive new strength. She will have fewer painful thoughts to contend with; and more energy of soul to baffle the prince of darkness! The scene of her joys will be less subject to change. According to the measure of her hopes, arising from a consistent conduct, the grass will appear to her in fuller verdure; the trees will afford a more grateful shade; the melody of birds will be sweeter to her ears; and the bubbling stream refresh her senses so much more. The bleating of the sheep and the *meowing* of the herds will speak the voice of nature, and she will bow herself to the earth in joyful adoration!—Let her think, and she

will feel the Deity pervading all! The still voice of reason will whisper to her soul, as the soft gentle breezes fan her body: and faith will carry her on seraphs wings to the mansions of eternal joy!

'In a word, let her seek, and she will find! There can be no cruel necessity for amusements out of season, to bewilder her thoughts by day, or disturb her dreams by night. True joy is calm as the night, bright as the day. Let her seek it, I say, and from the dawning of the day till the midnight darkness, her heart will incline to good. She will offer the sacrifice of prayer with a more willing and delighted mind than that with which she now dresses for a midnight entertainment.

'To a mind tinctured with true piety the God of nature appears in all his works! Every religious sentiment brought into habit, and assimilated with the soul, is an emanation of the Deity! Let her labour for such a habit, and her reason will acquire new strength, her faith will elevate her heart, and her spirit feel, that God is all in all!

Plain Truth; or, a Letter to the Author of Dispassionate Thoughts on the American War. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Wilkie.

According to the author of *Dispassionate Thoughts*, we should yield America to independence, for which she contends, rather than maintain that she is subordinate to the British legislature by hostilities, which besides being very expensive, must eventually alienate the affections of the colonists from us. This hypothesis is refuted in a masterly manner, demonstrating the necessity of continuing the war until America shall accept of reasonable terms.

Ode to Speculation. A poetical Amusement for Bath Easton Villa. By the Rev. William Tasker. 4to. 6d.

The subject of this poem may appear awkward for a bard to mount Pegasus with; but our poet has so judiciously pranced his winged steed through the paths of fancy, that we followed him with pleasure and satisfaction.

Mr. E—B—'s Answer to his own Speech of the 11th of Feb. 1780. With Mr. Fox's Animadversions thereon. 8vo. 1s. White.

A jeu d'esprit, risible and humorous.

Political Controversies between several great Men, in the last and present Century. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Cadell.

We think the following extract will convey a competent idea of this work to our readers. 'The reader may possibly be induced to ask if these conferences are genuine? I answer, that I am only the editor. According to the present fashion of depositing state papers, for the inspection of curiosity, in the hands of

some respectable person, the editor would have been glad to have had it in his power to have left the original manuscripts in the handwriting of one of the interlocutors, for public satisfaction, with Mr. Cadell the bookseller. But if these men (as great men as England ever saw) express themselves just as they are made to do in our most authentic and circumstantial histories, he can see no useful reason for treating their conversations as fictitious. Depend upon it, they are more real than half the orations and dialogues, civil or political, of Grecian or Roman historians or rhetoricians, and will give as legitimate information as our parliamentary debates. Take an instance that presents itself to the memory and pen of the editor. The conference recorded by Dion Cassius, between Augustus, Agrippa, and Mæcenas, is related with all the minuteness of real conversation. It was upon the greatest question that could be discussed in the cabinet or the senate; no less than whether Augustus should retain his power or restore the commonwealth. In the opinion of discerning persons, this conversation never could happen. Augustus, no more than Oliver Cromwell, would suffer such a matter to be debated, that could lead to depositing himself, or abdicating the government. What is out of character must be out of truth. It is presumed, there is no such distortion of features in any of the political dramatic personæ in this collection. For the veracity of these closet conversations, there cannot, in the nature of the thing, be many vouchers. Now they are presented to the world, and exhibit all the internal marks of having been once the living language of the appropriated personages, the editor hopes they may be acceptable to the lovers of secret history and of anecdote. Clarendon, Whitlock, D'Ewes, and others, give us many important expressions, opinions, and debates of senatorial men, which would have been lost but for their having preserved them in their memorials and journals. It is owing to the forward zeal of the present editor, that the following private conferences, on that account perhaps the more interesting are rescued from oblivion, and thus are permitted to see the light.

An impartial History of the War in America, between Great Britain and her Colonies. From its Commencement, to the End of the Year 1779-80. 7s. 6d. Faulder.

This production is divided into two parts; the first contains the discovery of America by Columbus, to which are subjoined the most memorable events, previous to the late unhappy misunderstanding with our colonies. The latter part relates to the present disputes. As our readers are already in possession of this history, in the course of this work, almost down to the present period, we shall only add, by way of acknowledging the merit of the present performance, that it appears to be a faithful and impartial narrative, and claims the attention of the public.

Historical and political Reflections on the Rise and Progress of the American Rebellion. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Wilkie.

This writer takes a retrospective view of the cause and progress of the present rebellion in America, delineates the portraits of the American parties in a masterly manner; and concludes, that the only solid means of establishing an union with America, is to permit her being represented in our parliament.

A plain and succinct Narrative of the late Riots and Disturbances, &c. &c. By William Vincent. 8vo. 1s. Fielding and Walker.

For an account of these riots, see our last, which contains the substance of this narrative, with all that has appeared upon the subject, besides many curious anecdotes and original remarks. We cannot, however, refrain saying that this is one of the best productions of the kind that has appeared in the form of a pamphlet.

Several other pamphlets have been published upon the same subject, under different titles, which we think it would be superfluous for us farther to dwell upon.

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, for June, 1780.

QUESTION I. Answered by Mr. Richard Dees.

Let x and y represent the number of each sort, namely ducks and geese respectively, then by the question we have $10x + 12y = 3240$, and xy^2 a maximum, whence $y^2x + 2xy^2 = 0$, also so $x + 12y = 0$, from these equations we get $5x = 3y$ consequently $10x + 20y = 3240$, or $x = 108$, and $y = 180$.

QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. Purver.

Suppose the figure drawn, and put m and n for the cosines (radius 1) of the angles A and D as the base, p for the cosine of the given angle O E K, A E = a , D E = b , A D = d ,

And $A O = x = K D$, then will $O E = \sqrt{a^2 + x^2 - 2 a m x}$ and $K E = \sqrt{b^2 + x^2 - 2 n b x}$ in 1 therefore $a^2 + x^2 - 2 a m x + b^2 + x^2 - 2 n b x - 2 p x \sqrt{a^2 + x^2 - 2 a m x} < \sqrt{b^2 + x^2 - 2 n b x} = a - x^2$, from this equation the value of x may be determined.

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Barker.

Put x for the natural tangent (radius 1) of the first observed angle of elevation, $200 = a$, and $50 = b$, then will the natural tangent of the second angle of observation be expressed by $\frac{3x - x^3}{1 - 3x^2}$, consequently $a x = \frac{3b x - b^3 x}{1 - 3x^2}$, hence $x = \sqrt{\frac{a - 3b}{3a - b}} = .19245$. and the steeple's height $38\frac{1}{2}$ yards.

QUESTION IV. Answered by Mr. Fininley.

Put t for the natural tangent of half the given angle to the radius 1, and let $2 t x$ represent one side of the required inscribed right angled parallelogram, then will the other side be expressed by $\sqrt{1 - t^2 x^2} - x$, and therefore the area will be denoted by $2 t x \times \sqrt{1 - t^2 x^2} - 2 t x^2$, which must be a maximum by the question. In fluxions, &c. and properly reduced gives $x = .447$, and the required area = .2583.

Note. The area will be the same whether the parallelogram insists on the arc of the sector or on either radii thereof.

Mr. Thomas Barker; Mr. William Fininley; Mr. Thomas Barlow, of Sale, in Cheshire; Mr. R. of West Hallam; Mr. Thomas Clyatt, of Hefle, near Hull; Mr. John Fawcett, of Hull; Mr. Richard Dees, of Monkwearmouth, near Sunderland; Mr. William Weston, of Chester; Mr. Thomas, Scaling of Hull; Mr. Robert Moody, Officer of Excise, at Welburn, in Yorkshire; Mr. Jonathan Mabbot, of Tadcaster; and The Parish Clerk of Ockbrook, in Derbyshire, answered all the Questions.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the **TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.**

QUESTION I. By Mr. William Purver.

A person being asked his age, replied, the square root of the date of the year 50 years before I was born, was equal to my age eight years since; required his present age?

QUESTION II. By Mr. Thomas Barlow.

In a plane triangle there is given the rectangle of the sides containing the vertical angle, the line bisecting that angle, and the difference of the angles at the base; to determine the triangle?

QUESTION III. By Mr. Jonathan Mabbot, Officer of Excise.

Three right lines drawn from a certain point within a square, to the three nearest angular points are 13.31 and 35, respectively; required the side of the square?

QUESTION IV. By Mr. Weston.

Required the indefinite area of a curve defined by the equation $y = a^3 \times \sqrt{\frac{a-x}{a+x}}$, where x represents the abscissa and y the correspondent ordinate.

The Rise and Progress of the present unhappy War in AMERICA.

(Continued from Page 300.)

A sudden change of wind to the north-east, afforded an equal change of circumstances, and on the following day, the French admiral stood out to sea with the whole fleet, those in the Naraganset passage, as well as the port. Lord Howe justly deeming the weather-gage too great an advantage to be added to the superior force of the enemy, contended for that object with all the skill and judgment incident to an able and experienced seaman. On the other hand, D'Estaing, notwithstanding his superiority, was as eager to preserve this advantage, as his adversary to obtain it. This contest of seamanship prevented an engagement on that day; but the wind on the following still continuing adverse to the design of the British admiral, he determined to make the best of the present circumstances, and to engage the enemy; forming the line in such a manner as to be joined by three fire ships, which were under the tow of as many frigates. A strong gale of wind, which afterwards increased to a violent tempest, and continued for near 48 hours, not only put by the engagement by separating the fleets, for the present, but scattered them in such a manner, and caused so much damage on both sides, as rendered an engagement for some time impracticable.

The French suffered greatly in this tempest, two of their capital ships being dismasted, and others much damaged. Some untoward situations, and unusual circumstances, were produced by this conflict of the elements. The Languedoc of 90 guns, D'Estaing's own ship, had lost all her masts, and was met in that condition on the evening of the 13th by the Renown of 50 guns, captain Dawson, who attacked her with such fury, as well as judgment and advantage, that no doubt could have been entertained of the event, if the day-light had continued. But the darkness of the night, and freshness of the gale, whose violence was not yet quite allayed, compelled captain Dawson to cease from his attack, after he had poured several broadsides close into her, and had, besides other apparent damage, shot away her rudder. He, however, lay to, as closely as possible, for the night, intending to renew the attack in the morning, and considering her as little less than a certain prize. The appearance of six French men of war, by whom he was

chased at day light, and who were possibly led that way by the firing, put an end to Dawson's hopes, and relieved the French admiral from this very urgent distress.

Upon the same evening, and about the same hour, the Pretton, likewise of 50 guns, commodore Hotham, fell in with the Tonnant, a French 80 gun ship, with only her main-mast standing. The commodore attacked her with the same spirit and effect, with which captain Dawson had engaged the Languedoc. The circumstances were likewise similar in every respect. The night obliged him to draw off, with the same intention of renewing the engagement, and under the same certainty of success; whilst the appearance of a part of the French fleet in the morning, frustrated both.

The circumstances of advantage afforded by the tempest, were not, however, entirely confined to one side. It also afforded an opportunity to the enemy, which was productive of one of the most gallant and brilliant naval actions, of this, or of any war.

The Isis of 50 guns, captain Raynor, was eagerly chased and engaged by a French 74 gun flag-ship, supposed to be the Zéle, though other accounts say the Cesar. The Frenchman was much the better sailer, and the circumstances of the ships with respect to the tempest were the same, they having both entirely escaped the effects of its fury. In this very unequal contest, in which the greatest resolution and skill would seem incapable of supplying the deficiency of force on the one side, a close and desperate engagement was maintained with the greatest obstinacy on both sides, for an hour and a half, and within pistol shot distance. At the end of that time, the Isis had obtained so manifest a superiority in the action, that the French ship was glad to put before the wind, and call in the aid of all her sails, to escape from so determined an enemy. The Isis had suffered so much in her masts and rigging, as to be incapable of attempting a pursuit.

It is not easy to determine whether to admire more, the gallantry exhibited in this singular action, or the modesty of the brave commander in his account of it. This was indeed so extreme, that his admiral was obliged in some degree to supply the defect, by acquainting the admiralty, that the honour of the day was not more owing to the resolution of the captain, or the intrepidity of his officers and crew, than to the professional skill and ability of the former. The loss of men was

JULY, 1780.

was considerable on the French side, and M. de Bougainville, the celebrated and philosophic navigator, who was their commander, is said to have lost an arm in the action. The loss in the Isles was very moderate. The high honour which the young duke of Anceaster acquired as a volunteer in this action, only serves to embitter the loss which his country has since sustained, by the premature death of a nobleman, who so early distinguished himself in her service, and from whom she had so much to expect.

Although the British Squadron suffered much less in the storm than the French, yet their damage was so considerable, as unavoidably to cost some time at Sandy Hook or New York, in proportion to their wants, whether only to reht, or to repair. The French fleet returned to Rhode Island on the 20th, where they anchored without the harbour, and sailed from thence on the 22d for Boston, in order to repair their shattered ships. Lord Howe having got his ships in condition with an expedition that surpris'd every body, pursu'd them with the greatest eagerness, hoping to overtake them by the way.

In the mean time, general Sullivan had landed on the north end of Long Island, by the way of Howland's Ferry, on the 9th of August, being the day that D'Estaing went out of the harbour to meet lord Howe. The extreme badness of the weather, impeded for some days the bringing forward of his stores and artillery, and of course retarded the progress of his army. On the 17th, however, they broke ground on Honeyman's Hill, near the British works, and began to construct batteries, and to form lines of approach; the British forces being no less active in throwing up new works, and constructing new batteries, to counteract theirs. We have already observed, that general Pigot was under no great apprehension of an attack in front; the general object of apprehension was the concurrent assault of D'Estaing on the town and works to the water; but the great point of danger was his landing a body of troops in the southern peninsula, which would have laid the garrison open in the rear, whilst they were desperately engaged on the front and flank in defence of their works.

The critical and most timely appearance of lord Howe with the British Squadron, happily obviated this apprehension and danger in the first instance; and D'Estaing's consequent departure or flight to Boston, removed them entirely. His

failing out of the harbour to engage lord Howe, does not seem by any means to have been a judicious measure. The nature of the port, the narrowness of the passage from the sea, with the means of defence afforded by the island of Conanicut, which was occupied by himself and his allies, held out, all together, so strong a security to his fleet, that scarcely any naval superiority, which, however, did not exist, could have justified any attempt upon it. In this state, it would seem, that he should first have secured his object, which appears to have been much within his reach, before he put out to sea, either to engage, or to seek for lord Howe. But vanity seems to have had some share in his determination. The glory of vanquishing a British Squadron, and of obtaining a triumph over a commander of great name, and of a country which so seldom afforded such laurels, was a temptation not to be resisted by D'Estaing.

Yet, after all the ill consequences of this vain and ruinous pursuit, if he had entered the harbour, and co-operated with the Americans, in conformity with their most earnest solicitations, when he anchored the second time before Rhode Island; it would seem that the state of the garrison would have been extremely perilous, and that he had a fair prospect of retrieving, by a stroke of no small importance, the failure of success in his grand object. Such a successful co-operation would likewise have had a wonderful effect in conciliating the minds of his new allies, and in giving them an idea, which they were not very apt to entertain, of the vigour and efficacy of French councils and arms. It may indeed be objected, and truly, that his two disabled ships could not have been repaired, nor, perhaps, the rest of his Squadron refitted, at Rhode Island; but as they might have continued there in perfect security for any length of time if he had succeeded in his object, this objection does not appear to be of sufficient weight for its being abandoned.

The American army in Rhode Island, and the people of the northern colonies in general, complained loudly of this conduct. They said, that they had been led into an expedition, of prodigious expence, labour, trouble, and danger, under the assurance of the most effective co-operation of the French fleet. That, under this sanction, they had committed their lives and liberties on the invasion of an island, where, without a naval protection, they were likely to be enclosed like wild beasts

in a toil; and that in this situation they were first deserted, for a vain and fruitless pursuit, and then totally abandoned, at the very time that they had brought the business on their side to the point of completion.

Under these discontents and apprehensions, Sullivan was deserted by the New England and Connecticut volunteers, who composed the better half of his army; and by this means, if we credit the American accounts, his numbers were so much reduced, as to be inferior in point of force to the garrison. In these circumstances, and under the immediate apprehension of his retreat being cut off, Sullivan extricated himself with a degree of prudence and ability, which would have done honour to an older general, nor would the behaviour of his troops have disgraced more veteran soldiers.

Having begun to send off his heavy artillery and baggage on the 26th of August, he retreated from his lines on the 29th; and though he was met vigorously pursued, and repeatedly attacked in every quarter wherever an opening was made, by the British forces, yet he took his measures so well, and had chosen his posts so judiciously, that although much honour was claimed and deserved on both sides, he gained the north end of the island without sustaining any considerable loss. Being there, from the nature of the ground, and the situation of his posts, in a state of security, he passed his army over by the way of Bristol and Hoyland ferries, on the night of the 30th, without interruption, to the continent. Nor was his good fortune inferior to his conduct, as Sir Henry Clinton arrived just after with such a force from New York, as would have left no doubt of the fate of his forces, if they had still continued on the island.

On the same day that Sullivan abandoned Rhode Island, lord Howe entered the bay of Boston, where, to his great mortification, he found that D'Estaing was arrived before him. This was, however, increased, when upon a close inspection, he discovered, that he was so effectually covered in Nantasket road, by the batteries erected, and the measures of defence taken by the Americans and French, on the adjacent points and islands, that an attack upon him, with any prospect of success, was utterly impracticable.

Thus, with great honour to himself, and advantage to his country, did that great naval commander, bring the campaign with his powerful adversary to a

conclusion. With an inferiority of force, which held out mere preservation as the summit of hope, he, by a continued and rapid succession of the greatest possible exertions, masterly manœuvres, and wise measures, having first counteracted, and at length defeated, all the views and attempts of his enemy, obliged him to fly for refuge to those new allies whom he came to protect, and insulted him under that protection. Leaving him in a condition of parting, which rendered him incapable of any further service in these seas for the remainder of the year.

(To be continued.)

CLASSICAL SKETCHES.

(Continued from Page 203.)

VI.

LIVY has recorded a speech of Ap. Claudius Crassus, which he made in opposition to certain demands of the tribunes. That zealous senator warmly argues against admitting the plebeians into a share of the consular dignity, from the power of taking the auspices being originally and solely vested in the patrician order. "But, perhaps," said Crassus, "I shall be told, that the pecking of a chicken, &c. are trifles unworthy of regard; trifling, however, as these ceremonies may now be deemed, it was by the strict observance of them, that our ancestors raised this common-wealth to its present point of grandeur. *Parva sunt hæc, sed parva ista non contemnenda, majores nostri maximam hanc rem fecerunt.*" Agreeably to this principle, the Roman historian of the life of Alexander, describes that monarch, after having killed his friend Clitus, as considering in his cool moments, whether the gods had not permitted him to be guilty of that horrid act, in punishment for his irreligious neglect of their sacred rites. And Juvenal imputes the source of that torrent of vice, which broke in upon the age in which he wrote, to the general disbelief that prevailed of the public doctrines of their established religion.—Nothing, most certainly, could less plead the sanctity of religion than the general rites of Pagan worship. Weak and absurd, however, as they were in themselves, and, indeed, in the estimation of all the wiser sort; yet the more thinking and judicious part, both of their statesmen and philosophers, unanimously concurred in supporting them as sacred and inviolable; well persuaded, no doubt, that religion is the strongest

cement in the great structure of moral government.

VII.

One of the ancients, seeing a young man giving away all his substance to pretended distress, admonished him in the following manner: "It is possible," said he, "that the person you relieve may be an honest man; and I know that you who relieve him are honest: you see then by your generosity, you only rob a man who is certainly deserving, to bestow it on one who may possibly be a rogue; and while you are unjust in rewarding uncertain merit, you are doubly guilty by stripping yourself." True generosity is a duty as indispensably necessary as those imposed upon us by law: it is a rule imposed upon us by Reason, which should be the sovereign law of a rational being. But this generosity does not consist in obeying every impulse of humanity, in following blind passion for our guide, and impairing our circumstances by present benefactions, so as to render us incapable of future ones.

VIII.

Cicero has, with his usual elegance and magnificence of language, attempted, in his relation of the dream of Scipio, to depreciate those honours for which he himself appears to have panted with restless and importunate solicitude, by shewing within what narrow limits all that fame and celebrity which man can hope from man is circumscribed.

"You see," says Africanus, pointing at the earth from the celestial regions, "that the globe assigned to the residence and habitation of human beings is of small dimensions; how then can you obtain from the praise of men, any glory worthy of a wish? Of this little world, the inhabited parts are neither numerous nor wide; even the spots where men are found, are broken by intervening deserts; and the nations are so separated as that nothing can be transmitted from one to another. With the people of the South, by whom the opposite part of the earth is possessed, you have no intercourse; and by how small a tract do you communicate with the countries of the North? The territory which you inhabit is no more than a scanty island inclosed by a small body of water, to which you give the name of the great sea, and the Atlantic ocean. And even in this known and frequented continent, what hope can you entertain, that your renown will pass the

stream of Ganges, or the cliffs of Caucasus? or by whom will your name be uttered in the extremities of the North or South, towards the rising or the setting sun? So narrow is the space to which your fame can be propagated, and even there how long will it remain!" A little consideration will, indeed, teach us, that fame has other limits than mountains and oceans; that he who places happiness in the frequent repetition of his name, may spend his life in propagating it, without any danger of weeping for new worlds, or necessity of passing the Atlantic sea; that renown is straitened by nearer bounds than the rocks of Caucasus; and that no man can be venerable or formidable but to a small part of his fellow-creatures.—That we may not languish, however, in our endeavours after excellence, it is necessary that, as Africanus counsels his descendant, "We raise our eyes to higher prospects, and contemplate our future and eternal state, without giving up our hearts to the praise of crowds, or fixing our hopes on such rewards as human power can bestow."

VIII.

Pliny observes, that those emperors who were most hated, were, also, most flattered: for "dissimulation, says he, is more ingenious and artful than sincerity, servitude than freedom, fear than love." Flattery, indeed, is a striking mark of servitude, and utterly inconsistent with equality; consequently, with freedom originating from it. Adulation is at perpetual variance with truth, and flatterers, like the dealers in falsehoods, are ever to be guarded against, as they both sacrifice veracity to the interest of the moment. The crimes imputed to the excellent Thrasea Petus, who scorned to flatter the tyrant whom he abhorred, were such as these! "He never applauded Nero, nor encouraged others to applaud him.—When the senate were running into all the extravagance of panegyric, he would not be present, and therefore had not been in it for three years. He would never own Poppæa for a goddess, she who had been Nero's mistress, and then his wife: he would not vote that a gentleman who had written satirical verses upon her should be put to death, though he condemned the man and his libel; he contended that no law made the offence capital: they could not (he said) without scandal, and the imputation of cruelty, punish with death an offence for which the laws had already provided

provided a milder chastisement."—These were the *honourable* and *virtuous* crimes of that great, good man; but he was deemed guilty of high treason for them, and they cost him his life. Pliny says justly to Trajan, "When I speak of your humanity, liberality, frugality, clemency, vigilance, &c. I have no apprehension that you will think yourself reproached with the opposite vices." But it was not so in some preceding reigns, when virtue was dangerous, and when truth was a capital offence. Flattery is then carried to its utmost height when liberty and virtue are totally lost. Tacitus, who never mentions the woes of his country without seeming to feel them, talking of *Sejanus*, who having got the whole administration into his hands, was now the chief idol of Rome, makes *M. Terentius* say, with a tone of indignation, "We worshipped his slaves after their manumission, and prostituted ourselves to his former *footmen*;—to be acquainted with his *porter* was thought a considerable honour."

IX.

The law of nature does not only allow us, but obliges us to defend ourselves. It is our duty not only to ourselves, but to society. *Vitam tibi ipsi si negas, multis negas*, says Seneca. If we suffer tamely a lawless attack upon our freedom and our property, we encourage it, and involve others in our doom. "He who does not resist the (national) mischief threatened, says Tully, when he may, appears in as criminal a light as if he had deserted his parents, his friends, and his country."

X.

It is a nice point of wisdom, perhaps, too nice for human judgment, to fix certain and lasting bounds to the strong, active spirit of ambition and emulation among men. The Athenians found their ostracism ineffectual to prevent their great men, who had "done the state some service," from growing formidable to the state itself. Pericles, by his art, eloquence, and popularity, made himself master of it, and did almost what he pleased in it all his life. By his potent *sway*, he broke the power of the *Areopagus*, the senate of Athens, a court of magistrates that balanced the power of the populace, who, in consequence of being free from certain restraints, ran into all manner of licentiousness and corruption. They became, indeed, the subjects of Pericles; by having done them much good, he found credit enough

to destroy their government and their virtue. Valerius Maximus says, very finely, "the only difference between *Pisistratus* and *Pericles* was, that the latter exercised the same degree of tyranny by art, which the former had exercised by arms."

XI.

When the mind is enervated by luxury, the body soon falls an easy victim to it; for how is it possible to imagine that a man can be capable of feeling those great and generous sentiments which virtue inspires, whose mind is filled with the softening ideas which pleasure excites? "The Persians, says Herodotus, after their great and extensive conquests, desired *Cyrus* to give them leave to remove out of their own barren and mountainous country, into one more blessed by the indulgence of Heaven. That wise and political prince, revolving their request in his mind, bade them do as they would; adding, however, at the same time, that, for the future, they must expect *not* to command, but to obey: Providence having so ordered it, that an effeminate race of people were ever produced abounding with the indulgences they wished for." "When *Cyrus*," says the same historian, in another place, "had received an account that the *Lydians* had revolted from him, he told *Croesus*, with a good deal of emotion, that he had almost determined to make them all slaves. *Croesus* intreated him to pardon them; but that they may rebel no more, continued he, or be troublesome to you, command them to lay aside their arms, and to wear long vests and buskins. Order them to sing and play on the harp; to drink, and give their time up to debauchery; you will then soon see their spirits broken, and themselves changed from men into women; so that they will no more rebel, or be uneasy to you for the future." The political goodness of this advice was justified by the effect which it produced.

XII.

Augustus, by framing a law which was framed against actions, to the punishment even of the worst kind of writings, gave sufficient encouragement to his next successor to prosecute the most innocent books, and to destroy that just liberty which is the greatest blessing of a free people. The condemnation of books, and the correction of authors, gave birth to the following reflections, by Seneca: "The punishment of learned men was a new

new and unusual thing. Happy was it for the public, that these cruel penalties upon learning were incurred after Tully's death; for what would have been the consequence, if the Triumvirate had thought fit to banish the works of Cicero? The gods more wisely ordained, that such methods of punishing ingenious men should begin in that age when genius itself should cease in the world."

XIII.

False honour has more power over men than laws have: those who despise all the ties of laws, all the injunctions of religion, and all the feelings of humanity, are often scrupulously exact in the observance of all the fantastical, not to say, criminal—rules of false honour. There are no debts so punctually paid as those contracted at play, though there are express laws against gaming, a vice to which, according to Tacitus, our German ancestors were strongly addicted, "*Aleam sobrii, (says the historian) inter seria exercent, tanta lucrandi pendende temeritate ut cum omnia de fecerunt, extremo ac novissimo jactu, deliberate, et de corpore contentant: Victus voluntariam servitutum addit, quamvis junior, quamvis robustior, adligari se ac venire patitur. Ea est in re prava pervicacia; ipsi fidem vocant.*" Gaming is one of their most serious employments; and even while sober they are gamblers. To this rash vice they are so addicted, that when they have wantonly lost all, they have not done, but desperately stake their liberty and their persons upon the last throw. The loser goes calmly into bondage; and though the younger and the stronger, suffers himself tamely to be bound and sold by him who wins. Such is their vicious perseverance in folly! they themselves call it honour.

CHARACTER of a FEMALE BASHAW.

To the Printer of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Happened a few Sundays ago to dine at an Ordinary near town, where I met with two married couples, who appeared very strongly contrasted to each other. One of them shewed how a husband and wife should behave in company, by a

thorough propriety of deportment; and the other exhibited a striking picture of an overbearing wife, and a completely hen-pecked husband—the most sneaking Sneak I ever beheld.

The female Bashaw declared her resolution to sit at the head of the table, by ordering her timid, submissive, servile husband to the bottom of it; and then she, in the most obliging manner, shewed her regard for every person except him, for whom she, upon every occasion, discovered a sovereign contempt. She appeared ready to help every body in the room; but when any body mentioned her husband, she always said, with a scornful air, "that it was no matter, he never minded what he eat; she did not use him to indulgence; he could help himself." In this manner she continually expressed herself. Every thing that he said or did, indeed, gave her offence; he could not cut a bit of meat right, in her opinion; he knew not how to place his knife and fork; he was so awkward, so wrong, so every thing that could serve to demonstrate her authority and his servility, that we who were strangers to them, began to be ashamed of our sex; and I verily believe, that the poor corrected husband would have wept, in consequence of being severely chidden, if the good-natured woman, (the other wife) who was of their acquaintance, had not kept him in countenance, by her extreme politeness.

When the cloth was taken away, and the bottles placed on the table, we all endeavoured, out of mere compassion, to engage the hen-pecked husband in conversation; but he seemed very shy of speaking, from a visible fear of his castigating wife, who seized every moment to detect him in the commission of any verbal error; and the pleasure which she derived from contradicting him was so great, that she would hardly let any body else give him a civil answer. Most of her kind addresses to him ran in this strain: "Lord! that is so silly now—surely, there never was so strange a creature as my husband!—You know, my dear, you never can think rightly about any thing.—Well! I am quite ashamed to hear you talk—If I had no better an understanding than yours, I would never shew my face in any company.—You are always sure to expose yourself by your ridiculous opinions.—Well, I hate to hear you speak, you have such out-of-the-way notions:—you are, indeed, no better than a downright fool." As soon as the last conjugal speech

Speech was uttered in a thundering tone, we could not refrain from appealing to her female companion: we asked her, if that was the right mode of reprimanding a husband? She replied, in a very serious tone, "I never allowed myself to imagine, that a husband would be reprimanded by his wife. As for mine, (continued she) I am afraid of even undertaking to persuade him in public; and when we are in private, I always think it behoves me to remember, that I am the weakest vessel of the two; so that he is not very often troubled with my curtain, or any other lectures: we do, indeed, so well without them, that I really believe all my instructions would prove useless; he seems to stand so little in need of them, that I shall never be fond of giving myself any trouble to no manner of purpose: besides, if his understanding should in any thing prove deficient, I am afraid that mine will be found hardly good enough to mend it."

When this sensible woman had done speaking, we asked Mrs. Bashaw, what she thought of her friend's sentiments? She answered, with indignation, "that such wives as her spoiled their husbands:" adding, "that she was determined never to regard such doctrines. For my part, (continued she) I will never—no, never, give up the rights and privileges of a woman; one of which is always having her own way; and another, the sole authority in her own family." We asked her, if her husband was entitled to no kind of command. She replied "Yes, in his business; but I will never allow him to interfere with mine.—Indeed, I will take nobody's instructions with regard to my conduct; I know how to manage my own affairs, and would have all other people mind theirs."

Here her husband beginning to express some kind of fear, pity as well as good-manners induced us to turn the conversation into another channel.

When the company separated, my companions (I had two) and myself indulged ourselves in making free observations on the different dispositions of the couples from which we had parted, and the different effects naturally to be produced by them; that is, honour and reproach, happiness and misery. There are, according to the old proverb, no rules without exceptions: it must, however, be observed, that, in general, power and do-

mion are exercised with more lenity by men than women; that the latter, (whose natural province is to obey) if they do get dominion into their own hands, are apt to stretch it beyond all bounds; and will, sometimes, glory in such an exertion of despotism, as would be deservedly considered highly infamous in men. All power is hateful when it is wantonly abused; but there is this material difference in its appearance in the two sexes: with a man, it creates compassion for his wife; with a wife, it excites the contempt of the world for her husband: and, surely, every woman should think, that by making the man whom she has married appear in a despicable light, she cannot appear herself in a respectable point of view.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

G. M.

A WHIMSICAL DREAM.

Adapted to the *TIMES*.

SITTING at home, one evening last week, I fell asleep with the play of Cato in my hand. Having just studied the well-known soliloquy at the commencement of the fifth act, I thought I was conveyed into a large theatre, where the very play of Cato was representing. A person who sat by me, informed me, that the part of Cato was acted by a lady, (agreeable to a new resolution among a certain set of actresses to get into *masculine parts* as fast as they can) and that her name was Britannia.

Four acts were over before I came in, and the music was playing "Rule Britannia," when I took my seat.

In a short time the curtain was drawn up, and Britannia was discovered in the character of Cato, (as I imagined) sitting at a table, on which was spread Magna Charta, and a Bible lay upon it; the cap of liberty she held in her hand, and the room was hung with the portraits of Camillus, Brutus, Algernon Sidney, and other British patriots. At her feet was a large bag of money, and on that were written, Louis-d'ors, pistoles, ducats, and doubloons; and a little lower, upon the same bag, was this inscription, "Secret services."

looking

Britannia rising from her seat, and looking at the pictures, address'd herself to them in the following manner :

It must be so—Patriots, you reason well ;
Else why this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after English Liberty ;
Or whence this sacred dread and inward hor-
ror,

Of Britons being slaves ? Why shrinks the soul
Back in herself, and startles at inthralment ?
'Tis the Divinity that stirs within us ;
'Tis Freedom's self that points out Magna
Charta,

And intimates dear Liberty to man.
Dear Liberty ! thou pleasing, well-try'd gift !
Thro' what variety of revolutions,
Thro' what temptations, and what threats
you've pass'd ?

The wide, th' unbounded prospect lies before us,
But ministerial maxims shade the view ;
Here will we hold. If there's a power above
us,

And that there is, all Nature cries aloud
Thro' all her works, he must delight in Free-
dom,

And that which he delights in must be happy.

She points to the Bible and Magna Charta.

Thus am I doubly arm'd ; my soul, my life,
My future and my present bliss are here.
Begone thou venom to the soul of Truth,

Kicking the bag of money away.
Thou mischief-making mammon ; thus I
spurn thee,

Thy tainted touch defiles the Patriot's mind,
And all thy bribes are badges of oppression.

As soon as the last line was articulated, in the most emphatical tone, it was accompanied with such thundering peels of applause, that they awak'd me from my political dream—if it may be called so—and I found myself in my elbow chair ; but without my book, which lay quietly—upon the floor.

CHARACTER of NED FROLIC.

A modern Wit.

WHEN Ned came from the university, at the age of nineteen, he had a doating old grandmother, who supplied him plentifully with money, and was enabled, by her excessive fondness for him, to indulge all the luxurious depravities incident to his years. On his first coming to town, he was introduced as a hopeful young fellow to a society of

Wits, who frequented a fashionable coffee-house in the neighbourhood of the Garden. Unacquainted with the world, their manners were perfectly new to our young adventurer, and it was not without infinite uneasiness, that he heard obscene expressions, and dreadful execrations, during the greatest part of the first night's convivial dialogues. However, there was something in the company which produced an involuntary attachment to them, and he was heard to say, whispering to the friend who had introduced him, " 'Tis a pity such gentlemen are so immoral, for they are extremely agreeable."

There is in the human mind a natural promptitude to imitate the manner of those in whose favour we are prepossessed. This was, precisely, poor Ned's case. In less than a week an oath was not altogether so shocking to his auricular organs ; and he began to think, that a young fellow might take all those freedoms with young women, which suited his years and constitution. There is no necessity for circumstantial particularities. Ned, before the month was over, grew passionately fond of the character of a Wit, and shewed, that in the acquisition of so honourable an appellation, he was utterly regardless of the modes by which it was acquired.

The first stroke of wit that procured him any reputation, was the overturning of his grandmother's coach, in a little excursion to Richmond, where he insisted on mounting the coach-box, and commencing driver ; our Phaeton, unable to manage the horses, drove against a milestone ; upon which the carriage, by a violent jerk, pitched him headlong into a cucumber-bed on the road-side, where he was miserably cut with the glasses. The good old lady had her arm broken by the accident. From the acuteness of the pain she felt, and her terrors for her Neddy, a fever ensued, and carried her off in a fortnight. As soon as he was able to come abroad, he made his next fall, in his new character, upon an unfortunate waiter, whose eye he knocked out with the head of a tobacco pipe. This piece of wit cost him two hundred pounds, for the suppression of a prosecution, and he was also obliged to settle twenty pounds a year on the sufferer. A duel with an Highland officer, in consequence of some provoking reflections on brimstone, was his next exploit : af-

ter this he successively bred four riots at the Playhouses, and seduced the apprentices of seven milliners within the hundreds of Drury. 'Tis remarkable, that when our modern men of wit endeavour to support the character which they assume, they generally employ themselves in forming their spirit, and the moment they arrive at the pitch of doing what they think proper, the stimulus of heroism naturally disappears, and they content themselves with saying what they please. Ned, finding the reputation of his courage sufficiently established, rests satisfied with disturbing every conversation he overhears, and has humility enough to be no more than any impertinent, whenever he engages in an argument. I have heard him, at the theatre, burst into a horse-laugh, when a principal actor was in the most pathetic part of a distressful scene; and never knew him perfectly pleased with the vocal or instrumental performers at a concert, till he had totally disconcerted them by his wotly behaviour. Fatigued with this insipid round, his wit takes another turn; religion and its members are now the continual objects of his ridicule; and, indeed, as he has reason to fear, from some passages in his life, that there may be another world, his continual endeavours to convince his acquaintance that there is no future state, may be easily accounted for. Poor Ned Frolick! by setting up for a fashionable wit, has sunk into a real infidel; and in order to gain the admiration of blockheads, whom he should despise, has forfeited the favour of his Creator. Those who feel themselves most interested in his behalf, can only pity him; by all to whom he is not personally known, he is looked upon in the light in which he really appears. Yet, Ned has a thousand good qualities; his ear is never deaf to the plaintive sounds of sorrow; and his heart is softened by the tear of distress. He is the best of masters, the most humane of landlords, and the warmest of friends. He has a luxuriant fancy, strong understanding, and a benevolent disposition; but an intemperate passion for admiration has undone him, and he is at best but an amiable reprobate.

To such a picture there needs no comment; it strikes at first sight; may it make a proper impression on the *Freaks* of the age, who are most interested in the exhibition of it.

JULY, 1780.

The MAN of PLEASURE.

[NUMBER XCIII.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

AS a Man of Pleasure the province of dress certainly may be stiled one of your departments, it being the Sir Clement Cotterel to all genteel companies, and without attending to it, every man must be pronounced a sloven, and of course be precluded from polite life. This opinion is, in other words, supported by some of the most elegant writers, such as Addison and Chesterfield, whose authorities we doubt not, will have due weight with your readers.

After this introduction, I shall enter at once upon the subject of this letter, which is the absurdity of the present fashions, by which all ranks and conditions are levelled. There was a time, and that not long since, when the gentleman might immediately be distinguished from the mechanic and the plebeian. I allude to that period when swords were commonly worn by people in elegant life, and who in their greatest undress, were distinguished by a genteel laced or embroidered frock. But now that swords are abolished, except in full dress, or amongst the military, and a man is pronounced a fidler or a mountebank, who wears any lace or embroidery upon his coat, it is almost impossible to discriminate between the mercer's apprentice and the nobleman. Their hair are equally well dressed, and they wear a kind of general *uniform*, that seems to indicate they roll in the same corps.

Perhaps it may be necessary that I should explain myself with regard to the *uniform*—I mean a blue coat with a brass button and a red collar, a dress worn (lately) by the peer and the pickpocket. Instances might be produced with regard to felons being dressed in this regimental, without tooting to high as a Barrington, now on board the *Jessita*. The writer of this will venture to say, from ocular demonstration, that in the two last sessions upwards of half a dozen have been put to the bar, and convicted in this dress. I acknowledge I had been so far led by fashion, custom, or what you please, that I had ordered one of my taylor upon coming to town; but the Old Bailey gave me such a surfeit of blue coats and red capes, that

3 A.

that

that before I returned home I countermanded my order.

From what I have said, let it not be imagined that I aim for enforcing a sumptuary law with respect to dress, and that every man should appear agreeable to his rank and station; but I would have men of fortune, taste, and elegance, distinguish themselves from mere mechanics, by a certain kind of dress, that the vulgar could not, with any degree of propriety, imitate: and I repeat it, that when faced frocks and swords were commonly worn, by persons of the first description, there never were such unlucky mistakes as are now frequently made. It was but the other day I had occasion to call upon a member of parliament, and the door being opened, I addressed myself to him as if he had been the servant, *asking for his master*; and when I saw the real servant, who by the bye was a much genteeler man than the senator, I could hardly dissuade myself from believing I was right in the first instance, as the lacquey was dressed better than his master.

Frequent instances might, I doubt not, be produced of similar mistakes. It therefore, I think, behoves gentlemen of the ton to hit upon some method of preventing them, by a distinguishing garb, from menial servants and plebeians.

When lord Stair made his entry into Paris, as ambassador from England, his retinue were habited in the richest dresses and most sumptuous liveries, whilst he appeared in a plain suit; but then he had distinguishing marks of superiority in his appearance, for besides his star and ribbon, his buttons were diamonds of a very considerable value.

But as every gentleman is not entitled to wear a ribbon or a star, and cannot afford diamond buttons, other methods should be hit upon to prevent insults from those who are unacquainted with their rank. It is a mortifying circumstance to be refused admittance at Ranelagh, under strong suspicion of being a livery servant, or being asked at the playhouse by the box-keeper, "Who do you come to keep places for?" Yet these occurrences are frequent, and still more enforce the necessity and propriety of adopting such kind of dresses as distinguish the gentleman.

For my part, I always avoid any kind of habiliment that may throw me under the least suspicion of being either a journeyman barber or a footman; and, notwithstanding it is not the fashion, con-

stantly wear a sword, not with an hostile intention, but to avoid any disagreeable species of address, that would be greatly distressing to me.

I cannot conclude this letter without earnestly wishing that, as there are associations for preserving the game, &c. that there was an association for preserving GENTILITY, and preventing the poaching of mechanics and other unqualified persons, upon the *manners of taste and elegance*.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

L. S.

☞ The Man of Pleasure would be glad to hear from this Correspondent upon any other occasion.

Lothario's letter, relating to a temporary subject, came too late for admission; but the Man of Pleasure would likewise be obliged to this gentleman for his future favours.

DEBATES in the two political CLUB-ROOMS.

[Continued from Page 313.]

IN the House of Commons, May 24, governor Pownall rose to make his promised motion relative to a pacification with America.—He wished that gentlemen would suffer him to bring in the proposed bill, without requiring that he should first enter into a detail of his plan.—If he should open the plan then, it might perhaps be negatived; and to negative at the very outset a proposition for peace, he was afraid would be attended with very dangerous consequences. He flattered himself that a bill, such as he wished to bring in, would at this moment produce very happy effects. He knew America well, and from the very best information he could assure the house, that the people of that country were at present split into two great factions, the one for France, the other for England. If his information was good, and he had not a doubt but it was, the party in favour of England was greatly predominant; a moment ought not therefore to be lost; and he trusted, that the instant it should be known in America, that the king had sufficient power to treat with the Colonies, he was almost confident a revolution would soon take place among the Americans. He concluded his speech with a motion that leave be given to bring in a bill to enable his majesty to make a convention, truce, or peace, with the provinces of Massachusetts Bay, Carolinas, &c. naming all the provinces separately.

Mr.

Mr. Eden could not think of giving his assent for bringing in a bill, until he should be first made acquainted with its principle. He wished to preserve the house from falling into an absurdity in giving leave to bring in a bill, the principle of which might be such, as ought to have been reprobated in the very first instance. He therefore requested the honourable gentleman, if he wished for his support, would explain his plan, before the bill should be brought in.

Governor Pownall requested the house would not press him in that stage of the business for a detail of his plan; and promised, that if he should succeed in his motion, he would amply satisfy the house on the first reading of the bill.

Mr. Fuller objected to the motion, because it was for leave to bring in a bill that was totally unnecessary, the crown being already vested with ample powers to make peace and war.

Governor Pownall insisted that such a doctrine was at best but doubtful; but for his part, however satisfied he might be that the crown had already a right to make peace or war, he was perfectly clear it was not in the royal prerogative to make any peace by which the dominions of the crown might be alienated, as must be the case, if America should be declared independent.

Lord George Gordon desired he might be informed if the honourable member intended to lay down in his bill the declaration of American independence as the basis of his plan of pacification.

Governor Pownall said, that no mention should be made in the bill of dependence or independence; but he proposed to vest discretionary powers in the crown to make peace on any terms.

Lord Nugent declared himself a friend to the proposed bill. Such powers as it was intended to vest in the crown were greatly wanted: and he believed in his soul and conscience, that if the commissioners who were sent out on that occasion, had been armed with full powers to conclude a final and decisive treaty, not liable to be rejected by parliament, and consequently not standing in need of its ratification, America would at this moment have been at peace with us. The king of France was in possession of powers that no assembly could revoke or controul; the Americans therefore treated with him, and rejected every overture from a prince who could not conclude without his parliament.

Mr. Coventry satirically arraigned the constitutional principles of lord Nugent, for wishing to see the king of England like his brother of France, limited in his power by his will.

Mr. G. Bous spoke in favour of the bill; while Sir George Saville and Mr. Powis, confessed that they would not support it, if it

should profess to hold out independence to America.

After which the house divided, when there appeared

Ayes	50
Noes	113

In the House of Lords, June 1, lord Shelburne rose to introduce the motion he had promised.

His lordship made an elaborate introductory speech, setting forth and explaining the full scope and intention of his motion. He said, he should move for certain papers, of the utmost importance, to be laid before the House; papers of public notoriety, that had appeared in print, and were in every body's hands; therefore ministers could not produce the state objection of secrecy, and it's not being proper to discuss the subject of them in parliament. He reminded the lordships, that he had given notice on a former day that he should move for papers relative to the state of this country with Holland, and the northern powers, in order that ministers might come prepared to answer for themselves; and though he should always insist that every peer had a right to call for papers, without mentioning the end for which he moved for them, notwithstanding a contrary doctrine had been laid down by a noble and learned lord not present (the lord chancellor); yet upon this occasion he would fairly declare, that the use he intended to make of the papers he should now move for, was to bring forward on a future day, a decisive censure on administration, for their conduct respecting Holland, and all the northern powers of Europe.

The papers he alluded to were these:—

1st. The orders under which commodore Fielding was directed to act in his seizure of the Dutch ships, commanded by the comte de Byland.

2d. A copy of the memorial sent by the States General in consequence of the above transaction.

3d. The answer returned by our court.

4th. The second memorial returned from the States, expressing a confirmed disapprobation of the measure alluded to, and their complaints and demands in consequence.

5th. The resolution hereupon adopted by our court with respect to Dutch vessels, communicated to them by a letter from the noble lord, the secretary for the northern department.

6th. A copy of the memorial sent by the empress of Russia to the court of Great Britain in the year 1779.

7th. A copy of the reply.

8th. A copy of the memorial or manifesto which has been recently published by her.

9th. The reply from the court of Great Britain.

10th. The reply sent by the court of France, as published in their gazettes.

11th. The re-reply sent by the court of Spain, as published in ditto.

12th. The reply sent by the States General, as in ditto.

This motion produced a very long and warm debate; at length, upon a division of the house, there appeared

Contents	32	Not Contents	62
Proxies	7	Proxies	32
	—		—
	39		94

Whereupon the motion was lost.

June 2d. the duke Richmond made the motion which we had occasion to mention in our account of the riots (see page 284) we shall not therefore repeat what was there said, but resume where the duke left off: he said he meant to abolish burgage tenures and the rotten boroughs altogether, though he was aware in that case it became a question of property. After some farther altercation concerning the riot, lord Stormont declared, as a momentary silence might imply doubt at least, if not assent, he thought it right in that early state to oppose the noble duke's bill, because he disliked the principle of it, as tending to introduce an alteration in the constitution of parliament, of too great and important a nature to be agreed to in times like the present.

In the House of Commons that day, the tumults in the lobby, &c. were the subject of their conversation, for which we also refer our reader to our last Number, page 285.

On the succeeding day, June 3d. the House of Lords met, and the subject of the riots on the preceding day and night were very minutely canvassed.

Earl Bathurst, lord president of the council, made a short but most pathetic speech on the indignity and insults offered to that house by a lawless, insolent mob, who had assembled yesterday in Old Palace Yard, and in the streets adjacent, and had not only endangered the lives of some of the members, but had stopped every one, and obstructed their attendance on their duty in parliament. Some lords had been torn from their carriages, and absolutely robbed; a noble prelate had been obliged to take shelter in a gentleman's house, to change his cloaths, and escape over the tops of the houses; for thirty of the rioters broke into the house, and searched every room in it for the bishop, menacing him in the most horrid manner. Not content with this, and other outrages, they had proceeded at night to the houses of some of the foreign ministers; had insulted them, and set fire to their chapels by which they had brought disgrace upon this country. His lordship, therefore, thought it impossible for the house to proceed to any other business till they had taken proper measures to restore their dignity, to provide for their safety and tranquility, and to maintain the honour of the nation in respect to the security of the rights and privileges of foreign ministers. He trusted their lordships would not

suffer an idea injurious to their justice, their respect for foreign states, and their regard for the laws of nations to go abroad; and he had not a doubt but every noble lord who heard him, felt his indignation rise as high as he did; he was therefore satisfied that they would all readily concur with him in a measure which he intended to submit to the house—a measure the more necessary, as the spirit of rioting was not extinguished. Their lordships could not suppose, that outrages would be committed only on one side; for there were whispers, and something stronger than whispers, that on that very night another description of mob, fired by resentment, intended to rise, and retaliate: government had already taken every precaution to prevent the perpetration of such outrages as had, on Friday night, disgraced the capital; but this was not sufficient: it was still necessary to make some examples, that the multitude might learn, that however great their numbers, they must not expect that impunity should attend the violation of the peace and quiet of the community. For this purpose he called upon their lordships to concur with him in the following motion, “That an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to give directions that the authors, abettors, and instruments of the violent outrages committed on Friday last near that house in Palace yard, near Guild hall, Westminster, and in the chapel of several foreign ministers, be speedily brought to trial, and effectual justice.”

This motion brought forth a very warm debate, in which the duke of Richmond, lord Shelburne, the duke of Manchester, &c. took part; the two former were very severe upon administration for their neglect upon the occasion; and went so far back as to trace these disturbances to the Quebec bill. And amongst other matters, it being doubted that administration had neglected to give orders to the civil power to attend the day before, on explanation it became necessary for Mr. Chamberlain, solicitor to the treasury, and justice Wright to attend.

In the mean while the motion was carried nemine contradicente.

Mr. Chamberlain was soon after called in, and by lord Bathurst's desire, informed the house, that he went with a message from lord North to Sir John Fielding, on Thursday, whom he found at Brunston, and Sir John told him he would be in town early in the morning, and appoint proper persons to attend in St. George's Fields, to give him intelligence if there was any appearance of disturbance, and he would take measures accordingly. Mr. Wright also gave a circumstantial account of his conduct, and proved beyond contradiction, that he had not heard of any orders from lord North; and they were both dismissed to the satisfaction of the house.

The duke of Richmond then rose to enter upon the business for which the house had been summoned. After a short preface, he said,

the boroughs in this country, were, according to their present constitutions, dangerous to liberty, and the great engine in the hands of ministers to enforce measures the most opposite to the real interests of the state. They were the very sink of corruption; corrupt themselves, they enabled the ministry to corrupt others, and to buy and sell the dignity and honour of the nation.—Some of these boroughs, which might perhaps have been formerly considerable, were now so sunk, that scarce the traces of a house could be found in them. In one borough in particular (Midhurst) he had often remarked several stones marked 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. in the park wall of a noble lord then in his eye (lord Montague): having asked what was the meaning of them, he had been told that they were *wotes* and returned members to parliament. He immediately perceived that they were very valuable stones, and that the noble lord would no part with them for a great deal of money.

The right of election was taken from all the males of the community, in whom it ought naturally to rest; and was placed in the hands of a very small number indeed. Thus not more than 60,000 men returned a clear majority of members to the House of Commons. The number of males in England and Wales he computed at 1,625,000, and yet the right of voting was confined to 210,000. This surely, he insisted, called loudly for reformation.

His grace spoke of the constitution of this country in the most rapturous expressions of admiration and delight. He explained what the parliament could do, what it could not do; and at last came to open his plan of reformation. He drew a bill from his pocket, which contained his plan, and which took him an hour and a half to read:

The parliament in future to last but one year—the number of members to continue as at present, at 558—Every man born a subject of Great Britain to be entitled to a vote at the age of 21 years.—A list to be taken in every parish, of the number of men of that description, and returns to be made of them to the lord chancellor.—The numbers to be rolled up, and divided by 558; and then the quotient to be the number by which one member of parliament is to be elected. Every county to be divided into as many districts as they contain quotients of this nature, and these districts to be called boroughs.—The sixteen peers of Scotland to have the representation of the Scots peerage hereditary in their families; the other peers of Scotland to be made capable of being created peers of England, and their eldest sons to be eligible to seats in parliament, for boroughs in Scotland. There were a number of regulations contained in the bill; and after his grace had read the whole, he moved for leave to bring it in.

Earl Bathurst said, the communication of the plan deserved the thanks of the house, but

as it contained essential alterations of our present constitution, it could not be accepted: he therefore thought that the best method, out of respect to the mover, of disposing of it, would be for him to withdraw it.

Lord Stormont went into an historical deduction of our present constitution, and on the authority of Montesquieu, declared it to be the best that human wisdom could frame; he then enquired into the consequences of great innovations in the constitutions of other countries. The very point now contended for, that of extending the right of voting to all the Roman citizens, had destroyed that republic. Nothing therefore but the rights of the people of England, are best secured by the present mode of representation, he could not dismiss the bill with any mark of approbation of this house.

The duke insisted on having his bill read the first time, that it might appear on the journals; it could not then be withdrawn. It was therefore read first by the clerk, that is to say, the title which was, "A bill to reform the constitution, by restoring to the people their unalienable right of voting in the election of their representatives, for making an equal representation of the people; and for making the sixteen peers of Scotland hereditary, &c."

The question was at length put for rejecting the bill, and carried without a division.

June the 6th, on the reading of a private bill, the earl of Radnor rose, and suggested to their lordships, the impropriety of proceeding to business when their doors were invested with a military force. There was no precedent on the journals, of any act which had passed when their lordships were surrounded with the military, and were seemingly prevented from exercising that freedom and independence, which give dignity to their deliberations, and effect to their decisions. He did not think that an act passed under such circumstances, would either have the weight or nature of a law; and he hoped their lordships would rather chuse to postpone any business that might stand for that day, than have a precedent on their journals, of business being transacted under the influence of an armed force.

Lord Ravensworth lamented that the house should still be in a situation so truly mortifying. The avenues were blocked up by the same multitude that had assaulted it on Friday last, and their lordships were still on personal hazard, in coming to their seats. He said, it was absolutely necessary, that their lordships, in conjunction with the other house, should instantly take the petition of the people under consideration, and quell the riots and the disorders of the people at once.

Earl Bathurst paid very high compliments to the noble lord, on the steadiness and uniformity of his constitutional principles, and said, that any suggestion of his deserved the most serious attention; but their lordships had, on Saturday, done all that they thought pro-
per

per and necessary on the occasion; and unless they should think proper to have a conference with the other house he did not know what further they could do. We know that there were some propositions to be made this day in the other house, and he did not doubt that the Lordships would readily wait to see if the Commons would wish to have their concurrence.

Earl Mansfield said, that in all their lordships' deliberations, they would wisely begin with considering the end; they should look forward to the result of every measure they thought proper to undertake.—A conference with the other house in the present instance would not contribute to any salutary purpose. The other house were now in consideration of the conjunction, and this interference would only interrupt and delay their proceedings: they had done all that they had thought proper and necessary in the matter upon Saturday last, and his majesty's ministers had taken every precaution against the attack, which was made against the freedom and independence of parliament.

Earl Ferris moved, that on account of the absence of the marquis of Rockingham, the Hall tax debtors bill should be postponed to Thursday se'nnight; which was agreed to.

The earl of Denbigh said, that the avenues to the house were now so blocked up, that many peers were prevented from coming to their seats; he had been stopped several times in coming down to attend his duty, and lord Sandwich had been stopped, attacked, and put to the utmost hazard of his life. He could assure their lordships, that so long as the present tumults continued, he should think it dangerous to come down to the house; and unless some measures, vigorous and effectual, were immediately taken, he did not see how they could proceed in their business; they might adjourn from day to day, but they would be unable to proceed, if the riots were permitted to continue.

The earl of Hillsborough begged the noble lord to say what further could be done.—His majesty's ministers had taken every possible precaution; they had employed their whole force; but they would thank the noble lord to suggest any more effectual step.

Earl Bathurst said, that every power which the constitution had vested in his majesty's ministers, had been employed, and would continue to be so.

The earl of Abingdon begged the learned lord to say what he meant by the *constitution*: he declared he did not think, by the conduct of ministers, that they knew what the constitution was. He said, the legislature could not quell the disturbance, unless they would present an address to the king to dissolve the parliament.

After some conversation of this nature, without any question, a letter from lord Sandwich to earl Mansfield was read, informing him, that as he was endeavouring to

come down to the house, he had been attacked, insulted, wounded, and put in danger of his life.

The house adjourned to the next day.

The House of Commons in a committee, went through the bill to restrain the carrying copper in sheets coastways, with amendments.

Came to a resolution on his majesty's message, to grant him one million, in case of any emergency in the recess.

Read a second time, the bill for raising 1,000,000*l.* by loans on Exchequer bills.

Notwithstanding the alarms of particular members on account of the multitude, who filled up all the avenues to the house yesterday, about two hundred members attended in their places.

Mr. Buller made several observations, as well upon the alarming conduct of the populace, as the measures which had been taken by government to prevent the dangerous effects of the popular outrages; after which he moved four resolutions to the following effect:

I. That it is a high and dangerous breach of the privilege of parliament, to insult, interrupt, or attack the members coming to attend their duty in that house.

II. That a committee be appointed to enquire into the outrages committed in the late tumults, and to discover the authors, promoters, and abettors thereof.

III. That an humble address be presented to his majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to direct his attorney general to commence and carry on prosecutions against such persons as were in custody, charged with destroying the property, and breaking into the houses and chapels of foreign ministers and others.

IV. That his majesty would be graciously pleased to cause compensation to be made to those foreign ministers and others, whose property had been injured in the said riots, and to assure his majesty, that the House of Commons would make provisions for the same.

These several motions met almost the general approbation of the house, and were carried without a division.

Mr. Burke made a very animated speech upon the alarming and dangerous proceedings of the populace. He was extremely severe against those who were capable of misleading the people to such violent outrages against the laws and constitution of their country, as well as against reason, justice, and humanity; and he dealt his censure with vehemence against government for that relaxed state of the police which could no longer protect even legislature itself, from violence and insult at their very gates. In short, he felt so much for the debased dignity of parliament at that moment, that he lost all temper, and bitterly lamented the fate of such times, when those who pretended to be the advocates of freedom, were establishing the most wretched slavery, and exhibited the unhappy prospect which was then

at their gates—a *bludgeoned mob*, and an *armed soldiery*! He lamented in the most melancholy terms, the dreadful necessity that obliged the military power, the notorious bane of liberty, to be called in, to defend not only the freedom, but the very existence of parliament.

Mr. Fox also lamented the necessity of calling in the assistance of the military, which he attributed solely to the weak administration of public affairs. He reprobated in terms equally warm as those of Mr. Burke, the promoters of the riots—the violence of which would degrade us, he said, in the eyes of Europe; for the world would see, that those men who were at the head of administration, were incapable of governing the affairs of a state.

Sir George Saville spoke on the same side, blamed the rioters and ministers alike, and remarked, that it was not a little singular in the present mobs, that they should equally direct their violence against the friends and enemies of liberty.

Mr. Dunning spoke nearly the same sentiments of Mr. Burke and Mr. Fox, condemning the ministry, the military, and the mob. It was the general opinion of the house, as well as the gentlemen, that no act of that house could be legal, which was agreed to whilst the house was beset with the soldiery and a mob.

General Conway upon the above ground, and to preserve the dignity of parliament, moved,

That this house will, as soon as the tumults subside which are now subsisting, proceed immediately to the due consideration of the several petitions presented to this house from many of his majesty's protestant subjects, and take the same into their serious deliberation.

Lord George Gordon said, that if the house would appoint a day to discuss the business, and promise to do it to the satisfaction of the people, he made no doubt but they would quietly disperse.

Sir Fletcher Norton lamented the lost dignity of parliament. Many other members delivered their sentiments; some were for an adjournment till the house could proceed to business without being awed by any power, either of the crown or the populace. Others thought an adjournment at such a time would be more injurious to the dignity of the house than any other measure they could take; but what was to be done? bludgeons terrified some, and bayonets alarmed others; but it was the general opinion of the house to adjourn till tomorrow.

They then adjourned to Thursday, when the above petitions were to be taken into consideration.

June 5, the speaker told the house, that it would be illegal and unconstitutional to proceed with the deliberations of parliament, at a time when this metropolis was under martial law, which was the case: he lamented the distracted situation of this city, which im-

peded and retarded the procedure of public affairs; it was wise, it was politic, it was necessary, to yield to the exigencies of the times, and to preserve that reverence for the proceedings of the public councils of the nation, which was the very life and soul of government, and which would most certainly be violated by the intrusions of the mob.

It was agreed, for these reasons, to adjourn till Monday se'night, *nem. con.*

The House of Peers also adjourned till Monday se'night.

(To be continued.)

The DELINEATOR. NUMBER VII.

A fair challenge by this light!

ARCHER.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

I Have waited with a degree of impatience which can only be guessed at by a woman, for your taking some notice of the female sex, either by mentioning the having opened a correspondence with us, or by addressing yourself to us in a manner that might discover a desire to be well with us; a mode of proceeding which most of your predecessors of the quill adopted; and the revival of this mode may not only contribute to our amusement, but prove serviceable to yourself in your literary character; for however indifferent you may be about us, I am happy to inform you that we are of the greatest consequence, both in public and private life, and that you men owe very frequently your *run* as well as your *rise* to us alone. From the profound silence, therefore, hitherto observed on your part, I am led to think it possible that you may be some stately old bachelor, not far from your grand climacteric, and actually so far advanced in life, as to be ready to exclaim with Hamlet, "Man delights not me, nor woman neither." However, Sir, if you are really past receiving any pleasure from us, I would have you to know that it is in our power, to occasion infinite deal of pain to you. The *spirit of teasing* is a capital part of our diversion; and we take particular delight in teasing an old man, for his indifference to the most useful, as well as most beautiful part of the creation.— And now, Sir, I would be glad to know why the papers, letters, &c. in the Spectator, Tatler, Rambler, Adventurer, &c.

are

are said to have been written, by men who were past their meridian; I do not believe the authors were farther advanced in years than myself.—Perhaps you chuse to appear old, because you have heard that old men are reck'ned more capable of giving advice than young ones, remembering the old adage, which tells us, that “With increasing years comes increasing wisdom.” But you may safely believe me, when I, as a woman, inform you, that youth's the season made for pleasure, and that if all authors described the selves as young men, they would not only be more read, but more admired, and more consulted, ten thousand times more than they are at present. To what purpose do men in general, as well as women, desire to appear much younger than they are (authors excepted)? Do they not desire to appear so, because they are certain of being better liked on that account. For my own part, I pay so little regard to age, that if I really knew you were absolutely an old fellow, I should not write a single line to you. Hoping, therefore, that you are not what you seem, I have taken up my pen to tell you, that your indifference about us is excessively absurd and unbecoming; and that you should publish some of your opinions relating to the female world, if not on our account, at least on your own, and make us women sometimes the principal figures in your monthly drawings.—We cannot bear to be in the back-ground of a picture: open yourself shen, Mr. Delineator, and instead of giving us sketches of other people, exhibit a full length of yourself, ay, and as large as the life, none of your miniatures for me; let your features be strongly marked, and let there be a boldness in your colouring.

In return for your portrait, I will promise you mine, and if it meets with your approbation, I may, perhaps throw in a *petit morceau* now and then, not only to lend you a little assistance, but to entertain the public.—You must certainly know, if you know any thing, that women are generally excellent in character and description; that we are perfectly acquainted with the art of enlarging an account, of improving a hint, of forwarding a piece of scandal, and of circulating a lie, that is, what commonly goes by such a name; but, in short, lying is only reporting what we have either heard or invented. The first cannot be criminal, because we do not make it, (only relating what has been related) and who can have any thing to

say against works of imagination? They have always been regarded as the most delightful and entertaining productions of the human mind; but in the age we live, there is no occasion for fiction to divert us; there are facts enough to furnish us with perpetual amusement, characters enough so replete with absurdity, that were many of them to be brought on the stage, they would appear so *outré*, so very extravagant, as to be pronounced totally out of nature; such characters therefore are of no kind of utility.—You will probably smile at this last expression; but when you consider, that as the whole delight of spectators in a theatre, is to make the characters exhibited fit some of their own friends and acquaintance, they are necessarily disappointed if they find them out of the reach of resemblance; if they find them (to use the words of a late witty writer) to resemble nothing in heaven or on earth: such characters cannot be applied, in the line of assimilation, to any living person, man or woman, and therefore the exposure of them is void of effect. To come to the point, give us as many characters as you please, but do not confine yourself to men: for the benefit of us women touch upon females now and then; let us see ourselves at full length, that we may be better able to judge of our defects as well as beauties; for how can we have an opportunity to mend our faults, if we do not see them? To give you a specimen of what I mean in the *character-way*, I send you the following figure.

Teresa Tatloid was the daughter of a vender of pamphlets, and a lady of fashion's waiting-woman: the latter had the art to persuade her lord, that the little girl loved her existence to him, and as he did not seem to dispute the truth of her intelligence, he ordered her mother to send her to a celebrated boarding-school, where she soon became an able proficient in lying and cheating at cards: pride, vanity, and idleness, were easily acquired by her connections with some of the young ladies, her associates. When her mother thought her sufficiently grounded in these useful qualifications, she took her home to divert my lady: but as she soon proved more amuling to my lord, he taught her to read, and repeat speeches out of plays: the girl, who had a taste for ridicule, soon caught the manner of rehearsing parts of humour, in some of our best modern comedies. My lady's hair-dresser now taking a fancy to her, offered to marry her, provided she would try her fortune upon

the boards; but she was both too proud and too idle to work for her husband, pertly telling him one day, that she thought herself handsome enough to expect to be kept quite at her ease. Accordingly, with her tongue and her eyes, which were perpetually in motion, she drew in a young fellow who passed for a man of fortune, but who proved to be deeply in debt, and who had besides, other women upon his hands. Teresa herself being thus taken in, lived after the example of her husband, by taking up cloaths, &c. upon credit, till she was brought to bed of twins: as soon as she was up again, she sent both the brats to nurse, and set up an office for relating characters and anecdotes of people of fashion and people of no fashion. At this office, any person who had received an injury, or even the slightest affront, might have it amply revenged by the hands of Mrs. Caustic (late Miss Tatland), who, upon such occasions, draws outlines of the offending parties with a peculiar hardness in her manner, and dispatches her caricatures to the news-papers and magazines, in which they never fail to attract the attention of the curious, not always courteous readers, and afford them infinite satisfaction; for satire is ever welcome and universally delightful. By such publications as these, people are happily enabled to see their best and dearest friends drawn out to the greatest advantage: and if they should happen to hear it insinuated, that they themselves are deemed objects worthy of Mrs. Caustic's attention, they have nothing to do but to bribe her to silence. A free gift in this way, to avoid a *bain-offering*, Teresa calls *husb money*; and these gifts, added to her other pecuniary acquisitions (for she is nearly related to the family of the Doublesees) make her income pretty tolerable. In short, Mrs. Caustic is so industrious a woman, that she will not scruple to threaten people in the most reputable style of life, with the rod of public defamation; to threaten them with an exhibition of their characters, which will stir up the malevolent world against them; and in consequence of their dread of such an exhibition, she gains considerable emolument for her taciturnity with regard to them. In this infamous manner she fattens upon the fears of a great number of people, who, though they are not conscious of deserving the lash of ridicule for their vices or their follies, shrink at the idea of being rendered both ridiculous

and detestable, hung out to the public eye in the most unfavourable point of view.

Now, Sir, from the delineation of this character, you may be assured that we women can be *Caustics* whenever we please; and as most of us, in this enlightened age, understand more languages than our own, we have it in our power, with our tongues and our pens, to be extensively useful, or eminently mischievous to society. — With regard to the above-mentioned character in particular, if you think that it ought to be held up in *terrorem* (do not start at a woman's writing Latin) you may, perhaps, hear again from

MARTHA PRATEWELL.

Mrs. or Miss Pratewell — (she does not announce herself as a married or single lady) — will see that I have not slighted her favour, by the early insertion of it. If she continues her correspondence, and becomes more explicit, she will, perhaps, induce me to open myself also: I shall not then, I imagine, appear the *justy Old Batsbaker* she conceives me to be.

D—.

THE T H E A T R E.

NUMBER CXVIII.

SINCE our last a new comic opera has been represented at the theatre in the Haymarket, under the title of FIRE and WATER.

This piece is the production of Mr. Andrews, author of the Election, an interlude; Belphegor, a musical piece; and joint author with Mr. Miles, of the comic opera, called Summer Amusement.

Persons of the Drama.

Launch,	Mr. Bannister
Tremor,	Mr. Wilson
Frederick,	Mr. Dubellamy
Ambucade,	Mr. Elwin
Sulphur,	Mr. Gardiner
San Benito,	Mr. Blisset
Firebrand,	Mr. Walker
Fripou,	Mr. Wewitzer
Commode,	Mrs. Webb
Nancy,	Miss Harper
Workmen, Soldiers, Sailors, &c.	

B b b

The

JULY, 1780.

The fable is as follows: Launch, master of Portsmouth Dock-yard, inflated with the imaginary dignity of his station, resolves that his daughter shall not give her hand to any but a man of rank and family. Ambuscade, who passes for a French nobleman, but who in fact is a fencing master, is the person he chuses for his daughter's husband. Nancy is, however, without her father's knowledge, pre-engaged to Frederick, a midshipman on board the grand fleet, and consequently rejects Ambuscade's addresses. Launch interposes his authority without effect. Frederick in the interim arrives, and brings advice that the French fleet is in the channel, which throws Tremor, the mayor of Portsmouth, into a violent panic.

A conspiracy is now discovered between Sulphur, Sin Benito, and Ambuscade, to set the dock on fire; but by this timely detection, the plot is prevented being carried into execution. The conspirators are accordingly taken into custody, with Fripon and Commode, who had been introduced by Ambuscade as foreign nobility, in order to deceive Launch in the design upon his daughter. The performance soon after concludes with Frederick and Nancy being united in wedlock, and a merited execration upon all our invidious foes.

If we consider this piece as a hasty and temporary production (founded upon the consternation the appearance of the combined fleets occasioned last summer) it is not destitute of merit. The character of Sulphur is certainly meant for Dr. F—n. The plot is simple but not well connected. However, as in the first act there are many strokes of humour and risible situations, it went off with applause. The second act is not equally well sustained; but as the audience were in expectation of some flights, they had a right to expect, from the sample they had already received, it passed without censure.

It must be acknowledged that the performers did justice to their parts, particularly Messrs. Wilson, Edwin, and We-witzer, as well as Miss Harper.

The music is composed by Dr. Arnold, partly new and partly compiled. The airs are well adapted to the characters, and met with just applause. The overture, which is borrowed from Handel, gave great satisfaction.

The following airs are those which met with the greatest approbation.

SONG. Mr. Bannister.

When we sound and we thump it,
The drum and the trumpet,
When Britain for vengeance and victory tries,
Do you think that our youth,
To indulge a colic's tooth,
Will abandon their truth,
And their country forsooth,
To mine and his majesty's enemies?

When our statesmen and heroes,
Like Cæsars and Neros,
Have carried our arms and our fame to the skies,
Then, my girl, if your mind
Is for wedlock inclin'd,
You may say something kind
To all that you find
But mine and his majesty's enemies.

AIR. Mr. Dubellamy.

The hardy sons of Britain's isle
Undaunted yield their breath,
And cheer their country with a smile,
In danger and in death.

When peace with soften'd brow invites,
And ev'ry hour's serene,
They seek fair virtue's calm delights,
And court the tranquil scene.

When hostile troops invade their shores,
They move in dread array,
Repentment all its fury pours,
And terror marks their way.

SONG. Mr. Wilson.

If ever they venture to land on our coast
Myself I will march to attack 'em,
And soon they shall learn to know who rules
the coast,
Adzooks how we'll cut 'em and hack 'em!

Lord bless me! they're coming!
Good heaven preserve us!
This piping and drumming
Has made me so nervous!
Come, now, let's retire, and fall into the rear—
How I long to be at 'em! you know I hate fear.
O dear!
I hate fear,
O dear! &c.

BALLAD. Miss Harper.

For thee all the hardships of life I could bear,
And brave the attacks of misfortune and care;
But care and misfortune my mind would sub-
due, [too]
If the friend of my heart must partake of them

Had fate from its bounteous propitiously lent
Enough but to furnish the eat of content,

The dilates of love in that cot I'd pursue,
For the friend of my heart wou'd partake of it
too.

But Nancy, with nought but her truth to en-
dear,

With nothing to lend to distress but a tear,
Can ne'er look for comfort with ruin in view,
And the friend of her heart to partake of it
too.

AUGUST.

THE rural sons and daughters of plenty
and industry, will now be every where
as busy as so many squirrels in a nutting
season: scythes and sickles will be far
more useful weapons than either sword
or pistol. Husbandmen, to shew their
strength and abilities, will down with
every thing they come near; for what-
ever field they appear in, nothing will be
able to stand against them: they will
hack and huc, till they have cut off more
thousands in a day than were ever slain
in battle since William the Conqueror;
and more ears will be taken off in a
morning than ever were forfeited in the
pillory since perjury has been punish-
able.

There will be more eating, drink-
ing, and sweating, in this month, than
in any six weeks in the two-and-fifty.
Great labour requires much sustenance;
and five meals a day will be as common
in most counties in England, as one in
two days to a hackney writer in this town
during the long vacation.

Though the weather will go near to
be excessive hot, yet farmers at their
harvest home will make their ovens much
hotter; which, by the assistance of a
good house wife, instead of a midwife,
will be deliver'd of so many pies and
puddings, as are sufficient to make the
jaws of a gluttonous number of farmers,
reapers, plowmen, &c. to wag till their
bellies are satisfied: then the strong beer
will go about, and the blind fidler play
Bobbin Joan, till the men are as drunk
as brewers swine, and the wenches as
wanton as the-monkeys.

The hog-men at Islington will now be
mighty busy in fattening up their porkers
with guts and garbage against winter;
and abundance of supernumerary pigs
which their sows cannot fatten, will be
put out to nurse to Sir J—— M——
&c. to be made fat for the spit, and to
be roasted by the cooks in porridge island;

where they will be served up as fat as
puppy dogs, with a plate full of stewed
flies, decoyed by a little sugar into a sauce-
pan of destruction.

The Bartholomew day be dedicated
to a worthy saint and martyr, yet whor-
ing, drinking, playing the rogue, as well
as the fool; cracking nuts, and picking
pockets, will be as practicable as ever;
the most innocent pastimes of the fair
will be highly exclaimed against by abun-
dance of humdrum zealots and puritani-
cal tradesmen. Bad wine, worse women,
and intolerable musick, will greatly abound
in Smithfield, and the lanes adjacent,
during the three days carnival. Phy-
sicians and quack doctors will be very
busy for a month after.

AN ESSAY on the PASSIONS.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

TWO or three days ago I dined at a
village a few miles from London;
and in the evening walked to town with
a gentleman, between whom and myself
a strong friendship has subsisted ever since
we went to school together; and, I
doubt not, will subsist through life, as
we are exactly of the same turn of mind.
The evening was fine, and the agree-
able conversation of my friend apparently
much shortened the journey. The sub-
ject of our conversation related to the
use and abuse of the passions. When I
sat down in my study what had passed
between my friend and me, suggested
the following reflexions. — The vari-
ous passions implanted in the human
mind, were given for the greatest and
most exalted purposes by the great Cre-
ator, whose sole aim in forming man, and
giving him these passions, was to render
him happy, wise, and good. The pas-
sions, when properly used, lead us to
every good and laudable action; they
excite us to excel others in virtue, and
make us emulous to surpass the rest of
our fellow-creatures; when abused, they
ruin our constitution, impair our health
and intellects, and from being the most
noble of nature's works, degrade and
render us inferior to the brute creation.

It is evident, therefore, that what was
intended for our use and advantage, is
often perverted and abused, even by the
best and most virtuous men; for all have

B b b 2

abused

abused them in some measure. Since this is the case, it is the duty of every man to govern and restrain his passions with the utmost care and diligence, to keep them under as tight a rein as he can; which he will find no easy task. For the passions may be well compared to a wild and fiery steed, which, if not restrained, will fly to the top of a precipice, and plunge the horseman into destruction; but if kept under by a skilful rider, will carry him to the wished for goal in safety. Thus the passions, when unskillfully guided, lead a man into the paths of misery and ruin; but when directed by reason and virtue, carry him safely through the rocks and shallows of a troublesome life, and bear him to the eternal haven, crowned with peace, honour, and happiness.

It may be said, since it is so difficult a task to restrain and govern our passions, it would be better for us if they had never been planted in our breasts: but it is far otherwise; for the passions are the greatest blessings of life, and though they act so differently upon different men, yet without them our lives would be mere blanks, as we should never be impelled to perform any good or virtuous action. We have instances of very opposite passions actuating the same men by turns; but if we could govern our own passions, the whole world, and every thing in it, would move calmly and uniformly before our eyes.

The best way to govern them is, by following the dictates of reason and virtue, calling to our aid perseverance and fortitude. Reason, when we apply to her, will point out the way to the temple of virtue, who will open her arms wide to receive us: when we once begin the journey, fortitude and resolution will kindly grant their assistance if we solicit it, and are desirous to accept it. We often display great constancy in order to compass trifling pleasures and insignificant pursuits; why can we not then exert the same resolution to attain what will conduce to our comfort, ease, and happiness here; and will enable us to quit this blitting stage with heart-felt satisfaction?

I can assure you these are not the sentiments of an enthusiast, but of one who would wish to be serviceable to his fellow creatures; animated with this idea, I have transmitted them to your care, and if you think they deserve a place

in your excellent Repository, by inserting them in your next Number, you will oblige

Your constant reader,
And humble servant,
A FRIEND TO MANKIND.

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER LXXVII.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

THE encampments in the environs of the metropolis, added to the different detachments of the military, posted at the various Prisons, Public Offices, and Inns of Court, give the whole city so much a military air, that it resembles a fortified town. Yet we do not find that any just complaints have been made against the soldiery, though some ill-natured sarcasms have found their way to the papers, which have for the most part been contradicted.

It is, indeed, but justice to own, that the military, upon every occasion where it was judged necessary to call in their assistance, have acted with great caution and propriety, and never exercised any wanton cruelty, or usurped authority. On the contrary, notwithstanding they to effectually quelled the riots in a short time, the officers never suffered a musket to be fired but upon the greatest emergency.

As to their behaviour at the different encampments, it will bear the strictest enquiry to their advantage. It is true, they did not admit indiscriminately every person that presented himself; but none except such whose appearances were suspicious were ever rejected, and not without reason, as many nimble-fingered gentry had made free with the watches and purses of spectators of a different class.

I am induced to send you this billet, in vindication of the officers and private men, who have been of such singular service to the community in the late critical emergency; many of whom have, nevertheless, been greatly traduced in the prints, by some, perhaps, whose industry extends beyond the penning of invidious paragraphs to mislead the public.

Your inserting of this will oblige

Your constant reader
And humble servant,
VERAX.

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

As you sometimes favour the public with characters and anecdotes, I submit the following to your consideration.

Charles Squat is about five feet high: he was bred up a dry salter, much against his inclination; for though his height and stature, having an uncommon protuberance of belly, seemed naturally to preclude him from a military life, he has had for many years a violent *penchant* for a red coat and a sponoon. But his father, who had always the main chance in view, and was a man of discernment, rightly judging that Charles would make a much better figure in Thames Street than on the Parade, fixed him to the former station, 'till it was too late for him to think of an enigncy in the guards. However, at length the late riots afforded him a glorious opportunity of shining in a military line, and he was the first in his ward to engage in the associated volunteers. He has assiduously day and night attended service, and has almost learnt his exercise: he can shoulder his musket, (which by the bye is considerably taller than himself, especially when the bayonet is fixed) present, and almost fire, as well as any of his corps. There is one circumstance that rather mortifies him, which is, that all his associates are near a foot taller than himself, notwithstanding his heels have raised him, at least three inches above his usual height; so that he resembles a pigmy amongst giants:—but Charles, who is already a *martinet*, despises such a trifling consideration (as much as he can) and resolves to make up in discipline what he is deficient in height.

Dick Quibble is a professed punster; he has rung the changes upon almost every word in the English language, and is never so happy as when he can explode even a monosyllable that has escaped him. Some time since he set off for York, on hearing that a brewer in that city was the greatest punster in England. Unfortunately upon his arrival at York, the brewer was laid up with the gout, and did not frequent his usual haunts, the neighbouring inn and coffee house. This was a dreadful stroke for Dick—To be thus disappointed of seeing so great a genius, after travelling such a number of miles in quest of him, was not to be borne. Some expedient was necessary, and he literally set his wits

to work, and wrote him a letter, setting forth his disappointment in a string of puns, and requesting an audience. The brewer was so pleased with the letter, that he readily admitted him to a levee, which produced a very severe conflict, in a modern *punic war*, as Dick called it, and in which he at length gained the victory, and made the brewer laugh so heartily that he was cured of the gout. Punning is Quibble's hobby-horse: whilst the ceremony of his marriage (which lately took place) was performing, he could not help punning in his responses, and it is not many days since that being an evidence upon a trial at the Old Bailey, for life and death, in his answers to the judge he let fly a brace of puns, which greatly disconcerted his lordship's gravity, and almost brought his risible muscles into play.

Mr. Observer, I shall conclude this letter with an anecdote of the late Stephen F——, Lord H———. His lordship, whose amazing bulk is well known, ordered a fashionable *vis a vis*, which was so small that he could not get into it. Enraged at this disappointment, Stephen, in a fit of the spleen, ordered a *fulky* in its stead. He now rode and slept *alone*, without interruption, to his heart's full content. But, alas! this ease and indulgence proved his bane; for to this circumstance may be ascribed his death, as, for want of a companion in his carriage, a *letbary* ensued, which terminated his life.

If, Sir, I find you make use of this letter, I may be induced to become a frequent correspondent.

Your's

AMBULATOR.

☞ The Observer would be glad to hear from Ambulator upon any other occasion.

EPISTOLARY COMPOSITIONS.

Selected by an old Correspondent.

(Continued from Page 260.)

LETTER IV.

From Sir ROBERT ATKINS to a Friend, with regard to the Criminality of Lord RUSSEL.

S I R,

I AM not without the apprehension of danger that may arise by advising in,
or

or so much as discourging of, public affairs; yet no fear of danger shall hinder me from performing the duty we owe one to another, to council those that need our advice, how to make their just defence when they are called in question, for their lives, especially if they are persons that have by their general carriage and conversation appeared to be men of worth, and lovers of their king and country, and of the religion established among us:—I will follow the method you use, and answer what you ask in the order I find it in your letters.

I cannot see any disadvantage or hazard, by pleading the general plea of, *Not Guilty*. If it fall out upon the proofs, that the crime is only misprision of treason, and not the very crime of treason, the jury must find the prisoner not guilty of treason; and cannot, upon an indictment of treason find the party guilty of misprision, because he was not indicted for the offence of misprision; and treason and misprision of treason, are offences that the law hath distinguished the one from the other; and therefore, if the proofs reach no farther than to prove a misprision, and amount not to treason, the prisoner may urge it for himself, and say, that the proofs do not reach to the crimes charged in the indictment; and if the truth be so, the court ought so to direct the jury not to find it. Now being in company with others, where those men do consult and conspire to do some treasonable act, does not make a man guilty of treason, unless by some words or actions, he signify his consent to it, and approbation of it; but his being privy to it, and not discovering of it, makes him guilty of misprision of treason; and if the same person be present a second time, or oftener, this neither does not make him guilty of treason, only it raises a strong suspicion that he likes and consents to it, and approves of it; or else he would have forborne, after being once amongst them. But the strongest suspicion does not sufficiently prove a guilt in treason, nor can it go for any evidence, and that upon two accounts; first, The proofs in case of treason must be plain and clear, and positive, and not by inference or argument, or the strongest suspicion imaginable. Thus, said Sir Edward Coke, in many places, in his "Third Institutes," in the chapter of High Treason. Secondly, In an indictment of high treason, there must

not only be a general charge of treason, nor is it enough to set forth of what sort or species the treason is, as killing the king, or levying war against him, or coining money, or the like, but there must be also set forth some overt or open act, as the statute of the 25th of Edward III. calls it, or some instance given by the party or offender, whereby it may appear he did consent to it, and consult it, and approve of it; and if the barely being present, should be taken and construed to be a sufficient overt or open act, or instance, then there is no difference between treason and misprision of treason; for the being present without consenting makes no more than misprision; therefore there must be something more than being barely present to make a man guilty of treason; especially since the law requires an overt, or open act, to be proved against the prisoner accused. See Sir Edward Coke's Third Institutes, fol. 12. upon these words of the statute, *per overt act*. And that there ought to be direct and manifest proofs, and not bare suspicions or presumptions, be they never so strong and violent, see the same fol. in the upper part of it, upon the word *provablement*. And the statute of the 5th of Edward VI. cap. xi. requires that there should be two witnesses to prove the crime; so that if there be but one witness, let him be never so credible a person, and never so positive, yet if there be no other proof, the party ought to be found not guilty; and these two witnesses must prove the person guilty of the same sort or species of treason. As for example.

If the indictment be for that species of treason of conspiring to the king's death, both witnesses must prove some facts, or words, tending to that very sort of treason; but if there be two witnesses, and one proves the prisoner conspired the death of the king, and the other witness proves the conspiring to do some other sort of treason, this comes not home to prove the prisoner guilty upon that indictment; for the law will not take away a man's life in treason upon the testimony and credit of one witness; it is so tender of a man's life, the crimes and the forfeitures are so great and so heavy.

And as there must be two witnesses, so by the statute made in the thirteenth year of his now majesty (Charles II.) cap. i. (entitled, For the Safety of His Majesty's Person) those two witnesses must

must not only be lawful, but also credible persons, (see that statute in the fifth paragraph) and the prisoner must be allowed to object against the credit of all or any of the witnesses; and if there be but one witness of clear and good credit, and the rest not credible, then the testimony of those who are not credible, must go for nothing, by the words and meaning of this statute (see the statute).

Now were I a juryman, I should think no such witness a credible witness, as should appear either by his own testimony, or upon proof made by others against him, to have been *particeps criminis**; for that proves him to be a bad, and, consequently, not so credible a man; especially if it can appear, the witness has trepanned the prisoner into the committing of the crime; then the witness will appear to be guilty of a far higher crime than the prisoner; and therefore ought not to be believed as a credible witness that has the credit of being a good and honest man, which a trepanner cannot have, and this trepanning proves withal, that the trepanner did bear a spite and malice against the person trepanned, and intended to do him a mischief, and designed to take away his life; shall such a one be a credible witness, and believed against him? God forbid!

Then again, it cannot but be believed, that such persons as have been guilty of the same crime, will not of a natural self-love be very forward and willing to swear heartily, and to the purpose, in order to the convicting of others, that they may, by this service, merit their pardon, and save their own lives; and for this reason are not so credible witnesses, such as the statute of 13 Car. II. does require. Read over the whole chapters of Sir Edward Coke, of high treason, and of petty treason; for in this latter, of petty treason, there is much matter that concerns high treason.

I wish with all my soul, and I humbly and heartily pray to Almighty God, that those gentlemen that have given so great proof of their love to the true religion, and of the just rights and liberties of their country, and of their zeal against popery, may, upon their trial, appear in-

nocent. I am so satisfied of their great worth, that I cannot easily believe them guilty of so horrid a crime. I pray God stand by them in the time of their distress. I wish I might have the liberty fairly to give them what assistance I could in that wherein I might be any way capable of doing it. I beseech Almighty God to heal our divisions, and establish us upon the sure foundation of peace and righteousness. I thank you for the favour you have done me by imparting some public affairs which might perhaps have been unknown me, or not known 'till after a long time, for I keep no correspondence. When there is any occasion, pray oblige me by a farther account, especially what concerns those gentlemen; and though I have written nothing here but what is innocent and justifiable, yet that I may be the surer against any disadvantage or misconstruction, pray take the pains to transcribe what you think fit, out of this large paper, but send me this paper back again inclosed in another, by the same hand that brings it.

There is, nor ought to be, no such thing as constructive treason; this defeats the very scope and design of the statute of the 5th of Edward III. which is to make a plain declaration what shall be adjudged treason by the ordinary courts of justice. The conspiring of any thing against the king's person, is most justly taken to be to conspire against his life; but conspiring to levy war, or to seize the guards, is not conspiring against the king's life, for these are treasons of a different species*."

L E T T E R V,

Sir HENRY SIDNEY to his Son PHILIP.

I HAVE received two letters from you, the one in *Latin*, the other in *French*, which I take in good parte, and will you to exercise that practice of learning often, for that will stand you in most steade in that profession of life which you are born to live. And sith this is the first letter that ever I did write unto you, I will not that it be altogether empty of some advices which my natural care of you provokes

* The person here hinted at is Lord Howard, who surrendered himself the 28th of June, 1683, and charged Lord Russell with high treason.

* Sir Robert Atkins was Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer in the reign of Charles II. but resigned his office in the year 1679. In July 1683, when Lord Russell was first imprisoned, he wrote this letter.

me to follow, as documents to you in this your tender age.

Let your first actions be the lifting up your mind unto Almighty God, by heavenly prayers, and feelingly digest the words you speak in prayer with continual meditation, and thinking of him to whom you pray, and use this ordinarily, and at any ordinary time; whereby the houre itself will put you in remembrance to do that thing which you was accustomed to at that tyme.

Applye your studie at such houres as your discret master will assign you earnestly, and that you know he will so limit as shall be both sufficient for your learning, and safe for your health. Marke the sense and matter of what you read, as well as the words, so shall you both enrich your tongue with words, and your wit with matter, and judgment will grow as years grow in you. Be humble and obedient to your master, for unless you frame yourself to obey others, yea, and feel in yourself what obedience is, you shall never teach others how to obey.

Be courteous of gesture, and affable to all men with courtesy and reverence, according to the dignity of the person with whom you have to do. There is nothing that so much winneth with so little cost; use moderate dyet, so as after your meat you may find your wit fresher, and not duller; and your body more lively, not more heavy. Seldom drink wine, and yet sometimes do, lest being forced to drink upon a sudden, you find yourself inflamed. Use exercise of your body, yet such as shall be without danger of your bones and joints: it will increase your force and enlarge health.

Delight to be cleanly, it shall make you grateful to all company. Give yourself to be merry, for you degenerate from your father if you find not yourself most able in wit and body to do every thing when you be most merry. But let your mirth be ever void of scurrility and biting words, to any man; for a wound given by a word is often harder to be cured than that which is given by a sword. Be you rather an hearer and bearer away of other men's talk, than a beginner and procurer of speech, otherwise you shall be accounted to delight to hear yourself speak. Be modest in each assembly, and rather be rebuked for maiden-head shame-facedness, than of your sad friend for pertibleness.

Think upon every word you speak before you utter it, and remember how

nature hath rampired up, as it were, the tongue with teeth and lips, all betokening reins and bridle to the use of that loose member. Above all things, tell no untruth, no not in trifles, the custom of it is naughty. Study and endeavour yourself to be virtuously occupied, so shall you make such habits of well doing in you as you shall not know to do ill tho' you would.

Remember, my son, the noble ancestors you are descended from by your mother's side, and think that by virtuous life and good actions, you may be an ornament to that illustrious family; and through vice and sloth you may be accounted a spot of your kindred, one of the greatest curses that can happen to any man.

Well, my little Philip, this is enough for me, and I fear too much for you; but if I find that these light meats of digestion doth nourish any thing, the weak stomach of your capacitie, I will, as I find the same grow stronger, feed you with stronger food. Farewell.

Your mother and I send our blessings, and the Lord grant you his, nourish you with his fear, guide you with his grace, and make you a good servant to your prince and country.

Your loving FATHER,
SIDNEY.

TREASON *defined.*

TREASON is an offence against the dignity and majesty of the commonwealth; it is divided into high *treason*, and petit *treason*. High *treason* is an offence against the security of the commonwealth, or of the King's majesty, whether by imagination, word, or deed; as to compass or imagine *treason*, or the death of the Prince, or the Queen consort, or his son and heir apparent; or to deflower the King's wife, or his eldest daughter unmarried, or his eldest son's wife; or levy war against the king in his realm, or to adhere to his enemies by aiding them; or to counterfeit the king's great seal, privy seal, or money; or knowingly to bring false money into this realm, counterfeited like the money of England, and to utter the same; or to kill the king's chancellor, treasurer, justice of the one bench or of the other; justices in eyre, justices of assize, justices of oyer and terminer, when in their place and doing their duty; or forging the king's seal manual, or privy signet; or diminishing or impairing the current money; and in such *treason* a man



The enraptured Swain.

man forfeits his lands and goods to the king, and it is called *treason* paramount. Petit *treason*, is when a servant kills his master, a wife her husband, a secular or religious kills his prelate; this *treason* gives forfeiture to every lord within his own fee: both *treasons* are capital.

THE ENRAPTURED SWAIN.

[A Story founded on Fact, and illustrated with a beautiful Copper-Plate.]

ON the banks of the Avon dwelt the lovely Maria. She had received no advantages from art: her learning was confined to a common day-school, and she was untutored in all the brilliant accomplishments of polite life. But then she possessed an uncommon share of natural good sense, which was tempered with a lively fancy and a happy promptitude of wit and pleasantry: such endowments united with one of the finest figures an Angelo or Rubens could suggest, were they desirous of depicting beauty in its native dress, could not fail to attract many admirers.

Maria had no idea of coquetry, and her notions were equally distant from prudery. When she danced at the wake in her rustic circles, she was generally selected by one of the cleverest young fellows of the village for his partner, and the rest of the nymphs and swains seemed emulous of imitating them in their motions and attitudes, which, though unstudied, were graceful and engaging.

Maria's father possessed a small farm, which enabled him to support himself and family with decency: as he could just make both ends meet, it was impossible to think of giving his daughter any fortune; but as she possessed many good qualities besides her personal charms, her father considered her as a fortune of herself, and was very solicitous about her connubial choice. She was calculated to make a man happy in her sphere of life: she was an excellent housewife, and understood every thing that belonged to domestic life: she was a lively and agreeable companion, and being untinged with those little artifices of her sex, which are generally played off against themselves, her simplicity gave an additional lustre to her deportment. In a word, she was such a mate as every one would desire, whose notions had not been vitiated in those cir-

cles, erroneously called the goals of pleasure and felicity.

Whilst Maria's hours were thus gliding in mirth and innocence, at a time she was strenuously solicited to give her hand to a youth who appeared worthy of her; she was assailed by a young Oxonian, whose eye she had caught upon the road, and who was so struck with her person, that he immediately alighted, and having put up at an adjacent alehouse, dispatched his servant, who accompanied him, to make all possible enquiry concerning Maria. Upon his return, he made such a report, as gave the collegian the most flattering hopes of succeeding in a villainous enterprize, which he had been planning during his servant's absence. Clodio, our Oxonian, was the son of a nobleman, and was heir to a title as well as a very ample fortune: as he was an only child, and a great favourite, his finances were almost without limitation, as he had credit at his father's banker's for any sum he demanded. Add to this, he had just taken the *toça virilis*, was stout, athletic, and comely. His passion for the fair sex he had already demonstrated upon many occasions, and his generosity kept pace with the fervency of his flame. Such a formidable hero had the simple, the innocent, the lovely Maria, to oppose.

Clodio was obliged to be at Oxford that night; but resolved to return the next day, and put his scheme into execution. His man being entirely in the secret of his plan of operations, was also to be a principal agent in conducting them: Accordingly at a small distance from Maria's dwelling, he got off his horse, and threw himself into a dry ditch; his man ran up to the house and acquainted the farmer with the supposed accident, saying, his master had been thrown from his horse, lay in great agony a little way off, doubting not that some of his limbs were broke, and begged for heaven's sake, some assistance. The good old man immediately repaired to the spot, and with the aid of the servant, brought him to his cottage, where he was put to bed.

So far his plan had succeeded. No sooner was Maria made acquainted with the supposed accident, than from her natural humane and tender disposition, she prepared the gentleman some wine whey, and was so little suspicious of any fraud, that she waited upon him with it in person. If Clodio was before enraptured with her personal charms, he was now completely

pletely captivated with that simple eloquence that fell from her tongue. It far surpassed all the ornaments, all the flowers of rhetoric he had ever heard at the bar, or in the senate; it was the pure effusion of nature and good sense, dictated by a generous sensibility of his supposed misfortune.

Transported with so many co-operating favourable circumstances for the advancement of his scheme, Clodio had almost imprudently thrown off the mask, before his project was ripe for success. In a paroxysm of prospective bliss, he was upon the point of jumping out of bed, and seizing instantaneously upon the beautiful Maria; but a moment's reflection convinced him of his error, and brought him to his reason, which taught him, that it was necessary to carry on the farce some time longer, to meet even with his own applause.

He, accordingly, continued in his supposed bruised condition for some days, and was attended by a neighbouring surgeon, who he was obliged to see pretty highly, to wink at the imposition. After a week had expired, his surgical attendant pronounced him out of all danger, but recommended his patient, in the hearing of Maria, not to attempt moving for some days, lest any motion should occasion a relapse. This advice was religiously obeyed, and with the greater pleasure, as Maria earnestly intreated Clodio not to think of departing, till he was perfectly recovered.

We now approach the *dénouement* of this farce, if such it may be called. Clodio first opened his battery by thanking his propitious stars for the accident, which had thus fortunately thrown him in the way of the most angelic being upon earth, and whose charms and irresistible attractions, could only be equalled by her humanity, generosity, and angelic sympathy; and that he knew not how he should be able to make her any recompence adequate to the trouble and uneasiness he had occasioned, unless it were by offering her his hand. Saying this, he seized her's, and almost devoured it with rapture.

Maria having learnt Clodio's rank and expectations in life, was astonished at his declaration; she was so greatly surprised that she was incapable of uttering a syllable distinctly: with downcast eyes she blushed, faltered, trembled, and was ready to swoon, when her father appeared, and released her from the present embar-

assment and anxiety which she laboured under.

Dorcas had long been her confidant, and though he had never yet avowed his passion, had in silence bemoaned his fate, that he could not assume courage sufficient to declare the ardent flame Maria had kindled in him. She nevertheless revealed the secret to him, and disclosed all that had passed between her and Clodio. Maria had scarce unfolded her mind, before she received a billet from Clodio, requesting her to vouchsafe an answer to these simple questions; "Whether his person was disagreeable, or whether she was pre-engaged?" Such categorical questions required categorical answers, and she was greatly distressed how to act. Had she requested Dorcas's advice, and acknowledged her partiality for him, she judged she should be guilty of a breach of delicacy, which her sex should support; and she was fearful of using her own judgment in so critical a situation.

After wandering for some time in a neighbouring grove, she, being at length fatigued and overcome with the heat, seated herself upon a mossy bank, when sleep overcame her. Dorcas, who had been in pursuit of her for some time, fully resolved upon declaring his passion, ere the stranger had made too deep an impression upon her, caught her thus situated with her bosom revealed, not expecting to be thus taken by surprise. He viewed with rapture, he sighed, he looked and sighed again—the tumult of his joy was so great, that he at length involuntarily broke out—"Heavenly maid! such charms are irresistible—it is not in the power of man to be silent any longer."

This soliloquy, uttered with much vehemence, awakened Maria. She was at first greatly disconcerted; but recovering herself, a very agreeable explanation ensued, which was the prelude to their future happiness.

The surgeon who had attended Clodio, and was a party in the plot, was taken suddenly ill, and as he was a Roman Catholic, sent for his confessor, to whom he revealed all that had happened; and added, that they were that very night to have carried off Maria by force, if she had not consented to Clodio's brutal desires. The priest was honest; he acquainted Maria's father with the discovery, by which means her ruin was prevented; and in a few days another priest joined the hands of Dorcas and Maria at the holy altar.

We need not add, that Clodio's villany being detected, he made a precipitate retreat; or that Dorcas and Maria are one of the happiest pairs upon the banks of the Avon.

A CURIOUS PIECE of ANTIENT CRITICISM.

"*A Comparison of the different Worthinesse of those great Poets, THOMAS STERNHOLD and JOHN HOPKINS. By a learned Clerk.*"

IT hath full sorely grieved me, that the name of Thomas Sternhold should stand before the name of John Hopkins in the booke of Psalmody, for I professe that Master John Hopkins maketh much pleaster melody.

Psalm XXX. The following verses runne marvellous smoothe and lightly from the tongue.

What gain is in my blood, said I,
If death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy majesty,
Or give thy truth in praise?

Master Hopkins understode the daintie arte of making his lines found like his meaning, as appeareth from his forcing the voice to sound forth *ing*, in the worde *founding* as followeth:

PSALM XXXIII.

Praise ye the Lord with harpe, and sing
To him with psaltery;
With ten-string'd instrument soundings;
Praise ye the Lord on high.

There is moreover maney times a daintie simpleness, and eke a tendernes of his expression, as in

PSALM XXXV.

As they had been my brethren dear,
I did myself behave;
As one that mourneth heavily,
About his mother's grave.

He interrogateth with good rhetorique and cleane language.

PSALM LXXVII.

What, is his goodness quite decay'd,
And pass'd cleane away?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
And doth his truth decay?

He was most covetous of the words *flout* and *flout*, which thing testifyeth his judgmente, for these words bee exceedinge poecalle.

PSALM XXVII.

At length I know the Lord's good grace,
Shall make me strong and flout,
My foes to foil and cleane disgrace,
That compass me about.

PSALM LXV.

with strength thou art beset about,
And compass'd with thy power;
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and flout,
To stand in every shower.

PSALM LXXX.

The hills were cover'd round about,
With shade that from it came;
Also the cedars strong and flout,
With branches of the same.

PSALM XXXV.

Thou dost defend the weak from them,
That are bothe flout and strong;
And rid the poor from wicked men,
That spoil and do them wrong.

But I am mostly delighted with his XLVIth psalm, where some of the verses art to be admired as the beautie of all poetrie.

No, though the sea do rage so fore,
That all the banks it spills,
And though it overflow the shore,
And break down mightie hills;
Yet one fair flood doth send abroad,
His pleasaunt streams apace;
To glad the cite of our God,
And wash his holy place.

Master Sternhold was not so wise, for as much as he was fulle often vulgarely low.

PSALM XLIV.

As sheepe unto the shambles sent,
Even so they deale with us.

And he calleth upon God to get up, as if he might be the chamberlain,

PSALM XLIV.

Up Lord, why sleepest thou?
Awake!

And he presenteth the Almighty as if he were smoaking a pipe.

PSALM XVIII.

And from his nostris went a smoke,
When kindled was his ire.

And he maketh him ride upon the backs of cherubim, as if he could not walk.

On cherub and on cherubim,
Full royally he rode.

POETICAL PIECES.

The GENIUS of ENGLAND.

AN ODE.

Occasioned by the News from America.

YE Muses strike the sounding wire,
 Prepare, prepare again to sing;
 Sweep in full chords the martial lyre,
 And make the hills and valleys ring.
 'Tis Britain's Genius speaks, prepare,
 And let the happy sounds reverb'rate in
 air.

Tho' foes abroad, and inborn strife,
 Like the grim fiend that rules below,
 By war and faction fought her life,
 And join'd to strike some fatal blow;
 Yet heaven, who sees and knows it all,
 Will not permit it's favour'd island's fall.

Not all the arts of Bourbon's line,
 Nor all her open force can do,
 While you implore the powers divine,
 Can hurt, depress, or conquer you.
 Ye Britons firm united stand,
 No power on earth can break so strong a band.

Hark! hark! the trumpet sounds afar,
 Across the wide Atlantic sea;
 Of conqu'ring chief successful war,
 And bleeding, sad, America:
 Her cities fall, her arms give way,
 And noble Clinton gains the glorious day.

Peace soon again shall bless that shore,
 Which Britain has so long withstood;
 Rebellion soon will be no more,
 No more its rivers run with blood:
 The prodigal shall seek its parent's arms,
 Confess and kneel, then rest from all alarms.

Then shrinking France, and bigot Spain,
 Their treaty-breaking fore shall rue;
 While Britain's navy on the main,
 Shall ride triumphant to the view:
 Its thunders fright each hostile shore,
 All Europe hail Britannia's flag once more.

Glory, the idol of the soul,
 An emblem of the eternal mind,
 Shall all the mists of life controul,
 To raise and signify inclin'd:
 The arts revive improv'd by peace,
 And every blessing find a new increase.

Our fertile hills and wide spread plains,
 Our blooming vallies ever gay;

Our comely nymphs and jocund swains,
 Shall laugh the sunshine hours away;
 When conquest brings from every foe,
 The wreath which proves their overthrow.

Be chearful then my son, nor fear
 What weak or wicked men may say;
 Soon peace shall smile to crown the year,
 And drive each hostile sound away:
 Use then your strength, and you'll prevail,
 The cause that's just as ours can never fail.

The GIBBET.*A Poem.*

YE youths licentious thro' the town,
 Whom festivals at midnight crown,
 With lewd companions, who'd betray,
 And lead you far from virtue's way,
 The moral verse with care pursue,
 Perhaps 'twill be of use to you.

Carless, a youth of no mean skill,
 A person smart, with wit at will;
 Of genteel life, with expectations
 From parents fond, and rich relations:
 Who still suppl'd whae'er he wanted,
 And every wish, alas! was granted.

He roam'd about where'er he pleas'd,
 While sharpers oft his pocket squeez'd;
 For so it happen'd by ill luck,
 He gain'd the glorious name of buck.

The garden was his proper sphere,
 Companion to the vernal fair;
 Who sell polluted charms for hire,
 And fleece and cully buck and squire.
 At length, alas! each wish was cross'd,
 His health impair'd, his friends were lost;
 They wept in silence his mischance,
 They wept, but would no more advance;
 Kindness they found was his undoing,
 And money would bring on his ruin.

But lost to ev'ry sense of thought,
 He d—d the lessons they had taught.
 His bottle he must have and were,
 And live as he had liv'd before.
 He must have gold on any plan,
 So boldly sets up highwayman.

The night was dark, he mounts his horse,
 And so proceeds from bad to worse.
 He takes the road, no matter where,
 In hopes some prize would soon appear.
 Some miles he went, thro' lanes obscure,
 Gay as a lark you may be sure:
 Reflecting on the morrow night,
 When all would be again delight;

Mirth

Mirth, wine, and joys unnumber'd gain'd,
Tho' by the world of means obtain'd.
The lane now open'd to a plain,
Which pleas'd his promis'd hopes with gain;
When lo! a gibbet rose to fight,
Which fill'd his mind with dread and fright.
The creaking irons struck his ear,
And all his soul was fill'd with fear:
He stop'd; his flesh all trembling shook,
When thus the shackled spectre spoke.

Mad wretch, thy progress now forbear,
And lend to my sad tale an ear.

Behold in me one like thyself,
A wild and thoughtless wicked elf;
Thro' all those scenes of life I went,
Which you like me have idly spent.
Lost to my friends, I speak my shame,
A public robber I became;
Till justice stop'd my full career,
And fix'd me on this gibbet here:
A scare crow to all such as you,
Who evil courses will pursue.

But this not all, oh! mark the rest,
And let it fill thy trembling breast:
I broke an aged parent's heart,
My ghost still feels the deadly smart,
Disgrac'd my family and name,
Blotted my honest scutcheons fame;
Made foes of friends, for not a friend
Had I, alas! to grace my end.
No funeral rite to me was paid,
Above ground fix'd, tho' long since dead.
Think on this tragedy of mine,
And think how soon it may be thine.
Turn back, repent, past follies mourn,
And like the prodigal return;
Your friends will kindly you receive,
And you a life of honour live.

Careless astonish'd, turn'd his speed,
And backward went again with speed.
No more his old companions fought,
But liv'd to virtue as he ought.

A S O N G.

WHEN first love pierc'd my youthful
heart,

I yielded to the soothing pain;
Enslav'd I bore his keenest dart,
Nor wish'd for to be free again.

All, all the sorrows then I knew,
Were those his cruel frowns impose:
And all the joys, alas! tho' few,
Were what alike from love arose.

Ah! had I liv'd a shepherd swain,
No cares had my rude soul annoy'd:
Superior on the lowly plain,
No fighting maid my peace destroy'd.

But now estrang'd to idle joy,
My voice is tun'd to sorrow's knell;
He's gone, the smiling treach'rous boy,
And left me with despair to dwell.

J. H.

The FOREST in REBELLION.

A FABLE.

WHEN people quarrel which is best,
They make themselves a standing jest.

One may be happy in the arts;
Another have interior parts;
Yet in his humble station blest,
Be still as useful as the rest.
The farmer cultivates the ground,
In higher life the statesman's founds
The merchant o'er the seas will roam,
To get by traffic wealth at home.
Another plies his hand and brain,
A decent livelihood to gain:
All these are equally of use,
And to the public good conduce.
But should the humble rail and low'r
At those advanc'd to greater power,
Pretend that they could mend the state,
And fly indignant at their fate,
Confusion would through all extend,
And rude alarms the nation read.

The king of brutes, whose noble sway
The hairy race did long obey,
Strange rumours heard, for discontent
Thro' all the shady empire went:
The commoners began to bawl
Against his favourite jackall;
A useful animal in place,
And worthy of the royal grace.

The Tiger next, a warrior bold,
And formerly by all extol'd,
Was vilely treated and abus'd,
Of actions mean and base accus'd.

The noble Mastiff firm and true,
With disrespect was treated too.
The cunning Fox was call'd a fool,
And even the Lion could not rule.

Turn out such knaves was all the cry,
Rebellion rear'd his flag on high;
But in this last they were mistaken,
The most were either beat or taken:
The chiefs commanded to appear,
The king in person sat to hear.

Their plea was that the great in place,
Regarded not the lab'ring race;
That proud and lordly, fond of power,
They over wiser heads would tower;
Therefore they wish'd to hold the reins,
And share the glory and the gains,
And what still urg'd them further to it,
They thought they had a right to do it.

The king with what they wish'd comply'd,
Indulg'd their vanity and pride;
The government, to soothe their will,
He let them guide to prove their skill.
But soon they found their power unfit,
Too weak, too impotent their wit;
And hurly-burly, noise, and pother,
Confusion jumbled altogether.
They found their cunning and their arts,
Were fitted to inferior parts.
In which as subjects good, they might
Give others and themselves delight:

So beg'd for mercy, left the state,
 And never more were known to prate,
 Contented follow'd each his calling,
 Without caballing, fighting, brawling;
 Were good and useful in their station,
 To others left the helm and nation,
 Whose parts and learning were design'd,
 To prop the state, and serve mankind.

Let each his proper business tend,
 And happiness will crown the end.

A T A L E.

YOU say that some peculiar grace,
 Inhabits this and t'other place.
 That here all nature's arts conspire,
 To charm the heart and move desire.

"Here might I pass my future hours,
 I'd envy not lost Eden's bowers.
 The men are smart and debonnaire,
 The women lively, gay, and fair,
 The houses elegant and neat,
 And more commodious is the street.
 But, oh! the walks! sweet walks! whene'er
 My grateful breast shall cease to bear
 Of you a fond, a feeling sense,
 Each favourite wish be banish'd thence;
 Each long-lov'd joy, a smiling train,
 Give place to th' family of pain;
 And sad regret and pale despair,
 Lead on each heart-corroding care."

Thus sung the nymph. But how comes
 this?

From place alone arises bliss.
 Does pleasure in these fields abound?
 In those no joys can e'er be found.
 Can earthly comforts thus be given
 To favour'd few by partial heav'n?
 Ah, no! for God is God of all,
 On all alike his blessings fall;
 And here or there, think what you will,
 Man may be blest and happy still,
 As happy as mere man can be—
 Man knows not pure felicity.

View frozen winter's hoary plains,
 Or parched summer's dry domains;
 See floods of ice and hills of snow,
 'Mongst these can soothing comforts grow?
 Where sol directs a fervid ray,
 Can men be happy, blithe, and gay?
 Yes, trust me, here, the flowers of life,
 A tender friend, a gentle wife,
 A conscience clear, a worthy mind,
 To God and generous deeds inclin'd;
 These heart-felt joys, unhurt by time,
 Outbrave the rigours of each clime.
 Hence spirits bland are wont to spring,
 Hence bleakest regions laugh and sing:
 And hence in heat's meridian blaze,
 Are pleasant nights and cheerful days.

"All this is fine and true I grant;
 But yet 'tis something else I want.
 These moral truths I'm not to know,
 That from good deeds true pleasures flow;
 That vice each heav'n-born joy can kill,
 My panting heart will not be still."

What moves the heart? can that be place?
 Haply some person's in the case;
 A willing captive you might prove,
 The pleasing chains of mutual love.
 Thus might your gaily temper'd mind,
 From every place some pleasure find;
 From each new scene eull fresh delight,
 And think each object fair and bright.
 You ne'er felt Cupid's raging dart;
 Soft friendship might engage your heart.
 The known pursuits you most admire,
 Might still less feebly prompt desire.
 By these the spirits held in play,
 The moments sweetly glide away.

And now methinks you'll freely own,
 That joys don't spring from place alone;
 That tenderness must ever please,
 And fill the soul with health and ease.
 When *charities* * impel the soul,
 To blissful shores the passions roll.

Would you then know, or peace, or joy,
 Let love § your fleeting hours employ;
 Whate'er can bless our mortal span,
 Is love of God and love of MAN.

Lincolnshire,
 May 30, 1780.

LIONEL.

O N A W A T C H

THOU last dear relique of the dearest
 saint,
 That woods can speak or language e'er can
 paint;
 Thee ever sacred will I keep, and thou
 Shalt regulate my ev'ry action now.

When thou remindest me of day's swift flight,
 I'll think her eyes are clos'd in endless night.
 I'll pray that I like her may yield my breath,
 Like her a Christian in the arms of death.

ZEPHALINDA.

* Charities good, real, or apparent, always rouse the passions, and the passions spur on to action. The passions are therefore, as their name implies, merely passive. Hence the futility of the common sentiment, "May reason be the pilot, when passion blows the gale." And hence the true distinction between a wise man and a fool. He who is impelled to action by real good only, is properly a wise man: he who is driven about accidentally by good, real or apparent, is as justly a fool. Wisdom herself uttereth the following precept: "Whatsoever thou takest in hand, remember the end, and thou shalt never do amiss."

§ God is love. And the more we endeavour to imitate the Deity, the nearer we approach both to perfection and to happiness. Love or charity is moreover the distinguishing characteristic of a true Christian.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Messina, May 25.

ON Sunday last, the 21st instant, at eleven o'clock in the evening, after a violent earthquake, Mount *Ætna* opened on the S.W. side, three miles distant from the summit; the lava took its direction on the side of the plain of Catania, and on Wednesday it had run eight leagues. The inflamed matter bursts out with a violent noise, rising about 25 feet in height, and immediately falling down again with great rapidity. They have measured its progress in the almost imperceptible declivity, which leads to Belpasso, a town seven leagues from Messina; it then advanced near half a fathom a minute, and did not seem likely to abate, so that Belpasso is threatened with entire ruin. The lava is at the broadest part about four miles wide, and, unless it should meet valleys to turn its course, it will very probably do some damage to Catania. We flattered our selves, that, when the eruption began, the earthquakes would have ceased, but we have had, every day since, fresh shocks. Those of Sunday, at eleven in the morning, and of Monday, at four in the afternoon, were very violent, but momentary; that of Wednesday was, in every respect, the same as that which happened on the 18th of March, and was preceded by a great compression of air in the upper region from the north. Messina is quite deserted, the people having encamped without the walls.

Petersburgh, May 26. A letter from Astracan, of the 14th of April last, confirms the account of the city of Tauris, in Persia, and several villages in its environs being entirely destroyed by an earthquake, and adds that scarcely 700 persons have saved their lives.

Lybora, May 30. According to the last letters from Smyrna, the plague which broke out lately in the quarter of the Greeks in that city continues daily to carry off a number of people; and the lands in the environs are not yet freed of the locusts which encrease, and destroy all the fruits.

Madrid, June 5. Although, by order of the king, the greatest part of the Dutch ships which had been taken and carried into our ports, have been restored; that the freight of the ships of the said nation, whose cargoes have been sold in our ports, has been paid to the Captains; that we have begun to pay to the owners of those vessels the produce of the said Isles; and that orders have been given

to treat the Dutch ships for the future with more respect: notwithstanding all this, letters from divers ports are still filled with complaints of the ill treatment of the Dutch flag, which treatment is very far from being conformable to the orders of the king. We also learn, that the Count de Rechieren, envoy extraordinary of the States General of the united Provinces, hath made some fresh representations, in a memorial which he has presented to the ministry on that subject, who have returned him a very favourable answer with respect to the navigation of his nation.

Cadix, June 9. An attempt formed to burn the enemy's ships in the road of Gibraltar has unfortunately miscarried: seven vessels were fitted out as fire-ships, and sailed in the night between the 7th and 8th instant, for the above purpose, but they set fire to the preparations when they were above three miles from the ships they intended to burn. A former attempt of this kind was made, but failed from the sight of the moon; and this attempt was rendered useless by the imprudence of those who conducted it, altho' every step to render it successful had been taken at Alguazeras. The day before, the holy sacrament had been exposed, and public prayers made for the success of this expedition. They had even made a recommendation of the souls of those who were to go on board these infernal machines. A general collection had been made, to raise money for masses for the good intension of those warriors who so generously devoted themselves for the good of the country. These pious and mournful ceremonies probably struck terror into this little incendiary fleet; and the fear of exposing themselves too much, made them too hasty in setting fire to these fire-ships. Three men perished in the useless explosion, and Captain Don Murcie, who had the conduct of this expedition, is cashiered.

Petersburgh, June 12. Her Imperial Majesty has lately published an ordinance regulating navigation, in which she still professes the most perfect neutrality with regard to the disputes between Great Britain and the House of Bourbon; restricts her subjects from taking the smallest part in the war between those contending powers, either directly, by giving any of the parties open assistance; or indirectly, by serving them with ammunitions of war of any kind; and declares a freedom of commerce that does not come within that description,

tion, on the Russian coasts, to all the subjects of the belligerent powers, those articles excepted which are specified in the XIth article of a treaty of commerce, subsisting between Russia and Great Britain.

Petersburgh, June 20. The fleet from Cronstadt, consisting of fifteen sail of the line, and four frigates sailed yesterday, and as the service it is destined for, will not permit its return to this empire next winter, the ministry have sent couriers to all the maritime powers, requesting them, in case one or more of that fleet should put into any of their ports, to furnish them with every thing they want for ready money.

Vienna, June 21. One of the six noble Hungarian guards, who accompanied the emperor on his journey, arrived here express on the 15th instant from Mohylow. This officer brought to the empress queen the agreeable news, that the emperor arrived there on the 3d instant in perfect health, and that the day following the empress of Russia made her public entry into that city. The particulars which we have already learned respecting this memorable interview, are, that the prince Potemkin, and the Count de Cobenzel, ambassador from our court to that of Petersburg, arrived at Mohylow the day before the empress, in whose name they had the honour to present to the emperor a letter, in which her majesty made the following apologies to that monarch: "That her age did not permit her to travel so expeditiously as she wished, but that she had sent before her these two noble men, that they might have the honour to wait on him." When the empress made her entry, the emperor, dressed in a green uniform, unadorned with any of the ensigns of his orders, placed himself, as a common Russian officer, among the crowd of curious spectators: nevertheless, as soon as the empress arrived at the place where he stood, she immediately recognized and saluted him. Then alighting from her carriage, the empress immediately retired with the emperor to her closet, where she conversed with him for two hours. After which there was a drawing room, when that was over, their imperial majesties were present together at a comic opera, the empress having for that purpose caused the company who usually perform at Petersburg to come thither. After their departure from the opera, their imperial majesties supped together in public.

Brest June 21. Paul Jones has been at l'Orient, to take the command of the alliance frigate and return to Boston; but he found on board a Capt. Landais, who has refused to restore that vessel to him, unless he could produce a commission from congress of later date than his own. The state-major supports captain Landais and Paul Jones, who has only a commission from Mr. Franklin, is not a little embarrassed to find himself thus abandoned by his compatriots. In the

mean time the Alliance frigate remains in the port, and capt. Landais is determined, it seems, not to give her up.

Hague, June 25. The states of Frisia had given their consent to taking the third man from the merchants to the government service only, on condition that the choice of them shall depend upon the master of the ships, and that the East-India ships and the herring buxses shall give up every sixth man, as they don't see any reason why part of the trade should suffer so much, and the rest nothing.

Lisbon, July 1. Since her present majesty's accession to the crown, the affairs of this kingdom have put on a new face, our regiments are recruited, our fortifications repaired and enlarged, and the marine augmented, and some men of war and several ships of force have been put on the stocks. These wise regulations enable us to support an independent neutrality, or to take such part in the present situation of affairs as may be equally consistent with our interest and honour.

Leghorn, July 1. Letters received here from Tunis announce, that the insurrection excited at Tripoli against the Bey in favour of one of his nephews, who has made an attempt to seize both his throne and person, was increased to such a degree, that the most dreadful consequences were expected to ensue. Very bloody skirmishes happen every now and then between the two contending parties, which throw the citizens into the utmost consternation. Some rich Jew merchants, who were settled at Tunis, having resolved to retire from the dangers that threatened them, embarked their families and effects on board a Barbary vessel, in order to reside in a more peaceable part of Barbary; but while they were steering their course to the place of their destination, they were met by a Maltese armed ship, who took possession of both ship and cargo, and carried them all to Malta.

Vienna, July 5. Letters were received two days ago from the emperor, dated at Molcow, where that monarch had arrived in perfect health.

Hague, July 8. The answer of lord Stormont to the complaint of this court against the English colliers, who had taken the Prietems French privateer, near the port of Goce, is this, that the king, his master, would give their High Mightinesses every satisfaction they could require, and that he was even seriously employed on that subject.

Elfpneur, July 11. Six American vessels, laden with tobacco, are arrived at Maerstrand, with a small English vessel, which they took in their passage. It is confidently said here, that the Russian squadron will remain five or six weeks in the Sound.

Lisbon, July 12. An earthquake has lately happened at Old Fez, in Africa, which overthrew several houses, and many of the inhabitants were buried in the ruins.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N.

WE are happy in being able to lay before our readers an epitome of the public transactions of this month; as they not only afford us real cause for rejoicing at our success, but present us with a very flattering prospect of our future operations, and their agreeable consequences. General Clinton's military operations in South Carolina have been succeeded by the most judicious and salutary steps to bring over to their allegiance such of the colonists as have been either misled, or involved into misdeasures, which most of them are now entirely disaffected at; and the consequences have already in a great degree answered the General's expectations. The expedition under Col. Patton, (see p. 390) at St. Juan, upon the Spanish Main, is another proof of the bravery of our troops, and the skill of our commanders. The captures made by Admiral Geary, (see page 284) will be justly felt by the French West India merchants; and the failures which have already taken place in France, added to those which are daily expected, may probably induce that court to sue for peace, in conjunction with Spain, whose trade has greatly suffered since she joined France in the present unjust war. The American rebels have ere now seen their folly, in making so unnatural a distance as that with France, who never meant to serve, but to enslave them: and France finding their affairs taking so very unfavourable a turn, have become so lukewarm in their cause, as to afford them little or no assistance. In such a situation we may readily believe that the congress would be glad to accept of any terms that may appear reasonable from the mother country; and, therefore, we think there is great reason to expect a speedy and general pacification. Indeed, it has been reported that a congress was to assemble at Brussels, and that the court of Madrid had already made such overtures as attended to the speedy settling of the preliminaries. But this was mention only upon newspaper authority. Lord George Gordon still continues in the Tower, nor do we for certainty learn in what manner he will be tried.

Since the above article was written, we are sorry to find there is too much reason to believe that intelligence is received, that the Spanish fleet, under the command of Don Solano, (consisting of twelve ships of the line, five frigates, and eighty three transports, having on board eight regiments) effected a junction with M. De Guichenon's fleet at Dominica, on the 21st of June, and that Admiral Rodney had judged it prudent to retire to St. Lucia. On the other hand, we have the pleasure to acquaint our readers, that just as this paragraph was going to press, we were informed from Barbadoes, with advice that the whole Jamaica fleet, consisting of above one hundred ships, were justly arrived at the different parts.

JULY, 1780.

From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, July 5, 1780.

THE following letters from Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, commander in chief of his majesty's forces in North America, to the right hon. Lord George Germain, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, were this day received by Lieutenant-Colonel Bruce, one of Sir Henry Clinton's aids du camp, who arrived in the South Carolina packet.

Head Quarters, Charles-Town, South Carolina, June, 4, 1780.

My Lord,

I HAD the honour in my dispatch No. 88, by the Earl of Lincoln, to communicate to your lordship the surrender of Charles-Town. I am now able to give your lordship a return of the prisoners taken, amounting, as you will observe (exclusive of near a thousand sailors in arms) to 5618 men.

I informed your lordship, that Lieutenant-general Earl Cornwallis was to march up the north side of Santée, whilst another corps moved up the hither shore of that river, towards the district of Ninety-six. These corps are in motion, as well as one up the Savannah river in Georgia.

The troops immediately under his lordship's command have pressed so effectually upon a body of the rebels which remained in the province, that the Earl, by detaching his corps of cavalry, and with them the legion of infantry (mounted) has completed the destruction of every thing in arms against us in this province.

Lieutenant-colonel Tarleton headed this detachment, whose celerity in performing a march of near an hundred miles in two days, was equal to the ardor with which they attacked the enemy. These refusing the terms which were offered them, were charged and defeated, with the loss of one hundred and seventy-two killed, add some taken, together with the remaining field artillery of the southern army, their colons and baggage.

With the greatest pleasure I further report to your lordship, that the inhabitants from every quarter repair to the detachments of the army, and to this garrison, to declare their allegiance to the king, and to offer their services, in arms, in support of his government. In many instances they have brought prisoners, their former oppressors or slaves; and I may venture to assert, that there are few men in South Carolina who are not either our prisoners, or in arms with us.

I have also the satisfaction to receive corresponding accounts, that the loyalists in the back parts of North Carolina are sending their

dare entertain hopes that Lord Cornwallis's presence on that frontier, and perhaps within the province, will call back its inhabitants from their state of error and disobedience. If a proper naval force can be collected, I purpose sending a small expedition into Cape Fear river, to favour the revolution I look for higher in the country.

I am, with the troops I could take, quitting the harbour of Charles Town, on my way to New York, hoping no foreign armament can yet have reached the coast, or have been able to attempt any thing in our absence against that place.

Lieutenant colonel Bruce, my aid de camp will have the honour of presenting these dispatches to your lordship. He has served with distinction during this whole war, and is well able to satisfy your lordship in any enquiries you may be pleased to make concerning the late operations in Carolina.

Your lordship will receive by Major-general Prevost, who sails in a few days, the account from Earl Cornwallis of what shall have occurred to that time.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

Total of the rebel forces commanded by Major General Lincoln, at the surrender of Charles Town, May 12, 1780, now prisoners of war.

2 Major-generals, 5 Brigadier-generals, 3 Majors of brigade, 16 Colonels, 9 Lieutenant-colonels, 21 Majors, 145 Captains, 162 Lieutenants, 41 Cornets or Ensigns, 1 Paymaster, 7 Adjutants, 6 Quarter-masters, 18 Surgeons, 6 Mates, 329 Serjeants, 137 Drummers, 470 rank and file. The above is a copy of a return signed by the British commander of prisoners.

John André, Deputy
Adjutant-General.

Remains, off Charles-town bar, June 5, 1780.

My Lord,

I HAVE just received from Earl Cornwallis a letter, inclosing a more particular report than had yet been received from Lieutenant-colonel Tarleton of the affair at Waxhaw. I have the honour to inclose both, together with a return of the killed and wounded, and of the artillery and other implements taken.

Your lordship will observe, that the enemy's killed, wounded, and taken, exceed Lieutenant-colonel Tarleton's numbers with which he attacked them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

(C O P Y.)

Sir, *Campden, June 2, 1780.*

IN my letter of the 30th of last month, I inclosed a note from Lieutenant-colonel Tarleton, wrote in great haste from the field of action; and I explained my reasons for sending the detachment under his command in pursuit of the enemy.

I have now the honour of transmitting to you his account of the march and engagement, with the loss on both sides.

I can only add the highest encomiums on the conduct of Lieutenant-colonel Tarleton. It will give me the most sensible satisfaction to hear, that your excellency has been able to obtain for him some distinguished mark of his majesty's favour.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

His Excellency Sir Henry Clinton,

K. B. &c. &c. &c.

(C O P Y.)

My Lord, *Waxhaw, May 30, 1780.*

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that yesterday at three o'clock, P. M. after a march of 105 miles in six y four hours, with the corps of cavalry, the infantry of the legion mounted on horse, and a three pounder; at Waxhaw, near the line which divides North from South Carolina, the rebel force, commanded by Colonel Burford, consisting of the 11th Virginia, and detachments of other regiments, from the same province, with artillery, and some cavalry, were brought to action.

After the summons, in which terms similar to those accepted by Charles-Town were offered, and positively rejected, the action commenced in a wood; the attacks were pointed at both flanks; the front and reserve by the cavalry and infantry blended; and at the same instant, all were equally victorious, few of the enemy escaping, except the commanding officer, by a precipitate flight on horseback.

It is above my ability to say any thing in commendation of the bravery and exertion of officers and men. I leave their merit to your lordship's consideration.

I have the honour, &c. &c.

BAN. TARLETON.

Lt. Col. Comm. Br. Legion.

Lieut. Gen. Earl Cornwallis.

Return of Rebels killed, wounded, and taken, in the affair at Waxhaw, the 29th of May 1780.

1 Lieutenant-colonel, 3 Captains, 8 Subalterns, 1 Adjutant, 1 Quarter-master, 99 Serjeants and Rank and File, killed.

3 Captains, 5 Subalterns, 142 Serjeants and Rank and File, wounded, unable to march, and left on parole.

2 Captains, 1 Subaltern, 50 Serjeants and Rank and File prisoners.

Taken 3 stand of colours, 2 brass six-pounders, 2 royals, 2 waggons with ammunition, 1 artillery forge cart, 55 barrels of powder, 26 waggons loaded with accoutrements, arms, musquet cartridges, accoutrements, cartridge boxes, flints, and camp equipage.

(Signed) B. TARLETON, Lt. Col. Comm. Br. Legion.

Return of British killed and wounded in the affair at Waxhaw, the 29th of May, 1780.

Cavalry. 2 Privates, 11 horses killed; 1 Subaltern, 8 Privates, 19 horses, wounded.

Infantry. 2 Subalterns, 1 Private, killed; 3 Privates wounded.

N. B. LIEUTON.

N. B. Lieutenant Patehall, 17th Dragoons, wounded; Lieutenant Baughin McDonald; of the Legion Infantry. Killed; Ensign Campbell, of the Legion Infantry, serving with the cavalry, kill'd.
(Signed)

B. FARLETON,
Lt. Col. Comm. B. L.

Admiralty Office, July 5, 1780

Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney B. R. commander in chief of his majesty's ships at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stephens, dated in Carlisle Bay, Barbadoes, May 31, 1780. received this morning from Capt. Man, of his majesty's ship the Cerberus, who arrived at Palmouth the 2d instant.

SINCE my letter of the 26th of April from Fort Royal Bay, sent express by the Peg-fis, I must desire you will please to acquaint their lordships, that, after greatly alarming the Island of Martinique, whose inhabitants had been made to believe his majesty's fleet had been defeated, but were soon convinced to the contrary by its appearance before their port, where it continued till the condition of many of the ships under my command, and the lee currents, rendered it necessary for the fleet to anchor in Choque Bay, at St. Lucia, in order to put the wounded and sick men on shore, and to water and refit the fleet; frigates having been detached both to windward, and to leeward of every island in order to gain intelligence of the motions of the enemy, and timely notice of their approach towards Martinique, the only place they could refit at in these seas.

Having landed the wounded and sick men, watered and refitted the fleet, on the 6th of May, upon having received intelligence of the enemy's approach to windward of Martinique, I put to sea with nineteen sail of the line, two fifty-gun ships, and several frigates.

From the 6th to the 10th of May, the fleet continued turning to windward between Martinique and St. Lucia, when we got sight of the French fleet, about three leagues to windward of us, Point Saline on Martinique then bearing N. N. E. five leagues; Capt. Affleck, in the Triumph, joining me the same day.

The enemy's fleet consisted of twenty-three sail of the line, seven frigates, two sloops, a cutter, and a lugger. Nothing could induce them to risk a general action, though it was in their power daily. They made at different times motions which indicated a desire of engaging, but their resolutions failed them when they drew near; and as they failed far better than his majesty's fleet, they with ease could gain what distance they pleased to windward.

As they were sensible of their advantage in sailing, it emboldened them to run greater risks, and approach nearer to his majesty's ships than they would otherwise have done; and for several days, about the hour of two

in the afternoon, they bore down in a line of battle a breast, and brought to the wind a little more than random shot distance.

As I watched every opportunity of gaining the wind, and forcing them to battle, the enemy, on my ordering the fleet to make a great deal of sail on the 15th upon a wind, had the vanity to think we were retiring, and with a press of sail approached us much nearer than usual. I suffered them to enjoy the deception, and their vanity to approach a-breast of my center; when, by a lucky change of wind, perceiving I could weather the enemy, I made the signal for the third in command (who then led the van) to tack with his squadron, and gain the wind of the enemy. The enemy's fleet instantly wore, and fled with a crowd of sail.

His majesty's fleet, by this manœuvre, had gained the wind, and would have forced the enemy to battle, had it not at once changed six points when near the enemy, and enabled them to recover that advantage. However it did not enable them to weather his majesty's fleet so much, but the van, led by that good and gallant officer Captain Bowyer, about seven in the evening, reached their center, and was followed by Rear-Admiral Rowley's squadron, (who then led the van) the center and rear of his majesty's fleet following in order.

As the enemy were under a press of sail, none but the van of his majesty's fleet could come in for any part of the action, without wasting his majesty's powder and shot, the enemy wantonly expending a deal of theirs at such a distance as to have no effect.

The Albion, Captain Bowyer, and the Conqueror, Rear-Admiral Rowley, were the ships that suffered most in this rencounter. But I am sure, from the slackness of their fire, in comparison to that of the van of his majesty's fleet, the enemy's rear must have suffered very considerably.

The enemy kept an awful distance till the 19th instant, when I was in hopes that I should have weathered them, but had the mortification to be disappointed in these hopes: however, as they were convinced their rear could not escape action, they seemed to have taken a resolution of risking a general one; and when their van had weathered us, they bore away along our line to windward, and began a heavy cannonade, but at such a distance as to do little or no execution; however, their rear could not escape, being closely attacked by the ships of the van, then led by Commodore Hotham; and with pleasure I can say, that the fire of his majesty's ships was far superior to that of the enemy, who must have received great damage by the rencounter.

The Albion and Conqueror suffered much in this last action, and several other ships received considerable damage; a list of which, as likewise of the killed and wounded, I have the honour to inclose.

The pursuit of the enemy had led us forty leagues directly to windward of Martinico; and as the enemy had stood to the northward with all the sail they could possibly press and were out of sight the next instant, the condition of his majesty's ships being such as not to allow a longer pursuit, I sent the Conqueror, Cornwall, and Boyne to St. Lucia, and stood with the remainder of his majesty's ships towards Barbadoes, in order to put the sick and wounded on shore, and repair the squadron.

We anchored in Carlisle Bay on the 22d instant, where every dispatch possible has been used both night and day in refitting, watering, and victualling the fleet; and I hope that every thing will be in readiness to proceed to sea tomorrow, in quest of the Spanish fleet which sailed from Cadiz the 28th of last month; intelligence of which has been brought me by the Cerberus, Captain Man, who parted company with them on the 4th instant, in latitude 31 and a half, steering W. S. W.

The Brilliant and Rattlesnake sloop have joined me since, with the same intelligence; the latter from Commodore Johnstone. I shall order them all back again to their station; but cannot forbear expressing to their lordships my approbation of the merits of those officers, who thought it their duty to leave their station, and convey to me with speed intelligence of such great importance.

I must desire you will please to acquaint their lordships, that Mons. de Guichen and the French fleet have got, in a shattered condition, into Martinico; where their lordships may be assured I shall keep a watchful eye over them; and hope I shall have an opportunity of giving a good account of the Spanish fleet, before the French are in a condition to put to sea.

A list of the killed and wounded on the 15th of May, 1780.

Ships.	Killed.	Wounded.
Vigilant	3	10
M-dway	1	10
Conqueror	2	13
Albion	12	62
Cornwall	3	5
Total	21	100

Officers killed.

First Lieutenant William Law, of the Cornwall.

G. B. RODNEY

A list of the killed and wounded on the 19th of May, 1780.

Ships.	Killed.	Wounded.
Intrepid	1	0
Sussex	1	21
Triumph	4	14
Vigilant	9	15
Mcsway	2	11

	Killed.	Wounded.
Vengeance	3	16
Magnificent	5	23
Conqueror	3	10
Albion	12	61
Terrible	3	9
Cornwall	4	10
Preston	0	3
Total	47	103

Officers killed and wounded.

- Lieutenant Twycroft, of the Triumph, wounded
- Lieutenant Flight, 87th regiment, of the Magnificent, wounded
- Captain Watson, of the Conqueror, lost his arm, since dead.
- Ensign Curry, 5th regiment, of the Albion, killed.
- Mr Paven, master of the Albion, wounded.
- Lieutenant Douglas, of the Cornwall, lost his leg.

G. B. RODNEY.

Westminster, June 23. This day the lords being met, a message was sent to the honourable House of Commons, acquainting them that "the lords, authorized by virtue of his majesty's commission for declaring his royal assent to several acts agreed upon by both houses, do desire the immediate attendance of this honourable house in the House of Peers, to hear the commission read;" and the commons being come thither, the said commission, empowering the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord High Chancellor of Great-Britain, the Lord President of the council, and several other lords therein mentioned, to declare and notify the royal assent to the said acts was read accordingly, and the royal assent given to

An act to permit goods, the product or manufacture of certain places within the Levant or Mediterranean Seas, to be imported into Great Britain or Ireland in British or foreign vessels, from any place whatsoever, and for laying a duty on cotton, and cotton wool imported into this kingdom, in foreign ships or vessels, for a limited time.

An act to indemnify such persons as have omitted to qualify themselves for offices and employments; and to indemnify justices of the peace, or others, who have omitted to register or deliver in their qualifications within the time limited by law, and for giving further time for those purposes; and to indemnify members and officers in cities, corporations, and borough towns, whose admissions have been omitted to be stamped according to law, or, having been stamped, have been lost or mislaid, and for allowing them time to provide admissions duly stamped; and to give further time to such persons as have omitted to make and file affidavits of the execution of indentures of clerks to attorneys and solicitors.

An act to allow the exportation of provisions, goods, wares, and merchandize, from Great-Britain, to certain towns, ports, or places in North America, which are or may be under the protection of his majesty's arms, and from such towns, ports, or places, to Great-Britain, and other parts of his majesty's dominions.

An act for exempting the city of Winchester, the county of Southampton, the town of Shrewsbury, and the county of Salop, out of the provisions of an act, made in the eighth year of the reign of his late majesty King George the second, intituled, an act for regulating the quartering of soldiers during the time of elections of members to serve in parliament, so far as the same relates to the removal of troops during the elections of members to serve in parliament, for a limited time.

And to one private bill.

24. After having lost several months time, and been at great expence, in the camp at St. Roche, against Gibraltar, the Spaniards seem now determined to make extraordinary efforts to take that most important place; four regiments of Walloon Guards, the regiment of Helin, and the regiments of Africa, Zamora and Naples, are to reinforce the camp, and a corps of Engineers to augment that body. The squadron intended for the more effectual blockade of Gibraltar, is to have the addition of four sail of the line, six frigates, and five zebees, so that we may soon expect some very interesting news from that quarter.

28. When the last letters came from Bengal, which had a passage over land, they had just then completed the regiment of European horse, both officers and men; they consist of 800, and are the first attempt of the kind ever made in the East-Indies.

The advices from France, on Monday evening, say, that the whole of the army of France destined for the secret expedition, to the amount of 100 000 men, are moving to the sea coasts ready for embarkation; and that orders are gone to M. Du Chaffault, for him to put to sea at all events, as the English fleet was out, and endeavour to form as expeditious a junction as possible with the Cadiz fleet.

July 1. We have advices from Madrid, that Mr. Jay sailed both with government and the merchants, in the loan he was soliciting of 400,000 dollars in specie, for the use and the security of congress, and that he is preparing to return to America; the loan being the chief object of his appearance there.

3. By virtue of a commission from his majesty, the royal assent was given to the following bills, viz.

The bill for vesting in the East-India Company, their territorial acquisitions in India. The bill to prevent the carrying copper in sheets, coastways, &c. The post horse and amendment bill. The starch duty bill.

The sinking fund bill. The bill to extend and encourage the Greenland fishery. The bill for granting to his majesty one million on a vote of credit. The bill relative to the drawback on the duty on coffee. The bill for appointing commissioners to inspect the public accounts. The bill for granting a reward to persons discovering the longitude. And several inclosure and private bills.

The lords commissioners were the Lord Chancellor, Earl Bathurst, and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

4. A draught was made last week, from the royal regiment of artillery at Woolwich, to embark for Charles-Town, South Carolina. Also new cannon are shipping from Deptford, in order to make some additional fortifications to that place immediately.

5. The treaty lately concluded between our court and the Swiss Cantons, by the means of William Norton, Esq; his majesty's minister there, has prevented the hire of troops which the Spaniards were negotiating there.

The Grand Trimmer, Smeaty; and Alligator, Craig, of London; and the Ranger, Hesseby, of Bristol, arrived at Falmouth the 1st instant, and carried in with them the Fortune and Victorieux, French West Indian men, from St. Domingo to Bourdeaux, conveyed by a frigate of 42 guns, which the Grand Trimmer engaged, while the Alligator and Ranger took possession.

8. This day his majesty came to the House of Peers, and being in his royal robes seated on the throne with the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Molyneux, knight, gentleman usher of the black rod, was sent with a message from his majesty, to the House of Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Peers. The commons being come thither accordingly, his majesty was pleased to give the royal assent to

An act to prevent any mischief or inconvenience which may arise to the sheriffs, gaolers, suitors, prisoners, or others, by the prisoners in the several gaols in the counties of Middlesex and Surrey, and the city of London, having been set at liberty during the late tumults and insurrections.

17. The king has been pleased to appoint Sir Hugh Palliser, bart. to be master of his majesty's hospital at Greenwich, in the county of Kent; and also one of the commissioners or governors thereof.

Admiralty Office, July 18, 1780.

Extract of a letter from Admiral Geary, commander in chief of a squadron of his majesty's ships employed to the westward, to Mr. Stephens, dated at sea, the 5th instant.

"MONDAY, the 3d inst. the Monarch, being a head on the look-out, at ten A. M. made a signal for seeing a fleet of twenty-five sail; which judging to be a squadron of the enemy's ships of war, and that no time might be lost, I immediately ordered a general chase,

chace, which was continued all the day. At five P. M. the Monarch made the signal to denote that she passed the sternmost of the enemy's ships without securing them, as soon afterwards did the Foudroyant, and some others of the headmost ships; and at the same time we could plainly discover from the Victory's main head, that they were, nearly up with the rest of the enemy's ships. Soon after seven a thick fog unfortunately came on, and I shortened sail, in order to close with the ships nearest me, steering the same course under an easy sail until day-light the next morning after. I with pleasure acquaint their lordships, that all the ships have since rejoined me except the Monarch and Defence, which, I am informed, were left in chace of the enemy's ships of war, under whose protection the convoy had sailed.

"The fleet which we chased proved to be a convoy from Port au Prince, of between 25 and 30 sail, under convoy of the Fier, of 25 guns, and a large ship *arme en flûte*, of which the vessels named in the inclosed list have been captured; and had it not been for the sudden coming on of the fog at the hour I had mentioned, it is my opinion that every ship of them would have been taken.

A list of the prizes taken the 4th of July, 1780, by the squadron under the command of Admiral Geary, bound from Port au Prince to Bourdeaux, and other ports of France.

Brig Le Jean Francois, by the Monarch.
 Ship Le Compte D'Estains, by ditto.
 Ship Le Hazard, by the Proserpine.
 Polacre Eleanor, by the Ambuscade.
 Ship Maria Teresa, by the Dianna.
 Ship Count D'Agour, by the Canada.
 Ship Courier, by the Royal George.
 Polacre Colmopoifé, by the Queen.
 Snow Voyageur, by the Foudroyant.
 Ship St. Bartholomew, by the Prince George.
 Ship (name unknown) by the Detence.
 Polacre le Solitaire, by the Alfred.

The above vessels are chiefly laden with sugars, coffee, and indigo

FRAN. GEARY.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Extract of a letter from John Dalling, Esq; governor of Jamaica, to the Right Hon. Lord George Germain, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, dated Kingston, Jamaica, June 2, 1780, and received by the Tbynne packet.

I HAVE the honour to congratulate your lordship on the reduction of the important fort and post on the river St. John, by a detachment of his majesty's troops under the command of Captain Polson, of the 60th regiment. Suffice it to say, for I shall not take up your lordship's time with an uninteresting tedious detail of trifling matters, that there were bound in it one brass mortar of five and an half inches, 20 pieces of brass ordnance

mounted, besides swivels, 10 or 12 iron ditto dismounted, with a proportionable quantity of military stores.

Inclosed are copies of the capitulation, list of prisoners, and of the killed and wounded before the fort.

Art. I. The garrison shall be allowed the use of their bateaux, to transport themselves where they shall think proper, and the term of four days for the entire evacuation of the fort.

Ans. The garrison of Fort St. Juaq shall surrender prisoners of war, and shall be conducted to some port (in my option) of North America, subject to the crown of Spain, and shall be furnished with vessels and provisions necessary to the voyage, provided they engage their parole of honour, not to bear arms against his Britannic majesty, until an exchange of prisoners shall have taken place, conformably to such cartel as is or may be established between the two nations.

II. The garrison shall march out with colours flying, each man with a ball in his mouth, lighted matches, drums beating, each soldier shall have twenty rounds, musket and side arms, together with two pieces of cannon, (three pounder) with twenty rounds to each.

A. The British forces must be put in possession of the principal gate of the fort between the hours of four and five in the afternoon, at which sentinels shall be kept, to prevent the Indians from committing any act contrary to the rules of war or laws of humanity: and in favour of the gallant defence which the commandant has made, the garrison shall be allowed to march out, colours flying, drums beating, lighted matches, musket and side arms, with two rounds each man, to the foot of the glacis, opposite to the south front of the castle, where they shall pile up their arms and accoutrements, (the officers keeping their swords) afterwards they shall return to the castle.

III. Every officer and soldier, on evacuating the castle, shall be allowed to keep their effects, baggage, money, and whatever else may actually belong to them.

A. The officers and soldiers shall be allowed to keep their baggage, and whatever money may actually belong to them, but every slave must be detained for the use of his Britannic majesty.

IV. The prisoners made at the advanced post on the island of Benrole, shall be restored.

A. In case the garrison shall accept the terms of capitulation offered, the prisoners, made at the advanced post on the island of Benrole shall be included in it; provided, however, that all slaves shall appertain of right to the king my master.

V. The garrison shall be allowed ten days for the evacuation of the fort, during which time they shall not be molested by any person whatsoever.

A. The garrison shall not be molested by any person whatsoever, until their arrival at the place appointed.

VI. The garrison shall be allowed the use of their own provisions.

A. No other answer is necessary to this article, than that already given to the first.

VII. The garrison shall be allowed to carry with them all such ornaments and effects as are necessary to their religion and mode of worship.

A. Granted in the fullest sense.

VIII. The British forces shall treat the garrison with humanity and politeness, duties incumbent on all nations.

A. It is the characteristic of Britons to treat their prisoners with humanity and politeness; and I pledge my word to do my utmost to keep the Mosquitos within the bounds of moderation.

IX. Should any doubts arise in the preceding articles, they shall be explained in favour of the garrison.

A. As I do not mean to cavil, an answer to this article would be useless; immediately on being put in possession of the interior of the fort and its dependencies, I will appoint an officer who shall take charge of the military chest, and likewise name commissaries to take account of all warlike stores and provisions, artillery, slaves, and in general of every thing which shall be found in the stores, or elsewhere belonging to his catholic majesty.

(Signed) JOHN POLSON, Colonel and Commander in Chief.

JUAN DE AYSSA, Governor of the Castle of St. Juan.

Head Quarters, Camp before Fort St. Juan,
April 29, 1780.

List of Prisoners taken in the Castle of St. John's,
April 29, 1780.

1 Captain and governor, 1 lieutenant, 2 sub-lieutenants, 1 captain of engineers, 1 chaplain, 1 surgeon, 3 serjeants, 3 drummers, 9 corporals, 17 soldiers of artillery, 1 cadet, 31 Spanish soldiers, 61 soldiers of colour, 17 batteux men, 6 slaves, women and children, 3 maletactors, 17 women, 13 children, 1 master-carpenter, 1 carpenter, 1 blacksmith, a masons, 25 wood cutters, 1 corporal of ditto, 2 officers and chaplains servants, 14 taken at the advance post.

(Signed) JUAN DE AYSSA, GOVERNOR.
St. John's Castle, April 30, 1780.

Ratio of the killed and wounded at the taking of Lock-out Island, and the Castle of St. John.

60th regiment, 1 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant wounded.

79th ditto, 2 rank and file killed; 3 rank and file wounded.

Loyal Irish corps, 5 rank and file killed.

Jamaica Volunteers, 1 rank and file killed; 2 rank and file wounded.

Total 15.

(Signed) JOHN POLSON, Colonel, commanding at the Castle of St. John's. Advice was received at the Admiralty, that the La Prudente, of 16 guns, commanded by the Hon. Cpt. Waldegrave, had taken the Capricieuse, of 44 guns, and 350 men, after an engagement of four hours. The French had the first and second captains and 50 men killed, and upwards of 50 wounded, and sunk as soon as they could take out the men. La Prudente had 19 men killed, the first lieutenant and 21 wounded. The Licorne frigate, of 32 guns, came in fight before the French frigate struck.

There were eighty-five persons tried for riots at the Old Bailey, of whom thirty-five were capitally convicted, seven convicted of single felony, and forty-three acquitted.—At the commission at St. Margaret's-hill, fifty were tried for riots, of whom twenty-four were capitally convicted, and twenty-six acquitted. So that on the whole one hundred and thirty-five have been tried, and sixty nine of them convicted.

Extract of a letter from Portsmouth, July 23.

"The Salisbury man of war of 50 guns, Capt. Inglis, is now coming up to Spithead with a large fleet of ships under convoy, consisting of above 70 sail from Jamaica. The ships for Bristol, &c. were left at the mouth of the channel to proceed for their destined ports, under convoy of the St. Cuthberts man of war; as none of them are yet brought to. I have not been able to learn any of their names, but do not hear that any are missing.

"The East India, The West India, and Irish fleets, have their topsails loose, and are preparing to sail."

25. This morning advice was received at the Admiralty that Commodore Johnstone, in his majesty's ship the Romney, had taken, after a smart engagement, the Count d'Artois, a French man of war, and carried her into Lisbon.

Advice is just received that the *Æolus*, Capt. Atkins, has taken a French letter of marque, of 28 guns, very richly laden, and carried her into Lisbon.

Advice was yesterday received by an express from Plymouth, that a French brig, a prize to Sir James Wallace, was just arrived there, the master of which brings an account that his majesty's ship the *Nonfuch*, fell in with a convoy of the enemy, conducting a fleet of 22 sail, bound from Brest to Nazair and Bourdeaux; that Sir James immediately attacked them, and captured (beside the vessel arrived at Plymouth) a brig and a sloop, and had run the *Lizard* frigate of 36 guns on shore, near the entrance of the Loire, and burnt her. When the prize left Sir James, the *Nonfuch* was in chase of two other sail, supposed to be frigates, and had nearly come up with them.

A M E R I C A.

Providence, the Bahama Islands, May 1.

Since our landing here, and retaking this Island from the Americans, the inhabitants have more than trebled the number we then were, so many having come with their property from the colonies of Georgia, both Carolinas and Maryland, on account of the severity of the congress laws, and the depreciation of their money (the paper dollars)—a great many came to be concerned in our privacies, both as sharers as well as to serve on board them. We have now five sail at sea, and during last month they feat in no less than nine prizes, great and small, some of them very valuable; two especially that came from Old France, and were bound to Carolina.

New York, May 20. The Indians have struck great terror into the inhabitants on the frontiers of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and this province. They make it their particular business to destroy all the grist mills they meet with, in return for the cruel and wanton destruction of their houses, orchards, and crops of corn, committed in their country by the rebel army last year under General Sullivan. The rebels are truly in a wretched condition, almost destitute of every thing needful, and to all appearance, a famine must ensue amongst them; many thousands acres of wheat in the several provinces have been plowed up, and sowed again with summer grain. The severity of the winter, which has been more extreme than has ever been known in this country, has in a great measure ruined the crops of wheat. Some naval prisoners, lately exchanged, have come into this place, and brought with them their rations allowed by the rebel state of Pennsylvania, which consists of 15 dried clams (a small shell fish) and ten ounces of flour per day.

B I R T H S.

The lady of Sir George Prydzes Rodney, Bart. of a daughter, at their house in Portman street.

June 21. The Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Fane, of a son, at Mr. Fane's house in Sackville street.

28. Mrs. Atkins, lady of Edward Atkins, Esq; of Ketteringham-hall, Norfolk, of a son, at the house in Grosvenor-place.

July 2. The Countess of Shelburne, of a son, at Shelburne House.

5. The lady of Earl Perce, of a daughter. The Duchess of Athol, of a daughter, at Dunkeld, in Scotland.

9. The lady of the Lord Bishop of Lincoln of a daughter, at his lordship's house in the Temple.

17. The lady of Governor Penn, of a son, at his house in Cavendish-square.

22. The lady of the Hon. Henry Stawell Blount Legge, of a daughter, at his house in George-street, Hanover-square.

23. The lady of Sir Francis Vincent, of a son, in Upper Grosvenor-street.

M A R R I A G E S.

The Hon. Capt. Arthur Cole, of the 11th regiment of light dragoons, to Miss Letitia Hamilton, daughter to Claude Hamilton, Esq; of Granby-row, Dublin.

The Hon. Mr. Clifford, eldest son of the Right Hon. Lord Clifford, to the Hon. Miss Langdale, youngest daughter of the late Right Hon. Lord Langdale.

The Hon. Mr. Neville, son of the Earl of Abergavenny, to Miss Greaville, at the seat of Earl Temple, at Stowe.

Major Vyse, to Miss Howard, daughter of Sir George Howard.

Lord Parker, son to the Earl of Macclesfield, to Miss Drake, niece of William Drake, Esq; of Amersham.

The Earl of Tyrconnel, to Miss Hussey Delaval.

July 6 Robert Smith, Esq; member for Northampton, to the eldest daughter of L. B. Bernard, Esq; of South Cave, Yorkshire.

D E A T H S.

June 4. Thomas Hutchinson, Esq; formerly governor of Massachusetts Bay.

5. John Amyand, Esq; on Laurence Pootency-hill, member of parliament for the borough of Camelford.

8. Sivanus Pennington, Esq; at Kingston upon Thames, in the commission of the peace for the county of Surry.

13. Mallet Montague, a son of Lord Viscount Hinchingbroke.

18. Lady Rachel Morgan, relict of Sir William Morgan, of Tredegar, K. B. and daughter of William, second Duke of Devonshire.

20. At her seat at Chiffhurst in Kent, aged 40 years, Miss Margaret Buckle, descended of a respectable family long settled at West Witter, in Wensley Dale, Yorkshire, where she passed the earlier part of her life. She was a woman of excellent sense, and of a still more excellent heart; possessing a liberality of sentiment, and a spirit of benevolence that did honour to human nature, and conciliated the respect and esteem of all who were acquainted with her. In her friendships she was sincere and generous; in her manners gentle and hospitable; in her conversation candid and open; to her dependents mild and beneficent. With a taste for polite literature, she was conversant in all the works of our most admired English writers, amongst whom Milton, Thomson, and Young, were her favourite authors. Convinced of the great truths of Christianity, and perfectly free from superstition, her piety was simple and unaffected; to this she owed the singular patience she displayed during a painful and lingering illness of five months, and the calmness and resignation with which she viewed the approaches of death. Her remains were interred at Chiffhurst, on Monday June 26.

July 1. General Bealid, at his house in Woolwich Warren.

T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For A U G U S T, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of Mrs. C—xc
2. A striking Likeness of Lord C——. And 3. An elegant historical Plate
of the PHRENSY of LOVS.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 The Theatre. No. 119	395	16 On Negative Patriotism	431
2 A comparative View of the Fleets of England, France and Spain.	398	17 Memoirs of two Half Sisters	423
3 Abstract of an Account of Ruins in Scotland	399	18 Rise and Progress of the present War in America	427
4 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of Lord C—— and Mrs. C—xc	401	19 The Observer. No. 78	431
5 On the Office of Censor	404	20 The Phrensy of Love	433
6 On the Passion for Politics	406	21 Antiquities and Anecdotes	434
7 Proposal for regulating the Theatre	407	22 Account of New Books and Pamphlets	435
8 Resolutions on the Popery Bill	411	23 Answers to Mathematical Questions	436
9 His Majesty's Speech at the Close of the Session	415	POETRY—Advice to a young Lady— The Butterfly and Ant—A Fable— Prologue to the Belle Stratagem— Epilogue to the same—Prologue to the Chapter of Accidents	438—440
10 Striking Remarks by Dr. Johnson	416	24 Foreign Occurrences	441
11 The Man of Pleasure. No. 94	1b.	25 State of Europe	442
12 A Bachelor's Reasons against Mar- riage	417	26 Domestic Intelligence	ibid
13 The Delineator. No. 8	418	27 American News	447
14 Essays on various Subjects	419	28 Births—Marriages	ibid
15 On the Knowledge of the World	420	29 Deaths	ibid

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. near St. JOHN'S GATE.
Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other
Booktellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

Mercutio would be very clever, if he were a little more intelligible. His Letter at present remains a perfect *Ænigma*, which we cannot solve.

Maria's Address to her Lover, is tender and pathetic, but would not in the least interest the generality of our Readers.

Queen Mab certainly writes in the true Fairy Style; but as this is not the Age of Enchantment, we think she would not enchant our Readers by her prophetic Discourse.

The Letter to a certain Lord in Power is invidious, and at this Time would appear particularly ill natured.

The Epistle to a certain great Personage, is in the same Predicament.

The *Épigram* upon Lord G. G. is rather too pointed.

The Disquisition upon Eloquence and Rhetoric (whether they have been more pernicious or beneficial to Society) we think, has appeared before in print; but if this Correspondent will assure us that it is original, it shall gain Admittance.

A Monody upon Lord N. dated the Year 1790, is illiberal.

News for Fifty Years hence, which we believe comes from the same Hand, is in the like Predicament.

Advice to a modern Preacher, would be very inadvisable for us to publish.

The Intelligence from America, we cannot think is authentic.

Stella is pretty; but then she makes pretty free with a certain exalted Personage, in such a Manner as we do not judge prudent to publish.

The Anecdote of *Pardita's* Miniature turns upon the same Subject, and for that Reason we cannot insert it.

Another Female Correspondent, whose Jealousy, or Envy, seems to be roused upon the like Occasion, says, that a certain *Bracelet* set with Diamonds, has already more than once been exhibited at the Corner of *Russel Court*; but we cannot credit such mean and illiberal Assertions.

A Country Correspondent would have gained Admittance, had he not sealed his Letter in such a manner, that by opening of it great Part of the MSS. was destroyed, and the Sense, from that Accident, could not be completed; but if he will favour us with another Copy, due Attention will be paid to it.

A Lawyer, we have much reason to think, from his Style and Manner of reasoning, is a mean Pettifogger.

Arabella's Favour is come to hand, and shall be duly attended to.

Under Consideration, Letters signed *Isabella*. A rational Philosopher. No Papiß. A Bit of an Oddity. Any Body. Dramaticus. *Excevir*. Ob! Ob! is it so. Benjamin the Beau. Quidnunc the second. A Female in Distress. A Country Esquire, and Millard. A. Z. Q. R. D. L. S. S. and many without Signatures.



The Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For A U G U S T, 1780.

THE T H E A T R E.

NUMBER CXIX.

ON the 5th of this month a new comedy under the title of the CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS was performed at the theatre in the Hay-market, written by Miss Lee, daughter of Mr. Lee the comedian.

Persons of the Drama.

Lord Glenmore,	Mr. Bentley
Woodville,	Mr. Palmer
Harcourt,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Governor Harcourt,	Mr. Wilson
Grey,	Mr. Aickin
Vanc,	Mr. Lamash
Jacob,	Mr. Edwia
Cecilia,	Miss Farren
Miss Mortimer,	Mrs. Cuyler
Warner,	Mrs. Love
Bridget,	Mrs. Wilson

The story of this comedy is founded on the Andria of Terence, from whence Sir Richard Steele borrowed his idea of the Conscious Lovers: but let it not be imagined that the Chapter of Accidents is a mere copy from either, for this lady has given an air

of originality to it by closely studying nature.

The outline of the fable is as follows. Lord Glenmore, in consequence of a promise to Miss Mortimer's father, on his death-bed, that he would provide for his daughter, proposes her as a match for his son Woodville, who has seduced Cecilia, the supposed daughter of Grey, a Welch parson, and had brought her to the capital, where he supports her in an elegant stile. Cecilia is a beautiful young lady of taste and sentiment, and reflects with horror upon the false step she has taken, through excess of fondness for Woodville, who is mutually enamoured with Cecilia, and is prevented giving her his hand in an honourable way, only through fear of offending his father. Miss Mortimer, who is an accomplished young lady, resides in lord Glenmore's house, his lordship having brought her up. Miss Mortimer, though not insensible to Woodville's good qualities, having privately given her hand in marriage to Harcourt, cousin to Woodville, she cannot think of receiving the addresses of the latter.

Upon the opening of the play, lord Glenmore's family are just arriv'd in town for the winter season, and governor Harcourt is a day returned from the East Indies, with a considerable fortune. In

their first interview, the governor exclaims against lord Glenmore's design of marrying his son to Miss Mortimer, at the same time acquainting his lordship, that he has himself a daughter, who, lest she should be corrupted by a fashionable education, he had taken into Wales, upon the death of her mother, and without making himself known, had placed her in the care of an old Welch parson and his wife, the former remarkably moral and religious, and the latter an excellent house-wife and a woman of good sense; but for fear the parson should suspect she had great connexions, and treat her accordingly, he paid but a small stipend for her education. The governor concluded this remonstrance and intimation, by adding, that he was very well acquainted that Woodville had no great inclination for Miss Mortimer, and that he kept a mistress in great splendour, and it was reported he was going to marry her. Lord Glenmore is greatly alarmed at this intelligence, and abruptly breaks off the conversation, to retire and consider of what had been said.

In an interview between Woodville and Harcourt, the former acquaints the latter with his attachment to Cecilia, which induces Harcourt to resolve upon attempting to destroy a connexion, that he judges may be fatal to his cousin; and Woodville retires to visit his mistress, which produces a very pathetic and affecting scene. Woodville offers to marry her immediately; but this she nobly declines, till they have the consent of their relations.

Harcourt soon after waits upon her with a letter, in which it is intimated that Woodville is upon the point of marrying another lady, and a handsome settlement is offered her, provided she will give up her present connexion. Cecilia, greatly shocked at the insult, sinks upon a sofa, and, after shedding a flood of tears, prepares to leave the room and the messenger of the letter, but not before she has expressed a proper contempt for both. Harcourt stops her just as she is upon the point of quitting the apartment, when he acknowledges the real cause of his visit, and explains the motives which induced him to make it. Cecilia now acquaints him with her resolution of banishing herself from Woodville, but laments that she knows not where to find an asylum. Harcourt immediately offers her one with his wife, informing her, at the same time, of his marriage with Miss Mortimer. Cecilia

acknowledges the kindness of providence upon this occasion, and politely accepts his proposal.

Lord Glenmore has, in the mean time, given directions to his valet, Vane, to watch Woodville, in order to discover the place of his mistress's abode, which he does; and from Jacob gins all the intelligence he wanted concerning Cecilia: upon its being communicated to his lordship, he resolves to seize her person, and secure her till Woodville is married.

At this period, Grey, the Welch parson, makes his appearance, almost distracted at the loss of his adopted daughter, in search of whom he is come to town, when he has already traced her seducer to lord Glenmore's house. The unexpected entrance of the governor greatly disconcerts him; whilst, on the other hand, old Harcourt is overjoyed at the sight of the parson. At length Grey finds an opportunity of relating his melancholy story, which converts the governor's joy into rage, and he abuses the parson for his negligence.

Miss Mortimer and Cecilia are introduced at lord Glenmore's, when, at the sight of his lordship, Cecilia faints; and, in endeavouring to recover her, he is greatly struck with her innocence and beauty.

Woodville upon seeing Cecilia, and hearing she had been visited by a strange gentleman and gone off, added to some other circumstances, her elopement wears a very strange aspect.

Some whimsical scenes ensue, that are truly risible. At length the *dénouement* takes place, and the governor gives Cecilia in marriage to Woodville, who has received his father's consent to wed her.

Upon the whole, we think this comedy (which was received with universal applause, and has had a considerable run) has uncommon merit. It displays Miss Lee's dramatic talents to great advantage, and shews her powers for exciting the opposite sensations of pity and pleasure. To say this piece has no defects, would be egregious flattery; but considering it is this lady's first attempt as a comic writer, it does her great honour: besides, many of its redundancies, which seemed to constitute its principal defects on the first night, have since been pruned by the judicious hand of Mr. Colman, who wrote the prologue, which was spoken by Mr. W. Palmer—for which, see the Poetry.

On the 12th instant a new musical piece was presented at the same theatre, entitled the WEDDING NIGHT.

Persons

Persons of the Drama.

Old Melville	Mr. Wilton
Young Melville, his nephew, privately married to Isabella	} Mr. Du-Bellamy
Parchment, Isabella's father,	
Simon, his servant,	Mr. Barret
Hic-hoc	Mr. Bannister
Launcet,	Mr. Stevens
Protect,	Mr. Davis
Mrs. Parchment,	Mrs. Pouffin
Isabella, her daughter,	Mrs. Cargill
Susan,	Mrs. Hitchcock,

Melville, a gay young fellow, is secretly married to Isabella, and on his wedding night gives a supper to his father and brother-in-law, Hic-hoc the schoolmaster, Protect the lawyer, and Launcet the surgeon &c. who being ignorant of the private wishes of their host for them to retire, in order to go to his bride, are disposed to pass the night in jollity. After torturing Melville till very late with singing and toasting of bumpers, they retire to dance in an adjacent room, and they are no sooner gone, than Melville's uncle enters, and having gained intelligence of his nephew's private marriage, from a soliloquy he overheard, resolves, out of revenge, to plague Melville and his bride. Accordingly he makes his nephew sit up with him for a considerable time, and promises to forgive him if he and his man Simon will confine their discourse to two words only, till it is his pleasure to give the usual liberty to their tongues. Melville is to say nothing but *ba* and *bum*, upon every occasion; and Simon is to answer with the monosyllables *bo* and *buz*. Upon the approach of company, the old gentleman retreats under the table, to enjoy the effects of his whimsical injunction. Upon the maid's entrance she is astonished at her master's strange answers, and is still more amazed, when she hears Simon's *bo* and *buz*. She tells her master he must not think to *bum* her mistress, and beats poor Simon for his impertinence. When Isabella enters, she is not less amazed than her maid, at the behaviour of the master and man. The rest of the company soon after appear, when Hic-hoc discovers the uncle under the table, who, upon quitting his retreat, explains the mystery, which terminates the representation.

This trifle is indeed so very trifling, that it scarce merited attention; and had

it not been for the music and singing, would certainly have been consigned immediately to oblivion. The airs are chiefly compiled, but are well adapted, and being sung by Mrs. Cargill, late Miss Brown, Mr. Du-Bellamy, and Mr. Bannister, they met with applause, for which reason we shall lay some of the most approved before our readers.

A I R. Mr. Bannister.

I.

No more against marriage let old cynics rail,
With maxims as musty as they, and as stale;
Depend on't that wedlock's a bumper of joy,
From life's choicest bottle of comfort, my boy:
By this bottle I swear, and will prove, if you will,

That life's *summum bonum* is dear wedlock still.

II.

In wedlock the poet no more needs his muse,
He can always have couplets whene'er he may chuse;

And when the soy jade may cry fye at his billing,

Tho' the muse may say nay, still the wife will
So I swear by this glass, and will prove, if you will,

That life's *summum bonum* is dear wedlock still.

III.

If a man should get tipsy, as on such a night
As the present, you know—he possibly might,
Tho' you're ready, d'ye see, to fall under the table,

Yet your wife will support you as long as she's
By this bottle I swear, and will prove, if you will,

That life's *summum bonum* is dear wedlock still.

A I R. Mr. Du-Bellamy.

In vain, when with the fatal dart,
Unerring in his aim,
The little archer wounds the heart,
Does reason urge her claim.

The pow'ful sun of Beauty's eyes
Sends forth so bright a ray,
She thaws cold duty with her sighs,
And reason melts away.

A I R. Mr. Wilton.

I.

When up to London first I came,
An awkward country booby,
I gap'd, and star'd, and did the same
As ev'ry country looby:
With countenance demurely set,
I doff my hat to all I met,
With "Zur, your humble servant."

II.

Alas! too soon I got a wife,
And proud of such a blessing,

The

The joy and busiaess of my life

Was kissing and caressing :
 'Twas "charmer, sweeting, duck, and dove,"
 And I, o'er head and ears in love,
 Was Cupid's humble servant.

III.

But when the honey-moon was past,
 Adieu to tender speeches ;
 Ma'am lov'd quadrille, and lost too fast,
 I swore I'd wear the breeches :
 I storm in vain—restraint the hates—
 "Adieu," she cries, "the chariot waits ;"
 "My dear, your humble servant."

IV.

She's gone, poor girl ! and in my cot,
 With friend and bottle smiling,
 (Not envious of a higher lot)
 The tedious hours beguiling :
 If Care peeps in I'm busy then,
 I nod, desire he'd call again,
 And am his humble servant.

V.

Since life's a jest, as wife ones say,
 'Tis best employ'd in laughing ;
 And come what frowning cares there may
 My antidote is quaffing :
 I'm ever jovial, gay, and free,
 For this is my philosophy,
 And so your humble servant.

A I R. Mrs. Cargill.

Ahs ! sufficient is my pain
 To love, and not be lov'd again ;
 Too sure the blow has reach'd my heart,
 Why should disdain increase the smart ?

Neglect's enough, I need no more ;
 Love's fatal quiver, full of ills,
 Has but one keener dart in store,
 Disdain, the shaft that surely kills.

To the Editor of the Town and Country
 MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS the state of our navy is now become
 a very serious and interesting object
 of public attention, and as a comparative
 view of it, with regard to the fleets of the
 French and Spaniards, in the different
 parts of the world, will certainly be fa-
 tisfactive to many of your readers, I
 have sent you the following abstract for
 their information, which I believe to be
 very accurate.

I am, &c.

NAUTICUS.

Under Admiral Geary.

26 of the line		2 fire ships
3 frigates		

Spanish, under Don Crdova.

22 of the line		1 corvette
5 frigates		2 bilanders

French ships.

9 of the line		2 frigates
---------------	--	------------

The above French and Spanish are all ready out.

Twelve French ships of the line at Brest.

Two ditto at Corunna.

English ships at home, cruizing, and on short convoys.

26 of the line		10 fireships
43 frigates		3 bombs
40 sloops		

Besides cutters, armed ships, &c.

Spanish in Ferrol, and other ports, and on convoy.

26 ships of the line		9 chebecs
18 frigates		

French ships in other ports, cruizing and convoys. At Toulon.

6 of the line		5 snows
3 frigates		4 bombs
2 corvettes		

At St. Malocs,

1 of the line		
---------------	--	--

At Rochford.

3 of the line		8 prames
5 frigates		9 flutes
3 corvettes		4 snows

At L'Orient.

2 ships of line		
-----------------	--	--

Cruizers and convoys.

15 of the line		2 prames
30 frigates		12 flutes
10 corvettes		8 chebecs
7 cutters		4 galleys

In America and the West-Indies, or on their passage there.

E N G L I S H.

51 ships of the line		2 fire-ships
48 frigates		8 bombs
26 sloops		

Besides armed ships and tenders.

F R E N C H.

23 of the line		3 sloops
5 frigates		

S P A N I S H.

12 of the line		1 chebec
2 frigates		2 corvettes

English ships in the East-Indies.

7 of the line		1 sloop
3 frigates		2 bombs

At

At Newfoundland, a 50 gun ship, 3 frigates, and two sloops.

In the Mediterranean 4 frigates.

At Lisbon a fifty gun ship and two frigates.

In Ireland and Scotland, a 74 gun ship and 15 frigates.

Abstract of an Account of some remarkable ancient Ruins, lately discovered in the HIGHLANDS and western Parts of SCOTLAND.
By JOHN WILLIAMS, Mineral Engineer.

THE Highlands of Scotland having been formerly almost an inaccessible country, made it very little known; yet, I believe few countries abound more in monuments of antiquity. Amongst these, the vitrified forts are particularly worthy of our attention, though they appear to have hitherto escaped the curiosity of those few travellers, that have had the courage to penetrate into that remote part of the island.

Each of the vitrified forts I have yet seen, are situate on the top of a small hill. These hills every where overlook, and command the view of a beautiful valley, or widely extended level country.

They have always a level area on the summit, of less or greater extent; and this level area has been surrounded by a wall, which, as far as I can judge by the ruins, has been very high, and very strong: but what is most extraordinary, these walls have been vitrified, or run and compacted together by the force of fire; and that so effectually, that most of the stones have been melted down; and any part of the stones not quite run to glass, has been entirely enveloped by the vitrified matter; and in some places the vitrification has been so complete, that the ruins appear now like vast masses, or fragments of coarse glass, or slags.

Though these fortified hills have a level area on the summit, yet they are always difficult of access, except in one place, which has every where been strengthened by additional works.

I have seen some of these hills of a long oval figure, which were accessible at both ends; and when that is the figure, such have been strongly fortified at each end, as now appears by the ruins.

For your farther satisfaction, and for your instruction, if you should travel that country, I will point out a few places, where I have seen these extraordinary ruins.

The first I will take notice of, is on the hill of Knockfarril, the south side of the valley of Strathpeffer, two miles west of Dingwall in Ross-shire.

This hill is about nine hundred feet of perpendicular height above the valley; has a perfect command of the view of the whole valley, and of the country for some miles eastward.

This hill is of a long figure, exceeding steep on both sides; but the ridge falls on both ends with an easy slope.

The area within the walls is about a hundred and twenty paces long, and about forty broad. But as they could not, it seems, conveniently take in the whole length of the ground that was moderately level, there have been very high, and apparently very strong works at each end, without the surrounding wall.

At the desire of the honourable board of annexed estates, I made a section quite through the ruins of the vitrified fort here, beginning without all the ruins, and cutting to the rock all the way, not only through the ruins, but also through the inclosed area, in order to observe every thing that appeared, both in going thro' the ruins, and under the green surface of the area, within the ruins of the walls.

I began the cut at Knockfarril, not exactly in the middle, but a little nearer the east end, to be quite clear of two hollow places, which, upon examination, I found to have been wells. These wells I have invariably found in all the forts.

I began to dig here, quite on the outside of all the ruins. At first we met with nothing in digging, but rich black mould, mixed with large stones, and fragments of the vitrified ruins.

This continued the same for several yards, only that the stones and fragments increased more and more as we advanced; and when we came near the ruins of the wall, we met with little besides stones and fragments of the vitrified matter.

When we had advanced to the ruins of the wall, on the south side, we found it difficult to get through; for, though it is evident the wall has fallen down, and broke to pieces in the fall, yet many of the fragments are so large and strong, and the vitrification so entire, that it was not easy breaking through. However, with the help of the crows, and plenty of hands, we tumbled over some very large fragments; which at first began to go whole down the hill, but when they gained

gained velocity of motion, they dashed to pieces against the rocks, and ended in a furious shower at the bottom of the hill.

I was obliged to get under one large fragment, which I left as a bridge over the south end of the cut.

On the north side, we began on the outside of the wall, immediately in the rubbish of the vitrified ruins, and soon came to pretty high ruins of a wall, more hard and strong than any thing of the kind I had seen before; which I did not expect here, as this wall was almost wholly grown over with heath and grass. I found it necessary to undermine the ruins of this north wall, to let its own weight contribute its help to bring it down.

The height of the ruins of this north wall, is now no less than twelve feet perpendicular, though certainly all fallen down; what then must it have been when standing? It appears quite evident, that the whole of the vitrified wall, surrounding the inclosed area, has fallen flat outward.

It appears to me from the examination I was enabled to make, that the wall on Knockfarril, has been run together by vitrification, much more perfectly than most of the kind I have seen.

In some others, the stones seem to have been partly run down, and partly enveloped by the vitrid matter; but here, the whole wall has been run together into one solid mass: at the same time, in any section of this wall, or of the fragments of it, we see many pieces and ends of stones, not quite melted down, but these are so much one mass with the vitrified matter, that it is evident the whole wall was melted down, and run together in the building of it, and that it was not any matter they poured among the stones in the wall; for I could never see in this wall, which I examined very minutely, so much as one stone, nor piece of a stone, that was not affected by the fire, and less or more of it vitrified.

Immediately on the inside of this surrounding wall, there are ruins of vitrified buildings, which seem to have been worse done, and so are fallen into more decay than the outer walls. I imagine these inner works have been a range of habitations, reared against, or under the shade of the outer wall.

These inner buildings appear to have gone quite round; but they have been much higher and larger on the north side,

facing the sun, than on the south side, facing the north.

I saw nothing in the middle of the area, but rich black mould, mixt with stones, bits of bones, which the Highland workmen said were deers bones, and small fragments of the vitrified ruins, which evidently had been scattered in the course of time, and mixed with the soil.

I opened both the holes, which looked like the ruins of wells, and soon came to water.

I also made a cut into a very high heap of ruins, without the surrounding wall, at the west end of this place of strength. This seems to have been an out-work of great strength and consequence, as the ruins are very high, and very wide; but of what sort it has been, is hard to determine, as it is now an undistinguishable heap of rubbish.

I began low enough here, that I might be certain I was without the foundation of all former buildings. At first, I met with nothing but rich black mould, mixt with large stones, and fragments of the vitrified walls, as in the section of the inclosed area; and when we advanced into the ruins, I found nothing but a confused heap of calcined stones, dust resembling ashes, with larger and smaller fragments of the vitrified matter.

I only went half way through this heap of ruins, which is no less than twenty-three feet perpendicular, from the top of the heap of ruins, down to the foundation; from which it plainly appears, it has been of great height when standing.

I said above, that this vast ruin is only an undistinguishable heap of rubbish; notwithstanding, it is very evident, it has been a vitrified building, as there are in it fragments of the vitrified walls, of different dimensions, and in different degrees of decay. Some of these fragments are many feet every way, and so strong I could hardly get them broke; others, large indeed, but easily broken to pieces, and a great deal fallen down into rubbish, which appeared like calcined stones and ashes; and when we were advanced into the middle, it was all one heap of vitrified ruins from top to bottom, broken and crushed to pieces by its own weight.

[To be continued.]

N^o. XXIII.



Lord C.

N^o. XXII.



M^r. C.

Published by A. Hamilton Junr. near S. S. John's Gate Sep. 1. 1780.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
or, Memoirs of Lord C—— and Mrs.
C—xc. (No. 22, 23.)

THE hero of our present Tête-à-Tête is a nobleman, who at an early period of life, distinguished himself in the gay and polite world. Having an ample fortune, and being allured by the fashionable sports of the age, he kept hounds and running horses, played deep at Arthur's, and the other elegant chocolate houses, and as a novice, paid dearly for his being fond of good company; or, in other words, ribboned adventurers, and titled sharpers.—These pursuits, added to a strong predilection for the fair sex, who constantly experienced his generosity, soon made him find that his rent-roll would not keep pace with such unlimited disbursements.

He now turned his thoughts to matrimony, and soon after gave his hand to a beautiful young lady, in the person of Lady B——. He then endeavoured to contract his expences, and imagined he should be able to repair the damage done to his estate; but unluckily her ladyship had as great a turn for modish pleasures as himself, and he found the retrenchments he made on his side insufficient to support eccentric amusements. Her extravagance in dress and jewels was scarcely to be paralleled, and her insatiable attachment to the card-table, not only engaged most of her time, but almost constantly drained her pockets: she was soon convinced that her pin-money would never enable her to acquit those debts of honour which she frequently contracted.—Probably from this circumstance, some ill-natured reports may have arisen to her ladyship's prejudice, particularly respecting a certain foreign count, who resided here in a public capacity. But there is the greatest reason to believe from his lordship's wonted generosity, that he would not expose his lady to the necessity of paying debts of honour with honour itself.

AUGUST, 1780.

Indeed, when we come to consider that about this period he found his affairs so greatly embarrassed, that he judged it expedient to go over to the continent in order to retrieve them, we may naturally suppose that the payment of her ladyship's debts of honour, was among the number of the causes that induced him to take this measure.

Now we find his lordship upon the continent, we shall do ourselves the honour of accompanying him upon this tour. Upon his lordship's arrival at Paris he visited all the public places, and failed not to gratify his curiosity at the Louvre, Palais Royal, Versailles, and the other palaces. At this time the French petits-maitres were racing mad, many of them having purchased English running horses at very exorbitant prices, and ran them for capital sums on the plain of Sablons. He, however, found his knowledge of the turf much superior to that of the French macaronies, who had till very lately been utterly ignorant of racing, and had scarce thrown off their *bottes D'Auvergne**, for our modern jockey boots, which sat almost as awkward upon them as their former invulnerable ones. It is true, they could ride the great horse, had learned the *grand pas*, and most of them could perform even the *cabriole* without being thrown; but they still knew little or nothing of the manœuvres of the turf, so that even Count Lauragais, who came here *pour apprendre à penser* †, (to learn to think) and was in possession of Gimerack, made but a very indifferent figure against his lordship for want of jockeyship.

* Auvergne is the name of a place in France, which was formerly famous for making boots, which were said to be impenetrable.

† This alludes to an anecdote, which turns upon a double entendre. When the Count returned from England, and appeared at Versailles, the late king of France (who, by the bye, was no wit) asked the Count what was his errand to England? The latter replied, "Pour apprendre à penser."—"Apparemment, à penser des chevaux," subjoined the king.

But if, on the one hand, he was fortunate upon the turf, Lanquenette and Quinze, did not afford him justice; add to this, the *files d'opera* are very expensive, especially to a real *Mi Lord Anglois*. However, all things considered, he was pretty successful, and squared matters very well, being able to set off from Paris richer than he entered it.

From Paris his lordship repaired to Nantz, which happened soon after the American war broke out, and when many emigrants arrived there from that quarter of the world. Amongst those were an American merchant and his wife. The latter was just in her prime, a handsome brunette, with attracting eyes: she was, however, a very rigid puritan, and would not associate either with Roman catholics or protestants, and passed her time chiefly in reading prayers. His lordship, however, found means to be introduced to her, and, after a few visits, discovered she was not so inflexible as he had at first imagined; but notwithstanding the advances he made were not entirely repulsed, and she would frequently give him an amorous glance of encouragement, she was so sanctified that she would not ratify the treaty of bliss, till he protested he would turn Anabaptist: upon which she judged it no sin to censure her husband, as she had strong suspicions that since his arrival in France, he had been converted to popery.

Soon after this adventure he quitted Nantz, in order to visit Italy, and upon the road met with a mendicant nun, who came to beg at an inn, whilst he was at dinner: her innocent address, and beautiful appearance, induced his lordship to desire she would sit down, and having prevailed upon her to eat some fruit, and drink a glass of wine, she readily entered upon her history. She said she was the youngest daughter of an officer of a noble family; but not being able to give her a portion in marriage, he resolved, in order to prevent her falling

a prey to the vanities and vices of the world, to place her in a convent; and that she had been compelled to take the veil at a period when she was entirely ignorant of the nature of what she was doing. But now she had attained to maturity, and was capable of judging for herself, she acknowledged that gaiety and the polite world had charms for her she had scarce the fortitude to forego. This declaration, which was uttered with a sigh, induced his lordship to propose half his post-chaise to her, which she with some reluctance accepted, and they set off that very afternoon for Florence. We shall not relate what passed upon the road; but leave the imagination of the reader to suggest it. Soon after their arrival at Florence, his lordship made acquaintance with several English gentlemen, who were then there; and amongst others, with Captain A——h, who has since figured in the republic of letters as a dramatic writer.—This gentleman had the address to gain the heart of the beautiful Lucetta, and at night, upon his lordship's return from the opera, he found upon his table a laconic billet, written by her, in which she took her farewell, the Captain and Lucetta having decamped for Venice some hours before.

His lordship's pride was at first greatly mortified at this event; but in a few days he found comfort in the arms of several beautiful Florentine ladies of easy virtue, who erased the remembrance of Lucetta from his breast. From this period we do not find any occurrence very remarkable during the remainder of his lordship's tour, and shall therefore escort him as speedily as possible back to England.

It was not long after his return to the metropolis, before he made an acquaintance with Mrs. W——n, a lady pretty well known in the parlious of Piccadilly. This duenna had administered to his lordship's pleasures for some time before she introduced Mrs. C——e. Our hero found her

much

much superior to the common line of courtezans: she was a fine tall, genteel woman, had much delicacy in her sentiments and manners, and greatly lamented the necessity she was compelled to of going into promiscuous company. These refined notions excited his lordship's curiosity to enquire into the story of her life, when she gave him the outline nearly as follows: "My father was a parson in the West of England, who had but a small living, but contrived to live within compass, though he had several children, whom he brought up himself, and gave them a decent education. Having a tolerable collection of books, to which I had free access, I improved the small share of understanding I possessed, by a retentive memory; but being bred to no business, I was thrown upon the world at my father's demise, without any means of support. I came up to London in hopes of obtaining a place, in quality of a lady's companion; but though I advertised several times, I met with no success. All my father's little library being disposed of, I was greatly distressed for books to read, which had been my greatest pleasure for some years; when passing thro' Holborn, I found by an inscription, that there were circulating libraries, where a taste for reading might be gratified at a very moderate expence: I accordingly entered upon this plan, and perused most of the new publications of entertainment. — I had written some letters, during my leisure, for my amusement, which accidentally dropping one day in the bookseller's shop, the next time I came Mr. ——— asked me if I was the author of them, which I acknowledged, when he told me, if I would make a pocket volume of them he would purchase them. — I judged this a very lucky accident, and thought, by thus commencing writer, I should be enabled to gain a decent livelihood; not only in a genteel manner, but in a way that was entirely agreeable to me. But, alas! I soon experienced my mistake—

for when I had finished my volume, I received such a small pittance for it, as would not pay for the mere copying of it:—however, in the course of my visiting the library, I frequently met with a young man of genteel address, whom I found was clerk to an attorney in one of the adjacent inns of court. He cultivated an acquaintance with me, complimented me upon my literary talents; and, in fine, offered his hand in an honourable manner. I judged it was eligible for me to accept the proposal, and we were accordingly united in wedlock. Here I found I had made a more capital mistake than before; his income was very trifling, and though I laboured with my pen as much as possible, we were not able to obtain a comfortable subsistence, and were considerably in debt, when I was pregnant, and upon the point of lying-in. Being threatened by our creditors, he deserted me, and enlisted for a soldier. In this situation I was compelled to take refuge in a lying-in hospital, from whence I issued without friends or support; and to complete my misfortunes, my last novel had not a rapid sale, and the bookseller would not employ me any more. In this deplorable situation, I was one day walking in Hyde Park, meditating whether I should put an end to such a wretched existence, when I was accosted by a genteel looking woman, who said, 'She was sorry to see me look so melancholy,' and invited me home to dine with her. The invitation was too agreeable to be refused, as I had not broke my fast for twenty-four hours.—My benefactress proved to be no other than Mrs. W. R—n. You may be assured, Sir, I was soon initiated into the mysteries of her seminary, and need not relate in what manner I was introduced to you, as to many others before."

This article's tale greatly affected his lordship, and he resolved to rescue Mrs. C—xe from impending ruin, which must have been the consequence of her remaining in her present situation.

tuation. He accordingly settled her account with Mrs. Weston, which was pretty considerable for board, lodging, and the use of wearing apparel. He then got a trusty valet to take her a lodging in the New Buildings, near Marybone, where she has remained ever since, and approved herself worthy of the favour and protection of her benefactor.

An ESSAY on the OFFICE of a CENSOR.

OF all the magistracies of antient Rome, there was not one so honourable as that of the Consul. In point of dignity, though not of power, he was held higher even than the Censor himself. Tully calls the Censors the guardians of the Roman manners; and their office, the ancient mistress of temperance and modesty. Their powers were many and various. They numbered the citizens, distributed them into their centuries and classes, and took an estimate of their properties. They published registers of all these which were kept in the Temple of the Nymphs, so that every citizen was reckoned, in our current phrase, worth just so much as the sum at which the Censor had rated him. Besides this, they farmed out the public revenues; they gave laws to the provinces; they had the care of the public buildings and highways, and regulated the expences of the public sacrifices. At the Lustrum, or purgation of the city, which was celebrated once in five years, in a public and solemn form of verse, they required of the gods that the affairs of the Roman people might prosper and increase: this request was by the younger Scipio Africanus changed into a petition, that they might even continue safe and entire.

But the most important function of the Censors was the inspection and reprehension of the public manners. No persons, whatever their quality or rank in the state, were exempted from their authority. Those of the plebeians, whose ill conduct, or immorality of any kind had rendered them obnoxious, were sometimes removed by the Censor, who struck their names out of a rustic tribe, and inserted them into a city one, which was less honourable. Sometimes he deprived them of the right of voting, and even imposed a fine, or tax, which they were obliged to pay for the common protection

and legal privileges of citizens. The second order of the republic, that of the knights or horsemen, passed each in review before the Censor's chair, each of them leading a horse in his hand, and answering such questions relating to his conduct, as the Censor asked him. If any real blemish was found in his character deserving such a penalty, the Censor ordered his horse to be sold. This was a formal degradation from the equestrian order, and it reduced the knight to the condition of a plebeian. The Patricians, and other senators, though the highest rank of citizens, were yet in their turn subject to the Censorian authority. When this magistrate entered upon his office he convened the senate, and read a list of the senators; if the name of any one was omitted in the list, that person was *ipso facto* expelled the house.

There are many remarkable instances where some of the principal men in the state were patiently stigmatized with this Censorian note or brand. Plutarch gives us an example, more pleasing to relate, of the respect and veneration which belonged to that magistracy. When Pompey the Great returned from Spain, where he had defeated the enemies of his country, and put an end to the rebellion of Sertorius, he, by mere good fortune, in his way to Rome, came time enough to dispute with Crassus the honour of extinguishing the servile war, which had cost the republic so many armies, prætors, and consuls. After having enjoyed two triumphs, and when he became of so much national importance, in consequence of his military successes, that Crassus himself, the richest, proudest, and one of the most eloquent men in Rome, dared not offer himself a candidate for the consulship till he had first secured his interest. This victorious commander, in the height of his prosperity, "with all his blushing honours thick upon him," went, in obedience of the law, to be examined by the Censors, in order to receive his dismissal from the army; for, by established custom, no man of the Equestrian rank to which he belonged, could be finally discharged from military service till he had made it appear before the Censors, that he served out the time required by law: to them, therefore, he was to give an account of the several campaigns which he had made, with the names of the generals who commanded in each. Upon this occasion, the Censors Gellius and Lentulus, were seated in

form,

forms, and the knights advanced one after another to be examined. Pompey himself appeared in the crowd, with all the ensigns of his command, leading his horse along, and ordering the Licitors to make way while he approached the tribunal. The people were silent with wonder and attention, and the magistrates looked on with applause. The oldest of the Censors said to him, "I demand of thee, Pompeius Magnus, whether thou hast performed the military services which the law requires." He answered with a loud voice, "I have performed them all; and in all of them was myself commander in chief. The people could no longer refrain themselves from shouting: the Censor rose up and dismissed him, amidst the acclamations of the citizens who followed: such was the behaviour expected from the greatest man in Rome; and such the venerable authority of the Censor's character.

That this office, as established among the Romans, was liable to abuse cannot be questioned; but certainly, under proper limitations, it would be of the greatest utility in all states, and most especially in such a one as England. The quick circulation of property, and the latitudinarian temper of the national liberty, inevitably produce many irregularities, grievous nuisances to society, and such as well deserve to be punished, though they are not within the letter of the law, nor under the jurisdiction of any court of justice. No man who has been conversant in the world, need be told of actions not subject to any formal penalty which indicate a worse, and more wicked character, than many positive crimes of which the law takes cognizance. There are instances of a mean selfish conduct, and a breach of that fidelity due to good opinion and confidence which cannot be called direct dishonesty, or prosecuted in Westminster-hall; though many a poor creature who has suffered, perhaps, for yielding to a strong present temptation, would scorn to think of them. There are instances of oppression and cruelty in men that would bring their action against me, should I venture to call them robbers or murderers; though some that have been legally branded with those horrid names, would have chosen to suffer death rather than imitate their conduct. The reason is, because they impute a cool, deliberate resolution to do evil, which far exceeds those crimes that are committed in the torrent of an

immediate passion; for it expresses a heart more thoroughly corrupted, and at the same time, by keeping artfully out of the reach of legal punishment, is of infinitely greater detriment to society. But if in instances of this kind the facts were notorious, and the charge sufficiently proved, a magistracy, such as we have been describing, might do justice to the community, without being entangled in the nice ties of common law, or appealing to any statutes but those of eternal truth, and moral obligation.

In this manner it has often appeared to me evident, that our want of the Censorian office of antient Rome, is one very great omission in modern policies. To lay down a precise form of the magistracy, and ascertain the limitations under which it should be exercised, is not the business of this essay; some points, however, may be easily conceived, relating to the general œconomy and character of the function. All persons to be vested with the Censorian power should be chosen in the most solemn and public manner; in a manner as little obnoxious as possible to the selfishness of personal prejudice and party interest. They should be men of the greatest dignity, and sanctity of deportment, in every scene of life. They should be past a certain age, and should have proceeded with honour through some particular magistracies, previously to their being entrusted with this high commission. They should not continue in office above a year, or two at the utmost. The exercise of their function should be clogged with as few limitations as possible; and at the expiration of this term, they should be accountable to the greatest degree of exactness; and liable, for an abuse of their most respectable character, to penalties as severe as can be devised in a free and generous constitution of government.

I doubt not that many will be ready to object against the establishment of such an office, from a love of liberty, and a dread of the grievances which this high discretionary power must bring on society, should the exercise of it ever be intrusted in bad hands: but what will those objectors say in reply, when we put them in mind of the office of a Lord Chancellor? One of the most useful of all our magistracies; one intrusted with higher discretionary power than any other; and yet, one that has been less abused than almost any civil character we can mention. There is indeed, a public reverence,

rence, and opinion of sanctity which belongs to the name of Chancellor; and which, without question, is, in general, a great security and guard against any unworthy conduct in the person invested with it. But I suppose that a Roman Censor, if such a magistrate were now in being, would hardly think it a compliment to be compared to a Lord High Chancellor of Great-Britain, even in point of reverence, and the public sanctity of his office. The Chancellor is, I grant, accountable to the House of Peers; but, except in very extraordinary cases, the superintendency of that noble house goes no farther than to a reversal of his decrees; and his superior knowledge of the law, generally secures him, even in that particular; whereas the Censor might be made accountable in the severest manner; in a manner where only common sense, and the laws of virtue should decide, and where no technical, or professional skill could avail him. In short, that we may judge of the validity of this objection, let us only suppose that the office of Chancellor was as little known in England as that of Censor, and then compare the difficulties which might be urged against the establishment of this and of the other.

On the Passion for POLITICS in the Common People of ENGLAND.

I saw a smith stand with a hammer thus,
The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool,
With open mouth, swallowing taylor's news,
Who, with his shears and measure in his hand,
Standing on slippers, which his nimble haste
Had falsely thrust upon contrary feet,
Told of a many thousand warlike French.

Shakespeare's King John.

THIS is an admirable picture of the heroic disposition of our common people in general, who very generously neglect their own business to take care of the welfare of all Europe. But, perhaps, the poor taylor here mentioned, might have had many unpaid for suits in his majesty's army; and in that case, indeed, he could not have been too solicitous for the safety of so many fine gentlemen, all of his own making, who, probably, would have perished in the defence of their country, if any battle had happened. There are, indeed, many other unwashed artificers, as the poet afterwards calls them, who have no reason

of this sort for their great assiduity; yet make themselves the arbiters of empires, rout armies, slay kings, and set up others in their room, with as much imaginary authority, as if the potentates of the earth were placed in two scales, and they had the equal distribution of their power. I lately overheard a very ingenious dialogue between a wing barber, strongly attached to the protestant interest, and a tory cobbler: honest Cutbeard, who assumed a wise superiority over his brother, that worked in the stall under his shop, told Crispin, with a serious face, after having dilated on the fatal effects of popery to no purpose, that the pope was a declared enemy to all his profession, and that he never wore any shoes, was evident from the circumstance of constantly keeping his toe naked, to be kissed by those who were presented to him. The political cobbler immediately changed colour at these words, and tucking his flap under his heel again, swore he never would have any thing more to say to the old rogue, or any of his adherents. I could not help smiling at the barber's device, in bringing the argument so closely, *ad hominem*, which made a complete proselyte of his subterraneous antagonist, when all the arguments he had picked up during several months shaving had failed.—How many clubs, how many societies are there in this great metropolis, instituted and supported for no other end than carrying on intelligence of what they are doing of this or that court? How many worthy citizens are continually panting for the success of princes and warriors in the remotest parts of the world? An haberdasher of small wares, with whom I once lodged, a man whose thirst for this kind of knowledge was unquenchable, used to regret that Bishop Wilkins's scheme for flying did not succeed, as he might then have had frequent advices from the moon, and the rest of the planets. "Lord! Lord!" said he, one day, "what joy could I feel in reading in a superlunar gazette, a paragraph of this kind!"—"Mercury, July the 28th. By the last wing from Mars we learn, that they were in a general commotion throughout that planet. The same vole flew by Venus, and found the inhabitants there raising fresh recruits: the weather is so hot in these parts, that we are obliged to stay at home all the day-time, &c."—Politicians of this kind abound in every cor-

ner of the kingdom, particularly in large market towns. I was not long since at a place very remarkable for speculation in civil and military affairs, which, for the variety and number of professors in it, ought to be looked upon as the grand British academy of politicks. Every man in the borough, from the fat alderman to the lean pedlar, had a particular system of his own; and nothing was more common than to hear in every street very learned disputes on the increasing power of the French cabinet, and the British crown. The only thing in which I found them unanimous was to pull down the House of Bourbon. I remarked also, that in all their controversies, they paid a particular regard to the decision of an apothecary, who generally presided in their assemblies; his authority was as sacred, almost, as truth itself; and to whatever he denounced, they tacitly agreed. The general rostrum for those orators and disputants is the counter of his shop, where I have seen him standing, like a second Brutus, with his pettle in his hand, invoking the departed spirits of all British heroes to assist in defence of their country.—This apothecary, it seems, had lived in the town from his childhood, and had spent all his time since the years of maturity, in walking between the post-house and his own shop. He had little business, and desired less, declaring that the kingdom had sometimes been in danger for want of his assistance, whilst he had been serving a penny-worth of disiculum. He was a man of natural good sense, good-nature, and some-humour; and as he had the communicative, as well as the inquisitive spirit, every one who had a letter of news thought it an indispensable duty to carry it to the doctor, as they called him, and to consult him before it was read to any body else. By this means, he became at length the public receptacle of all news, foreign and domestic, and resembled the General Post-Office, that receives and sends out all the transactions of Europe. The doctor was a zealous defender of the church, and whatever happened to promote the old lady's interest, as he termed it, he never failed to spread abroad with uncommon cheerfulness. This spirit was not only kept up in his private harangues, but transferred even into his public potations. He never frequented any public house which was not kept by one who had served in a parish office; nay, he carried

his conceit so high, that he took particular notice of signs too: the only quarrel he ever had in his life was with a free thinking bookfeller, for leaving the Mitre, for the sake of a better tap, at the Saracen's Head.—I lately heard from an ingenious traveller, that it is now a custom at Damascus, for every master of a coffee-house to pay a person by the day, to entertain his guests with stories in the Asiatic manner: I do not think it would be amiss, here in England, to hire one who is possessed of the above-mentioned doctor's talents, to harangue at coffee-houses, and other polite places, frequented by the gregarious idlers of the age. By this means the fine gentlemen, who are above taking pains to become acquainted with the history, or present state of their own country, might, in a very short time, without any manner of fatigue, grow as wise over their coffee, as the most profound volunteer statesman mechanic, or mechanic statesmen in the three kingdoms.

A Project for the better REGULATION of the THEATRE, in the Articles of APPLAUDING and DAMNING PLAYS.

FORASMUCH as, from the customary and established manner of passing sentence on dramatic performances, many and great inconveniencies do arise; the boisterous and tumultuous practice of expressing censure and applause, by clapping with the hands, and hissing through the teeth, but ill consorting with the dignity of a British assembly; and whereas the said riotous and indecent proceedings do always tend to the interruption of the representation, the confusion of order, and the great scandal of all good critics; it is therefore proposed, for the better regulation in this behalf, that there be selected from the universities, two gentlemen of profound learning and good judgment, of whom it can be proved, that they have read Aristotle's Poeticks in the original, and are likewise conversant in the works of the antient dramatic writers; that they be men of a decent demeanour, irreproachable morals, and an even temper.

That there be erected at the foot of the stage, at each corner thereof, a pulpit or rostrum, twelve feet high, contrived in such a manner, that the aforesaid gentlemen being therein seated, may, at once, command a view of the performers, and

be themselves conspicuous; that, at the exhibition of every new performance, at the very moment when the centinels enter, each of them do ascend his peculiar rostrum, and fix himself in an attentive posture, and that during the whole representation, the one of them do testify his dislike of any improper passage or circumstance by a yawn, and the other his approbation of any excellence in the composition by a grin. And to the end that these signals may be as manifest as possible to the spectators, it is required that the grinner have a wide mouth with white teeth, and the yawner a wide mouth with no teeth at all; that as mistakes may happen, and no man's judgment is infallible, to prevent, therefore, the audience being misled by a yawn or a grin in the wrong place, it is humbly proposed, that a third person, so to be chosen aforesaid, be posted as a moderator, on a trap door in the centre of the stage, like the prompter at the opera house, his head being only seen above the boards thereof, but so fixed and secured as not to be by any means withdrawn; that if the said moderator shall confirm the yawn or the grin in question, by yawning or grining himself, the audience shall acquiesce in such his determination; but if it should so happen, that he contradict the grinner by a yawn, or the yawner by a grin, that then it shall and may be lawful for any and every person present, to correct the aforesaid gentleman in the rostrum, so offending, by pelting him for the space of one minute, and no more; that if both the grin and the yawn shall happen at the same instant, the moderator shall decide between; and if, after such decision, either of the said gentlemen shall obstinately persist in yawning or grining erroneously, that then he shall be pelted as aforesaid, till his lips shall be drawn close together; that if in the last-mentioned case, the moderator himself shall be doubtful, and neither grin nor yawn as becomes him to do, he shall be pelted till he does the one or the other; and if he does both, that then he shall be allowed a reasonable time to settle his judgment; and, if at the expiration of such time it remains still unsettled, he shall be pelted till he is no longer doubtful.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS some of your readers may be curious to know the origin of Lotteries,

which are now so prevalent here, as well as in Ireland, I doubt not the following account will be agreeable to them.

The first we meet with was drawn A. D. 1569. It consisted of 40,000 lots, at ten shillings each lot; the prizes were plate, and the profits were to go towards repairing the havens of this kingdom. It was drawn at the west door of St. Paul's cathedral. The drawing began on the 11th of January, 1569, and continued incessantly drawing, day and night, till the 6th of May following; as Maitland, from Stowe informs us, in his History, vol. i. page 257. There were then only three lottery offices in London. The proposals for this lottery were published in 1567, and 1568. It was at first intended to be drawn at the house of Mr. Dericke, her majesty's servant, (i. e. her jeweller) but was afterwards drawn as abovementioned.

Dr. Rawlinson shewed the Antiquary Society, in 1748, "A proposal for a very rich lottery, general without any blanks, containyng a great number of good prizes, as well of redy money as of plate and certain sorts of merchandizes, having been valued and prised by the commandment of the Queenes most excellent Majesty's order, to the entent that such commodities as may chance to arise thereof, after the charges borne, may be converted towards the reparations of the havens and strength of the realme, and towards such other good workes. The number of lotts shall be foure hundred thousand, and no more; and every lott shall be the summe of tenne shillings sterling only, and no more. To be filled by the feast of St. Bartholomew. The shew of prizes to be seen in Cheapside, at the sign of the Queenes Armes, the house of Mr. Dericke, goldsmith, servant to the queen. Some other orders about it, in 1567-8, printed by Henry Bynneman."

"In the year 1612, king James, in special favour for the present plantation of English colonies in Virginia, granted a lottery to be held at the west end of St. Paul's, whereof one Thomas Sharplys, a taylor, of London, had the chief prize, which was four thousand crowns in fair plate." *Baker's Chronicle.*

See an account of the prizes, &c. of this lottery, in Smith's History of Virginia.

In the reign of Queen Anne, it was thought necessary to suppress lotteries as nuisances to the public. See Doctor King's works, vol. II. p. 169.

W. W.

DEBATES in the two political CLUB-ROOMS.

[Continued from Page 367.]

TUESDAY, June 20th, in the House of Commons, lord Beauchamp opened the debate on the petitions against the bill in favour of the Roman Catholics. He made a very long speech, in which he proved, that the people had been alarmed without any just foundation; for, notwithstanding the repeal of the penal clauses of King William's bill, there still remained several penal statutes against the Catholics, which laid them open to very heavy punishments: nothing, therefore, had been leis granted to them, than an establishment of their religion. His lordship insisted that the petitioners, from their misconception of the late act, had ventured assertions in their petitions, which were unsupported in fact, and which were not grounded in truth. He concluded with moving five resolutions, the admission of which must destroy several of the positions upon which the petitions were established.

The first was, that the act of the 18th of his present majesty does not alter the statutes of the 10th and 12th of William and Mary.

The second was, that it gave no toleration of the exercise of the Popish religion.

The third, that no ecclesiastical or spiritual jurisdiction was thereby given to the Pope or the see of Rome.

The fourth, that no licence was thereby given to the Roman Catholics to keep schools or teach youth.

And the fifth, that all endeavours to disquiet the minds of the people, by suggesting that the said act is inconsistent with the safety, and irreconcilable to the principles of the protestant religion, have a manifest tendency to disturb the public peace, to break the peace necessary in these times, to bring dishonour on the national character, and to discredit the Protestant religion in the eyes of other nations.

Lord North, Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, and the lord advocate, in very long and able speeches, argued against the repeal of the bill. They pointed out the fatal consequences that must befall the Roman Catholics if the act should be repealed; many of them had acknowledged themselves publicly as proprietors of estates which they had formerly held in trust; a repeal must rob them of these. Many in consequence of the late act had made wills and marriage settlements, which it would be the height of injustice to annul or violate. On that ground, a repeal certainly ought not, and consequently could not take place. With respect to schools for Roman Catholic children, every man who had a spark of humanity must admit that they were necessary, as it would be barbarity in the extreme, to force children from

AUGUST, 1790.

their parents to rear them up in a different religion.

Mr. Ambler and Sir P. Clerke, argued for a repeal. The latter said, that he did not want to force Roman Catholics to bring up their children Protestants; but he wanted to prevent them from seducing the children of Protestants, with a view to make them Papists. A noble lord, he said, had declared that the petitions were not grounded upon fact; in order to discover whether that assertion was true or not, he moved, that the chairman should leave the chair, report their progress, and ask leave to hear evidence in support of the allegations contained in the petitions.

Sir Philip's motion was afterwards withdrawn, and lord Beauchamp's resolutions, with some amendment, were agreed to without a division at one o'clock.

The speaker resumed the chair; the resolutions were reported, and the house adjourned immediately after.

In the House of Lords, Wednesday June 21, the lord chancellor reported his majesty's answer to their address of thanks.

Passed the Winchester election bill.

In a committee went through and reported the Chatham-dock bill.

The duke of Grafton opened an interesting conversation on the subject of the act in favour of the Roman Catholics. He expressed his astonishment, after so many petitions had been presented for the repeal of it, and such dreadful disturbances had happened, that no motion had come from any noble lord in administration, to bring the matter under consideration. He had heard, he said, of resolutions made in the other house, and of a bill to be brought in there for some amendments in the offensive act; but he thought that in all cases that concerned the combined civil and religious rights of the nation, but more especially the religious, bills should originate in the House of Lords, because they had the assistance of the right reverend bench of bishops; and therefore he called upon that bench to know if they had been convened to give their opinions upon the expediency of repealing or amending that bill, by his majesty's ministers, either before or since the disturbances; and declared, that if some good reason was not assigned by them, or the lords in administration, why that house should wait for a bill coming up from the other, he would move for a day to take the repeal of the act into consideration, before the bishops were called off by the season of the year to their annual visitations, when the house would be deprived of their assistance.

The bishop of Peterborough delivered his sentiments in an eloquent concise speech. He held it as a maxim, that when popular prejudices, and the passions inherent to human nature, ran high in the breasts of the people, that is not the season for abrogating old laws, or enacting new ones, militating against them.

prejudices and passions. He thought the time unreasonable when the act was past; for we were involved in the unhappy American contest, and on the eve of a war with France and Spain, so that nothing was wanting but the fury of religious phrenzy to fill up the measure of our national misfortunes. Though no man was a warmer friend to religious toleration, nor a greater enemy to persecution, yet he saw defects in that bill, and at the second reading had expressed his apprehension that misrepresentations and ill consequences would arise from the want of a clause to prevent the Roman Catholics making converts, and educating children of Protestants in their faith, especially as he knew that they offered pecuniary rewards, which are arguments that indigent persons will find too powerful to resist. He was therefore glad to hear that a bill was to be brought into the other house, to rectify this defect. Another objection was, the enabling Roman Catholics to purchase lands, and settle them on their children, the same as Protestants, as this might lead to acts of cruelty and injustice; for if the eldest son should renounce the Romish faith in the life-time of his father, he might settle his estate on the youngest, being a Roman.

The bishop of Landaff, and the bishop of Rochester both spoke against a repeal of the act, as it had been in many parts misunderstood, and because it would be a dangerous precedent at this time; but they thought it highly expedient, while they were secured in the peaceable enjoyment of their religion, and the natural right of educating their own children, that they should be strictly prohibited from seducing the children of Protestants to be educated in their schools. As the petitions were presented to the other house, they recommended that the resolutions of that house, or the bill framed there, should be waited for. The duke of Grafton acquiesced, and the conversation ended by calling for the order of the day which was for summoning the house on the duke of Richmond's motion.

The duke of Richmond then in a short speech informed their lordships, that he was induced to desire their attendance on a subject which had struck him, as being of the utmost importance; some expressions in lord Amherst's letters to colonel Twissleton, had given a general alarm, and spread doubts amongst the people, whether we are not at present under military government. He then had the three letters from lord Amherst to colonel Twissleton, dated June 12, 13 and 14, read by the clerk, and afterwards the act of the first of William and Mary, for settling the succession to the crown, in which the rights of the subjects are declared, and amongst others the right of all Protestants to justs to keep and bear arms for their own defence. His grace then founded a motion thereon to the following purport.

“That it is the opinion of this house, that the letter from lord Amherst of the 13th of June, to colonel Twissleton, then commanding an army force in the city, in which he orders him to disarm the citizens, who had armed themselves for the defence of their lives and properties, and to detain their arms, contains a command or order, which invades the property of the said citizens, and violates one of their most sacred rights, that of bearing arms for their defence, declared to be so by the act of the first of William and Mary.”

The duke contended that this was a very unwarrantable step of the commander in chief, and highly censurable. He did not consider it as an error in the hurry of business at such a crisis, but as a direct attack upon the liberties of the people, and a step towards introducing the military power to act upon all occasions of disturbances without the civil power, and to discountenance all plans of the people to associate and arm themselves, for the preservation of the peace.

In fine, he called upon the law lords, and said there were enough of them in the house, to give their opinion, whether the military acting under an order of the privy council without the magistrate, are acting according to the law of the land, or if we are to consider ourselves as under a military government.

The only speakers for the motion, besides the duke of Richmond, were the duke of Grafton, and lord Ravensworth. The opposers of the motion were, the earl of Carlisle, lord Townshend, lord Stormont, the lord chancellor, and lord Mansfield.

The motion was rejected without a division.

After the conclusion of the debate, lord Amherst rose, and declared, that though he would not venture to trouble their lordships with any thing respecting himself, he should think he acted very improperly, if he neglected to express the very great satisfaction which all the principal officers, whose conduct he had particular opportunity of observing, had given him by the spirit, regularity, and attention which they manifested during the late alarming insurrections.

Friday, June 23, the duke of Richmond made a complaint, that a Russian officer who had been taken up, for aiding in destroying the chapel of the Sardinian ambassador, had been set at liberty, by an order from the secretary of state; and moved for witnesses, to prove him guilty. After some debate, it was rejected.

The same day in the House of Commons, Mr. Pakeney moved that an address should be presented to his majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to order the proper officers to lay before the house, all the evidence given before the privy council, relative to the conduct of those concerned both in creating and suppressing the late riots. It was thought the honourable member had the

lord

lord mayor chiefly in view, in the latter part of his motion; but

Sir George Yonge thinking it would be improper to have papers laid before the house, without proceeding on them, and thinking it equally improper that any proceeding should be had in a matter which was shortly to be brought before a court of justice, left any resolution should be formed by the house that might appear as a prejudication, moved for an immediate adjournment.

The question was put, and the house divided;

Ayes,	37
Noes,	14

Majority for the adjournment 23

Monday, June 26, in a committee on the bill for securing the Protestant religion in Great Britain from any encroachments of Popery, &c. some additional clauses were inserted after a long debate, which restrict the Roman Catholic teachers in a much stronger manner than is there set forth.

All Romish teachers, public and private, are to register their names and places of abode, and persons teaching as tutors, or schoolmasters or mistresses, not so registered, are to forfeit one hundred pounds, and to suffer one year's imprisonment.

The clause respecting boarding-schools is extended to day-schools, and some other amendments are made. There was no division on the new clauses or amendments. The bill was reported, ordered to be printed, and to be read the third time on Wednesday.

Tuesday 27th, in the same house, Mr. D. Hartley proposed a plan that he had formed, for the foundation of an amicable settlement of our disputes with America. The chief features of his plan were, that commissioners might be appointed by the crown, who should be empowered to proclaim a cessation of hostilities in America, as well as to suspend for the term of ten years all the acts of parliament that had been made to restrain all intercourse with the colonies. He concluded a very long speech with the following motion:—"That leave be given to bring in a bill to invest the crown with sufficient powers to treat, consult, and finally agree upon the means of restoring peace with the different provinces of North America."

Upon a division the motion was rejected, 93 against 28.

Sir George Saville then made another motion, that the house should resolve, "That the war with America is unconstitutional, expensive, and ruinous;" which occasioned another debate, and was rejected upon a division, by 105 against 34.

Mr. Wilkes then moved, that all the correspondence from the lord mayor's office with administration, or with the commander in chief, or other military officers, during the late tumults, be laid before the house, and re-

main on the table till the next session of parliament; which was carried unanimously.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge then rose to lay before the house two propositions, to which he trusted no man, who set any value on liberty, or the bill of rights (which bill he caused to be read by the clerk) could possibly have any objection. The alderman confessed that the letter of the noble lord at the head of the staff to the lord mayor of London, had pointed out to him the necessity of meeting the unconstitutional doctrine contained in that letter, by resolutions of that house, declaratory of the people's rights. The resolutions that he intended to submit to the house, and which he moved in form, were these:

"That it is the undoubted right of every Protestant subject to have arms for his defence in case of danger.

"That any attempt to deprive the subjects of their arms, was highly unconstitutional."

Rejected by the previous question 100 against 25.

In the House of Lords, Friday, June 30. Earl Temple gave his reasons for opposing the bill for repealing the present duties paid on the importation of Flanders thread lace, and for imposing others in lieu thereof. His lordship took much pains to prove, how detrimental it would be to the British lace manufacturers, whose number was not less than 140,000, who have no other support. On a division, there were 17 for reading the bill a second time, to 12 against it.

Monday, July 3, previous to the reading the order of the day which stood for the commitment of the bill respecting Roman Catholics, the archbishop of Canterbury got up and made a short speech, professing the warmest attachment to the generous principles of toleration, so long as it did not affect the civil and religious establishment of the country, and gave it as his opinion, that the doctrines of the Church of England itself, were the strongest arguments for this species of indulgence, as the first and most respectable tenet in the Christian system was Humanity, and it never could consist with that virtue, to compel a man in a mode of worship against his conscience and belief.

Earl Ferrers, after a very few preliminary observations, introduced the following motion to the house: "That an humble address be presented to his majesty requesting him that he would be graciously pleased to give directions to the venerated bench of bishops, that they do every one give orders to the several clergymen within their distinct parochial jurisdictions, to make an exact enumeration of the Roman Catholics within their districts, and that the same be laid before the house the first day of next session."

The bishop of Bath and Wells said he had already in part, made an enquiry similar to that just now wished for by the noble lord.

He

He felt himself extremely happy in informing the house of the result of that enquiry, as it would tend to remove certain misconceptions that had had considerable prevalence abroad, and had in some degree contributed to the terrible disasters that had recently happened. An idea had got into the world, that the number of Papists had very much increased within late years. Now the exact reverse was the fact. When this description of men were enumerated about two generations ago by an eminent divine, Dr. Gattrell, the total amount at that time was 68,000. The amount of those residing only in the particular county of Chester, which is more particularly distinguished for Roman Catholic inhabitants than any other, was at that time 37,000. In the year 1767, a second calculation had been made in that county, and the amount was 25,000. Another calculation had been recently made in the same district, and it was found that there were no more than 16,000 at most.—The inference from a comparison of these various computations in this particular district was clearly this—that a general diminution had taken place throughout the kingdom, and that the number of Roman Catholics, upon the whole, was nearly lessened one half, within the space alluded to.

The archbishop of Canterbury said, that great pains had been taken, by his orders, to enquire into the number of Roman Catholics throughout the kingdom, and he did not find that they were increased, neither could he hear of any new schools, except one for boys at Hammer-smith: there had been one for girls many years, a very old establishment; but in neither of them was there one child of Protestant parents.

The motion was agreed to unanimously.

The order of the day being now read, the house resolved itself into a committee, lord Oxford in the chair, for taking into consideration the various clauses in the bill for preventing Roman Catholics from teaching Protestant children, &c. under certain penalties contained in the bill.

Several of the preliminary clauses having been read and acceded to without opposition or alteration, the bishop of Rochester rose to object to the terms of the following, "and that they be prohibited from the teaching of the government of, &c. &c." The learned prelate moved, that instead of the word government, the term, "tuition" should be inserted, as being the term usually received, and used in the last bill respecting Roman Catholics.

This suggestion gave rise to one of the finest pieces of eloquence ever pronounced, from the lord chancellor. The distinction, he said, which had just been suggested by the reverend prelate, struck him as an alteration that was not only to be wished for, from the liber argument of general uniformity, but because in his idea, it affected even the fundamental

tenor and principle of the bill itself. He was not a man who had ever attempted to announce himself, or had any ambition to be deemed an active zealot for indiscriminate toleration. From illness he had been deprived of the opportunity of attending to the several circumstances that had given rise to the bill, or of consulting much upon it; but in his own judgment of it, whatever it might be thought proper to do, in respect to any restraint on the education of the children of Protestants by Roman teachers, it should not appear to be upon the spur of a particular occasion, and therefore it would have been better to have postponed it, but he would not enter into that consideration then; however, he hoped, when the bill should be read a third time, it would then be maturely weighed by their lordships, whether it be wise at this juncture to pass such a bill.

His lordship, with regard to the amendment, said, that it was certainly right to guard against Roman Catholics having the entire tuition and government of Protestant children; but having taken care of that, he hoped their lordships would not go so far as to prevent the teachers of foreign languages, such for instance as French and Italian masters, from instructing Protestant children; for if their lordships thought it necessary for any of their children to have those accomplishments, from whom were they to acquire them but from the inhabitants of the countries where they are spoken and written with the greatest purity? and these profess the Romish faith. Besides, it seemed very strange to except dancing-masters from the prohibitions in this bill, and to restrain instructors in languages from exercising their professions. And why were all sects of religion, dissenting from the established church, to be permitted to teach any branches of education to all children indiscriminately, and the Roman Catholics alone to be denied it, after they have taken the oaths required by government to qualify them for the enjoyment of the same privileges, the same rights, and the same common protection as the rest of his majesty's loyal subjects?

If, said his lordship, it were really a fact, that the Roman Catholics of the present time held those absurd tenets, that the Pope has a supreme power over all princes; that they may depose and murder their sovereign, and that no faith is to be kept with those they are pleased to call heretics; or if they could derive any power or support from the temporal authority of the Pope, or from his influence with foreign Roman Catholic Princes, to endanger the safety of the state, I would exterminate such a people. But not believing this to be the case, I am for granting them the sacred rights that God has given them, the right of worshiping him in their own way, and of educating their children according to their own faith. In the year 1780, a man would be

laughed

laughed at in France, and all over Europe, who should assert that the Pope has any temporal power over the sovereigns of Europe or their subjects; and the English Roman Catholics have solemnly sworn that he has none over them. With respect to their perverting the children of Protestants, that cannot well be done, unless the Romish teachers have the whole management of such children.

After the body of the bill was gone through, a very material alteration was made in the title upon a motion of earl Bathurst. It ran before in these words; "A bill to secure the Protestant religion in Great Britain from any encroachment of Popery," &c. His lordship said, God forbid it should go out of that house that the reverend prelates, or any other lords, thought the Protestant religion in this country in any danger from any encroachments whatever.

He then proposed the following title, which was agreed to; "A bill for more effectually restraining Papists, or persons professing the Romish religion, from taking upon them the education, government, and board of the children of Protestants." The bill passed without any farther amendment.

Tuesday, July 4. Read a third time and passed the bill to indemnify sheriffs, wardens, &c. in the late riots.

Also the bill to indemnify persons employed in suppressing the late riots.

Deferred the foreign thread lace bill to the next session.

Lord Radnor moved several amendments to the bill for appointing commissioners to state the public accounts. These propositions being negatived *nem. con.* the bill was reported, read a third time, and passed.

The archbishop of Canterbury now rose, and said, that being more fully informed as to the import and tendency of the amendments proposed the preceding day, to the bill for securing the protestant religion from the encroachments of Popery, he must give them his negative. His grace expressed himself an enemy to every species of intoleration, and conceived that it would be acting with a degree of harshness and severity wholly unjustifiable, to deprive parents of the privilege of educating their children in the religious principles they themselves professed. But as the Roman Catholics entertained principles inimical to the civil and religious institutions of this country, the duties of his station compelled him to declare, as his opinion, that Roman Catholics ought not to be afforded the opportunity of teaching in day-schools, or of having it in any other manner in their power, of infilling the principles of the Roman Catholic faith into the minds of their pupils, which the proposed amendments would most certainly enable them to effect. His lordship for these and other reasons, could not agree to the amendments, which had made the bill

more offensive to him than it was in the state in which it came from the commons; and his grace concluded with saying, that he believed some able members of the Bench coincided with him in opinion.

The bishop of St. David's said, he had not yet spoken on the subject now under the discussion of the house. When the bill passed for repealing the act of the 11th and 12th of William and Mary, he had not the honour of a seat in that house; but he had among his private friends observed, that it did not promise to produce any salutary effect, as the Roman Catholic subjects of these realms were not under any kind of persecution; and expressed his apprehensions that the bill might probably create jealousies and animosities in the minds of the Protestants.

An erroneous idea had been disseminated abroad, purporting that the bench of bishops were inclined to encourage popery; but he could take upon himself to assert, that the reverend prelates entertained not the most distant idea of encouraging any doctrines militating against the established religion and civil institutions of the country. Whatever indulgencies that would not interfere with these important doctrines, he would not oppose; but was apprehensive that permitting day-schools to be kept by Roman Catholics, would afford too fatal opportunities for the perversion of young minds from the religion of their ancestors.

Persons of the Roman Catholic persuasion are zealously attached to their religion, and indefatigably assiduous in making converts to their faith. The son of a poor man cannot be educated under a Protestant school-master at a less expence than forty shillings a year, while a Roman Catholic will instruct him without any pecuniary reward. Thus is a dangerous temptation held forth to people in indigent circumstances.

The noble lord on the woolsack had the preceding day observed, that Papists being allowed to teach Protestant children the languages, mathematics, &c. could not expose them to the danger of being perverted to Popery; but he must observe, that zealous advocates for Popery, acting as instructors in these branches of learning, would seize opportunities of influencing the minds of their pupils.

Noble lords need not be informed of so notorious a fact, that children educated in foreign seminaries, generally returned to England impressed with prepossessions in favour of Popery. He wished that every indulgence might be granted to Papists, which could be allowed with perfect safety to our laws and religion; but at the same time was desirous of adopting every necessary precaution for defending our religion from the innovations of popery.

There were objectionable clauses in the bill of the 11th and 12th of William and Mary; they were oppressive, and inconsistent with the

prin-

principles of Christianity, particularly that clause for disinheritance of those professing Popish doctrines.

His lordship hoped the laws relating to Popery would be subject to a revision, and that a bill might be framed to abolish every cause of complaint from the Papists, and secure the Protestant religion from every innovation.

The lord chancellor said, he had the preceding day delivered his sentiments pretty fully; but the high respect that was due to all that came from so truly respectable authority as the noble and right reverend prelate who had spoke last, called him to speak farther. The noble lord entertained a sincere respect and veneration for the reverend bench of prelates, and wished always to correspond with them in opinion; but in the discharge of his duty, in a legislative capacity, he would ever proclaim the genuine sentiments of his heart, uncontrolled and uninfluenced by any authority upon earth.

The right reverend prelate had taken up the question in two points of view. By the first argument it was meant to be inferred, that the principles of the Roman Catholic religion were subversive of the religious establishments, and the laws of civil society and political government of these realms. Secondly, that the bill and the amendments were calculated to countenance and encourage popery, and endanger the Protestant system.

The noble lord admitted that the Roman Catholics zealously endeavoured to gain proselytes to the religion they professed. All men who are sincere in their religious tenets, wish to inspire others with the opinions which they conceive to be right. Independents, methodists, Jews, &c. follow different modes of religious practice; and it is but fair and reasonable to allow them the privilege of acting according to the conviction of their own minds.

His lordship went into an elaborate discussion of the arguments advanced by the right reverend prelate, and with that elegance, perspicuity, and strength of reasoning which are peculiar to him, endeavoured to prove, that the bill was not likely to be attended with any injurious consequences. He would rather wish that the whole body of Roman Catholics should be exterminated the kingdom, than that they should remain the monuments of the injustice, caprice, and levity of parliament. His lordship concluded with declaring his sentiments were strongly in favour of that species of toleration which could be granted consistent with the constitutional establishments of this country.

The bishop of Ely opposed the amendments, and said he preferred the bill in the state presented by the commons.

The marquis of Rockingham corrected some mistakes in the archbishop of Canterbury, observing that the act his grace had alluded to, did not repeal the whole, but only particular

parts of the 11th and 12th of William and Mary.

The question being put, whether the amendments should be admitted, the house divided,
Contents 14 Non Contents 10

The lord president then moved for the bill to be farther considered on Tuesday next, and upon a division there were,

Contents 9 Non Contents 11
Wednesday, July 5. The bill was read the third time for the more effectual security of the Protestant religion against the encroachments of Popery; and the question being put, that the said engrossed bill from the commons with the amendments made by the lords, do pass.

The duke of Chandos rose to object to it, and recapitulated his arguments used in the second stage of the bill, with these additional remarks; that from the information given to the house by some of the right reverend prelates, it had appeared that there was no danger to be apprehended to the established church from the Roman Catholics; that their number had considerably decreased; that no new chapels or schools had been opened, nor any flagrant abuse been made of the indulgence granted them by the act in their favour, which had been so much misrepresented out of doors. Being therefore still more confirmed in his opinion, of the inexpediency of the bill, especially so soon after the late riots, and at the close of a session, when all the reasons for and against it, could not be discussed in full houses of parliament: for these motives his grace moved that the bill be rejected. He likewise observed, that though he highly approved of petitions being presented to parliament by subjects, when couched in decent terms, and modestly offered as some had been, which he thought too much neglected, yet the mode of presenting the last Protestant petition in the other house, and the circumstances attending it, was another reason that weighed with him against the bill at this juncture. His grace professed his warm attachment to the Protestant religion, and to the principles of toleration inculcated by the church of England; at the same time he would not be deterred from doing his duty, and speaking his sentiments as a peer of parliament, by any personal apprehensions from the greatest and most incensed mob that ever assembled.

Upon a division the bill was rejected by 17 contents for the motion, against 9 non contents.

In the House of Commons the same day, Mr. David Hartley moved an address to his majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to call in his proclamation for ordering the military to act, independent of the civil magistrats. The motion was seconded by Sir George Saville.

Mr. Hartley, in his speech upon this occasion, exactly followed the line of argument made

made use of by the duke of Richmond upon his last motion in the House of Lords on lord Amherst's letters and he insisted that military government is still in force, and will so remain till these orders are called in. He wished to see the civil magistrates reinstated in their functions, and supported when requisite by the military power; but he thought it unconstitutional and very alarming, to have such large bodies of the military dispersed in all parts of the metropolis, and almost surrounding it, invested with a discretionary power to use violence against his majesty's subjects, before the civil magistrate has declared that they are offenders deserving such exertions, and too powerful in point of numbers, to be brought to justice by the proper peace officers.

He was answered by the solicitor general, who maintained, that the civil magistrates are at this hour reinstated in their functions, and that the military are now only proceeding in their duty. He appealed to the honourable member himself, whether this is not the case at present at the Sessions-house in the Old Bailey; the avenues to which are strongly guarded by constables, and the military are only stationed there to protect them, as a proper precaution after the late unparalleled insurrection and unexampled outrages of a daring and furious mob.

Lord North denied that the least idea of a military government subsisting in this kingdom at present, could be entertained by any cool dispassionate man. Could it be supposed that the orders issued to the military upon the late extraordinary occasion, were ever meant to be put in execution upon any other emergency, but that of a mob overpowering the civil posse, and subverting magistracy itself? Surely no man would think it prudent in government to raise such another scene of wild uproar, havoc, and devastation; and, as it was impossible for any one to take upon him to insure the public safety, if the troops were withdrawn before any circumstance concurred to demonstrate that the public tranquillity is perfectly and permanently restored, he could not see the wisdom of the motion at the present moment. A very short time would make it expedient to draw off the military; and in the mean time they certainly would not act independent of the orders of the civil power, unless compelled to it by the superior violence of a mob, which God forbid should ever happen again in this city, in the very seat of government.

Sir Philip Jennings Clarke, and Mr. Dempster spoke in favour of the motion.

Upon a division, the motion was rejected by 50 votes against 6.

Saturday, July 8. His majesty went to the House of Peers, and after giving the royal assent to such bills as were ready to receive it, closed the session with the following most gracious speech from the throne.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

IT gives me great satisfaction to find myself able to determine this long session of par-

liament, that you may be at liberty to return to your several counties, and attend to your private affairs, after so laborious a discharge of your duty in the public service; and I take this occasion to express my sincere acknowledgements for the fresh proofs you have given me of your affectionate zeal for the support of my government, and of your just estimation of the real and permanent interests of your country.

Your magnanimity and perseverance in the prosecution of this just and necessary war, have enabled me to make such exertions as will, I trust, by the assistance of Divine Providence, disappoint the violent and unjust designs of my enemies, and bring them to listen to equitable and honourable terms of peace.

These exertions have already been attended with success by sea and land; and the late important and prosperous turn of affairs in North America, affords the fairest prospect of the returning loyalty and affection of my subjects in the Colonies, and of their happy re-union with their parent country.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I feel myself under particular obligations to thank you for the large and ample supplies you have so cheerfully granted, and for the confidence you repose in me. No attention shall be wanting, on my part, to render them effectual, and to see them faithfully applied.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Let me earnestly recommend to you to assist me, by your influence and authority in your several counties, as you have by your unanimous support in parliament, in guarding the peace of the kingdom from future disturbances, and watching over the preservation of the public safety. Make my people sensible of the happiness they enjoy, and the distinguished advantages they derive from our excellent constitution in church and state. Warn them of the hazard of innovation—point out to them the fatal consequences of such commotions as have lately been excited; and let it be your care to impress on their minds this important truth, that rebellious insurrections to resist, or to reform the laws, must end either in the destruction of the persons who make the attempt, or in the subversion of our free and happy constitution.

Thus the lord chancellor, by his majesty's command said,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It is his majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this parliament be prorogued to Thursday, the 24th day of August next, to be then here holden; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday, the 24th day of August next.

STRICKING

STRIKING REMARKS

By Dr. JOHNSON.

Extracted from his numerous Writings.

It is generally known, that he who expects much will be often disappointed; yet disappointment seldom cures us of expectation, or has any other effect than that of producing a moral sentence, or peevish exclamation.

To every act a subject is required. He that thinks, must think upon something.

Nothing is to be expected from the workman whose tools are for ever to be sought.

Sleep is a state in which a great part of every life is passed.

Almost every man has some art by which he steals his thoughts away from his present state.

The taste of sugar is generally pleasing, but it cannot long be eaten by itself.

The great differences that disturb the peace of mankind, are not about ends but means.

Whatever we see on every side reminds us of the lapse of time, and the flux of life.

Every man has something to do which he neglects; every man has faults to conquer which he delays to combat.

No man whose appetites are his masters, can perform the duties of nature with strictness and regularity.

Pleasure is very seldom found where it is sought.

Prudence keeps life safe, but does not often make it happy.

Happiness is nothing if it is not known, and very little if it is not exercised.

We are inclined to believe those whom we do not know, because they have never deceived us.

The uniform necessities of human nature produce, in a great measure, uniformity of life, and for part of the day

make one place like another: to dress and to undress, to eat and to sleep, are the same in London as in the country.

He that teaches us any thing which we have not before, is undoubtedly to be revered as a master.

How much either happiness or knowledge is advanced by a multitude of authors, it is not very easy to decide.

(To be continued.)

The MAN of PLEASURE.

[NUMBER XCIV.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

I Now have lived upwards of forty years, and still remain a bachelor, not owing to any disgust to the fair sex, whom I greatly esteem, admire, and almost adore; but from the frequent observations I have made amongst my married acquaintance, that few, if any of them, can be stiled happy. This does not arise from want of charms on the side of the ladies, many of whom are very beautiful, and possess such accomplishments, as when called into play, do honour to their sense and judgment. But the misfortune generally is, that after they have, by their charms and assiduities, secured a man within the bonds of matrimony, they think they need give themselves no farther trouble about captivating him. She either treats him with a kind of stoical indifference, considering him as a fire side fixture that goes with the house; or, perhaps, with a termagant tyranny, that makes home a terror, and he either flies to a mistress for relief, and that female solace, which matrimony has estranged from his own walls: or, if he does not seek this consolation, he has recourse to Bacchus, to dissipate his melancholy and make him forget his unfortunate state. A mistress knowing her casual power, and that it is her interest, if not her inclination, to secure, as long as possible, her admirer's affections, calls forth every art, and exhausts invention to give him pleasure. These attentions, compared to his domestic infelicity, probably may estrange him entirely from the connubial bed; and the lady finding herself thus deserted, may plead it as an excuse for her own infidelity.—Hence detestations,

sepa

separations and divorces. To form an excuse for her conduct on the other hand, she pleads her husband is a sot, a drunkard, a beast that every woman of the least delicacy must detest; and certainly give the preference to a polite, genteel, elegant *cicero*.

To illustrate these observations, I shall give you the outlines of the characters of two particular friends. Jack Gaylove was esteemed by the ladies one of the best bred men upon the *ton*; his figure was pre-engaging, and his hilarity and wit made him a favourite wherever he came. He had roved at large for some time, declaring he had never yet met with that woman whom he thought he could be happy with. At length he became acquainted with Alicia: her person was captivating, her good sense irrefragable.—She came, she saw, she conquered.

The honey-moon, as usual, glided away in uninterrupted bliss—but Alicia was now a wife, and she resolved to demonstrate her power: his friends were banished the house; a rigid economy took place; it was high time for reformation: the cellars were locked, and he was no longer master of any thing under his own roof. Her sense and art were now employed in making her husband miserable, and she completely succeeded. Banished from all the comforts of domestic life, he took refuge in taverns with nocturnal Bacchanals, and soon sacrificed a life to despair, which was dear to all his friends and acquaintance—*except his wife!*

Ned Lively married a widow, who had buried three husbands, by whom she had amassed a handsome fortune. Ned was a fine fellow, such a one as any woman might like: his person was unexceptionable, his conversation was pleasant and agreeable; but his finances compelled him to think of matrimony as a *derniere ressource*. In this predicament the widow presented herself: his friends dissuaded him from the match, but he laughed at them, and said, "let her be the devil, he could equal her; what kill me and so make the *partie carré* of husbands—no, no, let Ned Lively alone for that—I think I can tame a shrew, and so here goes; neck or nothing, I'll take my chance." They were married—Ned got hold of the cash, paid his taylor, and made a brilliant figure. Mrs. Lively soon became jealous, she fancied Ned had no occasion to dress so much finer than usual, if he had not some other female in his eye, whom he wanted to captivate. He accordingly

had morning, noon, and evening lectures, at bed and at board: such lectures as few but a fellow of Ned's spirit could have borne. He constantly laughed at her when she began, which enraged her the more, and when he had wrought her up to a paroxysm of phrenzy, he left her for the remainder of the day to come to herself. Nay, nights as well as days he absent himself, as the following genuine anecdote will evince.

Ned and his lady had a severe touch one afternoon, when taking his hat, he made a precipitate retreat, and took along walk till he was much fatigued, when stepping into a coffee-house not far from St. Martin's lane, he threw himself into a box and took a nap. When he roused it was midnight, and two gentlemen were playing at back-gammon for a considerable sum: a lucky circumstance for Ned, as it gave him an opportunity for sitting up, without disturbing the house. Accordingly he placed himself on the side of one of the players, and looked on with seeming great attention. About four o'clock a dispute arose concerning a throw of the dice, when, after some altercation between the players, it was agreed to refer the dispute to Ned's determination. Upon application to him, he declared, "he was utterly ignorant of the game." "Good God! Sir," replied one of the players, "quite ignorant of the game—why, you've been looking on with the greatest attention these four hours!" "Aye, Sir," resumed Ned, "that is very true, BUT I AM MARRIED."

And yet the poet tells us,

"Two happy days in marriage are allow'd,
A wife in wedding sheets, and in a shroud.
Can that state then, ere be call'd accurst,
Whose last day is as happy as the first?"

To be serious, Sir; the reasons I have assigned you have induced me to remain, and sign myself,

AN OLD BACHELOR.

The Man of Pleasure's impartiality induced him to insert the foregoing letter; but if any of his ingenious female correspondents will take up the pen, to vindicate the conduct of the *laissez*, in the matrimonial state, he assures them their favours will not be slighted; as he could wish the Old Bachelor (though he appears to be a sensible man) might be convinced of his error.

A CARD to the MAN of PLEASURE.

MISS Betty Flighty presents her compliments to the Man of Pleasure, and in-treats his advice in the following critical and embarrassed state. She has at this time two lovers; one is an attorney's clerk, about twenty, a fine, sprightly, agreeable young fellow—but unfortunately he has not a shilling in the world, but what he earns at the writing-desk, and her whole fortune does not exceed five hundred pounds. Her other lover is a rich merchant, and old enough to be her father—but he offers to settle 2000. a year upon her, and keep a carriage. Now, Sir, this being the state of my case, pray give me your advice.

Answer. If Miss Flighty's heart is deeply engaged to the young lawyer, let her take him—if, on the other hand, he is only indifferent to her, the rich merchant is prudentially the man.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER VIII.

Dispatch, dear friend! move, labour, sweat,
run, fly;
Do aught—but think the day of judgment
nigh.

IT is not easy to conceive a more ridiculous character, than the man who is always tormenting himself, by giving way to the operations of melancholy ideas upon every occasion, through the whole course of his prognosticating life, and excluding the admission of cheerful ones into his mind, with a perverseness not to be defended, though it is often to be very much compassionate.

Among the numerous train of self-tormentors to be every where met with, the grumbling, gloomy, discontented politicians, who are never satisfied with the situation of public affairs, and who are always finding fault with the proceedings of the ministry, are the most ludicrous, and the least to be pitied; as they not only, like the slaves to jealousy, "make the food they feed on," but have a wonderful aptitude to mix up the most unwholesome ingredients, which serve to increase peccant humours, and tend to destroy, by their noxious qualities, all the powers of nutrition.

My friend Paul Harrowbrain, is very unluckily for himself and for all his acquaintance, of a dark disposition, of a dreary complexion, and of a discontented temper: he may be considered indeed as a mental suicide, as he is continually wounding, torturing his mind, I may say, with the daggers of imagination. With regard to national affairs, he lives in a state of perpetual wretchedness. He is more obstinately, more perseveringly desponding, than any man I ever met with in the *line of Delineation*. He looks upon the nation in a light terrifying beyond expression, and hardly ever goes to bed without expecting to hear of a decisive blow against the funded property of the kingdom, that property, in which he has himself a very considerable share, notwithstanding all his horrors with respect to its security. It is in vain to talk with him upon a subject, of which he is determined to behold only one side; nothing you can advance on the other—that is, the favourable side, makes the slightest impression upon him. He will harangue to you by the hour on the nation's being on the brink of bankruptcy; but he will not utter a syllable concerning the measures of administration to prevent it. If you mention our ministers to him, you stir up every spark of opposition in his patriot bosom, and blow them into a flame. Our ministers!—You may as well attempt to silence a battery with a pocket-pistol, as to put a stop to his vociferation against the first men in the land, when he is raving at their ministerial conduct, with a violence which "beggars all description." Poor Harrowbrain! what an infinite deal of pains does he take to make his life supremely miserable! while others, in the most deplorable circumstances, and severely pressed by a load of *real* afflictions, rise superior to their sufferings on the pinnacles of hope, and if they never reach the *temple of felicity*, neither do they ever sink into the *house of despair*. How many times have I wished that my friend Paul would learn to extract *consolation* from the company of a neighbour of his, who is very different from him in his political principles, and who is as much disposed to believe that we shall triumph over all our public calamities, as he is to imagine that we shall be overwhelmed by them!

In a conversation with my friend Harrowbrain a few days ago, I could not help taking notice of our late successes in several parts of the world, in the East, in the West,

West, supposing that the enumeration of them might turn his thoughts into a more agreeable channel, and induce him to look forward with lively hope to the end of our military manœuvres, but I did not gain the point I aimed at. "Successes!" exclaimed he, peevishly, "What signify all the successes you have mentioned? not a button, no not a button!" laying a particular emphasis on that word, which made me smile, though I was in a very serious humour—"What signify all our captures?" continued he, with increasing warmth, "they make a few individuals richer than they were before, more saucy than they were before, if you please, but the nation is not *this* (snapping his fingers) the better for them.

"As for the West India fleet, about which they make some prating people talk with such raptures, and make such a confounded pother, shall we have sugar any cheaper by the arrival of so many *heads*? No, we shan't: the rapacious sugar-akers will take care that we shall not be materially benefited by the reduction of its price. You may crack as much as you please about our *successes*, as you call them, but I tell you, and I will maintain it, that there is nothing decisive done, and till something in that way is done, we shall never get out of this damned bloody and expensive American war, which will be the ruin of old England, take my word for it—I don't pretend to be second-sighted like a Scotchman. I think a man may see at first sight, with half an eye, that we are travelling post, like so many Jehus, to destruction, as fast as we can."

As this speech was altogether of the declamatory kind, I made no effort to answer it, with the "still, small voice of reason:" and if I had availed myself of the most rational arguments against his mode of thinking, he would not have heard them. How often do I wish that this discontented, despairing, irascible politician, would learn to govern his temper, and to acquire a new set of ideas, particularly with regard to the situation of public affairs, from Peter Placid, his above mentioned neighbour!—Peter is so opposite to him in every respect, that one would scarce think they were of the same species. Peter is just as sanguine on the one side of government, as Paul is virulent against it; and defends all those measures tooth and nail, which his opponent condemns with the utmost acrimony of language and energy of expression: it is not a little diverting to be in company with

these two politicians, when we come to a close engagement against the administration; and the diversion arises as much from the manner of the disputants, as from the matter which issues from them during their political debates. The composure of Placid contrasted with the vehemence of Harrowbrain, produces so striking an effect, that I never see them together without enjoying a high treat in the comic line. In short, every thing goes on prosperously in Peter's opinion, and unfortunately according to the sentiments of Paul: if you will give credit to the former, we are in the fair way to peace, if you will believe the latter, we are in the high road to perdition.

ESSAYS on SEVERAL SUBJECTS.
Particularly adapted to the present Times.

By several Hands.

ESSAY III.

[Continued from Page 188.]

On the CHARACTER of the PRESENT AGE.

IT has in all ages been common for interested writers to give such a colouring to their representations, as they judged to be most agreeable to their patron's eye, while the uninfluenced part of mankind, have generally concurred in condemning the present times and extolling the past.

If, however, we turn over the annals of antiquity, we shall find, that they who existed at the several distant periods daily recommended to our admiration: have been no less severe in censuring those times, than our modern patriots are in stigmatising the present.

Human nature has, undoubtedly, been the same in all ages; a mixture of vices and virtues has always composed the characters of mankind, though at different times they have appeared under different modes; but the general character of particular nations has been constantly determined by the example of the great and ruling men of the state: if they have been wise and virtuous, the people have been good and honest; if they have been vigilant and brave, the people have been bold and enterprising.

That the character of the present age is neither glorious nor amiable, is a melancholy truth, which seems to be universally admitted,

admitted; yet, without doubt, there is as much spirit and virtue in individuals now, as in the days of herosim.

I am of opinion that our distinguishing characteristic has not yet been justly determined. It was indeed affirmed, by a late ingenious writer, to be that of a luxurious effeminacy, and, perhaps, some appearances concur, which seemingly justify this peremptory conclusion.

But, nevertheless, if we extend our views, it may appear to be hasty and erroneous; and we ought to be careful how we judge of a national character from a few particular circumstances too inconsiderable to warrant a general determination. It is true, indeed, as he observes, that we sometimes see warriors decorated with all the delicacy of dress, swinging in sedan chairs; but it is likewise as true, that we frequently behold men of the first rank and fortune, wading through the dirt of London, disguised in a garb scarce too mean for the apparel of a porter.

If we attend them in the country, we may see them, in the heat of a perilous fox-chace, fly over five-barred gates with intrepidity, and run with furious speed down a dangerous steep at the hazard of their necks: at other times, we may view them from the rising to the setting sun, slaving over hedge and ditch in quest of feathered prey; sometimes we may behold them ride their own horses at Newmarket, and pant round the course with olympic spirit, emulous to seize the noble prize of jockeyship. These robust exercises are not the criterions of effeminacy; nor does that appear to be the reigning quality to which we are to refer the absence of many masculine virtues.

Effeminacy is refined in its pleasures, gentle in its manners, and passive in its obedience. But whatever progress individuals may have made towards this soft refinement, yet, as a nation, we are still indelicate in our enjoyments, uncounteous in our behaviour, and daring in opposition.

Might I presume to determine the real character of the age, I should not hesitate to declare, that **SELFISHNESS** is the ruling principle. However, men are differently attached to various vices and follies, the majority concur in this, that they are all actuated by this sordid and pernicious quality, which has taken such deep root in Britain, that it is become a part of *modern wisdom*, and included in

that fashionable summary of all accomplishments, called *knowledge of the world*.

A man who is said to *know the world*, is one who makes his own *private* advantage the rule of all his actions; one who laughs at all the zeal of patriotism, and care of posterity, as the ridiculous reveries of idle speculation, only calculated to amuse conscientious fools, while free-thinking knaves are sharing the plunder of the commonwealth.

This is modern wisdom, that left-handed wisdom which has long steered the rudder of state, and debased the spirit of the nation; this has taught every man to act as if he lived for himself alone, without any consideration of the duty he owes to society; this has been the bane of honour, and has destroyed all those noble sentiments which teach us to sacrifice our own pleasure and convenience; nay, even to hazard our lives for the public good.

It would be folly in these days to recommend the enthusiastic spirit of a Curtius, or a Decius, who voluntarily devoted themselves to certain death for the benefit of their country; but though we do not require our commanders to leap into gulphs, or to run singly amidst the thickest of their enemies, we have a right to expect, that when the state demands their service, they will be ready to hazard their persons, and not only behave with loyalty to their king, but fidelity to the kingdom; for though commissioned by the king, they are the servants of the public, from whom they derive their subsistence; and even sovereign orders cannot justify an inglorious conduct, to the prejudice or dishonour of the nation.

When they receive their commissions, they undertake to be faithful and valiant; they are distinguished by an honourable rank in the state, and are liberally supported at the public expence, upon account of "that condition on their parts," to be always prepared to serve their country at the peril of their lives.

Our degeneracy, in many respects, is proved by the *baseness* of our motives; profit, not honour, is the incentive; sordid and selfish principles sway us; not generous ideas, and public-spirited considerations.—We are not afraid to risque our lives, but we are unwilling to hazard them *merely*, for the sake of our country.

If we trace the source of this detestable *selfishness*, we shall find that it takes its rise from the fatal administration of some former

former ministers, who introduced that abominable system of corruption, which, if it is not utterly destroyed, will inevitably prove the ruin of this kingdom.

By this system, men have been taught to ridicule public virtue to that degree, that if we do but mention the *love of our country*, every one is ready to sneer at the expression; seeming patriots have often had it in their mouths, but the whole tenour of their conduct has sufficiently proved that hypocrisy lurked all the while in their hearts.

We have seen such patriots pursue corrupt ministers, with unremitting vengeance, 'till they have arrived at the summit of their political wishes; and then, having been amply paid for their silence, have basely deserted the cause which they swore in the most solemn manner to support.

Great examples of this kind are extensively destructive; men in less conspicuous situations, finding such personages regard only themselves, and make a jest of principle, are readily disposed to imitate their conduct, and make the most of their country, for themselves.

AN ESSAY ON NEGATIVE PATRIOTISM.

[T is a very excellent principle in the laws of this country, that if a man is present at a murder, and does not do every thing in his power to prevent it, he is deemed an accessory in the guilt, is punished with as much severity as the absolute perpetrator of the fact, and in the eye of reason, he is as little to be pitied by the public.

We meet every day with a number of negative patriots, who, while they boast of the rectitude of their sentiments, are ever concerned indeed, in the infamy of actually oppressing their country by dangerous or destructive laws, but they take no pains to prevent such laws from being carried into execution. They think themselves sufficiently patriotic, if they are not immediately active in the wound which is given to the prosperity of the nation; and when an unpopular act of parliament takes place, they can look with confidence at their constituents, and rejoice that they had no hand whatever in the odious transaction.

Though this is very frequently the case with us, and though such excuses have of-

ten been pleaded with success, by several of our representatives, the member who can think that he discharges his parliamentary duty in a conscientious manner, because he does us no injury, is by no means worthy of our good opinion: he ought to be treated with universal contempt, at every general election. We do not surely chuse representatives with the negative views of receiving no wrongs from their hands; we chuse them with the positive intention of receiving some benefit; and if we do not receive this benefit, the man whom we nominate to serve in the great council of the kingdom, is a betrayer of his trust, and defeats the important purposes of the parliamentary character.

Among the essential requisites, therefore, absolutely necessary in our senatorial representatives, we must always reckon spirit and application. If a man has not fortitude enough to avow his sentiments upon every occasion, his attendance in our service becomes totally useless, and if he is not constant in his attendance, we have but little to expect from his fortitude, while he is rioting among his pleasurable companions, lolling on the couch of a prostitute, or venturing his neck in a fox-chace.

I was lately in company with some respectable landed gentlemen, and a particular bill, greatly disliked by the kingdom, being the subject of conversation, the representative of a certain county, who sat at my left hand, exclaimed, "Well, thank God! I had no hand in passing that law, for I was not in the house the day it was carried by the ministry." A clergyman of great worth, upon this, took him up, saying, "And why were not you present, Sir John, to oppose it with all your influence? it was your duty to be present, and your business to stop the torrent of ministerial power, with your utmost abilities. Your absence, let me tell you, is no excuse; for the man who does not exert every possible means of guarding his country from a stab, is, in my opinion, no less criminal than him who actually gives the stroke."

Notwithstanding the apparent justice of this reasoning, however, the honest freeholders of Great Britain think themselves tolerably happy in a representative, if he is not actually concerned in betraying their rights; and very frequently give their votes for a man, who will, they know, be absent from the kingdom, during the whole continuance, perhaps, of the parliament.

ament: With a madness of inconsideration, they trust the Hesperian fruit of liberty to the care of a dragon, that is either always off duty, or always asleep, and expect their treasure to be as securely guarded, as if they lodged it with a centinel constantly upon the watch, and generously determined to sacrifice his life in its defence.

As the well being of the kingdom depends so much upon the choice of proper representatives, and as the time of general election is not far off, I cannot help earnestly advising all the freeholders of Great Britain on this important occasion, to profit by their former follies, in their future choice of members, and not to suffer themselves to be flattered out of their understandings and their liberties, by the plausible arguments of court sophisters; nor deluded into promises of supporting the interest of those idle or timorous candidates, who either neglect their parliamentary duties, or have not courage enough, if they do attend, to oppose the pernicious measures of an arbitrary minister. The weakness of a representative is full as dangerous as his venality; and it is a matter of indifference to the nation, whether it is ruined through neglect, through timidity, or through corruption.

Upon the whole, while we look out for men of honesty to represent us, we should also take care that our honest men are blessed with sense, with spirit, and with application; we ought to be assured that they are competently acquainted with the interest of the public, and that they will be bold and indefatigable in their labours to promote it. Honesty, though a jewel of inestimable value, is not a sufficient qualification in itself for a member of parliament. In order to fill their seats with a proper degree of dignity, in the august assembly of the nation, our representatives to their probity must add wisdom; to their fortitude they must add perseverance; these are qualifications indispensably necessary for a legislator; and it is also necessary that he should be a man of fortune, to maintain his independence, as the firmest virtue is liable to swerve from the line of rectitude, when it is exposed to extraordinary temptations.

The constituent members of Great Britain have been long complaining about the shameful neglect of public interest: the period is now near, which will prove what regard they entertain for the public interest themselves. At the next election, the meanest freeholder in England will

have a share of the national liberty to dispose of, and he must be answerable both to his country and his God, if he does not lodge it in such hands as his own confidence assures him, will guard it with the most assiduous care from violation. Let me therefore, again exhort each individual to act as if the happiness of Great Britain depended immediately upon his virtue and his vote. Pride will be very allowable upon such an occasion, and that egotism which is exerted for the propriety of a whole people, may easily be pardoned: it will be meritorious.

Genuine MEMOIRS of two HALF SISTERS.

CAPTAIN GORDON commanded a ship in the Levant trade, but dying in the prime of life, left his widow a daughter and son, in very indifferent circumstances. Mrs. Gordon severely felt his loss, not only as she really loved her husband, but was by his death deprived of a comfortable provision, which was the less supportable, as she was of a haughty disposition. Her person was agreeable and genteel, and she had the address to make her lofty demeanour appear rather as an air of dignity, than of unbecoming pride—With such circumstances, and such a temper, it is to be wondered at that she did not resist the solicitations of Capt. Hutchins, who was her late husband's intimate friend, and in the same line of life. True, she had no penchant for Capt. Hutchins, nor any desire of a second marriage; but the prospect of a decent livelihood operated very powerfully. They were married, and this union also produced a daughter and a son. I pass over their infancy, and proceed to the time when Maria Gordon had attained the age of twenty-five. She was in her person very agreeable without beauty. Her complexion was of a brunette, her features small and regular, and her eyes fascinating. She was rather below the middle size, but perfectly well proportioned; as her health was delicate, the most agreeable and unaffected languishment was diffused over her countenance; and an artless simplicity appeared in her behaviour, and her voice was remarkably melodious. If Maria was a striking figure, she was a very interesting one—As her weak health prevented officiating in the more active branches of domestic employment, her time was generally employed at her needle, in ta-

of which, she shewed great ingenuity—she was her mother's professed favourite and constant companion, and as Mrs. Hutchins had many relations whom she loved, she made her own house but seldom the place of her abode. In her frequent visits Maria always attended her—her brother, Obadiah Gordon, as soon as his age would permit, attended Captain Hutchins on his voyages; but being of an obstinate, haughty temper, which could brook no controul, they were always at variance. Obadiah preferred the conversation of the sailors, watermen, and others of that class, and of course imitated their manners. These were his constant associates, for his father-in-law and he being alays jarring on board, and his mother and sister seldom at home on shore, he had little inducement, and less inclination, to seek for more eligible companions—yet as he chose to be thought the superior, his cash often run low, and he descended to the meanest pilferings to recruit his pockets. Capt. Hutchins, detecting him in several instances of dishonesty, parted with him, and he got on board some other vessel; but pursuing the same courses, he was always dismissed with disgrace.—At the age of twenty-two, an East-India voyage was procured in an inferior station, to keep him out of the way. Louisa Hutchins was about fourteen; tall, and finely proportioned.—Her complexion was delicate as imagination can conceive, and her flaxen hair flowed in graceful ringlets on her beautiful neck: yet her features were masculine, her large blue eyes full of fire, and her voice hoarse and unpleasing. Her vivacity bordered on a pertness, which to an admirer of the feminine softness, is by no means engaging. As she was full of spirit and activity, Mrs. Hutchins was content to leave her house to the care of Louisa, while Maria and herself amused themselves among their friends. Thus, was Louisa obliged to associate with the servants, who having the house at command, did not fail to fill it with their low companions; and paying court to Louisa, she, in turn, endeavoured to make herself agreeable to them, and as she had the keys of the closets and cellars, she easily succeeded. Her brother Philip was about ten years old, but being afflicted with convulsions in his infancy, they seized his brain, and he was absolutely an idiot. Capt. Hutchins was not prosperous, or happy—Repeated losses abroad, little economy, and less com-

fort at home, were too much for him, and his health gradually declined—yet appearances were kept up. The girls dressed, and visited; and as the village in which they resided, was at no great distance from the metropolis, they partook of the public diversions. They were toasted among the beauties and girls of character in their village; associated with the genteel in the place; and constantly attended an established and respectable assembly there. Maria happened one evening to dance with Mr. Beverly, a gentleman of the law, whose figure and address were so engaging to Maria, that (though no coquet) she could not refrain exerting all her attractions to gain a conquest so desirable. He saw her motives, and was a man of too much gallantry to despise a lady's advances—his attentive behaviour induced her to forget she was nine years older than him, he being just twenty. Louisa's partner was a Mr. Chandler, a young neighbour of twenty-three, just arrived from the East-Indies. He was entirely dependent on an uncle, and his own industry. Louisa and he had met before, and had conceived a mutual inclination for each other, which the youth took an opportunity this evening to improve, by declaring the most tender affection. The sisters chanced to stand next each other, and all parties being in high spirits, a close intimacy ensued. Mr. Beverly lamented his want of another year to avow his pretensions. Chandler was certain his uncle would not approve his passion; nor could he without his assistance, presume to claim Maria. The ladies, willing their lovers should be disinterested, avowed their want of fortune. They agreed to meet and dance together the next assembly night. It was then determined, that as the lovers could not avow their pretensions openly, they should meet at the house of a friend of Louisa's—and here her low acquaintance with the servants, and their connections, suited her purpose.—Beverly, though he had not the least attachment to Maria, yet was pleased with the spirit of intrigue; but Chandler, who tenderly loved Louisa, wished only to secure her affections. While the lovers often enjoyed their stolen interviews, Capt. Hutchins grew so ill, that a change of air was judged necessary. Being afraid he should be unable to prosecute his voyage, he listened to the advice of a friend, to enter into a business whose late possessor had died, in the village where

Hutchins

Hutchins was ordered for his health. This was a severe stroke to the ladies, as their new residence was not so conveniently situated for receiving the visits of their beaux—but a girl of intrigue is never at a loss. Louisa found their next neighbour kept a lodging house: she made herself familiar with the servants, and when the scheme was likely to succeed, the lovers were made acquainted with it. They took lodgings at the house, and on a signal agreed on, the servant let them out, and they were received into that of Hutchins. Chandler proposed private marriages, which Beverly intimated would be very desirable, could they be legal; but the Marriage-Act, which had just taken place, cut off that resource, as he was not of age, nor was Maria. He then declared, that as their love was mutual, they were certainly married in the sight of heaven, and he saw no impropriety, but that Chandler might read the marriage ceremony to him and Maria; and that he, Beverly, would perform the same friendly office to Chandler and Louisa. The infatuated girls consented. I omit the oaths of inviolable love, and protestations of avowing their marriage openly in future, and only mention that each party was bound not to divulge the manner of their union till Chandler should return from a voyage, which he was soon to make. The ladies, imagining they were married, admitted their nominal husbands to pass the night in their apartments. These visits were not often repeated. Chandler was obliged to pursue his voyage. His parting with Louisa was tender and pathetic. Beverly, whose passion for intrigue had subsided, when he had no longer a companion in his excursions, forbore his visits, and the ladies were left to their reflections. Capt. Hutchins received so much benefit by the change of air, that in a few months he set sail again for the Levant: the girls were pleased at this, as they had a secret to disclose, which could not long be concealed. They sought an opportunity to reveal it to their mother. Chance one day was favourable to their wishes—they were employed all together about some preserves, when their Haymaker was announced—he had some business at the village, and called for their commands. Maria answered peevishly, she had no commands at present, he must call another time:—“Fie, child,” said her mother, “why will you make the man come again, when you can

as well employ him now? besides, Louisa wants stays, I dare say.”—“Indeed, Mama, I do not, we ought to be frugal, and I intend to make my stays into jumps:—I can make them myself.—Jumps are all the fashion. Tell Mr. Benfon we don't want him this year.” The man was dismissed; the mother was displeased, and said, “I hope, Louisa, you will not be so ridiculous as to spoil your shape by wearing jumps. Indeed, I think, you have both dressed very loose lately. It is an odious fashion for girls to appear as if they were ready to lie-in.” “Lord, Mama,” said Louisa, perty, “one must look like what one is.”—“I don't understand your boldness,” said Mrs. Hutchins, and turning to a relation, who was there on a visit, “Did you ever hear the like?” She exclaimed, “Indeed, Cousin,” said the other, “I am very uneasy to hear it, and fear there is some foundation for what she says, for I have for some days had strange suspicions.” “For heavens sake, Maria,” said Mrs. Hutchins, “what can all this mean?” Maria burst into tears. Louisa pitied the agitation visible in the mother's face, and said, “Lord, Mama, we are both with-child, 'tis true, but we are both married.” “Married! 'tis impossible!—Where! when! to whom! and by whom?”—“Where, and by whom,” said Louisa, we are not at liberty to tell, but about six months ago Maria was married to Mr. Beverley, whom you don't know, and I to Mr. Chandler, whom you know very well; and now ask no more questions, for I will reveal no more till my husband comes home, and then all will be disclosed.” This did not satisfy Mrs. Hutchins: she sent for a particular friend, Louisa's godfather, to talk with him, but they kept the secret inviolably. Louisa shewed him a letter she received from Chandler, wherein he subscribes himself her faithful husband—but could obtain no farther intelligence. Just after this discovery, Obadiah Gordon returned from his voyage, and finding the distracted condition of the family, in a fit of despair, entered as a marine, and set sail immediately. The wind not being fair for proceeding, he had leave to go on shore in a port in the west of England, when entering a coffee-house, he beheld Capt. Hutchins. He was shocked to see Obadiah in such a garb; but asked him if he had been at home, and how he left the family? Obadiah, with his usual rudeness, said, he had been home, and had seen
enough

enough to take leave of it for ever. Captain Hutchins asked his meaning: "Why," said he, "there's my sister Maria big with-child!" "Sad news indeed," said the Capt. "Thank God she is not my daughter!" "Oh, don't plume yourself," said the other, "Louisa is in the same condition." The shock was too great, the unfortunate father sunk lifeless on the floor. He presently soon came to himself, and was conveyed on board his ship, where he soon recovered, and left England. Obadiah failed also; but died on his passage to the East-Indies. In the mean time, Mrs. Hutchins deputed her friend to wait on Mrs. Beverly, to enquire if he should endeavour to conciliate matters with his father, or if he was willing to marry Maria. Mr. Beverly said, applying to his father would be of no effect, as he would never consent to his son's marrying without a fortune; that he was sorry for the consequence of the amour, but owned he never had any intention of marrying Maria. All the remonstrances and arguments that Mr. Wilton could make use of were in vain. Beverly insisted, that, without being neglectful to Maria, he could not have acted otherwise than he had done. Mr. Wilton then applied to him for some support, as Mrs. Hutchins was straitened in her circumstances, and could ill bear such an expence. Beverly told him, that his allowance was very small, for a man in his line of life, but when he had any thing to spare, he would convey it to Maria. This was all Mr. Wilton could obtain. A few days after a box was received, directed to Miss Gordon, containing some genteel suits of child-bed linen. She was in the interim delivered of a son, whom she named Charles Beverly, and sent to acquaint his father with his birth, and requesting some allowance for his maintenance. Beverly declared, it was not in his power to make any, but would send her a trifle as soon as possible, on condition she would trouble him no more. Soon after he sent a cloak, hat, and other necessaries, and a ten pound bank note. Some days after the birth of Charles, Louisa brought forth a daughter—and at the expiration of the month, Chandler arrived in England—he heard of his Louisa's situation, and flew to her with the ardour of a lover. He entered the room as she was at dinner with her mother and sister. Surprise and joy overpowered her weak frame, and she sunk lifeless in her chair: his tender affections soon recovered her; he immediately ob-

tained her mother's consent, and the next day attended her to the church, where the ceremony of marriage, baptism, and returning thanks after child-birth, were performed at the same time. He then took an apartment for his wife, in a place more convenient to his business, and though their gains were small, their affection was great, and they were happy for a time—that time was short—in three years poor Chandler was carried off by a violent fever, in the West-Indies, leaving his Louisa with three helpless infants. By his industry, and her frugality, she had hitherto preserved a decent appearance, but now she was obliged to apply to her relations for the means of support—They had little power to help her, and less inclination; but pride supplied the place of humanity, and they assisted her. It pleased heaven to take the youngest child; with the two others she went to her mother, who received them very coldly, as all her tenderness was lavished on Maria, and little Charles.—Mrs. Chandler submitted to every reproach, and endeavoured, by her needle, to lighten her mother's expence; but as her situation was far from comfortable, she accepted the offer of Mr. Morris, an inn-keeper, in the village—she lived with him six years, and had four children by him; he being attached to liquor, neglected his business, and became a bankrupt: his friends enabled him to begin trade again, but pursuing the same course, a second failure was the consequence. They left the town, and opened a public ale-house in another place—here they failed also, and were in great distress. Mrs. Morris then applied to the acquaintance she had made in her blooming days, and a collection was promoted in the very assembly which was the beginning of her amours. A handsome sum was obtained—she took a little shop, and taught a few children to read—but her husband going on in his former manner, a droply terminated his existence. After defraying the charges of his sickness and death, she was again reduced to extreme poverty. She made fresh applications for succour. Every friend was tired—Mr. Wilton obtained admission for her eldest son in one of those benevolent institutions which bring up orphan children for the sea service. Her children by Morris all died in their infancy, and as she had only Louisa Chandler to take care of, she determined not to return to her mother, especially as her father, worn out with

pain and grief, had breathed his last. Her needle (at which she was not expert) proving a very insufficient support, she had recourse to labour; but not being used to it, and perhaps, not capable of it, she gave no satisfaction; nor is it wonderful, as those who knew her in her days of affluence, could not bear to employ her in servility, and the lower sort of people require a great deal of labour from those that serve them. She scrupled not to engage in the meanest drudgery, and was reduced to carrying water from the Thames, to those houses which were not more conveniently supplied. Happy had she rested here, and taught her child, that honest poverty is less to be dreaded than pompous wickedness. It is with horror I relate the sequel. Finding the drudgery too hard for her strength, she conceived a design to pilfer, and with her daughter, was soon apprehended for shoplifting. Her relations now interposed, and for a sum of money, prevailed on the chief evidence not to appear against her, by which means the culprits were discharged, and their relations saved the ignominy of their transportation. But now Mrs. Morris was shunned by all, scorned instead of pitied, and forced to hide her wretched head in the most obscure alleys. Grown callous to all the feelings of humanity, and even of nature, this miserable woman willingly prostituted her miserable daughter at the age of thirteen—to one of the lowest, vulgar classes of mankind, for a few shillings:—thus early initiated in vice, it is not surprising that this unfortunate girl is now in the herd of those wretched females who nightly infest the streets of this metropolis. Her mother found a man willing to connect with her, by whom she had a child, but whether that connexion is continued; or whether she follows the profession of her wretched daughter, the writer of these memoirs does not know.—A gentleman, who was her near neighbour in her younger days, coming one night from the theatre, was stopped at the corner of a street, by the passing of some coaches. He saw some women near, but imagining they were street-walkers, he did not take notice of them—though he was much surprized at hearing one call him by his name. He looked, and saw a face which he knew, but could not recollect. The poor creature curtsied, and said, “Sir, I fancy you don’t know me, but do you remember Louisa Hutchins?” The gentleman said, “Very well, and am sorry to see

her in this condition!”—“She said she was in great distress, and in want of every necessary of life.”—She was dressed very clean, though her habit was mean, and she had an infant in her arms. The gentleman relieved her; and left her to the misery he could not prevent: this happened a few months ago.—It is now time to return to Maria, who was treated with great kindness by her mother, and no farther application was made to Mr. Beverly, till the death of Capt. Hutchins. It was not then in Mrs. Hutchins’s power to maintain them, as her supplies were cut off, and she had a bare subsistence for herself, and her foolish son. Mrs. Hutchins acquainted Mr. Beverly with the state of her affairs, and he made a proper allowance for the child, which was paid quarterly; and he also gave him cloaths and linen. Maria being on a visit to a friend, who mentioned a Mr. Hosier, a young gentleman who had left his wife, and wanted a housekeeper, wished to be employed in that capacity. Her friend procured her the place, and she had the address to insinuate herself into his favour, but all her arts could not prevail on him to marry her. Some alterations in her shape made it necessary to pay a visit to her mother, an abortion succeeded, and she was preparing to return to Mr. Hosier: but his friends had taken the advantage of her absence, to remonstrate to him on his conduct, and pointed out a worthy girl for his wife. He acquiesced, and wrote to acquaint Maria that he had no occasion for her services. At length, a friend procured an asylum for Mrs. Hutchins in one of those houses which shelter so many reduced housekeepers. She took little Charles with her, and Maria had a lodging near, and gained some employment at her needle. A carpenter’s mate of an East-India ship offered her marriage; but Mrs. Hutchins insisted he should know the nature of her connexion with Beverly. This was revealed. The man said he loved her, and if she would be faithful to him, he should never remember the errors of her youth. They were married, and he went his voyage; during which time, one of his particular acquaintances supplied his place with his wife, who was so lost to every sense of decency, as frequently to go in person to receive her child’s allowance, and as frequently did Mr. Beverly, in person, pay the money, with as much unconcern, and as little emotion.

emotion as he would have paid it to a porter. When Charles was twelve years old, his father wished to see him: he did, spoke kindly to him, thanked his grandmother for her care of him, enlarged his allowance, and promised in two years more to place him to some profession. But Charles, whose health was weak, went into a consumption, and died before he was fourteen. Mrs. Hutchins died about two years since. Her son Philip was received into one of the receptacles of infamy, and died a few months ago. Maria's husband, when he returned, was not well pleased at his wife's conduct; but reflecting he had no right to expect a different behaviour, he reconciled himself, and he is satisfied to share her with his friend. They live together; and to insure a provision without labour, she submits to the ill tempers and scornful behaviour of them both, and will pass the rest of her life in infamy, and die unlamented and unpitied.

The Rise and Progress of the present unhappy War in AMERICA.

(Continued from Page 355.)

THE squadron under the command of Admiral Byron, which sailed from Plymouth the beginning of June, in order to counteract the designs of D'Estaing, had the fortune of meeting unusual bad weather for the season, and of being separated in different storms, arrived scattered, broken, sickly, dismasted, or otherwise damaged, in various degrees of distress, upon different and remote parts of the coasts of America. The Princess Royal, the admiral's ship, reached Halifax, where he found the Culloden, one of his squadron. As soon as his two ships were repaired in the best manner circumstances would admit of, he sailed from Halifax with the Diamond frigate, Hope and Dispatch sloops of war; being joined by his scattered ships, and four ships of the line lately under the command of Lord Howe, he remained off Boston; and though the winter was now setting in with its usual inclemency on that stormy and dangerous coast, yet this brave commander knowing what important it was to the service, that the motions of so powerful an armament as the fleet under Count D'Estaing should be closely watched, resolved to keep his sta-

tion as long as there was a possibility of doing it with safety: to this, he was still the more induced, by certain informations, that the French fleet were completely refitted and ready for sailing, accompanied by several American store-ships, on a secret expedition.

Byron's ships, though the repairs they had received since their arrival on the coast of America were but slight, and the crews much reduced by the incessant fatigues they had undergone, were yet in tolerable condition; and their number being superior to the French, there is little doubt but if the enemy had come out of Boston any time in October, the British flag would have triumphed, and an end have been put to the hostile operations of D'Estaing's fleet in this part of the world. But on the second of November, the wind which at this season usually blows from the north-west, suddenly shifted to a violent and heavy gale from the east, blowing directly on the coast. Seamen alone can conceive the horror of such a situation, and the difficulty the best ships and most experienced sailors have to escape, when a ruthless tempest, added to the mountainous swell of the vast Atlantic, urges their destruction: the Somerset of 64 guns, the Cornwall of 74, and Zebra sloop, were so entangled with the coast, that they could not clear it, and were in consequence driven on shore, and beat to pieces; great part of the crews perished, the remainder got on land, where it is said, they were treated by the Americans with humanity.

The storm continued with unremitting fury all the next day, but on the following, which was the fourth, the wind without abating much of its violence, after veering round the compass, settled at the west; of which circumstance the French admiral availing himself, sailed out of Boston, and was descried on the seventh by the Culloden of 74 guns, one of Byron's fleet, steering to the south-east; but the wind was still so tempestuous that they passed close by the English ship without taking any notice of her; one of the American store-ships however which lagged behind the fleet was fired upon by the Culloden, made a prize of and sent into New-York; after which, this ship of war for several days vainly attempted to regain the American coast; but the captain finding the vessel had suffered greatly in her rigging, and that her crew were sickly and dispirited, called his officers to consult with him, when

when it was unanimously resolved to bear away before the gale for Europe, which they did, and anchored the thirteenth of December in Milford Haven, at which time there were two hundred of the crew sick in their hammocks, and the remainder in a condition little better, from the variety of hardships they had undergone. Admiral Byron with the residue of his fleet got into Rhode Island.

There is great reason to believe that the British ministry had been early apprized of D'Estaing's further plan of operations, and the designs of the French against the English West-India Islands; for early in October, and long before any dispatches from London, consequential to the taking of Dominica could have reached New-York, Sir Henry Clinton, on whom the command devolved after the return of the Howe's to Europe, prepared upwards of eighty transport vessels, and furnishing them with every necessary accommodation, the 24th of the same month, the 4th. 5th. 15th. 27th. 28th. 35th. 40th. 46th. 49th. 55th regiments, and a corps of Hessians went on board them; in four days after they fell down to Sandy-Hook, from whence they sailed for the West-Indies the first of November, under the convey of a small squadron of men of war, commanded by Commodore Hotham; being just three days before the departure of D'Estaing from Boston. This force was designed to strengthen the garrisons of the West-India islands, these important places having been shamefully neglected.

On the tenth of December Commodore Hotham's fleet arrived at Barbadoes, where they were joined by a small squadron under the command of Admiral Barrington. At this island they staid only two days, and proceeded to execute one of the intents of their expedition, which was, a descent on the island of Sainte Lucie, where, by favour of the monsoon, they arrived the day following, and immediately landed the troops near the Carenage, while the fleet came to anchor in the grand Cul de Sac. General Grant, who commanded the land forces, made the best disposition, and having possessed himself of the Carenage, invested the principal fort. While these operations were going forward, D'Estaing, with a corps of 5000 land forces on board sailed from Martinique, at which place he had arrived from Boston, on an expedition against the British islands of St. Vincent and Grenada, but he was scarce-

ly under way when positive intelligence was brought him, that Sainte Lucie was attacked. A place of such importance from its proximity to Martinique was not to be lost without making every attempt for its deliverance; there was reason to expect Byron would soon arrive in these seas; a coup de main was therefore a measure of necessity, which if it succeeded must inevitably be a decisive stroke against the English, as from the destruction of their army and fleet at Sainte Lucie, all their West-India possessions; if not taken by the French, must be reduced to such distress that its effects would be felt for many years. D'Estaing suddenly appeared off the grand Cul de Sac where the British fleet lay. He did not find the English unprepared, Barrington's fleet was disposed so as to defend the entrance of the harbour against any number that might attack it, beside which, the general had erected several batteries on shore. Two attempts were made by the French to force into the harbour, but English courage and conduct prevailed; the French were beat off with great loss; an attempt by land was all that now remained, but it was not more fortunate: the army destined for the conquest of the British islands was landed, consisting of 5000 infantry, and commanded by the Count D'Estaing and the Marquis de Bouille; they advanced rapidly towards the English intrenchments, with all that confidence which superiority of number gives, being twice that of the English, but they had not the light holiday troops of a southern clime to deal with, it was an iron band of veterans, who, inured to toil, joining their native courage to the hardening service of northern campaigns, were not to be subdued. The French advanced to the trenches in two divisions, the right led by D'Estaing, and the left by Bouille; they advanced amidst their fire, but their fire was not returned until they mounted the trenches, then, a discharge from the first line of the English stopped them for a moment, and before they could recover they were charged by the British bayonets; the slaughter was dreadful, they fell upon their rear in confusion, the English marched cut and attacked in turn; and the victory was complete. The French generals with the shattered remains of their army with difficulty reached their ships, which soon after sailed off with them, and while they were yet in view, the French governor, despairing of

any further succour, surrendered the island to his Britannic majesty. The loss on the side of the British was inconsiderable, not exceeding two hundred killed and wounded, whereas that of the enemy exceeded one thousand.

In the mean time, two other expeditions were set on foot, one from New-York, with a body of troops under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Campbell, and another from St. Augustine in Florida, under the command of Major General Prevost, to act in conjunction for the reduction of the province of Georgia.

Having received Sir H. Clinton's orders to proceed to Georgia, with his majesty's 71st regiment of foot, 2 battalions of Hessians, 4 battalions of Provincials, and a detachment of the royal artillery, they sailed from the Hook on the 27th of November, escorted by a squadron of his majesty's ships of war, under the command of Commodore Parker, the whole fleet arrived off the island of Tybee, on the 23d of December, two horse sloops excepted.

On the 24th the Commodore, with the greatest part of the transports, got over the bar, and anchored in the Savannah river, within the light-house of Tybee; on the 27th the rest of the fleet joined him.

During the time occupied in bringing the last division of the fleet over the bar, they formed from the Provincial battalions two corps of light infantry, the one to be attached to Sir James Bland's light company of the 71st Highlanders, the other to Capt. Cameron's company of the same regiment.

Having no intelligence that could be depended upon, with respect to the military force of Georgia, or the disposition formed for its defence, Sir James Bland's Highland company of light infantry, in two flat boats, with Lieut. Clark of the navy, was dispatched in the night of the 25th, to seize any of the inhabitants they might find on the banks of Wilmington Creek. Two men were procured by this means, by whom they learnt the most satisfactory intelligence concerning the state of matters at Savannah, and which settled the commodore and the commander of the land forces in the resolution of landing the troops the next evening, at the plantation of one Gerridge, an important post, twelve miles farther up the river than the light-house of Tybee, and two miles short, in a direct line, from the town of Savannah, although the dis-

tance was not less than three along the road. This post was the first practicable landing place on the Savannah river, the whole country between it and Tybee being a continued tract of deep marsh, intersected by the creeks of St. Augustine and Tybee, of considerable extent, and other cuts of water impassable for troops at any time of the tide.

The Vigilant man of war, with the Comet galley, the Keppel armed brig, and the Greenwich armed sloop, followed by the transports in three divisions, in the order established for a descent, proceeded up the river with the tide at noon, about four o'clock in the evening, the Vigilant opened the Reach to Gerridge's plantation, and was cannonaded by two rebel galleys, who retired before any of their bullets had reached her; a single shot from the Vigilant quickened their retreat.

The tide and evening being too far spent, and many of the transports having grounded at the distance of five or six miles below Gerridge's plantation, the descent was indispensably delayed, till next morning. The first division of the troops, consisting of all the light infantry of the army, the New York volunteers, and first battalion of the 71st, under the command of Lieut. Col. Maitland, were landed at break of day on the river-dam in front of Gerridge's plantation, from whence a narrow causeway, of 600 yards in length, with a ditch on each side, led through a rice swamp directly for Gerridge's house, which stood upon a bluff of thirty feet in height, above the level of the rice swamps.

The light infantry under Capt. Cameron, having first reached the shore, were formed and led briskly forward to the bluff, where a body of fifty rebels were posted, and from whom they received a smart fire of musketry; but the Highlanders, rushing on with their usual impetuosity, gave them no time to repeat it: they drove them instantly to the woods, and happily secured a landing for the rest of the army. Capt. Cameron, a spirited and most valuable officer, with two Highlanders, were killed on this occasion, and five Highlanders wounded.

Upon reconnoitring the environs of Gerridge's plantation, the rebel army was discovered, under Major General Robert Howe, drawn up about a mile east of the town of Savannah, with several pieces of cannon in their front. The

first division of troops, together with one company of the second battalion of the 71st, the first battalion of Delancy's, the Wellworth, and part of Wissenbach's regiment of Hessians, being landed, it was thought expedient, having the day before them, to go in quest of the enemy, rather than give them an opportunity of retreating unmolested,

A company of the second battalion of the 71st, together with the first battalion of Delancy's, were accordingly left to cover the landing-place, and the troops marched in the following order for the town of Savannah.

The light infantry, throwing off their packs, formed the advance, the New-York volunteers followed to support the light infantry, the first battalion of the 71st with two six pounders followed the New York volunteers, and the Wellworth battalion of Hessians, with two three pounders, followed the 71st, part of the Wissenbach battalion of Hessians closed the rear. On the troops having entered the great road leading to the town of Savannah, the division of Wissenbach's regiment was posted on the cross roads to secure the rear of the army; a thick impenetrable wooded swamp covered the left of the line of march; and the light infantry, with their flankers of each corps, effectually scoured the cultivated plantations on the right.

The troops reached the open country near Tatnal's plantation before three o'clock in the evening; and halted in the great road about 200 paces short of the gate leading to Governor Wright's plantation.

The enemy were drawn up across the road, at the distance of 300 yards from this gateway; one half, consisting of Thompson's and Eugee's regiments of Carolina troops, were formed under Col. Eugee, with their left obliquely to the great road leading to Savannah, their right to a wooded swamp, covered by the houses of Tatnal's plantation, in which they had placed some riflemen; the other half of their regular troops, consisting of part of the first, second, third, and fourth battalions of the Georgia brigade, was formed under Colonel Elbert, with their right to the road, and their left to the rice swamps of Governor Wright's plantation, with the fort of Savannah Bluff behind their left wing, in the stile of second flank; the town of Savannah, round which they had the remains of an old line of intrenchments, covered their rear.

One piece of cannon was planted on the right of their line, one upon the left, and two pieces occupied the traverse, across the great road, in the center of their line. About a hundred paces in front of this traverse, at a critical spot between two swamps, a trench was cut across the road, and about 100 yards in front of this trench, a marshy rivulet run almost parallel the whole extent of their front; the bridge of which was burned down, to interrupt the passage, and retard the progress of the British forces.

It was discovered from the movements of the enemy, that they wished and expected an attack upon their left, and the general was desirous of cherishing that opinion.

Having accidentally fallen in with a negro, who knew a private path through the wooded swamp, upon the enemy's right, the first battalion of the 71st was ordered to form on the right of the road, and move up to the rear of the light infantry, whilst that corps drew off to the right, as if meant to extend their front to that quarter, where a happy fall of the ground favoured the concealment of this manœuvre, and increased the jealousy of the enemy with regard to their left. Sir James Baird had directions to convey the light infantry, in this hollow ground, quite to the rear, and penetrate the wooded swamp upon our left, with a view to get round by the new barracks into the rear of the enemy's right flank. The New-York volunteers under Colonel Turnbull was ordered to support him.

During the course of this movement the artillery were formed in a field on the left of the road, concealed from the enemy by a swell of ground in front, to which was meant to run them up for action, when the signal was made to engage, and from whence they could either bear advantageously upon the right of the rebel line, as it was then formed, or cannonade any body of troops in flank which they might detach into the wood to retard the progress of the light infantry.

The regiment of Willworth was formed upon the left of the artillery, and the enemy continued to amuse themselves with their cannon, without any return upon our part, till it was visible that Sir James Baird and the light infantry had fairly got round upon their rear. On this occasion the line was commanded to move briskly forward. The well-directed artillery of the line, the rapid advance

advance of the 71st regiment, and the forward countenance of the Hessian regiment of Willworth, instantly dispersed the enemy.

A body of militia of Georgia that passed at the new barracks with some pieces of cannon to cover the road from Great Ogeechee, were at this juncture routed, with the loss of their artillery, by the light infantry under Sir James Baird, when the scattered troops of the Carolina and Georgia brigades run across the plain in his front. This officer with his usual gallantry dashed the light infantry on their flank, and terminated the fate of the day with brilliant success.

Thirty eight officers of different distinctions, and 515 non-commissioned officers and privates, one stand of colours, forty-eight pieces of cannon, twenty-three mortars, ninety-four barrels of powder, the fort with all its stores, and in short the capital of Georgia, the shipping in the harbour, with a large quantity of provisions, fell into our possession before it was dark, without any other loss on our side than that of Capt. Peter Campbell, a gallant officer of Skinner's light infantry, and two privates killed; one serjeant, and nine privates wounded; eighty-three of the enemy found dead on the common, and eleven wounded. By the accounts received from the prisoners, thirty lost their lives in the swamp, endeavouring to make their escape.

Major General Prevost, who commanded the troops for the defence of the fort at St. Augustine in Florida, having collected all the force of every kind which could be possibly spared from the necessary number for the defence of the fort and garrison, in pursuance of Sir Henry Clinton's orders, immediately marched to co-operate with the troops from the northward; but was greatly retarded, having no conveyance for the artillery and ammunition but by water in open boats. They were also obliged to take a long circuit to avoid the enemy's galleys; however by the activity of Lieut. Col. Prevost, who made a forced march in the night, he surrounded the town of Sunbury, to prevent the enemy from escaping in case they designed to abandon the fort; which he soon obliged to surrender with the garrison, making 212 prisoners including officers. On the side of his majesty's troops only one man was killed, and three wounded, notwithstanding they had

two galleys and an armed vessel firing on our trenches for three days, besides twenty-one pieces of cannon mounted in the fort. After settling a garrison in it, and ordering the necessary repairs, General Prevost proceeded to Savannah to take the command of the army, lately under Col. Campbell.

As soon as the proper arrangements could be made Lieut. Col. Campbell was detached up the river with a select corps of about 800 regular troops, and some irregulars, to endeavour to penetrate to Augusta, and to open the communication with the back inhabitants of the provinces. The Colonel effected his march to Augusta with few obstructions, and without any loss.

Lieut. Col. Prevost, with a considerable detachment, had been sent to sustain, join, or otherwise co-operate with Colonel Campbell; and had taken post at Briar-Creek to keep the enemy below in check, and to cover the advance when necessary.

(To be continued.)

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER LXXVIII.]

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

NOTWITHSTANDING this, by many, is stiled the age of scepticism in point of religion, we seem, in other respects, to be the most credulous people on the face of the earth: this is evinced not only by the bottle conjuror, Bet Canning, the Cock-lane ghost, and many other similar events, but in matters that more immediately concern us and our property. Although the various practices of swindlers are daily set forth to the public in the prints, we continually hear of such frauds, as almost a child would be cautioned against. Unknown persons, in clerical habits, going about for subscriptions to books, never intended to be written, much less published. Advertisements from Jews to discount notes, by which they gain possession of them, and negotiate them for their own use, to the amount of considerable sums. Irish fortune hunters, who advertise for wives with small for-

Fortunes, which will put them in away to get large ones; and frequently meet with implicit females ready to catch at the bait, and soon find themselves widowed wives. Housekeepers of reputation for single gentlemen, daily offer themselves in the papers, get places, and immediately prove common prostitutes. These, and such-like impositions, we daily read of, and many of them frequently fall under our own observation; and yet we are pronounced an incredulous set of beings in point of Scripture, which certainly carries with it greater marks of conviction than quack hand-bills and swindlers advertisements. I should, therefore, be glad if some of your ingenious correspondents would account for this apparent solecism, which to me is intirely incomprehensible.

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader,

DUBIOUS.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

Considering the military disposition of the ladies, and their Amazonian appearance at all the camps, I am surpris'd they have not yet, in imitation of the students of the law, and persons of many other callings, entered into a military association for the protection of their country, and for the preventing future riots. I am certain there are several, who, if embodied, would make a much more martial appearance, than many of the nominal Martlets in the different corps of the militia; not to mention the city train bands, whom they would certainly beat out of the field at the first onset. I know a number of ladies who can perform their exercise with great dexterity, and only want a corporal Trim to go through all the evolutions of bush-fighting, on a field-day. If the duchess of D——, or any other female disciplinarian, would take the hint, and beat up for recruits, I doubt not, but in a very short time, we should have one of the most beautiful, as well as martial regiments in Europe, who, if they could not captivate with their eyes, might conquer with their bayonets, and I am certain we have not an enemy on earth, who would not speedily submit to them. I have the vanity myself to think I could command a company, as well as captain

D——, having already gone through all my exercises, and think I should make a better figure in regimentals, being at least six inches taller and no way deformed.

Battle Bridge

Aug. 16.

I am, &c.

A FEMALE VOLUNTEER.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

As female oratory is now become so fashionable, I doubt not that next winter will furnish us with many new assemblies, for the ladies to display their rhetorical powers upon a variety of topics, which they have not yet touched upon. I would, therefore, advise my fair country-women, to prepare themselves in time, by not only perusing with attention the orations of Demosthenes and Cicero, but of flowery B—ke, animated F—x, mellifluent M—d, irresistible R—d, but above all the fascinating periods of Dr. G—m, which they may purchase at so easy a rate as one penny. I would also advise them to be electrified as soon as possible by the doctor, as they will thereby be radically cured of all real or imaginary disorders, and certainly will (though the doctor is too modest to assert it) catch that fluent, verbose, captivating style, of which he is so complete a master; as it is well known that several ladies of the first fashion, who have undergone the operation at his hands, have spoken with such elegance, and so rapidly, that their husbands have been enchanted, and never once roved from home, or even thought of their mistresses abroad. It is to this circumstance, though the doctor has not expressly mentioned it, that we are to ascribe the wonderful effects of his electricity, in behalf of the rising generation.

If then such happy domestic effects are to be derived from the doctor's temple of health, I would advise all such ladies as propose speaking in public next winter, not to fail taking the benefit of it, as by obtaining the doctor's style, manner, flights of fancy, tropes, and other rhetorical flourishes, they cannot fail of attaining the pinnacle of female oratory.

AN ELECTRIFIED FEMALE.

T-7



The Phrenzy of Love.

THE PHRENSY OF LOVE; or, the Story of RODERIGO and MARIA. [Illustrated with an elegant Engraving.]

RODERIGO was the son of a rich merchant of Bristol; he was brought up to the mercantile business, and at a proper period admitted a partner with his father. In this situation he became acquainted with Maria, a young lady who lived in the neighbourhood. She was the daughter of a captain, who had commanded a ship that traded from Bristol to Africa; but being unfortunately taken by a French frigate the beginning of this war, he lost the greatest part of his fortune which was on board, and which was destined for a dowry to his beloved Maria. She bore the information of this loss with uncommon fortitude; but was greatly affected with the fate of her father, who was confined in a prison at Bourdeaux, and who had scarce the common necessaries of life allowed him to subsist on.

It was at this critical period that Roderigo and Maria had pledged their hands to each other—their hearts were already united. His father had given his consent to the match, and nothing was wanting but the captain's return to make them completely happy. Alas! the fatal intelligence of his being captured, and the known consequences of his cruel fate, dispersed a general gloom over the intended fond pair. Roderigo's father too soon learned that Maria was divested of her portion, than he interdicted any farther correspondence between her and his son. His mandates were, however, ineffectual, and they had frequent interviews in private; but the treachery of a servant maid, for the sake of a bribe, revealed the secret to the old man, who was at the same time informed that they were upon the point of an elopement to Scotland, on a matrimonial plan.

Gripus no sooner learned their design, than he resolved, at all events, to prevent it. As gold was the lust of his soul, he had no passion, no sensation, but what centered in it, and inhumanly resolved to sacrifice his son's felicity to avarice. He accordingly got Roderigo persuaded, and sent on board a king's ship, thinking that in the course of a voyage he would forget, or surmount his fond, foolish passion for Maria. But the case was very different—Her mental attractions, as well as her personal charms, were too irresistible, that they had fixed an in-

delible impression of beauty, sense, and taste upon the unfortunate Roderigo.

To express the excruciating tortures of Maria's mind upon this occasion would be impossible.—If ever, reader, thou hast felt the most tender passion, with all the sensations of the most perfect mutual love, then mayest thou frame some faint idea of her delicate, her racking situation!—But if thus exposed on the wheel of despair with the most refined sensibility—what must have been the dreadful shock at hearing of her Roderigo's death—his being killed in an engagement! Nature shudders at the thought, and compels us to drop the pen in compassion to the reader! Even the obdurate breast of Gripus was not quite callous at this event; and as some small atonement for his crimes, caused a sumptuous mausoleum to be erected to his son's memory.

As to the miserable Maria, she was ere now, deprived of her senses.—Reason was unequal to the task of sustaining such variegated calamities; and Gripus, conscious of his guilt, became frantic, and in a paroxysm of pungent remorse, put a period to that existence, which had been a tissue of avarice and barbarity.

Maria was now confined in a private mad-house—where she remained for some time: but, at length, finding an opportunity in one of her lucid intervals to make her escape, she repaired to the tomb of her beloved Roderigo, and gave a full scope to her melancholy.

Here our designer has seized the subject in the subjoined plate, and given a very faithful description of the beautiful Maria in her distracted state.

We would willingly, at this period, close the scene, but our readers will expect the sequel of this piteous tale!

At this very juncture Maria's father returned to England, being exchanged by the cartel, and had scarce landed, before he learned that a distant relation had died, and left him a very ample fortune. With these joyful tidings for his dear girl, he set off for Bristol; but upon the road was made acquainted with the fatal story we have just related. His former misfortunes were nothing to his sufferings upon this intelligence.

After making the strictest enquiry for his Maria, he at length traced her to the tomb, where she was just expiring thro' famine, having received no kind of nutriment for several days. He clasped her in his arms, when she had just sense enough remaining to know her father, and expired.

We will not attempt to depict the sorrow and anguish of the good old man; suffice it to say, they were too powerful for the human frame to support, and that he paid the great debt of nature soon after, occasioned by grief and a broken heart.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I doubt not but the following memorandum, taken from a MS. of J. Harrington, Esq; of Kelston, in Somersetshire, relative to the ancient mode of electing members for parliament, will be agreeable to many of your readers, particularly at this period, when the approaching general election is so near at hand.

"A note of my Bathe business, about the parliament."——Saturday, December 26th, went to Bathe, and dined with the maior and citizens; conferred about my election to serve in parliament, as my father was helpless, and ill able to go any more; went to the George Inn, at night, met the bailiffs, and desired to be dismissed from serving; drank strong beer, and methegin; expended about ijs. went home late, but could not get excused, as they entertained a good opinion of my father.

Monday Dec. 28. Went to Bathe; met Sir John Horner, we were chosen by the citizens to serve for the city. The maior and citizens conferred about parliament business. The maior promised 'Sir John Horner and myself a horse a-piece when we went to London to the parliament,' which we accepted of; and we talked about the synod and ecclesiastical dismissions. I am to go again on Thursday, and meet the citizens about all such matters, and take advice thereon.

Thursday 31. Went to Bathe; Mr. Ashe preached. Dined at the George Inn, with the maior and four citizens; spent at dinner vj s. in wine.

	s.	d.
Laid out in victuals at the George Inn	xj	4
Laid out in drinking	vij	ij
Laid out in tobacco and drinking vessels	iiij	4

Jan. 1. My father gave me 4l. to bear my expences to Bathe.

Mr. Chapman, the maior, came to Kelston, and returned thanks for my being chosen to serve in parliament, to my

father, in name of all the citizens. My father gave me good advice, touching my speaking in parliament, as the city should direct me. Came home late at night from Bathe, much troubled hereat concerning my proceeding truly for men's good report; and mine own safety.

Note, I gave the city messenger ijs. for bearing the maior's letter to me. Laid out in all 3l. viij s. for victuals, drink, and horse hire, together with divers gifts.

N. B. I am not quite certain that this election was in 1646, as the date is obscure in the MS. but it was, doubtless, within a year or two of that time.

L. D.

Anecdotes relating to EDUCATION in
the Days of ALFRED and CHARLEMAGNE.

By Mr. WHITAKER.

THE education of a merely military age principally consisted of those bodily exercises which taught the pupil an expertness in the management of his arms, and prepared him for the gracefuller discharge of the duties of war. Even the business of it was made up of the same exercises, the kindred diversions of the chase, and the softer engagements of society; and the refined employ of the study, that brightest colour in the secular scenery of life, was utterly unknown. These cares formed so considerable a part in the education of the young, that both Alfred and Charlemagne provided masters for their sons, as soon as ever their tender age would allow it; and had them carefully trained up in the equal discipline of arms and hunting. They likewise claimed so large a share even of the business of the adult, that the latter among his complicated schemes of conquest, employed himself daily in the exercises of riding and hunting; and even the former, amid the more engrossing attentions to the public preservation, practised all the arts of hunting and hawking with unremitting industry, and even some times employed his vigorous understanding in improving them; reforming some of the customary usages, and instructing his falconers, hunters, and dog-boys in others. And while these were the principal objects of active life, Charlemagne was never taught to write, or Alfred to read; and the latter continued unable to read till he was thirty-eight, and the former to write as long as he lived.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT of NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS:

An Essay on the Interest of Britain in regard to America. 8vo. 6d. Sewell.

A Well meant little pamphlet to promote a good understanding between Great Britain and her Colonies.

An Essay in History. In three Epistles, to Henry Gibbons, Esq; with Notes. By William Hayley, Esq; 4to .7s. 6d. Boards. Doddsley.

As a specimen of this performance we shall present our readers with the following character of Voltaire

'On the wide sea of letters 'twas thy boast
To croud each sail, and touch at every coast:
From that rich, deep how often hast thou
brought

The pure and precious pearls of splendid
thought!

How didst thou triumph on that subject-tide,
Till vanity's wild gust, and stormy pride,
Drove thy strong bark, in evil hour, to split
Upon the fatal rock of impious wit!

But be thy failings cover'd by thy tomb!
And guardian laurels o'er thy ashes bloom!

'From the long annals of the world, thy art
With chemic process, drew the richer part;
To hist'ry gave a philosophic air,
And made the interest of mankind her care;
Pleas'd her grave brow with garlands to adorn,
And from the rose of knowledge strip the
thorn.

'Thy lively eloquence, in prose, in verse,
Still keenly bright and elegantly terse,
Flames with bold spirit; yet is idly rash:
Thy promis'd light is oft a dazzling flash;
Thy wisdom verges to sarcastic sport,
Satire thy joy, and ridicule thy sort!

The Out-of-Doors Parliament. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Almon.

This author endeavours to establish as an opinion, 'That the Commons of England, when they elect representatives to parliament, do not absolutely delegate to them a supreme power of legislation; but that the body of the people is, nevertheless, still entitled to controul the authority of its members.' We think this a dangerous doctrine, that would be productive of much anarchy and confusion.

A Plan of Associations on constitutional Principles, for the Parishes, Tithings, Hundreds, and Counties of Great Britain. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Kearsly.

Occasioned by the late riots; not ill digested, but rinctured with prejudices and personal reflections.

Three Letters to Lord Viscount Howe. 8vo. 1s. Wilkie.

A severe attack upon his lordship's conduct in America.

A Letter from a Gentleman in the English House of Commons, in Vindication of his Conduct with regard to the Affairs of Ireland. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Bew.

This Letter is ascribed to Mr. Burke, and appears to be an apology to his constituents, for the part he took in regard to the affairs of Ireland, when agitated in the English House of Commons.

An Inquiry into the legal Method of suppressing Riots; with a constitutional Plan of future Defence. 8vo. 1s. Dilly.

This writer endeavours to prove that the civil power legally exercised, is sufficient, without the aid of the military, to suppress all tumults.

A Defence of the Protestant Associations, and others. In two Letters. 8vo. 1s. Kearsly.

An enthusiastic, but far from an able defender of the Protestant Associations, &c.

The State Mountebank; or Duke and no Duke. A Tale. 4to. 1s. Fielding and Walker.

Very properly entitled, for this writer is certainly a mere quack in politics as well as poetry.

Elegy on Captain Cook. To which is added an Ode to the Sun. By Miss Seward. 4to. 1s. 6d. Doddsley.

This young lady's poetical talents are far above mediocrity, as the reader will be convinced by the following lines.

'On a lone beach, a rock-built temple
stands,
Stupendous pile! unwrought by mortal hands;
Sublime the ponderous turret rise in air,
And the wide root battalic columns bear;
Thro' the long aisles the murr'ring tempests
blow.

And ocean chides his dashing waves below.
From this fair fane, along the silver sands,
Two sister-virgins wave their snowy hands;
First gentle Flora—round her towering brow
Leaves of new forms, and flow'rs uncultur'd
glow;

Thin folds of vegetable silk behind,
Shade her white neck, and wanton in the
wind;

Strange sweets, where'er she turns, perfume
the glades,
And fruits unnam'd adorn the bending shades.

—Next Fauna treads in youthful beauty's pride,

A playful kangroo bounding by her side;
 Around the nymph her beauteous P. is display
 Their varied plumes, and trill the dulcet lay;
 A giant bat, with leathern wings outspread,
 Umbrella light, hangs quiv'ring o'er her head.
 As o'er the cliff her graceful stee she bends,
 On glit'ring wing her insect train attends.
 With diamond-eye her scaly tribes survey
 Their goddels nymph, and gambol in the spray.'

Epistle to a Friend: on the Death of John Thornton, Esq; By the Author of an Epistle to an eminent Painter. 4to. 1s. Dodsl y.

We cannot refrain from making a quotation from this elegant poem, as we doubt not it will induce many of our readers to gratify their curiosity with the perusal of the whole.

'A frame, tho' mortal, of no common mould;

A heart scarce fulty'd with a human flaw,
 Which shunn'd no duty, and transgress'd no law;
 In joy still guarded, in distress serene,
 Thro' life a model of the golden mean.—
 Sweet as the breath of spring thy converse flow'd,
 As summer's noon-tide warmth thy friendship glow'd,
 O'er thy mild manners, by no art constrain'd,
 A pensive pleasing melancholy reign'd,
 Which won regard, and charm'd th'attentive eye,
 Like the soft lustre of an evening sky:
 Yet if perchance excited to defend
 The injur'd merit of an absent friend,
 That gentle spirit, rous'd to virtuous ire,
 Indignant flash'd resentment's noble fire.'

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the the Town and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, for July, 1780.

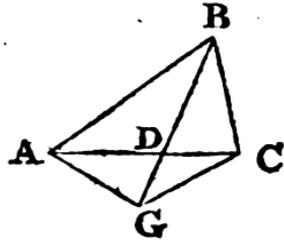
QUESTION I. Answered by Mr. Clyatt.

Let x be his present age in years, then $1780 - x$ is the date of the year in which he was born, consequently by taking 50 years therefrom, we have $1780 - 50 - x$ whose square root must by the question be equal to $x - 8$, from this equality we get $x = 49$.

QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. Fininley.

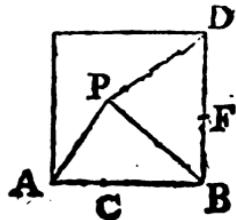
From the given rectangle subtract the square of the bisecting line, and there will remain the rectangle of the segments of the base made by that bisecting line. Now to construct the triangle. From any point D, in the indefinite right line AC,

draw $DB =$ the given line, making the angle $BDC =$ the complement of half the given one, and produce BD to G , making $BD \times DG =$ the rectangle of the segments of the base as above determined, and take $GC^2 = GB \times GD$; make $GA = GC$, draw AB , CB , and ABC will be the triangle required.



QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Thomas Barlow.

Draw two equal right lines as AB , BD perpendicular to each other, divide AB in C , so that $AC : CB :: 13 : 31$. and divide BD in F to that $BF : FD :: 31 : 35$. through those points C and F describe, by the lemma, page 337, Simpson's Algebra, circular arcs cutting each other in the point P , draw AP , PB , and PD , so shall the figure $APDBA$ be similar to the required one, which may be readily determined by proportion, and thence the side of the square sought equal to 41 very near.



QUESTION IV. *Answered by Mr. Barker.*

The given equation being $y = x^3 \sqrt{\frac{n-x}{n+x}}$, we shall have $y \dot{x} = \frac{x^3 \dot{x} \sqrt{n-x}}{\sqrt{n+x}}$

or its equal $x \times \frac{x^3 \dot{x}}{\sqrt{n^2-x^2}} - \frac{x^4 \dot{x}}{\sqrt{n^2-x^2}}$, the correct fluent of which is $\frac{1}{2} x \sqrt{n^2-x^2}$

$- 2x^3 \times \frac{1}{2} \frac{1}{\sqrt{n^2-x^2}} - \frac{3x^4 A - 2x^3 + 3n^2x}{8} \times \frac{\sqrt{n^2-x^2}}{3} + \frac{4n^4}{3}$, wherein A re-

presents a circular arc whose radius is unity, and right line denoted by $\frac{x}{n}$.

Messrs. Barker, Ryley, Clyat, Wesson, Purver, Scaling, and the Parish Clerk of Ockbrook in Derbyshire, answered all the Questions. Mr. John Aspland, of Scham; Mr. John Fletcher, of Hollingwood; Mr. John Brinkley, of Harleston School; and Mr. Ralph Dees, of Monkwearmouth, answered the First, Second, and Third Questions. M. R. of West Hamam; Mr. F. Simpson, near Nottingham. N. W. Mr. Thomas Walker; and Mr. Thomas Barlow, answered the First and Second Questions.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr. Thomas Clyatt.*

ACB is an isosceles triangle, wherein AC = BC = 30, EF perpendicular to the base AB and meeting AC in E is also given = 5, the segment FB a maximum; required the area of the triangle ACB?

QUESTION II. *By Mr. Samuel Grange.*

Required the content of the solid generated by the rotation of a curve, about its abscissa as an axis, whose equation is $y^2 + 2x^2 = 2ax + 2xy$, when $x = 10$, and the value of $a = 30$.

QUESTION III. *By Mr. Thomas Barker.*

Given the sun's altitude and declination in one sum equal to 56° the angle of position or azimuth 49° also the place of observation 43° North; to find the altitude, declination, and hour of the day?

QUESTION IV. *By The Parish Clerk of Ockbrook.*

AE and AD are indefinite right lines forming at the point A a given angle, and move about that point as a centre, in a plane perpendicular to the horizon: ED is always parallel to the horizontal line AC, and forms the triangular area BAD constantly equal to the same variable quantity ma ; required the nature of the curve?

We take this opportunity to return our sincere thanks to such of our ingenious correspondents as have frequently obliged us with their judicious remarks upon the Mathematical Diaries: but must beg leave to wave such publications in future, it being the opinion of our contributors in general, the said Diaries are too despicable to deserve being noticed in the Town and Country Magazine.

POETICAL PIECES.

*Advice to a YOUNG LADY, too apt to visit the
CAMP - HYDE-PARK, for the Sake of a
Young Hero there.*

BEWARE, incautious maid, beware!
Lest glittering toys of state
Should tempt thy steps to seek a snare
Which virtue's form'd to hate.

Let Pride and fell Ambition rest,
Throw wanton thoughts away;
Nor think that Love (a homely guest)
Can dwell amongst the gay.

The scarlet coat, the feather'd cap,
May catch the giddy eye;
But wiser females see the trap,
And pass the object by.

Amidst a world of heroes, sure
Some virtues we may find;
But would a maid her worth secure,
She'll cautiously be kind.

For Mars grows weak when Venus sues,
And sinks beneath her charms;
He thinks no more of glorious views,
Or longs for fame in arms.

The priest forgets the Holy Law
When fair Rebecca's kind,
Thus in his cloth he makes a flaw,
Then owns that men are blind.

The lawyer too forgets the act,
'Gainst bastard offspring made;
And if a client's wife's i' the fact—
The *fee* belongs the trade.

The doctors they have free access,
Whene'er my lady's ill,
Their tender feelings to express,
In forme—bole or pill.

Think not, ye fair, that men are bound,
'Gainst all your arts to prove;
Or act more chaste than you are found,
Or scorn the joys of love.

Nature has form'd the female mind
To guard itself from harm,
And ev'ry beauty we shall find,
Is brighten'd by that charm*.

* (Charm) alluding to modesty as the
guard of innocence.

Where modest worth guards beauty's shrine,
Secure the charmer lies;
And let her form be e'er so fine,
She ev'ry storm defies.

But if you seek your own distress,
Is man or you to blame?
Be cautious then how you profess
The soft bewitching flame.

Nor let the rake perceive your heart
Give way to soothing lies,
Lest you should fall beneath his art,
And when too late—*be wise.*

A VOLUNTEER

SIMILE.

SEE heap'd upon the fire the ember glow,
With heat intense the yellow flame al-
pires;

Each moment brighter the warm fuel grows,
Surrounded still with slow consuming fires.

Now the decaying beauty falls to waste,
To dead oblivion a destin'd prey;
Its glory all, its fading splendour past,
No more its flame emits a twinkling ray.

It falls, it dies; now nor life-giving heat,
Nor sparkling light the glowing ember
gives,

The faint resemblance scarce remaining yet,
No longer now its heat, nor glory lives.

Thus beauty sweetly sparkling for a while,
With glorious splendour shines o'er her
compeers;

With each subduing grace, each winning smile,
She far superior to the rest appears.

Yet but a while the pleasing splendour beams,
Not long shall shine fair beauty's sparkling
ray;

Then fair ones listen soon to virtue's theme,
They'll gild the evening of the setting day.

ZEPHALINDA.

The BUTTERFLY and ANT.

A FABLE.

THE spes of fashion still display
Their foibles to the open day;
Flutter about to shew their dress,
(All they are fit for you may guess)
Conceited, indolent, and vain,
In life a useless, trifling train,

O'er-look'd by some, by some despis'd,
 And only by themselves are priz'd ;
 The park, the play, the ball, or court,
 They serve to make the wiser sport;
 Like what the toymen sets to view,
 To sell—and grace his window too ;
 As insignificant their place,
 The mere pantines of human race ;
 On such the fable is bestow'd,
 A compliment, no doubt—allow'd.

The sun now blaz'd with all its force,
 As summer months approach'd of course ;
 The toiling swains with labour-sweat,
 And in the shade their dinners get ;
 So fervid is the noon-tide beam,
 It seems to boil the liquid stream ;
 O'er which the martins wing their way,
 In wanton sport, and happy play.

The offspring of his potent ray,
 The butterfly now wings her way,
 Now skims along, now upward springs,
 With all her variegated wings ;
 From flow'r to flow'r in haste she hies,
 From this to that alternate flies.

The sunny bank she views display'd,
 Where ants pursue their thrifty trade ;
 The little race her spleen provoke,
 When thus contemptuously she spoke :

" Well, I declare, thro' boundless nature,
 A butterfly's the sweetest creature ;
 With vast expence my wings are deck'd,
 Which still from all commands respect ;
 Then bus'ness is below my sphere,
 Freely I taste the rip'ning year ;
 Nor drudge, or toil, to get my food,
 Like thou who're of infer'or blood.

Poor ants, I pity such as you,
 Who thus your daily task pursue ;
 Restless around the mead you stray,
 A scanty pittance to convey ;
 While I with ease and pleasure roam,
 Am every where, alike, at home."

Thou mongrel son of gub, replies
 An ant, whom years had render'd wise,
 Thy wings thy folly doth explain,
 Light, gaudy, inconsistent, vain ;
 An ant's superior far to thee,
 And own'd the type of industry ;
 Our food we gain with frugal care,
 In winter we have some to spare ;
 When you, the sport of ev'ry wind,
 Must die—nor leave a trace behind ;
 Only a summer fly at best,
 A paltry caterpillar dress.

Learn hence that industry and care,
 What we ev'ry one—should there ;
 That vanity and indolence,
 Still despis'd by all of sense.

PROLOGUE to the BRILLE'S STRATAGEM.

Spoken by Mr. EDWIN.

MAKE way—make way, good folks !
 I must appear, [Speaks Without.]
 ay, let me pass—You won't—why then—
 I'm here. [Enter.

Pray welcome me, I've had a *squodging* bout ;
 You'd bless your eyes, could they but see our
 rout ;

We've all the company behind the scenes,
 Up from their train-bearers to tragic queens ;
 There's Harlequin, and Punch, and Banquo's
 ghost.

And all the soldiers—Richmond's conqu'ring
 host ;

And Richard's troops—nay, honest Bayes's
 Must all this night perform a grand review.

Then all are angry—louring discontent
 Sits on each brow—when thus they gave it
 vent ;

There, there's a part ! just two lines and a
 And mine, cry'd one, is rather worse than
 better ;

I'm three times double—twice I'm deaf and
 dumb,

Nod, smile, bow round, look grave—or bite
 The third—a miracle ! like Bacon's head

Utters three words—and these three words are
 lead.

You grumble ! said a third, then I should
 rave ;

A part like mine, no author ever gave ;
 A Lord I'm titled ; and, to speak out plain,

Few on these boards could half so well sustain
 The grace and proper action of a peer,

The ease, the loll, the shrug, the careless sneer ;
 But tho' our author thinks in wise debate,

In senate seated on affairs of state
 I might hold forth—yet in her cursed play,

The deuce a word am I allow'd to say ;
 Or rather coop'd, like other folks we know,

Between two barren adverbs—*Aye*, and *No*.

'Tis thus we're serv'd, when saucy women
 write ;

Grant me, ye gods, no more to see the night,
 When lady-writers croud our Covent stage!—

Yet *ay*er gods assist my mighty rage !
 Another cries, Why, friend, some folks

are out ;
 About a comedy make all this rout !

A pantomime indeed, 'twere sense and rea-
 son ;

They bring the chink, boys—they'll run thro'
 A comedy may yawn its nine nights thro' ;

And then to moral troubles bid adieu !
 Secure upon its self supinely lie,

Remov'd from ev'ry thought, and ev'ry eye,
 No, no, a fifth man cry'd, the press suc-
 ceeds,

'Tis then we know its merits and its deeds ;
 Actors are thank'd for having done so well,

And told how *monstrously* they all excel ;
 The town is thank'd for having shewn its

taste,
 In clapping, bravoing—

[Prompter without.]—" Pray, Sir, make
 haste !

" A long spun prologue is'nt worth a pin."
 D'ye think so, Mr. Wild ? then I'll go in :

Yet here permit me, each succeeding day,
 To *d—n* this author—but oh ! *save* her

play.

EPILOGUE.

P R O L O G U E.

Spoken by Miss Youne.

NAY, cease, and hear me! I am come to scold! [to old?

—Whence this night's plaudits to a thought To gain a lover hid behind a mask!

Ha, ha,—What's new in that, or where the mighty task?

For instance, now——what Lady Bab or Grace,

E'er won a lover in her *natural* face?

Mistake me not—French, red, or blanching creams,

I sloop not to, for these are hackney'd themes;

The arts I mean are harder to detect, Easier put on, and worn to more effect.

As thus——

Do Pride and Envy with their horrid lines, Destroy th' effect of Nature's sweet designs?

—The mask of *softness* is at once apply'd, And gentle manners ornament the bride.

Do thoughts too free inform the vestal's eye? [sigh?

Or point the glance, or warm the struggling —Not Dian's brow more rigid looks disclose, [glows.

And Virtue's blush appears where passion [To the Pit.]

And you, my gentle Sirs, wear vizors too;

But here I'll strip ye, and expose to view Your hidden features—First, I point at you.

That well stuff'd waistcoat, and that ruddy cheek,

That ample forehead, and that chin so sleek, Point out good nature, and a gen'rous heart,

—Tyrant! stand forth, and conscious own thy part;

Thy wife, thy children, tremble in thy eye,

And peace is banish'd, when the *father's* nigh.

You there—deck'd forth in wig so snug and brows,

Who'd take you for the veriest rake in town?

In *Farrington-Witbin*, your warehouse stands, 'Tis here you fill your purse, and—rub your hands. [you cry,

Your chapmen gone—"Come hither Dick,"

"And to the counter cast a careful eye.

"On business I am going—rot the man,

"To give me all this plague! but no one can

"In trade, arise without great care and trouble; [ble."

"Remember this, or you'll be made a bubble—Then steal into a hack, and leave the city,

To be a bubble—to your smirking Kitty.

Sure 'tis enchantment! see from ev'ry side Your masks fall off—in charity I hide

The monstrous features rushing on my view;—Fear not there, grand-papa—nor you—nor you!

For should I shew your faces to each other, Not one among't ye'd know his friend or brother. [to age,

'Tis plain, then, all the world, from youth

Appear in masks—here only, on the stage.

You see us as we are—here trust your eyes,

Our wish to please admits of no disguise.

P R O L O G U E.

To the CHAPTER of ACCIDENTS.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Esq;

Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

LONG has the passive stage, how'er absurd,

Been rul'd by names, and govern'd by a word,

Some poor *cant term*, like magic's spells can awe,

And bind our realms like a dramatic law.

When Fielding, Humor's fav'rite child, appear'd,

Low was the word—a word each author fear'd!

'Till chac'd at length, by pleasantry's bright ray,

Nature and mirth resum'd their legal sway;

And Goldsmith's genius bask'd in open day.

No beggar, how'er poor, a cur can lack;

Poor bards, of critic curs, can keep a pack,

One yelper silenc'd, twenty barkers rise.

And with new *scowls*, their *snarlings* still disguise.

Low banish'd, the word *sentiment* succeeds;

And at that shrine the modern playwright bleats.

Hard fate! but let each would-be critic know,

That *sentiments* from genuine *feelings* flow!

Critics! in vain declaim, and write, and rail;

Nature, eternal nature! will prevail.

Give me the bard, who makes me laugh and cry; [why!

Diverts and moves, and all, I scarce know

Untaught by commentators, French or Dutch,

Passion still answers to th' electric touch.

Reason, like Falstaff, claims, when all is done,

The honours of the field already won.

To-night, our author's is a mixt intent—

Passion and humour—*low* and *sentiment*—

Smiling in tears—a serio comic play—

Sunshine and show'r—a kind of April-Day!

A lord, whose pride is in his honour pac'd;

A governor, with av'rice not disgrac'd;

An humble priest! a lady, and a lover

So full of virtue, *some of it runs over*.

No temporary touches, no allusions

To camps, reviews, and all our late con-

fusions:

No personal reflections, no sharp satire,

But a mere Chapter—from the book of nature.

Wrote by a woman too! the Muses now

Few liberties to naughty men allow;

But like old maids on earth, resolv'd to vex,

With cruel coynets treat the other sex.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Copenhagen, July 4.

THE arrival of the Russian fleet, consisting of fifteen sail of the line, in our harbour, will soon be followed by the entrance of the Danish squadron. The *La Justice* is the last vessel remaining unequipped for this service, and that will be ready to-morrow, when Admiral Schinkel will hoist his flag on board her. We shall have, after this ship is completed, eight sail of the line for the service, besides two 50 gun ships, and 6 frigates.

Vienna, July 6. We have accounts from Constantinople that that city is thrown into the greatest consternation by the plague breaking out again, inasmuch that 20,000 of the inhabitants have left that capital.

Madrid, July 11. The exchange of our prisoners of war for an equal number of British prisoners, continues to be made with great punctuality between the officers of the two nations; Mr. J. Blockham, one of the English captains who was among those prisoners that were addressed to the commissary of the court of London, at Lisbon, has written to the Comte de Fernan Nunnez, ambassador to his Catholic Majesty in Portugal, returning thanks both in his own name, and in those of the officers, and other individuals of his nation, who had been made prisoners at Lugo, in Galicia, for the humane and generous treatment they had received from the inhabitants of the town in general, and particularly for the singular benevolence which they experienced from that great and most worthy Christian (as Mr. Blockham expresses himself) the Bishop of Lugo: he repeats that the prelate caused cloaths to be distributed at his own private expence to all such prisoners of war as were in want of them; and he declares that hey shall retain the most lively sense of his kindness to the end of their lives.

Vienna, July 15. A courier is just arrived from *Petersburg*, bringing accounts that the Empress of Russia has presented our monarch with a large man of war, and four frigates, fully fitted out and furnished with every necessary. A present truly worthy the greatness of the reigning Czarina.

Modena, July 15. The Father Charles Jato Bailcardi, Inquisitor of Reggio, being dead, the duke our sovereign has ordered the suppression of that tribunal of the inquisition, and the revenues are adopted to other uses. The prisons and other buildings which might set up any remembrance of that tribunal are to be pulled down.

Hague, July 16. We are informed that Lord August, 1780-

Stormont, by order of the court of London, hath given the following answer to the different memorials presented some weeks past by the count de Welden, envoy extra-ordinary from their High Mightinesses to his Britannic Majesty, in which that minister reclaims the stipulations of the treaty of 1674.

"That in answer to those memorials, and to all others which may be presented of the same nature, he, Lord Stormont, is obliged to observe, that the Count de Welden reclaims what at present has no existence; that it would be superfluous to repeat what has passed on the subject; and that he should confine himself to reminding the count of the order which the king himself delivered in council on the 17th of April last, and which he had the honour to communicate to him in his ministerial capacity."

Paris, July 17. In answer to the request of the court of Russia, and its declaration of the rules prescribed by the empress to be observed by her subjects in their trade, during the present war, our court has assured the Russian minister, that any ships of war of his nation that may enter any of the ports of this kingdom, shall be furnished with every thing they want. It is said that the Empress of Russia has engaged to furnish us with ship-building timber, which is not contraband any more than hemp, tar, and iron, when it is not carried to a besieged or blocked-up place. A fleet of ships laden with these articles are soon expected from Russia, under the convoy of six sail of the line.

Paris, July 24. The court of Denmark has notified to our ministry, that on the 9th of this month a convention was signed at Copenhagen between that court and Russia, relative to armed neutrality.

Copenhagen, July 25. The *Mars*, a Danish man of war, Captain Lutkin, that sailed from hence for Bergen, in Norway, is arrived there, where she is to wait the arrival of a Russian frigate from Archangel, that has on board Prince Anthony Ulrick, of Brunswick, and the princess his daughter. That prince and princess are to go on board the *Mars*, which will carry them to Alborg, in Jutland, from whence their Highnesses will go by land to Horsens, the town destined for their residence. The Chamberlain, Polyart, and Madam Willich, are on board the *Mars*, to wait on their Highnesses.

Paris, July 27. The destination of Count D'Estaing is no longer a mystery; that vice-admiral set out from Paris the 15th, and arrived

rived at Bourdeaux the 19th of this month, which place he left without being known: at seven posts from thence, on the road to Bayonne, his carriage broke down, and he was thrown against the front glass, which wounded his forehead pretty deeply, but he only staid to be blooded, and have his wound dressed, and then proceeded on his journey. It is in a manner certain that he will command the combined fleet.

Paris, July 30. The armed neutrality of the three Northern Powers is no longer equivocal; it is assured that M. le Prince Barattinsky, the Russian ambassador, has notified to our ministry, that the first division of the squadron destined by his mistress for the armed neutrality, will come immediately into the French ports with a considerable convoy of vessels laden with all sorts of legal merchandize. What confirms this news is, that it is known M. de Sartine wrote, the 17th inst. to M. de Hector commandant of the port of Brest, enjoining him "to treat the Russian vessels with all kind of respect, and to pay a regard to every thing they judge best for their advantage, and to expect they will do the same to him."

Hague, Aug. 2. They write from Copenha-

gen, that an edict of his Danish majesty is just issued, proclaiming liberty to all the subjects of that crown to trade on their account to the four quarters of the globe; and that in consequence of this some new commercial companies and societies are forming.

Paris, Aug. 5. From Marseilles we have information, that a dreadful fire had happened there amongst some of the shipping, which communicated to the store-houses belonging to the king's customs, four of the most principal of which were destroyed, with a great quantity of goods &c. but the particulars are not given, tho' they say the damages are at 60 or 70,000 sterling, besides the buildings.

Paris, Aug. 12. It is said that the court of Lisbon has absolutely refused to accede to the armed neutrality, which was proposed to it by the Russian minister plenipotentiary. The King of Spain is so sensibly touched with this refusal, that he has declared to the Queen of Portugal, that if she continues to treat the English vessels with such particular distinction, and to permit their prizes to be sold in her ports, he shall regard her as a declared enemy, and march a body of troops towards her frontiers.



DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THIS month has been pregnant with great expectation in the political world. The alliance of neutrality amongst Russia, Sweden, Denmark, and Holland, greatly alarmed the mercantile world, particularly those concerned in the Baltic trade. The return of admiral Geary's fleet, upon the arrival of the Russian squadron in the channel, gave reason to believe that a strict inquiry would be made into the designs of the Czarina's fleet appearing in an hostile manner upon our coasts; but the Russian squadron has retired without our coming to any such explanation. Whilst these operations excited the attention of our political casuists, a fatal blow has struck at our commercial interest, in the loss of forty-seven West India men, and five East India men, near the island of Madaira, on the 8th of this month, which were surrounded by the combined fleet of France and Spain, that sailed from Cadix. This event has greatly alarmed the West India merchants and underwriters, though we are informed that a very considerable sum has been insured upon that fleet, either in Holland or by Dutch agents here. It is, however, still hoped, as no authentic account of our specific loss has yet been published, that several of the West India men have escaped; and either got into Lisbon or Madaira. Whilst this disagreeable news still operates, we have frequent accounts of several valuable captures made by us, as well in Europe as the West Indies, and we are in eager expectation of flattering intelligence from Admiral Rodney, who is now engaged by Walsingham's squadron; as well as

from general Clinton, upon the continent of North America. The alterations in the Irish senate concerning the alterations made in council, on this side of the water, relative to the mutiny and sugar bills, have afforded the opposition here an opportunity to prognosticate very serious and dangerous consequences; but if we may judge from the majority with which these bills were passed, with the English amendments, in the Irish House of Commons, we may conclude that the nominal patriots in that kingdom are very few, and but of little consequence. Our parliament will not probably be dissolved till November, which circumstance occasions a general relaxation in the canvassing for counties and boroughs, as the different candidates chuse to save their money destined for that business, till it becomes absolutely necessary to disburse it with a prospect of success. Every thing is very quiet in our metropolis, though the military still make their appearance in various parts of the town, particularly at the Bank, and the different jails and prisons in its environs.

July 26. Letters from Jamaica mention, that as soon as they heard that the Spaniards had joined the French at Guadaloupe, they immediately sent three ships of war down to Admiral Rodney's assistance.

28. The following ships from London are late arrived at Madras, viz. the Graby, Capt. Johnson; the Halfwell, Capt. Pierce; the Atlas, Capt. Cooper; the Fox, Capt. Blackburne; the Grafton, Capt. Bell; the Nertois, Capt. Bonham; the True Briton, Capt.

Capt. Timbell; the Earl of Oxford, Capt. White; and the Earl of Sandwich, Capt. Dean.

The ship, Capt. Hindman, from London, is safe arrived at Bengal.

Two men of war are ordered to be got ready to sail for Lisbon, to convoy the prizes lately taken and carried in there, safe to England.

August 5. We hear from Charles-Town, that Colonel Hamilton, with the 71st, part of the 42d, and detachments from other regiments, to the amount of 2500 men, had penetrated into North Carolina, and that the Colonel had augmented his corps from about 200 to upwards of 1000 men in the space of a few days; that Captain William Hamilton had arrived at Charles-Town from the back country, for cloathing, &c. for 1000 men of Col. Hamilton's own raising; that Lord Cornwallis, with about 2500 men, &c. were upon the upper frontiers of North-Carolina; and that a garrison of 3000 men was left at Charles-Town.

The Stafford East-Indiaman was lost in the river of Bengal, the 2d of September last; all the passengers and crew were saved, except the chief mate and one man, but all the treasure is totally lost; Captain Hutchinson, the unfortunate commander, went in the Britanna for Madras and China, and from thence is expected to return to England.

On the 5th of November last, the Company's export warehouse at Calcutta was accidentally destroyed by fire.

Admiralty-office, August 2, 1780.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Garnier, of his Majesty's ship *Scutbampton*, to Mr. Stephens, dated off Portland, 28th of the last month.

"I beg leave to acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that in pursuance of a signal from Captain Cotton, of his Majesty's ship *Buffalo*, I this day chased and took the lugger *Compte de Maurepas*, of 12 guns and 80 men, commanded by Joseph Le Cluk, who had been seven days from Cherbourg, and taken two prizes; some of our shot having gone through her under water, she has just sunk. I found on board of her Mr. Andrew Stewart, Surgeon's mate of the *Speedwell* tender, as a ransomier."

The number of French West Indiamen that have fallen into our hands, as prizes, since the commencement of the dispute with France, according to the justest estimate, are calculated at 147 sail of ships: at a medium value of 20,000l. the total will be 3,840,000l. lost to the French in that trade only.

7. Advices from Surat inform us, that in Jan. last General Goddard moved from that neighbourhood, after being reinforced from Bombay by 400 Europeans and 2000 Sepoys, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel James Hartley, and very quickly appeared before Brodrach, where he concluded a treaty,

supposed to be, that General Goddard should put Fetter Surry in possession of the city of Amadabad, in lieu of the ceded and mortgaged territories made in the beginning of this war to us, which were now imagined to be made over, *in perpetuo*, to the English. Accordingly Gen. Goddard marched to Amadabad, and on the 15th of February, at three in the morning, Colonel Hartley's division was to make the attack, and that gentleman to conduct it, which he performed in so judicious a manner, that, notwithstanding the rash resistance of the Arab infantry, it was carried with very little loss on our side, though 2000 of the Arabs, and others, fell, and public thanks were given to the Colonel for his conduct. Major Spach, with the rest of the troops, marched into town, but he unfortunately straying from his men, as he imagined matters were entirely over, was met by a few straggling Arabs, who attacked and wounded him so dangerously, that he survived but a few days.

Matters being then adjusted at Amadabad, we hear that the General is marching towardé Bassuin with great expedition (having disencumbered his army of their heavy baggage at Cambay, to be from thence sent southward,) it is imagined to reduce this place according to Ragoobay's treaty, for the English to possess. That Mahajee Sindee, and Tonkaj-e Holkar, were at the head of 30,000 Marattas in the neighbourhood of our army, nor, it is thought, to oppose, as it is scarce probable they can be so rash to invade 8000 regulars, with 30 pieces of ordnance, are so easily to be defeated by a cable; but it is conjectured their intent is to treat on a final adjustment for this war, finding we are so much superior to what we have formerly been in this part of the world, besides a reinforcement from Madras, now at this place, of 700 European infantry and artillery, to join General Goddard as he passes, and the hourly expectation of the arrival of two battalions of Sepoys from Pondicherry; so that if matters are not concluded perfectly satisfactory, we have, at last, force enough to oblige the ministers to relinquish their usurped government of this country, and put the same into those hands most entitled to it.

10. Advice is received by the way of Holland, that Sir Edward Vernon, with a squadron of men of war, had arrived at the Cape of Good Hope, and driven the French off from thence, and taken the *Nassau* and *Southampton* East-Indiamen, which were blockaded, to convoy them part of the way to England, and then return to his station again.

St. James's, Aug. 10. The following address of the Livermen, Freemen, and others, inhabitants of the city of London, was presented last Wednesday to his Majesty by Thomas Wellings, Gabriel Leekey, Thomas Moore, Thomas Browne, William Gill, Thomas Itherwood, William Washington, George Friend, John Clements, Robert Sowerby,

William White, and John Jones, Esquires, being introduced by the Lord of his Majesty's Bed-chamber in waiting: which address his Majesty was pleased to receive very graciously; and they had the honour to kiss his Majesty's hand.

To the KING's Most Excellent MAJESTY.

"Most gracious Sovereign,

"We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, Liverymen, Freemen, and others, inhabitants of the city of London, whose names are hereunto subscribed, with sentiments full of duty and affection to your Majesty's person and family, humbly beg leave to express our most grateful thanks for that protection, which, by the wisdom, vigilance, and activity of your Majesty in council, was so seasonably given us, at a time when our lives, property, and every thing dear to us, were in such imminent danger, from the violence of the most outrageous banditti that ever existed."

"We are sensible, from your Majesty's tender and paternal regard for your people, that it has ever been your fixed determination to make the law of the land the rule of your government; and have the most lively sense of your Majesty's tenderness and compassion, which have been exercised with such temper and moderation in the execution of those laws, at a time when the heinousness of the offences which had been committed, might have justified the greatest rigour."

"Convinced of the blessings we enjoy under your Majesty's mild and auspicious government, we beg leave to assure your Majesty, that the strictest attention shall be paid by us to the laws of our country; and that we will exert ourselves, on every occasion, in guarding the peace of this city against future disturbances."

Admiralty-office, August 12, 1780.

Extract of a letter from Commodore Townshend, dated on board his Majesty's ship Romney in the Togos, the 15th of July, to Mr. Stephens.

His Majesty's ship Romney arrived here on the 8th of July, and brought in with her the Peale, a French King's frigate, of 18 guns and 138 men, commanded by Mons. Le Chevalier de Brengnou.

The Romney had before sent here the Artois, and her French frigate, of 40 guns and 460 men. The Artois was taken on the 1st of July off Cape Finesterre, after a sharp well conducted action of 45 minutes, which does honour both to Captain Home and the ship's company under his command. The Romney had two men wounded; the Artois had 20 killed and 40 wounded. The Peale was taken on the 6th, off Vigo, after a chase of six hours.

The Artois is by far the finest frigate I ever saw, carrying twenty-four 18 and 9 pounders: she is quite new, and bigger than the Romney in all her dimensions, and is furnished with su-

perabundance of all kind of stores. She was fitted out by the province of Artois, and supplied with officers and men by the King of France; and these were in the receipt of pay both from the King and the county of Artois. She was commanded by a respectable experienced officer in the King's navy, Mons. Le Fabre, who had retired to his estate, which is considerable; but upon being unanimously recommended by the county to this command, he had accepted of it, and now served without any pay or emolument whatsoever; so that the eyes of the public in France were very much turned upon the success of the ship, being upon a new construction, and a new kind of establishment, which was calculated to induce the other counties to follow the example of Artois.

16. As Sir Edward Hughes arrived in India about Christmas last, we may reasonably expect news from that quarter very soon, it being now known for a certainty, by the last advices from thence, that the object of that Admiral's first enterprize was the reduction of Manilla, for which purpose he was to be assisted by an army of 5000 Europeans, and 7000 Seapoys, under the command of General Sir Hector Munro.

The British naval force in the East-Indies, commanded by Vice Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, and Rear Admiral Sir Edward Vernon, consists of

The Superb of	74	Rippon	60
Exeter	64	Acton	44
Belleisle	64	Sartine (French prize)	32
Eagle	64	Coventry	28
Burford	64	Sea Horse	20
Astir	64		

Besides five of the Company's ships converted into frigates, carrying from 18 to 40 guns, which are stationed in India, and act under the Admiral's orders.

17. The following is a list of the Russian fleet arrived in the Texel and the Downs:

First Squadron in the Texel, the St. Sedair, Rear-Admiral Barretoff, Capt. Cavalier Gibbs, 74 guns, 670 men; Azai, Capt. Speridoff, 64 guns, 550 men; America, Capt. Cocussoff, 64 guns, 550 men; Sidoroff, Capt. Bofcaroff, 64 guns, 550 men; Twerdo, Capt. Sallmaroff, 64 guns, 550 men; Portriche, Capt. Dennison, 32 guns, 230 men; Semone, Captain Golankin, 32 guns, 230 men.

Second Squadron, in the Downs, Paatselman, Cavalier Rear Admiral Keuze, Captain Cavalier Burke, senior Captain of the fleet 74 guns, 670 men; St. Nicoll, leading the van, Cavalier Robert Dogdale, 66 guns, 575 men; Alexander Neils Key, Captain Boocaring, 64 guns, 550 men; Ingarmolady, Capt. Poverleathing, 64 guns, 550 men; Blagopolacki, Captain Memicoff, 64 guns, 550 men; Mars, Capt. Crusanoff, 32 guns, 240 men.

Third Squadron, arrived in the Texel, Iskalel, Commodore Cavalier Plebian, Captain Cavalier Huncuff, 74 guns, 670 men; Spiridon,

don, Capt. Addinoff, 66 guns, 575 men; Prince Valadimer, Capt. Prince Shacoffrey, 64 guns, 550 men; David, Capt. Fandison, 64 guns, 550 men; Derisi, Capt. Chevalier Thomas M'Kenzie, 64 guns, 550 men; Alexander Captain M'Kernuff, 32 guns, 230 men.

Plymouth, August 18. This morning arrived part of the fleet under Admiral Geary, viz. his Majesty's ships *Victory*, the *Britannia*, the *Royal George*, the *Barfleur*, the *Duke*, the *Formidable*, the *Prince George*, the *Queen*, the *Namur*, the *Ocean*, the *Union*, the *Princess Amelia*, the *Alexander*, the *Alfred*, the *Bellona*, the *Courageux*, the *Cumberland*, the *Conada*, the *Defence*, the *Dublin*, the *Edgar*, the *Monarch*, the *Marlborough*, the *Valiant*, the *Inflexible*, the *Buffalo*, the *Diana*, the *Alarm*, the *Jason* and *Lightning* fire ships.

Also arrived the *Compas de Hallwiel* from *Cape Francois* for *Bordeaux*, laden with sugars, coffee, indigo, &c. valued at 20,000*l.* taken by the above fleet, and the *Sauterelle*, a French lugger privateer of *Cherbourg*, of eight carriage guns and eight swivels, and 37 men, taken last night by the *Monarch* man of war.

At the Court at St. James's, the 18th of August, 1780, present, The King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

His Majesty in Council was this day pleased to order, that the Parliament, which stands prorogued to Thursday, the 24th of this instant, August, should be further prorogued to Thursday, the 18th day of September next.

27. Captain Kearney, regulating captain at Cork, in a letter to Mr. Stephens, of the Admiralty, incloses one from the master of the *Beresford* cutter to the collector of that port, of which the following is a copy.

Castle Townsbend, Aug. 13, 1780,

Two o'clock, P. M.

S I R,

"By express this morning, we acquainted you with an engagement off the harbour, on which we sent out a hooker, which has since returned, and find the fleet seen off to be that which sailed from *Corke* for *America* yesterday, all safe. The engagement was between his majesty's ship the *Bienfaisant*, and one of the frigates with her, and a French 74, which we have the pleasure to acquaint you is taken. They are now lying too, off this harbour, sitting the prisoners on board the different ships. The French ship had 600 men, one hundred of which were killed and wounded, and eleven killed and wounded in ours.— This is the account the officer that went out to the hooker brings us, but thinks it is the *Compas d'Artois*, but is certain she is a 74; and he towed a boat with some of the prisoners. Another ship, a privateer, was in fight

with the Frenchman, but she is not now in sight.

(Signed) T. HUNGERFORD, Surveyor.
H. HEWITT, Master of the
Beresford Revenue Cutter.

To the Collector of *Corke*.

The *Ambuscade* was the frigate which is mentioned in the above dispatches.

Copy of a letter from Captain William Peer Williams, of his Majesty's ship *Flora*, to Mr. Stephens, dated *Falmouth*, the 15th of August, 1780.

S I R,

I beg you will communicate to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the following particulars, which I have the pleasure of transmitting to you from this port, where contrary winds have obliged me to put in.

On Thursday the 10th inst. at half past four in the afternoon, standing in under *Ushan*, in quest of the fleet, the wind at that time a bove E. N. E. we discovered through the haze a square rigged vessel and cutter under our lee, lying to with their head to the northward, distant from us about four miles; whereupon we made sail, beat to quarters, and edged towards them, which the ship perceiving, wore, hauled to the wind, backed her mizen top-sail, and waited our approach, the cutter working off and on. At ten minutes past five we got abreast of her, and, within two cables length, upon showing our colours, received her fire, which we instantly returned, and continued briskly on both sides for about an hour, gradually nearing each other; when our wheel being shot away, our shrouds, back stay, and running rigging much cut, we dropped on board of her, and continued the engagement in that position about 15 minutes, the enemy then deserted their great guns, attempted to board us, but were instantly repulsed with loss. Our people boarded them in return, sword in hand, struck their colours, and in a short time took possession of the ship, which proved to be a French frigate, called *La Nymphe*, commanded by the Chevalier *Du Ramin*, who died the same evening of the wounds he received in the action. She is four years old, is copper-bottomed, mounts 32 guns, though pierced for 40, and her complement consisted of 291 men. She had been only four days out of *Brest*, and was employed upon reconnoitring service off that port.

Before I conclude my letter I beg leave to add, that my officers and people in general shewed the greatest coolness and intrepidity on this occasion, and indeed merit more encomiums than I can find words to express; their conduct will, I flatter myself, meet with their lordships approbation, and recommend them to their future favour.

Yours, &c.

W. P. WILLIAMS.
Return

Return of Killed and Wounded on board the Flora.

Killed. Mr. Biffer, Midshipman 1. Seamen 6. Marines 2. Total killed 9.

Wounded Mr. Creed, Master 1. Seamen 13. Marines 4. Total killed and wounded 27.

Seamen since dead 1. Marines 2.

N. B. The *Flora* mounted 36 guns, and had on board when the action began 259 men.

On board the *La Nymphe*. Killed. First Captain second ditto, first Lieutenant 3. Other Officers, Seamen, and Marines, 60. Killed 63.

Wounded. The second Lieutenant, two Officers of Marines, two Volunteers, 5. Other Officers, Seamen, and Marines, 63. Total killed and wounded 131.

23. The following official letter was sent yesterday by Mr. Stephens, secretary of the Admiralty, to the master of Lloyd's Coffee-house:

(C O N Y .)

Admiralty-Office, August 22, 1780.

“ Captain Murray, of his majesty's ship the *Ramilles*, which sailed from Plymouth on the 29th of last month, with the trade bound for the East and West-Indies, has, in his letter of the 9th instant, acquainted my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, on the night before, he unfortunately fell in with a fleet, which proved to be the combined fleets of France and Spain from Cadiz, in lat 36. 40. N. long. 15. W. from London; and that there is the greatest reason to apprehend that nearly the whole of the convoy were taken.

“ The lieutenant of the *Thetis*, who brings this intelligence, relates, that the British *Queen*, and one other ship, name unknown, went in company with the *Ramilles* and *Southampton*, when the *Thetis* parted from them.

I am, Sir, &c.

P. STEPHENS.”

Further Particulars of the above unfortunate Capture.

On the 28th of July the following ships sailed from Portsmouth, under convoy of the *Buffalo* and *Inflexible*, of 64 guns each; the *Ramilles*, of 74 guns; the *Southampton* and *Thetis* frigates, of 32 guns each, viz. *Royal George*, Foxall, for Madras and Bengal; *Mountbatt*, Hildane, for ditto; *Gatton*, Bayer, for *St. Helena* and *Bencoolen*; *Godfrey*, Gruber, for *Bombay*; and *Hillsborough*, Collet, for *Madras* and *Bengal*.

The following were bound for Jamaica, with 600 troops on board, part of the late regiment which was raised for that service, at the enormous bounty of 15l. a man; viz. *Clarendon*, Aldis; *Ann Susanna*, Carr; *Marrant*, Carr; *Vigilant*, Cheeseman; *Trelawney* Planter, Herbert; *British Queen*,

Hodge; *St. George's Planter*, Peacock; *John*, Warden; *Mars*, Kentish; *Betsy*, Millar; *Ellis*, Holland; *Fanny*, Dayley; and *Rodney*, Steward.

The following were bound for the Leeward islands, viz. *Royal Charlotte*, Chrystall; *Enterprise*, Thompson; *Peggy*, Kingston; *Dantewick*, Jones; *Baltimore*, Glasby; *Coburn*, Oliver; *Kitty and Molly*, M'Carter; *Aurora*, Mitchell; *Molly*, Mout; *Mary*, Thomas; *Houghton*, an armed ship; *Achilles*, Biggs; *Jenny*, Robertson; *Friendship*, Brindley; *Irvin* galley. *Samson*; *Hercules*, Wright; *Catherine*, Murdock; and *Brilliant*, Bayman; with 28 others bound to *Madeira*, *New-York*, *Carolina*, and some store-ships for *Admiral Rodney*.

On the 4th of August, the *Buffalo* and *Inflexible* parted with them off *Cape Finisterre*, all well. On the 7th of August, the combined fleets sailed from *Cadiz*, consisting in the whole or about forty sail. On the 8th, late in the evening, seven sail of ships were seen, but not supposing them to be enemies, the commodore did not alter his course; but in the morning of the ninth, they found themselves in the midst of the combined fleets. The signal was immediately hoisted for the fleet to disperse, but they were so completely surrounded, and it being almost a calm, they were unable to extricate themselves. However, by dint of sailing, the *Ramilles* and two frigates escaped, together with the British *Queen*, *Hodge*, and a vessel called the *Fanny*.

Capt. Linzee, of the *Thetis*, who brought this intelligence, says, that he imagined the remainder of the fleet, consisting of upwards of sixty sail, must have been captured, as it appeared to him an impossibility for any of them to escape. This happened in lat. 36. 40. N. long. 15. W. The *Southampton* and *Ramilles*, with the two ships that escaped, are gone for *Madeira*.

25. Yesterday some dispatches were received at the Plantation Office from the Governor of Jamaica, brought by the *Grantham* packet boat arrived at Falmouth, after a passage of seven weeks. They contain principally the interesting intelligence of the safe arrival of commodore Walsingham's squadron, which had joined the fleet under the command of Sir George Brydges Rodney, who were all left well on the 15th of July last.—They further contain an account that the Spanish fleet, having separated from that of M. de Guichen, had sailed to their settlements to leeward, and were gone in different divisions to their settlements at *Porto Rico*, *Hispaniola*, and *Cuba*. The English squadron had made several valuable prizes.

26. Dispatches were sent from the Admiralty to *Admiral Geary*, at *Portsmouth*, for the grand fleet under his command to put to sea again with the first fair wind after they have received the fresh supply of stores which they stood in need of.

A M E R I C A.

New York, May 31. Admiral Rodney has so disposed his frigates, that no provisions can be brought into Martinique by sea. The merchants of St. Eustatius are not willing to run the hazard of incurring the penalty of his threat, which is, to make prize of all the Dutch vessels he shall meet within a league of any French island: by which conduct it is not doubted but the enemy will, in a short time, be to distressed for want of provisions, as to render the capture of them no matter of great difficulty. There are many of the inhabitants who wish to be relieved from their distresses and fears together.

New York, June 22. A very considerable alteration, with regard to freedom of speech, is discoverable in the people in most parts of America. Those who, either from policy or from principles, were privately well-wishers to government, fear not now to declare their real sentiments. They foresee, or flatter themselves they foresee, the approaching downfall of Congress, and therefore think themselves secure in welcoming the cheerful prospect. This political change, however, is by no means universal: in the Massachusetts Colony, which is the most powerful in North America, the people are in general still strongly attached to Congress, or rather to what they stile "the cause," and set at defiance every effort of Great-Britain to reduce them to obedience.

B I R T H S.

The Lady of Sir Matthew White Ridley, member for Newcastle, of a son.

The Duchess of Portland, of a son.

The Countess of Tankerville, of a daughter, at his lordship's house, in Portman square.

5. The Lady of Baron Fischer, of a son and heir, at his house in Scarborough.

M A R R I A G E S.

The Rev. Thomas Brookes, D. D. rector of Westcott, in the diocese of Gloucester, to Mrs. Adams, relict of James Adams, Esq; late of Swanbourn-place, in the county of Bucks.

The Rev. Dr. Ferris, dean of Battle, to Miss Dixon, of Cocker-mou h, in Cumberland.

Robert Harding, Esq; of Upcott, to Miss Dionysia Wrey, second daughter of Sir Bourchier Wrey, Bart.

Thomas Stanley Massey, Esq; of Pudding ton, in Cheshire, to Miss Salvin, daughter of William Massey, Esq; of Croxdel, in the county of Durham.

The Hon. Thomas Fitzwilliam, of Woolstanton, in Staffordshire, son of the late Lord Viscount Fitzwilliam, of Mount Merion, in Ireland, to Miss Agnes Macclesfield, daughter and coheirefs of the late — Macclesfield, Esq; of Chesterton in the said county.

The Rev. Sanford Hardestie, rector of Athill, in the county of York, to the dowager Countess of Mexborough.

John Bartlett, Esq; of Highgate, to Miss Alicia Owen, of Moorfields.

Thomas Heelis, Esq; of Appleby castle, in Westmoreland, to Miss Bird, of Carlisle.

July 27. Edward Knatchbull, Esq; son of Sir Edward Knatchbull, Bart. of Merham Hatch, in Kent, to Miss Mary Hugesfen, second daughter and coheirefs of the late William Western Hugesfen, Esq; of Provender, in Kent.

Aug. 1. The Hon. William Ward to Miss Bosville, of Great Russel street, Bloomsbury.

George Armstrong, Esq; of Hill street, Berkeley square, to Miss Susannah Cooke, of Oxford street.

2. John Taylor, Esq; of Plaistow, in Essex, to Miss Capel, of the borough of South-wark.

5. The Rev. Mr. Law, at Mulgrave, in Westmoreland, to Miss Elizabeth Harrison, of Kirkby Stephen, Yorkshire.

6. William Newton, Esq; of Queen-street, Cheap-side, to Miss Mary Clark, of Aldersgate-street.

7. The Rev. Mr. Law, Vicar of Brbther-ton, to Miss Low; of Ferrybridge.

13. — Hare, Esq; of Chancery lane, to Miss Jordan, of Butcher row, Temple bar.

14. Charles Claypole Smith, Esq; of Great Ormond street, to Miss Eliza Ann Smyth, of Great Portland street.

James Wood, Esq; of Cannon street, to Miss Wentworth, of Tower hill.

15. The Rev. Richard Gregory, Fellow of Jesus college, Cambridge, to Miss Tucker, of Falmouth.

17. Peter Chevalier, Esq; of Hatfield, in Hertfordshire, to Miss Maria Hutham, of Hat-ton-street.

Thomas Lord Grantham, to Lady Mary Grey, younger daughter to the Marchioness Grey and Earl of Hardwicke.

D E A T H S.

Edmund Veale Lane, Esq; at Bombay, in India.

Mrs. Spencer, wife to John Spencer, Esq; at the same place.

Joseph Deane, Esq; at Whitehaven, in Cumberland, and in the commission of the peace for the said county.

The Hon. Mrs. Page, relict of the late Thomas Page, Esq; and aunt to Lord Viscount Howe, at her seat at Buttlefsden, in Bedfordshire.

Sir Philip Lawrence, Knt. near Abingdon, Berks.

His Royal Highness Charles Alexander, Duke of Lorraine and Bar, &c. Grand Master of the Teutonic Order, &c. and Governor and Captain-General of the Austrian Netherlands, at his seat at Tervueren, near Brussels.

Solomon Desbroches, Esq; at Upper Holloway, formerly a West-India merchant of this city.

Mrs. Anne Congreve, aged 62, a near relation of the late Mr. Congreve, the poet.

John Moreton, Esq; Chief Justice of Chester Attorney-General to the Queen, Deputy High Steward to the University of Oxford, and member for Wigan, in Lancashire.

The Rev. Porter Brinloe, rector of Stratton, in Devonshire.

Ebenezer Chariton, Esq.

Alexander Vauhagen, Esq; in Albemarle-street.

Duke French, Esq; at Camberwell.

William Harless, Esq; formerly a West-India merchant

Isaac Warrington, Esq; at Hampstead.

The Rev. Mr. Morgan, Vicar of Madley, in Herefordshire.

The Rev. Mr. Nicholas Howler, Rector of Hinderwell, near Whitby, in Yorkshire.

Mrs. Saunders, wife of Dr. Saunders, and niece to the late Right Hon. Sir Charles Saunders, K. B. &c. at Clapham-common.

Sir Robert Waller, Bart. at Dublin, one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Revenue in Ireland.

Dr. Douglas, one of the Prebendaries of the cathedral of Durham.

Charles Bowles, Esq; of North Easton, in Oxfordshire.

Timothy Glyde, Esq; at his seat at Uley, in the county of Gloucester.

Capt. Rayner, of the Inflexible.

10. Miss Strode, of Lower Grosvenor-street, at Margate, in Kent.

11. Samuel Thomas Woodcock, Esq; at Stratford, in Essex.

The Rev. Hugh Thomas, D. D. Master of Christ College, Cambridge, and Dean of Ely.

13. The Hon. Mrs. Roper, at East Barnet, relict of the late Hon. Charles Roper, brother to the Lord Daer, and the Right Hon. Lord Teynham.

16. Josselin Edmonstone, Esq; near Ypsom.

19. Her Serene Highness, the Duchess of Courland.

28. The Lady of Bection Long, Esq; in Bishopsgate-street.

Sylvanus Mordaunt, Esq; formerly a Merchant at Lisbon.

29. The Lady of the Right Hon. the Earl of Hillsborough, at his lordship's house in Hanover-square.

The Rev. Mr. Douglas, of Cavers, at his house at Durham.

31. The Rev. Mr. Bruce, of Knightbridge.

Aug. 2. James Tomlinson, Esq; in the East India Company's service, at his house on Epping-forest.

3. William Thomas Jones, Esq; in Pea-ton-street, Islington.

The Rev. Mr. Bazas, rector of Trimdon.

4. Sir John Jefferson, Knt. in Mount-street, Grosvenor-square.

George Durant, of Jonge castle, in the county of Salop, Esq.

5. Thomas Dorkwray, Esq; at Croydon.

6. Charles Lambe, Esq; of Newman-street, Oxford-street.

Marco Naffo, Esq; an Italian merchant, of Rathbone-place.

Mr. John Collier, at Chiffes, well known for his ingenious compositions in the comic line of painting.

Theophilus Donaldson, Esq; formerly a Hamburg merchant.

Ebenezer Duncombe, Esq; at Croydon.

9. John Redshaw, Esq; in Oxford-street.

11. The Rev. Mr. Withereil, A. B. of Magdalen college, Oxford, at Bridgewater.

12. Mrs. Wright, wife of John Wright, Esq; of Kelvedon-hall, near Ongar, in Essex.

Charles Maitland, Esq; of Raynham, in Kent.

The Rev. Daniel Burnaby, M. A. rector of Hanwell, in Middlesex.

13. Dr. Moysey, an eminent physician, and father of Abel Moysey, Esq; one of the members for the city of Bath.

14. Nicholas Anthony Perrier, Esq; an Italian gentleman, formerly Secretary to one of the Venetian embassies.

15. Solomon Burrows, Esq; at Malden-head, Berks.

17. The Rev. Mr. Deason, Curate of Rawdon, in the parish of Guiseley, Yorkshire.

18. Dr. Holyoke, Physician, at Warwick.

19. William Ratus, Esq; at Peckham, formerly a Russia merchant in this city.

Mr. Thomas Rowland, Attorney at Law, at Wrexham.

20. The Right Rev. Dr. George Chinnery, Bishop of Cloyne.

James Pardee, Esq; formerly one of the Equerries to King George the Second.

22. Richard Beauvois, Esq; in Hill-street, Berkley-square.

23. Joshua Watson, Esq; formerly a Dye-galter, in Thames-street.

24. Mr. Bright, in Rosemon's-row, formerly a Wine Merchant, in Broad-street.

25. Mr. Axford, Grocer, of the Old Bailey, Deputy of Farringdon Without.

Robert Hutchinson, Esq.

27. Redmond Macartney, Esq; formerly member for Perthshire.



T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For S E P T E M B E R, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Likeness of M^{rs} H—. 2. A striking Portrait of the Valiant Commander. And 3. An elegant historical Plate of FEMALE FRIENDSHIP.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 Advertisement, or authentic Anecdotes	451	19 On Popular Discontents	483
2 The Order and Manner of creating Knights of the Bath	453	20 On the Necessity of a learned Education	484
3 A recent genuine Anecdote	455	21 On mistaken Talents	485
4 Strictures on Electioneering	ibid	22 On Novel Writing	ibid
5 Extract of a Letter from an Indian Lady at New-York	456	23 Essays on several Subjects	ibid
6 A remarkable Sentence in the Archives of St. Claude	ibid	24 Necessity of Attendance in Parliament	486
7 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the Valiant Commander and M ^{rs} H—	457	25 Original Letter from Mr. Harley	487
8 The Theatre. No. 120	459	26 Female Friendship	488
9 On Happiness and Misery	462	27 Account of New Books and Pamphlets	490
10 Sketches of conspicuous Characters	463	28 Answers to Mathematical Questions	492
11 A Female Oddity	464	POETRY—On reading Memoirs of the Life of David Garrick, Esq—Prologue to the Female Captain—The Arts married—A Fable—The Discontented Owl—A Fable—A Song—The Power of Innocence—A true Story	494—492
12 Rise and Progress of the present War in America	465	29 Foreign Occurrences	497
13 The History of Miss Cleveland	472	30 State of Europe	499
14 The Observer. No. 79	477	31 Domestic Intelligence	ibid
15 The Man of Pleasure. No. 95	478	33 Births—Marriages	503
16 Predictions for Sept. and October	479	34 Deaths	504
17 The Delineator. No. 9	480		
18 Difference between a Statesman and a Patriot	482		

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. near St. JOHN'S GATE.
Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other
Bookellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

The Bill of Fare for a City Feast, we think, has already appeared in print. Callipash and Callipee, seem in the same Predicament.

A Word to the Wife, is quite out of Season.

A Remonstrance to the Sheriffs, upon a late Return, is invidious and personal.

The Ghost of Alderman *Kirkman*, we believe, comes from the same Quarter, and for the like Reason is rejected.

The Portrait of a Young Lady at Bath, is drawn with a masterly Hand; but the Colouring is too strong, and in some Parts indelicate.

A Friend to the Protestant Cause is too violent; and this Correspondent should recollect, that it is an Axiom in Logic, that by endeavouring to prove too much, you prove nothing.

The Bellman's Verses upon a certain unsuccessful Candidate, is illiberal.

Isabella's Favour is come to Hand, and will have due Attention paid it.

We recognize the Hand of Horatius, and are always glad to hear from him; but his Favour came too late for Insertion this Month.

A Candidate for the Stage, should, if he be serious, apply to one of the Theatrical Managers.

Strictures on the Conduct of Mr. S——, are inadmissible:

As are the Lines upon a certain Actress who has lately changed her Condition.

Wentworth may be a real Character; but it is not sufficiently interesting.

Eugenes would be a very pleasant writer, if he were not quite so sarcastic.

A Pulpit Orator may make a Figure (provided he does not write his own Sermons) in that Department; but we must inform him, that we are of Opinion, that he never will make any Figure upon Paper.

A Foe to Dunces, seems to declare himself an Enemy to himself.

Prevail has hit upon a very wrong Signature, as we are convinced he never will prevail.

The Hint from *Salisbury* will be duly attended to.

Lothario may be a very smart smirking Fellow for aught we know;—but we cannot refrain telling him, that he has quite mistaken his Talent in attempting Poetry.

The Intelligence from *Margate*, should have been better authenticated to gain Admission.

We were not ignorant of the *Tête à Tête* in *Portman Square*; but one of the Parties has already been exhibited in that Department with another *Ét-amorata*; and we make it an invariable Rule never to introduce the same Person twice in the same Predicament.

An Electioneering Canvasser, we doubt not, has great Merit in his Capacity; and, as he expresses it, "Can carry off a Dozen Bottles without stammering or reeling;" but yet we think his Pretensions to Wit and Humour, founded upon a very doubtful Basis.

A young Hunter of Oddities, has sent us an Oddity it is true; but it is so very odd, we think it never existed in Nature.

We are sorry we have mislaid some of our Mathematical Correspondents Letters.

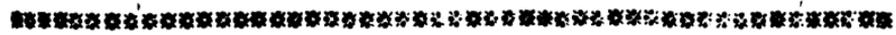
Under Consideration, Letters signed *An Admirer of Shakspeare. Prudentia. An Old Fool. Censor. An Advocate for Annual Parliaments. Anti-Bribery. The Devil upon One Stick. Furious. A. Z. R. S. D. W. L. W. S. S. D. E. Q. R. J. J.* and many without Signatures.

☞ We cannot refrain again requesting our Correspondents, particularly those who write upon temporary Subjects, to transmit their Favours as early in the Month as possible, if they desire to gain them Admittance.



The Town and Country Magazine;
 O R,
 UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY
 O F
 Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For SEPTEMBER, 1780.



For the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

The ADVERTISEMENT, or authentic ANECDOTES.

BEING in company a few evenings past with a gentleman, who had figured in the gay world for some years, and the conversation happening to turn upon matrimonial advertisements; various were the opinions of the respective members who composed the society, till the gentleman arose who has been just mentioned, and spoke nearly to the following effect:

"I was much inclined, like most of you gentlemen, to believe that the advertisements we often see in the public papers from candidates for matrimony of both sexes were merely fictitious, and meant to draw in the credulous to make a ridiculous explanation, when their letters were to be exposed; and if known, thereby become the butt of their acquaintance. But I will relate a few adventures which I had in this way, and leave you to your own reflections upon the subject. Some years since, there appeared a long well written advertisement in the St. James's Chronicle, which was frequently repeated. It was from a lady, who was desirous of entering into the marriage state. She depicted herself as

agreeable, though not handsome, with the expectancy of a genteel fortune upon the demise of a near relation, who was far advanced in years. Willing to gratify my curiosity, I answered the advertisement, and a correspondence ensued, which continued some weeks, during which time the advertisement was suspended. At length, a rendezvous was appointed, and I was to wait upon her at a watchmaker's in St. James's-street. The signal of my being her correspondent, was, that I was to enter the shop with a Bouquet, tied with a blue ribbon. I accordingly repaired to the place of assignation, and began to ask the price of a watch which hung in the window. No sooner did I make my appearance, than I perceived a lady take her leave of the gentleman of the house, and retire—after a short stay, I followed her, and soon convinced her by the letters I was in possession of, that I was the real correspondent who had answered her advertisement. After this eclatiffement had taken place, we had a coach, and repaired to Chelsea, where we drank tea. During the course of our conversation, the fair advertiser said she was descended from a good family, and should succeed to four hundred a-year upon the demise of an uncle, who was then turned of seventy, and quite superannuated.

A man of intrigue might have judged this a fair challenge for an amour, and I was not without hopes that it would have turned out an affair of gallantry, which at that time I was much disposed for—but though the *incognita* was genteel and well dressed, she had not such attractions as would induce a man of the greatest vigour to run the risk of being tried for a rape. Had it been in the dark when I first met with my correspondent, I might have been disposed to have said with the poet,

“ Whilst in the dark on thy soft arm I hung,
The seeming Venus, the Syren in thy tongue,
What flames, what darts, what anguish I en-
der’d;

But when the candle came—I soon was cur’d.”

Upon my return home, I could not help ruminating upon the whimsical adventure I had just been engaged in. That Dorinda, for so she signed herself, was serious was beyond a doubt: she was sentimental up to a modern comedy; she had read Pamela, Grandison, and all works of that stamp, and had a most tenacious tormenting memory. Not an object presented itself, but what made her call to mind some passage of Richardson, that fine man, who wrote like an angel, and understood all the emotions and nice feelings of the heart.

Upon our return, I took my leave of her at the end of St. James's-street, and never saw her afterwards, though I received many letters from her written in the truly pathetic stile. However, about six months afterwards, passing by the watch-maker's shop in St. James's-street, I called in, and made some enquiry concerning my late correspondent: and I was informed, that her advertisement, her conversation, and her epistolary writing, had so tickled the heart of a rich creole, who succeeded me in paying his address, that he married her and carried her to St. Kitt's, where he had an extensive plantation. So much for Dorinda, who may be said to have made the most of her sentimental powers.—I shall now intrude a lady of a different complexion.

A young fellow of my acquaintance, who was training to the law, having been somewhat extravagant, judged it expedient to look out for a wife, and thought the most eligible method was advertising for one, and applied to me to draw up an advertisement, which I did nearly in the following words.

To the FAIR SEX.

“ A young gentleman of family and fortune, who is lately come to town, from the university, having little acquaintance with the ladies, and being desirous of engaging in the holy and happy state of matrimony, presents his serious respects to any lady, either maid or widow, who has surmounted the prejudices against an address similar to the present, and has the resolution nobly to meet the party who advertises half way. The gentleman in question is not above two and twenty, tall, stout, and esteemed agreeable in his person. It is expected the lady should be under forty, not deformed, and in possession of at least two thousand pounds.

“ Letters directed to A. B. at Wardour-street coffee-house, will be punctually answered.”

As my friend was at this time prudentially compelled to keep within certain limits of Charing-Croft, vulgarly called the Verge of the Court, under a strong suspicion of debt, he requested me to be his agent upon the occasion. Accordingly, having received the following billet, I took my measures in consequence.

“ S I R,

Having seen your advertisement of this day, signed A. B. and judging that my person and other recommendations will agree with your description, I should be glad to know where I can have an interview: it would be inconvenient at home, as I live with an old aunt, who is very rigid; but if you will address a line where we can have an interview, it will greatly oblige,

Yours, &c.

Red Lamp, Marl-
borough-street.

CLARINDA.

I answered this billet, and appointed to be at a coffee-house in Piccadilly, at five o'clock next day, dressed in green and gold. Punctual to the minute a coach stopped; I went out, the coachman was ordered to open the door, when I stepped in, and ordered the coach to Marybone. I had not been many minutes in the vehicle, before I discovered I was with an old acquaintance, with whom I had passed a night not above a week past. She turned the whole off into a laugh; when I informed her I was not the principal, for he being out of town, desired me to negotiate the business; but, disposed for a joke

at my acquaintance's expence, I told her he probably would be in town that evening, or next day, which was Sunday.

They had an interview, when he became desperately enamoured with her; and notwithstanding I informed him of every *minutia* that related to her, as far as had fallen under my knowledge; he declared she was the only woman he ever had seen, for whom he entertained a *penchant*, and that he would marry her, which he actually did in a few weeks. However, he luckily got rid of her a short time after, as by irregularities and debaucheries, she was thrown into a violent fever, which carried her off in a few days.

The last adventure of this kind which I shall mention, arose from an advertisement of a singular nature, which appeared in one of the papers, to the following purport.

"Any single gentleman wanting a housekeeper, may be accommodated with one in the person of a widow gentlewoman of small fortune, and between twenty and thirty; who flatters herself she can superintend every thing in the family way, to the satisfaction of her employer. For further particulars, enquire at No 8, Abingdon Buildings."

My curiosity was once more excited by this advertisement, and I repaired according to the direction; when, after some ceremony, I was introduced to a female antiquated enough to be my mother. I explained my business to the good old gentlewoman, and desired to see the lady between twenty and thirty, to whom the advertisement related; when I was informed, greatly to my astonishment, with a courtesy, "I am she, Sir." Scarcely being able to refrain from laughing, I begged her pardon, and told her, she should have a definitive answer in a day or two if she would call upon Mr. Primrose in Lincoln's Inn. As this gentleman piques himself upon his amours, and his good fortune with the ladies, I did not doubt but this venerable lady would be enrolled in the catalogue of his beauties and conquests; nor was I disappointed, for before the end of the week, he said he had been a very lucky fellow, for by some strange mistake, a lady had waited upon him, testifying the happiness she should have in cultivating an acquaintance with him. That she was an angel as to her person, and just two and twenty.

If Sir, you think the foregoing anecdotes, worthy of a place in your truly en-

tertaining miscellany, as I know they are authentic, they are at your service, and I should be glad to see them exposed in your next Number.

Middle Temple,

Sept. 12.

An Old Correspondent.

The Order and Manner of creating KNIGHTS of the BATH, in the Time of Peace, according to the antient Custom of ENGLAND.

1. **WHEN** an Esquire comes to court to receive the order of knighthood, in the time of peace, according to the custom of England, he shall be honourably received by the officers of the court—*sc.* the steward, or the chamberlain, if they be present; but otherwise, by the marshalls, or ushers. Then there shall be provided two esquires of honour, grave, and well seen in courtship and nurture, as also in the feats of chivalrie, and governours in all things relating to him, which shall take the order aforesaid.

2. And if the Esquire do come before dinner, he shall carry up one dish of the first course to the king's table.

3. And after this the Esquire's governours shall conduct the Esquire that is to receive the order into his chamber, without any more being seen that day.

4. And in the evening the Esquire's governours shall send for the barbour, and they shall make ready a bath, handsomely hung with linen, both within and without the vessel, taking care that it be covered with tapestrie and blankets in respect of the coolness of the night—and then shall the Esquire be shaven, and his hair cut round. After which the Esquire's governours shall go to the king, and say, "Sir, it is now, in the evening, and the Esquire is fitted for the bath when you please." Whereupon the king shall command his chamberlain, that he shall take along with him unto the Esquire's chamber, the most gentle and grave knights that are present, to inform, counsel, and instruct him touching the order, and feats of chivalry: and, in like manner, that the other esquires of the household, with the minstrels, shall proceed before the knights, singing, dancing, and sporting, even to the chamber-door of the said Esquire.

And when the Esquire's governours shall hear the noise of the minstrels they shall undress the said Esquire, and put him naked into the bath; but at the entrance

trance into the chamber, the Esquire's governours shall cause the music to cease, and the esquires also for a while. And this being done, the grave knights shall enter into the chamber, without making any noise, and doing reverence to each other, shall consider which of themselves it shall be, that is to instruct the Esquire in the order and course of the bath. And when they are agreed, then shall the chief of them go to the bath; and, kneeling down before it, say with a soft voice, "Sir, be this bath of great honour to you"—and then he shall declare unto him the feats of the order, as far as he can, putting part of the water of the bath on the shoulder of the Esquire; and having so done, take his leave—and the Esquire's governours shall attend at the sides of the bath, and so likewise the other knights, the one after the other, till all be done.

6. Then shall these knights go out of the chamber for a while; and the Esquire's governours shall take the Esquire out of the bath, and help him to his bed, there to continue till his body be dry; which hed shall be plain, and without curtains. And as soon as he is dry, they shall help him out of bed; they shall clothe him very warm, in respect of the cold of the night, and over his inner robe, shall put on a robe of ruffet, with long sleeves, having a hood thereon, like unto that of a hermite; and the Esquire being out of the bath, the barbour shall take away the bath, with whatsoever appertaineth thereto, both within and without for his use; and likewise for the collar (about his neck) be he earl, baron, banneret, or bachelor, according to the custom of the court.

7. And then shall the Esquire's governours open the door of the chamber, and shall cause the antient and grave knights to enter, to conduct the Esquire to the chapell; and when they are come in, the esquires sporting and dancing, shall go before the Esquire, with the minstrels, making melody to the chapell.

8. And being entered the chapell, there shall be wine and spices ready to give the knights and esquires. And then the Esquire's governours shall bring the said knights before the Esquire to take their leave of him; and he shall give them thanks all together for the pains, favour, and courtesie which they have done him; and this being performed, they shall depart out of the chapell.

9. Then shall the Esquire's governours shut the door of the chapell, none staying therein except themselves, the priest, the chandler, and the watch—and, in this manner shall the Esquire stay in the chapell all night, till it be day, bestowing himself in orisons and prayers, beseeching Almighty God, and his Blessed Mother, that of their good grace, they will give him ability to receive this high temporal dignitie, to the honour, praise, and service of them; as also of holy church, and the order of knighthood—and at day-break, one shall call the priest to confess him of all his sins, and having heard mattines and mass, shall afterwards be commended, if he please.

10. And after his entrance into the chapell, there shall be a taper burning before him; and so soon as mass is begun, one of the governours shall hold the taper until the reading of the gospel; then shall the governour deliver it into his hands, who shall hold it himself, till the gospel be ended; but then shall receive it again from him, there to stand during the whole time of mass.

11. And at the elevation of the Host, one of the governours shall take the hood from the Esquire, and afterwards deliver it to him again, until the gospel *incipio*; and at the beginning thereof, the governour shall take the same hood, and cause it to be carried away, and shall give him the taper again, into his own hands.

12. And then having a peny; or more in readines, near to the candlestick, at the words *verbum caro factum est*, the Esquire kneeling, shall offer the taper, and the peny; that is to say, the taper to the honour of God, and the peny to the honour of the person that makes him a knight. All which being performed, the Esquire's governours shall conduct the Esquire to his chamber, and shall lay him again in bed till it be full daylight. And when he shall be thus in bed till the time of his rising, he shall be clothed with a covering of gold, called Singleton, and this shall be lined with blue cardine. And when the governours shall see fit time, they shall go the king, and say to him, "Sir, when doth it please you that our master shall rise?" Whereupon the king shall command the grave knights, esquires, and minstrels, to go the chamber of the said Esquire, for to raise him; and to attire and dress him, and to bring him before him into
the

the ball. But before their entrance, and the noise of the minstrels beard, the Esquire's governours shall provide all necessaries ready for the order to deliver to the knights, for to attire and dress the Esquire. And when the knights are come to the Esquire's chamber, they shall enter with leave, and say to him:—

“ Sir, good-morrow to you, it is time to get up and make yourself ready”— and thereupon they shall take him by the arm to be dressed, the most antient of the said knights reaching him his shirt, another giving him his breeches, the third his doublet, and another putting upon him a kind of red tartarin; two others shall raise him from the bed, and two others put on his nether stockings, with soles of leather sewed to them; two others shall lace his sleeves, and another shall gird him with a girdle of white leather, without any buckles thereon; another shall combe his head, another shall put on his coife, another shall give him the mantle of silk (over the bates, or kirtle of red tartarin) tyed with a lace of white silk, with a pair of white gloves hanging to the end of the lace: and the chandler shall take for his fees all the garments, with the whole array, and necessaries wherewith the Esquire shall be apparalled, and cloathed on the day that he comes into the court to receive the order; as also the bed wherein he first lay after his bathing, together with the singleton, and other necessaries; in consideration of which fees, the same chandler shall find, at his proper cost, the said coife, the gloves, the girdle, and the lace.

(To be concluded in our next.)

A recent genuine ANECDOTE.

A YOUNG couple who had for some time entertained a mutual passion for each other, lately made a trip to Scotland, in a post-chaise, and arrived at the place of their destination without any interruption or impediment. Their hands were presently joined in wedlock, and they now thought themselves completely happy; but in the hurry of obtaining the blissful goal, they came without a sufficient sum of money, after prying their expences upon the road, to compensate the parson for his trouble: “ My dear,” said the bridegroom, “ what

money have you got in your purse?” “ Only three shillings,” she replied— “ The devil!” resumed he, “ I am quite exhausted—what must be done? Doctor you must wait till I write to London for a remittance. “ The parson was much displeas'd, and told them, that as the ceremony was not completed till he was paid his fees, he should stay with them till the return of the post. This circumstance highly chagrined the bride and bridegroom, the violence of whose passion was so ardent, that they would willingly have dispensed with that part of the ceremony, relative to the payment of the fees. They remained in this mortifying situation till about twelve at night, when luckily a particular acquaintance of the bridegroom, arriving in the *Dilly*, with his intended, upon the same errand, and being flush of cash and spirits (as he had eloped with an heiress) accommodated his friend, who now appealed the priest's wrath, and the ceremony being entirely accomplished, all parties retired to rest, to their general satisfaction.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS the public in general have been pioneering-mad for this month past, every thing relative to that subject will certainly be perused with avidity by all parties concerned; I therefore, through the channel of your Magazine, submit the following observations to their consideration.

Is it not very astonishing that gentlemen who pique themselves upon being masters of good manners and politeness, and are almost ever ready to vindicate the point of honour with the point of the sword, should stand close to one another (with their swords by their sides) and abuse each other face to face, before the populace with impunity? If they were in private company, such insults could not be put up with; and a gentleman could never after shew his face, who would pass them unnoticed. In the House of Lords or Commons, no speaker ever addresses another member personally, but the chair; and when he alludes to the speech, of another, or endeavours to refute him, his opponent's name is never mentioned; but he is alluded to, by *the gentleman over the way, or the noble lord who spoke last*; and yet we have recent instances of several duels having been fought, in consequence of
even

even the indirect attacks: nevertheless upon the buffings, at an election, all reserve is thrown off, and the grossest insults offered in the grossest language. Can we suppose that in departing from one privilege, they are entitled to another; and whilst deprived of franking one way, they can make free in another at that only time with impunity.

This conduct may be by some stiled the freedom of elections, and it may have its effect upon the mob, who are unacquainted with the etiquette of gentlemen. That the populace should shout and holler upon every frivolous occasion, and even commit outrages under the sanction of the freedom of election, is not astonishing; but that two candidates, perhaps, allied to noble families, should abuse each other like pick-pockets, is really astonishing.

The behaviour of some late candidates at a certain election gave rise to these remarks, which I doubt not have occurred to many other spectators and auditors upon the occasion; but not having seen any notice yet taken of this conduct in print, I was induced to transmit these cursory observations to you.

I am Sir, &c.

An Advocate for good Manners.

Extract from a Letter by a female INDIAN in AMERICA, to the Ladies of NEW-YORK; in the Year 1754.

MAY each of you have, in your habitations, a fair shrub, or little tree, as a family tree of peace.—May the exhalations from it be as the sweet odours of incense to gladden your apartments, or as the leaves of the sweetest trees in the forest, when the vernal morn lifts her glistening forehead from the great lake, and darts the splendors of her eyes to slant the dewy earth. Let no rude sounds of discord, or disquiet, be as a blighting wind, to wither the leaves of this family tree; no distress, nor distrust, like a thick fog, cast an unkindly mildew to taint them; but may the husband's eyes, like the sun-beams, cheer its roots, and the woman's voice, as a gentle breeze, fan its branches, and expand its swelling buds. Let her draw deep into her breast the balsam of its effluence, and her life breathe forth, and improve the fragrance.—Thus, with purest flame, the fire of concord shall glow unextinguished upon your hearths, and domestic bliss shall every day add fresh fuel to increase its strength.

The proper Disposition for finding out TRUTH described. By Dr. LELAND.

THE best and wisest men in all ages, have always recommended a calm attention and sobriety of mind, a cool and impartial examination and enquiry, as the properest disposition for finding out truth, and judging concerning it. But according to his lordship's representation of the case, [speaking of lord Shaftesbury] those that apply themselves to the searching out truth, or judging what is really true, serious, and excellent, must endeavour to put themselves in a merry humour, to raise up a gaiety of spirit, and seek whether in the object they are examining, they cannot find out something that may be justly laughed at. And it is great odds, that a man who is thus disposed, will find out something fit, as he imagines, to excite his mirth, in the most serious and important subject in the world. Such a temper is so far from being a help to a fair and unprejudiced enquiry, that it is one of the greatest hindrances to it. A strong turn to ridicule hath a tendency to disqualify a man for cool and sedate reflection, and to render him impatient of the pains that are necessary to a rational and deliberate search. A calm dispassionate love of truth, with a disposition to examine carefully, and judge impartially, and a prevailing inclination to jest and raillery, seldom meet together in the same mind. This discovereth rather an odd turn and vivacity of imagination than strong reason and sound judgment, and it would be a strange attempt to set up wit and imagination, instead of reason and judgment, for a judge and umpire, in matters of the greatest consequence.

A remarkable Passage from BECCARIA'S Essay on CRIMES and PUNISHMENTS.

IN the archives of St. Claude, in the mountainous part of Burgundy, is preserved the following sentence: "Having seen all the papers of the process, and heard the opinions of the doctors learned in the laws, we declare Claude Guillon to be fully attainted and convicted, of having taken away part of the flesh of an horse, and eating the same, on the first of March, 1629, [being a fish day]." For this offence, on the 28th of July, the same year, he was beheaded.

HIS-



N. XIV.

Miss H.



N. XIII.

The Valiant Commander.

Engraved by A. Hamilton Junr. near S. John's Gate Oct. 1796.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
or, *Memoirs of the Valiant Commander and Miss H*— (No. 25, 26.)

THE hero of these memoirs is a gentleman, who has so eminently distinguished himself in the service of his country, that his portrait and character will certainly be agreeable to all our readers. He is descended from an ancient family in Scotland, where he first drew his breath; but his father going over to Ireland, where he settled, our hero passed the early part of his life in that kingdom. After he had received a liberal education, he came over to England, with the view of obtaining a commission in the navy, having a strong predilection in favour of that service. He succeeded, and gradually arose from a midshipman to a post-captain, and in his various gradations of rank, testified uncommon skill and bravery. He has distinguished himself on several actions, and lately given a striking proof of his courage and abilities, in the capture of a French ship of 64 guns, off the coast of Ireland.

The Valiant Commander is athletic, and well proportioned, and being of an amorous complexion, the ladies did not go unnoticed by him, even in Ireland, when he was yet a youth. Upon his arrival in England, he met with several Hibernian ladies he had known before, and particularly the celebrated Mrs. Woffington, who was then a great favourite of the town, as well in the capacity of an actress, as that of a fine woman. Our hero was a constant attendant at the play-house, behind the scenes; and had frequent opportunities in the green-room, of complimenting her upon her dramatic powers; not failing to throw in some well-timed encomiums upon her personal attractions. At length his suit prevailed, and Mrs. Woffington's partiality for the Commander being publicly talked of, he had many rivals; amongst the rest was Roscius, who viewed him with a jealous eye, being at that period, when it was supposed, that a matrimonial treaty

was upon the tapis between him and that lady. Upon our hero's going to sea this connexion was dissolved, greatly to Roscius's satisfaction, who flattered himself he was in full possession of the lovely Peggy's heart; and it was reported about this time, he was so enraptured with his mistress, that he wrote that celebrated song upon her which begins, "Once more I'll tune my vocal shell."

Our young hero returned to England, after a successful voyage, having taken several prizes, and his finances being thereby amply recruited, he was enabled to give into all the fashionable extravagances. His phaeton, a lady, and a servant in livery, made their appearance at Newmarket, and other races, where the knowing ones had an opportunity of fleecing him; and he soon found himself necessitated to take leave of his mistress, discard his servants, and dispose of his horses and carriage. It soon became necessary also to get another birth, and return to sea, which he accordingly did; but this voyage did not prove near so favourable as the former: on the contrary, his ship was taken by a French man of war, and carried into Breit. Here he remained for some months, till he was exchanged by cartel; but having his liberty upon parole, he passed his time tolerably agreeable. As he spoke French pretty fluently, he had an opportunity of introducing himself to the ladies, whom he found to be very vivacious, entertaining companions; and some of them being so complaisant as not to refuse his addresses, he failed not to improve every opportunity of this kind; and the French ladies entertaining a very high opinion of the English and Irish, especially if they are officers, and have distinguished themselves by their bravery, he had more affairs of gallantry upon his hands than he could well acquit himself of; and was obliged to introduce a brother officer to participate of his good fortune.

Upon being exchanged he returned to England, and landed at Plymouth:

after

after remaining here some time, he made acquaintance with a young lady, who resided in that neighbourhood; she was the daughter of a Commodore, was remarkably handsome, and her manners were so engaging, that our hero soon discovered a passion very different from what he had heretofore entertained for any female: in a word, he was deeply enamoured with Miss H——, and paid his addresses to her upon the most honourable terms. The young lady did not testify any disapprobation either of his person, or his overtures. But he urging the point in the strongest terms, she replied, “she could not listen to his proposals, till he had obtained her father’s consent; and she was fearful, as he was only a midshipman, he might think that station inferior to her pretensions.” This information greatly mortified our amorous hero, who repaired to the capital, in order to exert his interest, and obtain promotion. Having a distant relation at the admiralty-board, he made application to him, and after relating his services, and the late misfortunes that befel him in being made prisoner, he concluded with petitioning to be put upon the list of lieutenants. His request was soon complied with, and he returned to Plymouth, being appointed to a ship which lay in that harbour. This lucky circumstance gave him an opportunity of visiting his mistress before he went to sea; and in the interim, their nuptials took place.

This voyage was the most disagreeable he had yet made, as he was torn from his bride, long before the honeymoon had expired, and when he thought himself at the summit of happiness. His absence continued near ten months; and upon his return, he found himself father of a fine chopping boy, which event doubly endeared our hero to his amiable mother. Whilst his ship was in dock, he had an ample field for giving scope to those joys which had been curtailed so soon after his nuptials; and our hero and

his lovely mate were pronounced the happiest pair in all Devonshire.

Before the conclusion of the war, he was raised to the rank of master and commander; and soon after was created post-captain, and appointed to the command of a frigate, which was stationed in the channel, where he fortunately took several prizes that turned out very advantageous.

Peace being concluded, he now retired from the bustle of the world, to enjoy the tranquility of rural felicity, which he did for some time, in its most ample latitude; his lovely wife bearing several children, which cemented, if possible, still stronger the ties of his affection.—But alas! all mundane happiness is transitory—A violent fever carried off the partner of his joys, which plunged him into the most excruciating misery. His grief and melancholy were so intense, that for several months he saw no company; but, immured in his own apartment, devoted himself to despair. At length, however, a near relation having prevailed upon him to make a journey to the capital, in order to divert his gloomy thoughts, he recovered his cheerfulness; and by the time he threw off his external mourning, his internal grief subsided. But, yet, whenever he viewed her miniature picture, which hung to his watch, an involuntary sigh never failed to escape him, even in the midst of mirth and hilarity.

He remained in a state of widowhood upwards of two years; at length, upon his return into Devonshire, he was introduced to a lady, who had a handsome fortune, and he was advised by his friends to pay his addresses to her. Though he did not at first seem desirous of changing his station, the importunities of his relations at length operated; and the lady entertaining the highest opinion of his matrimonial qualifications, from the uncommon affection he entertained for his former wife, she listened to his assiduities, and in a short time their hands were united—Would we could add their hearts were also; but as it

seemed

seemed a match of mutual convenience, rather than the effect of any real passion, when once their tempers began to jar, which was soon the case, even the appearance of affection ceased; coolness soon succeeded, and disgust followed. In a word, they had not been long married before a separation ensued, which has continued ever since. It is true, this alliance, though disagreeable, improved our hero's fortune; but it deprived him of an opportunity of giving his hand to another lady, who might have made the remainder of his life glide with tranquility and mutual satisfaction; and this was the more necessary, as he had several young children by his first marriage, who required the fostering hand of a parent, to rear them with propriety. Deprived of such female aid, he was induced to form his present connexion, which may have no other basis than friendship, and a fondness of his offspring on the side of our heroine. Be this as it may, she certainly resides in his house, of which she has the sole superintendance; and when it is considered that she is young and beautiful, and that our hero has ever testified an insurmountable *penchant* for the lovely part of the creation, the world is apt to draw conclusions of an amorous complexion, and repeat with the song, "That friendship with woman, is fitter to love."

Our heroine is a near relation of the Commander's first wife, and much resembles her; being remarkably fair, with fine blue eyes, and flaxen tresses: for a more particular description of her person, we refer the reader to the subjoined portrait, which we are assured is a very striking likeness. But if her person has uncommon attractions, those of her mind far surpass them: sensible without vanity—graceful, without affectation—beneficent, without ostentation.—Such qualifications, added to a sweet temper, cannot fail endearing her to all who know her, and our hero is, at least upon this score, one of her first admirers. As the Valiant Commander

is now at sea, she does not enjoy all that composure of mind, which she usually possesses; but the glad tidings lately received from him, with the compliments that have been paid him upon his bravery and skill in his last engagement, fail not to create in her emotions, of the most agreeable kind, which, in some measure, compensate for his absence.

Such alliances when conducted with prudence and decorum, may give room to the tongue of Scandal for detraction: the judicious and good-natured, will not endeavour to pry too closely into the secrets of these connections, but give them the most favourable construction.

THE T H E A T R E .

NUMBER CXX.

ON the second of this month was represented at the Theatre in the Haymarket, an original, whimsical, operatical, pantomimical, military, temporary, local extravaganza, called the **GENIUS OF NONSENSE.**

Persons of the Drama.

Harlequin, vocal and rhetorical,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Ditto, Mum, - - -	Mr. Lamash.
Agreeable companion in a post-chaise	Mr. Webb.
Landlord, - - -	Mr. Usher.
Dame Turton, - - -	Mr. Edwin.
Goody Burton, - - -	Mr. Wood.
Gammer Gurton, - - -	Mr. Bannister.
Pantaloon, - - -	Mr. Massey.
Clown, - - -	Mr. Huffle.
Head-boy of the Marine Society,	Master Edwin.
Officer in the camp,	Mr. Wood.
Attendant, - - -	Mr. Stephens.
Irishman, - - -	Mr. Egan.
Emperor of the quacks,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Columbine, - - -	Miss Wewitzer.
Maid, - - -	Miss Wood.
Chambermaid, - - -	Miss W. Palmer.
Goddess of Health, and Genius of Nonsense,	Mrs. Cargill.

The trite story of Harlequin, Columbine, and Pantaloon, forms the basis of this excentric production; but it is interwoven with many strokes of temporary satire, and risible humour.

Harlequin is in the first scene discovered in a melancholy mood, revolving in his mind the most efficacious method of terminating his existence. He enumerates the various methods that have been adopted, and after humourously ridiculing them, concludes with resolving to "sew up his mouth." Just as he has prepared his needle for this purpose, the Genius of Nonsense appears, and "cuts the thread of his argument." Here a very whimsical dialogue ensues, which has a very happy effect upon the risible muscles of the audience, the satire being keen, and personally pointed. The rainbow hero being at length dissuaded from his intended purpose, and being promised the patronage of his supernatural friends, he recovers his usual gaiety, and accompanies the Genius in a song; but not till after he has his doubts removed, concerning its being on the wrong side of the Haymarket for singing, and that how ever qualified the Genius might be for vocal music, he was convinced he was not.

The next scene represents some excellent machinery. Westminster-Abbey is finely exhibited; and Harlequin with Columbine appear disguised, as the supporters of a tomb. The scene then changes to the church-yard, with the representation of Thomas Day's tomb stone and inscription; upon which a humorous catch is sung by Dame Turton, Goody Burton, and Gammer Gurton, which met with uncommon applause.

Harlequin now pursues Columbine to Gravesend, Chatham, and Dartford, and meets with a very stupid fellow, who advertises himself as an agreeable companion in a post-chaise. They agree to go together upon this excursion. The agreeable companion turns out a very disagreeable one, which induces Harlequin to resolve to get rid of him. Accordingly at dinner he pretends to have been bit by a mad dog, and imitates the hydrophobian bark and howl of that creature. By this stratagem, the agreeable companion is prevented from devouring a blade-bone of mutton—the sole contents of the

larder at the inn. The landlord enters, but is under great apprehensions from what he had heard, when Harlequin acquaints him with the joke; and informing him that he has powers for various imitations, sings a song with "animal accompaniments." Harlequin being put into a double bed-room, where the agreeable companion is gone to rest, he personates a man who walks in his sleep, and upon the supposition that he was riding a post-horse, most unmercifully whips his fellow traveller. Upon the alarm given, the landlord and servants enter, when Harlequin apologizes for his mistake; but concludes with upbraiding his agreeable companion with his disagreeable company, and, depicting the stupidity of such a character, whips him out of the room.

The next scene exhibits a view of Gravesend, and the shipping; when Harlequin disguises himself as a bird-catcher, and in that character gains access to Columbine, with whom he again elopes. We are next presented with a picturesque view of Chatham, and the lads of the Marine Society are introduced, headed by a young lieutenant, who sings Hearts of Oak, accompanied by his young naval followers; after which a horn-pipe is danced by four of them.

The Adelphi buildings are displayed in the next scene, where two porters resembling those of Dr. Graham, who distributes his advertisements, appear, and are employed in the same vocation as the originals. A groupe being admitted, the Temple of Health is displayed, which is a striking representation of the interior part of that edifice. The burlesque imitation is carried so far, that an apparent fire is brought out of wooden conductors, and canvas balls of painted quicksilver, sparkle with electricity. Harlequin, superbly dressed, personates the Doctor, and addressing himself to his patients and visitors in an empyric oration, creates great pleasantries from the wit and sarcastic humour that pervade it. The Goddess of Health sings a song upon the occasion, which is echoed by a female voice in the Attic story. This scene closes with Harlequin's desiring one of the servants, to entreat the Goddess of Health to return; but he is informed that the Goddess had retired from the Adelphi very much indisposed, which disappointment greatly mortifies him.

The last scene of this piece is a view of Dartford camp, when Columbine is de-

* We think we have read a story similar to this in Quin's Jests.

rected by her father; but the Genius of Nonsense interfering, reconciles matters, and the lovers, as usual on those occasions, are happily united. The whole closes with a chorus "of God save the king."

The overture was composed by Dr. Arnold, and met with great applause, as did the whole piece.

It is somewhat remarkable that Dr. G. was himself in the stage-box; and besides the mortification of seeing his Temple of Health so masterly ridiculed, he had the additional chagrin of being refused purchasing one of the bills delivered upon the stage, as a burlesque of his own.

Upon the whole, we think there is much merit in this production, and as at this time, the scene-shifters are become more expert in the business of the machinery; (which was very defective on the first night's representation) we doubt not, but it will become next year a favourite piece of the public.

The songs which met with most applause, were the following.

C A T C H.

Look, neighbours, look!
Here lies poor Thomas Day,
Dead and turn'd to clay!
Does he fo!
What, Old Thomas? No.
What, Young Thomas? Ay.
Good lack a-day!

A I R.

[With Animal Accompaniments.]

I'm master of Forte, Piano:—
Notes suited to every case.
Like puppies, I yelp in Soprano,
Or growl, like a bull-dog, in bass.
I can bark like a dog;
I can grunt like a hog;
Squeak like pigs; or like asses can bray;
Or turn'd to a fowl,
I can hoot like an owl—
Sure of all I'd be at,
Can crow sharp, and quack flat,
Or gobble, like turkies, all day.

A I R.

Come then, ah come, oh sacred Health,
The monarch's bliss, the beggar's wealth,
The seasoning of all good below,
The sov'reign friend in joy or woe;
Oh, thou most courted, most despis'd,
And but in absence duly priz'd;
Root of the soft and rosy face,
The vivid pulse, each charm, each grace!
The spirits, when they gayest shine,
Youth, beauty, pleasure, all are thine!

Friday, Sept. 15, the Theatre in the Haymarket closed for the season, when Mr. Palmer addressed the audience in the following speech:

"Ladies and gentlemen,

"Our poll books being closed, the manager and performers of this theatre, who have long been candidates for the public favour, beg leave to make you their most sincere and humble acknowledgments for your warm and generous support; and particularly for insuring their success, by your very numerous appearance towards the conclusion of the poll.

"Having ever endeavoured to shew themselves friends to liberty and good government, and declared enemies to all tumults and riots; trusting that their conduct in the bill of the Spanish Friar, has proved them adverse to popery, and firmly attached to the protestant establishment, we make no doubt of being duly returned next season. Till when, we humbly take our leave with hearts overflowing with gratitude!"

Drury Lane theatre opened the next evening (Sept. 16.) with the tragedy of Hamlet, as written by Shakspeare. It was prefaced by a prelude called the Election, not acted these seven years. The only merit that can be assigned this bagatelle, is its being temporary. The theatre has been much altered since last season. The boxes are new papered, which produces a very good effect; the stage is better lighted: two side-boxes are made in lieu of the stage-doors; the fret-work border, that joined to the stage-boxes is removed, in lieu of which are two elegant fluted columns; and there is an additional row in the pit.

Covent Garden theatre opened on Monday the 18th of September, with the Beaux Stratagem, when Mrs. Yates performed the part of Mrs. Sullen: but we cannot say she was quite at home in this character; nor is it extraordinary, as her whole theatrical life has been devoted to Melpomene; and Thalia is a new patroness, whose favours she must solicit with attention, before she acquires them in so ample a manner, as they were bestowed upon her by the tragic Muse.—Mr. Bannister, junr. played Hamlet, and received much applause, particularly in the two last acts.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

O happiness! our Being's end and aim!
Good, pleasure, ease, content, whate'er thy
name!

That something still, which prompts th' eternal
sigh,

For which we bear to live, nor fear to die;
Which still so near us, yet beyond us lies,
O'erlook'd, seen double, by the fool—and
wife;

Plant of celestial seed! if dropt below,
Say in what mortal soil thou design'st to grow?
Fair, opening to some court's propitious
throne,

Or deep with diamonds in the flaming mine;
Twin'd with the wreaths Parnassian laurels
yield,

Or reap'd in iron harvests of the field?
Where grows—where grows it not?—If vain
our toil,

We ought to blame the culture, not the soil:
Fix'd to no spot is happiness sincere;

'Tis no where to be found, or ev'ry where:
'Tis never to be bought, but always free,
And, fled from monarchs, St. JOHN! dwells
with thee.

POPE.

S I R,

THE other morning taking up the
Essay on Man, and reading the fore-
going lines, they threw me into a train
of thinking concerning mundane felicity
and misery. I first took a retrospective
view of my own life, and began to con-
sider how far I might have been the
architect of my own good fortune. Im-
mediate recollection presented itself with
the numerous errors and follies of which
I had been guilty. In youth, ambition
fired my mind, and I was emulous of
rising superior to the station Providence
had placed me in. When I attained to
manhood, I had not advanced a single
step nearer the pinnacle of my wishes; be-
ing assailed by a variety of passions, some
infligated by nature, others excited by
vanity: the fair sex formed one great
object of my attention, and to ingratiate
myself into their good graces, it was
necessary to dress, and live beyond my
circumstances: this indiscretion involved
me into many difficulties, from which I
could not extricate myself for a consider-
able time, which occasioned many dis-
agreeable reflections and mortifying hours.
At length, by the death of a relation, I
became in possession of an easy fortune,
and I now concluded that no event could
give me a moment's uneasiness; but my
wants increased with my riches; dazzled
with the glare of pomp, I judged it was
impossible to be happy without an equi-

page; but was not long in possession of
it, before I discovered the beholders of it
had more pleasure in viewing it, than I
who was confined within it. For want
of proper exercise many disorders crept
upon me; my constitution, which had been
remarkably good, was now much injured
by luxury and dissipation; and I was
brought to death's door by those pursuits
which were to constitute my complete fel-
icity. Having miraculously recovered
from this severe illness, I resolved to pur-
sue an entire new plan; dismissed my su-
pernumerary servants, disposed of my car-
riage, and resolved to retire into the
country. But this was only a nominal
retreat; I made acquaintance with a set
of fox-hunters, who were six bottle men,
and never moved from table till they were
carried away. However, I, for some time,
made a tolerable figure with them, till
an accident happened which once more
brought me to my reason. Being on a
hunting party, the hounds in full cry,
I was thrown from my horse, attempting
to leap a five-bar-gate, and only broke
a leg and an arm—for I narrowly es-
caped with my neck. During my con-
finement, I firmly resolved never more to
fox-hunt, and have religiously abided by
my resolution. For these last two years,
I have led a philosophical life, and have
studied nature and reason, instead of
fashion and caprice, and by that means
have attained to a greater degree of hap-
piness, at least contentment, than I ever
knew before, though I am laughed at by
my former acquaintance, because I will
not sacrifice my health, and the true en-
joyment of life, to Bacchanalian revels
and nocturnal debauches.

Having taken this view of my own
past conduct, and traced the causes of the
many vicissitudes, accidents, and embar-
rassments I have experienced; I began to
consider in the circle of my acquaintance,
how it happened that scarce one was ei-
ther happy or contented.

Lord B—— is a sensible man, pos-
sessed of a good fortune, and in the
prime of life; yet he is completely mi-
serable: his pride, ambition, vanity, call
it by what name you will, was to have
a beautiful wife, as he had laughed at all
his acquaintance, who had married wo-
men whom they were ashamed to see do
the honours of their table. He, accord-
ingly a short time since, wedded that ce-
lebrated toast Miss M——. He now
thought he had attained to the pinnacle of
felicity, as he imagined he should be en-
vied

vied by all mankind, who would look up to him with shame, in reflecting on their different connubial alliances. But scarce had the honeymoon elapsed, than he found her ladyship strongly addicted to gaming; her vigils were devoted to quadrille; her mornings to the reception of company at her ruelle—her afternoons to dress—and her evenings to the play or opera. In fine, he had scarce any of her company, except at dinner, which she hurried down with great precipitancy, in order to complete her engagements, and meet her respective parties. Blessed as his lordship thought he should be with a partner for life, who would afford him all the comforts that beauty and wedlock could bestow, he finds he has only wedded a pillow; add to this, that his jealousy is roused almost to distraction, at the various reports that are circulated to her ladyship's disadvantage, and which strongly arraign her infidelity to his bed. If his lordship does not shoot himself within a month, he will be qualified for a madhouse, occasioned solely by false ambition, and mistaking the true road to happiness.

Sir John C—— started upon the world with an immense fortune, which might have made a hundred men happy; but his father had pursued a very profitable trade, which his son could not find in his heart to give up. Not contented with pursuing the beaten track, he discovered many new paths, which he judged would lead to the wealth of Croesus. This discovery charmed him, and he prosecuted his journey with unremitting ardour, when instead of reaching the Temple of Plutus, he found himself upon the brink of a precipice, from which he could not recede; but was impelled to plunge into an abyss, from which he could never emerge.—

To speak without a figure, prompted by the insatiable lust of gain, commonly called Avarice, more than a nabob's fortune was lost, and this mercenary knight reduced to beggary; nay, he was even compelled to supplicate alms from those to whom he had before given laws.

Alderman D—— was stiled a happy man when in private life; he enjoyed all the felicities of domestic tranquility, all the pleasures that could arise from an ample fortune, an amiable wife, and an excellent constitution; but unfortunately being seized with the influenza of party, all his former scenes of felicity vanished. Patriotism, real or imaginary, had such an effect upon his pericranium, that he could not bear the word MINISTER without

snarling; or the Treasury-Bench mentioned, without foaming at the mouth; and it is feared, unless there is a change in the ministry in a short time, he must be either dipt in the salt-water, or smothered between two feather-beds, as the bite of the mad patriotic puppies may otherwise, by communication, prove very fatal to society.

The honourable Mr. L—— was of a literary and philosophical disposition; had written many curious dissertations in various branches of the sciences; was a member of several learned societies; in fine, as a man of abilities, and extensive learning, his character was completely established. Unfortunately one of the dramatic Muses proved to have irresistible charms in his eye; he knelt to Thalia, implored her aid, and thought he had obtained her patronage; she smiled, it is true, but it was at his credulity. He wrote a comedy, and it was critically damned. From this moment, his pungent grief is inexpressible, and if the sympathetic feelings of Melpomene do not relieve him, he will remain a monument of dramatic woe.

Colonel S—— was one of the finest fellows in the army; he was admired by the men, and caressed by the ladies; as a soldier, he was held in the highest estimation by all his brother officers, and even the commander in chief. Unfortunately an uncle died, and left him upwards of a thousand pounds a year; his ambition now was roused to obtain a seat in parliament; he accordingly at this present general election, offered himself as candidate for the city of ——; he lost his election, and has almost lost his senses.

These are a few sketches amongst my acquaintance, who have fallen victims to the *ignis fatuus* of imaginary happiness.— They have been pursuing the phantoms of felicity, and have not grasped even the shadow of contentment—but are in full possession of the substance of misery.— The certain comforts which we possess, or are within our reach, we are too apt to despise; whilst we soar to regions of imaginary bliss, which we never can attain.

A. Z.

To the Editor of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS your readers seem to have given much applause to your oddities, permit me to lay the character of a female one before you.

Digitized by Google

Lady

Lady Bridget Barebones is a maiden between fifty and sixty. She has oversteered her matrimonial market, because she judged her rank and fortune entitled her to better matches than any that had ever been offered her; and now verging towards threescore, and not having had a civil thing said to her for some years past, she is become a female misanthrope, and absolutely hates and detests all mankind, avoiding their company as much as possible, except when she thinks she can transfer some of their property through the means of quadrille, into her own pocket. She has not been known to smile these ten years, or laugh these twenty; the greatest pleasure she testifies is holding a *sans prendre* (which affords her more felicity than any other circumstance in life) is by a grin. She has completely adopted Lord Chesterfield's anti-risible maxims; by which judicious system she conceals an entire vacuum in her mouth for want of teeth, save two black stumps that greatly resemble cloves.

She is a professed stickler for tranquility, patience, and Christian resignation; and has an utter detestation for scolding. "Heaven knows," she says sometimes, "I am the meekest woman on earth; a scold is my abhorrence;" and yet occasionally when things grow cross, and such accidents happen in her family as would rouse a saint, she cannot refrain expressing herself with some warmth upon the occasion. An event of this kind took place a few days since; her maid Betty in feeding the birds unfortunately broke a stone cup. Lady Bridget was present, and though she mustered all her philosophy and Christian patience to her aid, she was compelled upon so trying and important an occasion, to exclaim in nearly the following words, "Why you jade, see what you have done! broke one of the cups; look there now, you baggage, you vile wretch—you a lady's maid, you unhandy devil, you are a monster—but you shall stay no longer in my house, pack up your things, you abominable detestable creature—but mind, I shall deduct for the cup out of your wages, for I will not be imposed upon at this rate by any such vermin as you are."

By the time her ladyship had terminated this patient, philosophic, and cool harangue, the agitation of her mind was so great, that she would have swooned, if she had not had recourse to her cordial-closet, for immediate relief. When she had by the assistance of a glass of rassaia, somewhat recovered herself, she fell into the following

curious soliloquy: "Thus am I treated because they know I am of so mild a temper, that I would put up with any thing, though they were to ruin me; but I must I find pluck up a spirit, or else I do not know what may be the consequence."

Lady Barebones, besides being of such a meek disposition, is highly esteemed for her domestic oeconomy. She does not let any of her servants market, for she knows from experience, they will have the market-penny, and besides take no pains to get provisions at a reasonable rate. Accordingly on a Saturday night she generally sallies forth in an old red cloak, her maid attending her with a hand-basket, when she visits all the different markets west of Temple-bar; and does not make any purchase till she has found out the cheapest shop; often travelling two or three miles to save a farthing in a pound upon a joint of meat. It is true, she is frequently imposed upon, in purchasing stale or coarse pieces, but in these respects she abides by her deep judgment, and takes her chance; whereas she is certain of having a bargain, and saved probably three halfpence or two pence in half a crown. Her frequent appearances in these economical peregrinations has entitled her to the name of *Mother Skinflint*, which the butchers confer upon her even to her face.

Another striking feature in this lady's portrait, is her exemplary religious life. She constantly goes to church three days in a week, and twice on Sundays, though she generally concludes those evenings in a card-party, in which she generally wins her household expences for the whole week. She constantly takes the sacrament once a month, so regular is she in her devotions; though some have insinuated this sanctity of conduct may be ascribed to her being very fond of tent wine, which she does not chuse to purchase, it being so dear. Lady Bridget was once solicited for her charitable assistance in favour of a poor, but worthy female, in great distress; when she replied, "Charity begins at home." "Aye," but rejoined the supplicant, who was a parson, "a small matter of charity covers a multitude of sins." "What sins," said she, "can I have to cover, when you know I lead to exemplary a life?" This was unanswerable, except by taking leave, as I do of you, Sir, at present, by subscribing myself, your constant reader and humble servant,

*The Rise and Progress of the present unhappy War in AMERICA.**(Continued from Page 431.)*

BUT from the length and difficulty of the communication it was judged proper for the whole to fall back to Hudson's Ferry, twenty-four miles above Savannah, which formed the upper extremity of a chain on the river. Intelligence being received that the rebels, in considerable force, had taken post at Bear-Creek, thirteen miles above the upper post at Hudson's, and that they were busy repairing a bridge, (which was destroyed by colonel Campbell) for the purpose of hampering the the troops in their quarters, and for cutting off all communication with the upper country; and perhaps with a view of co-operation with their main body; it was deemed necessary to dislodge them. Accordingly major M Pherston, with the first battalion of the 71st regiment, a corps of light infantry, commanded by Sir James Baird, and three companies of grenadiers of the Florida brigade, took a long circuit of 50 miles to cross the creek above them, and endeavour to gain the rear: dispositions were also made by the main army to favour the attempt, and to amuse and keep general Lincoln in check, should he make any attempt on Savannah. The plan was happily effected by the surprize of the rebels, who were totally defeated and dispersed, with the loss of seven pieces of cannon, several stand of colours, almost all their arms, and all their ammunition and baggage; which were left to the victorious troops. The second in command, brigadier general Eibert, one of their best officers, several of less note, in the whole 27 officers, with near 200 men, were taken; about 150 were killed on the field of battle, adjoining woods, and swamps: but their chief loss consisted in the number of officers and men drowned, in attempting to save themselves from the slaughter, by plunging into a deep and rapid river. The loss of the royal army was only five privates killed, and one officer and ten privates wounded. The rebels, by the best accounts, were above 2000; on our side three grenadier companies of the 60th regiment, Sir James Baird's light infantry, the second battalion of the 71st regiment, captain Taws' troop of light dragoons, with about 150 provincials, rangers, and militia, making in all about 900, composed the corps that attacked.

SEPT. 1780.

Immediately after the defeat of the rebels a proclamation was published by general Prevott, reciting, that as the inhabitants of Georgia have acknowledged their satisfaction with the concessions and overtures of Great Britain, the general declares that the laws in force in that colony at the end of the year 1775, shall continue in force until quiet times may allow the general assembly to alter them. About 1400 of the inhabitants submitted, swore allegiance to the king, took the benefit of his majesty's gracious protection, and were formed into twenty companies, in the title of militia, for the defence of their property against the incursions of the rebels from Carolina.

Several successful predatory expeditions were undertaken from New York by general Mathews, who commanded the land forces, assisted with a naval force under Sir George Collier. Having arrived off the Capes of Virginia, they sailed up Elizabeth and James River to the Giebe, about three miles from Portsmouth, which was taken by his majesty's forces, together with Norfolk and Suffolk; where they found large quantities of all kinds of naval stores, a number of privateers and vessels on the stocks, which were all destroyed; many ships with valuable cargoes were also captured, which were sent to New York.

Sir Henry Clinton being sensible of the importance of the posts of Stony Point and Verplanks, the most direct and convenient communication between the provinces on either side of Hudson's River, determined to possess himself of them, when the enemy had nearly completed their works, in order to secure the important pass of King's Ferry. The troops destined for this service were put under the command of major general Vaughan; after their embarkation, they were joined by the corps from Virginia, which arrived just in time to proceed up the North River on the 30th of May.

In the morning of the 31st major general Vaughan landed, with the gross of his command, on the east side of the river, 8 miles below Verplanks, whilst the 17th, 63d, and 50th regiments, with 100 rangers, under the command of Sir Henry Clinton, proceeded to within three miles of Stony Point, where they landed under lieutenant colonel Johnston. On the ships coming in view, the rebels evacuated the works, which were in some forwardness, and set fire to a large block-house. As the troops appeared to take possession,

they made some show of resistance, by drawing up on the hills, but did not wait a conflict.

Sir George Collier favoured the expedition with the assistance of the galleys and gun-boats of the fleet under his direction: these exchanged some shot with fort La Fayette, a small but complete work on the east side of the river, whilst the troops were possessing themselves of the heights of Stoney Point, which commanded it.

The artillery was landed in the night under the command of major general Partifon; by his exertions and good arrangements, seconded by the cheerful labour of the troops, a battery of cannon and mortars was opened at five the next morning on the summit of this difficult rock; their effect was soon perceived as well as that of the galleys. General Vaughan, appearing at this time in the rear of the fort, prevented the retreat which the enemy were conceiving. Under these circumstances they surrendered the fort, on being promised humane treatment. The success of this expedition obliged the rebels to make a detour of ninety miles across the mountains to communicate with the country east of Hudson's River.

Notwithstanding the great importance of Verplanks and Stoney Point and that they were strongly garrisoned, the rebels on the night of the 15th of June, suddenly assaulted and carried the lines at Stoney Point; the greater part of the garrison, consisting of the 17th regiment of foot, the grenadier company of the 71st regiment, a company of the loyal Americans, and a small detachment of the royal artillery under the command of lieutenant colonel Johnston, of the 7th regiment, were either killed or taken. The enemy immediately began a heavy cannonade with one gun from Storey Point upon lieutenant colonel Webster, who commanded at Verplanks; at the same time he was informed that a considerable force was in his rear, who, if they did not mean to attack him from that quarter, at least would make his retreat, should he be driven to that extremity, very difficult.

Upon the first intelligence received of the surprize of these important posts by Sir Henry Clinton at New York, he ordered the army to advance to Dobbs's Ferry, pushing forward the cavalry, and the light troops, to the banks of the Hudson River, to awe the enemy in any attempt by land against Verplanks. Brigadier general Sullivan was in the mean time embarked with three regiments for the re-

lief of Verplanks, or the recovery of Stoney Point. On his arrival within sight of the latter place, the enemy abandoned it with precipitation, and some circumstances of disgrace.

After this unfortunate affair Sir Henry Clinton dispatched general Tryon, in hopes to draw general Washington from the strong post he occupied in the mountains of Connecticut. Not being able to accomplish his design, he destroyed the public stores, some vessels and ordnance at Newhaven; burnt the villages of Fairfield and Norwalk, to resent the fire of the rebels from the houses; drove the main body of the rebels from a place called the Northern Heights; destroyed the salt pans, magazine, and stores: after which they re-embarked, and returned without molestation to New-York.

General Sir Henry Clinton having thought it necessary for his majesty's service, to establish a post on the river Pesobicot, colonel M'Lean, about the beginning of June, arrived in that river with a detachment of 450 rank and file of the 47th regiment, and 100 of the 52^d. On their arrival, the difficulties of clearing the woods, landing provisions and stores, and placing them in safety, made it the 22^d of July before the intended fort could be marked out. On the 21st of July the colonel received advice of a considerable armament having sailed from Boston, for the purpose of reducing the garrison: two of the battions of the intended fort were then untouched, and the remaining two with the curtains, were in no part above four or five feet in height, and twelve in thickness; the ditch in most parts not above three feet in depth, no platforms laid, nor any artillery mounted: however, relying on the zeal and ardour which appeared in all ranks, they laid aside all thoughts of finishing it, and employed themselves in putting the post in the best posture of defence the shortness of the time would admit of. His majesty's ships Albany, North, and Narvesus, were in the river, the commanders of which joined their efforts for their mutual safety.

On the 25th the enemy's fleet, to the number of thirty-seven sail, appeared in sight, and at two in the afternoon, their armed vessels began cannonading the ships of war and a battery of four twelve pounders, which was thrown up on the banks of the river, for the protection of the shipping. The warmth with which it was returned, soon obliged them to retire, and anchor off the west end of the peninsula.

sula on which they were posted, and about the middle of which our fort was intended to be made. On the 25th they renewed their attack on the ships, but with the same success. The commander had previously entrenched the isthmus which connects the peninsula with the main, and as the shipping guarded the entrance of the river, he was in no pain for their landing at any other part but the west end, where the natural strength of the ground gave him room to hope he should be able to protract the time to some length. On the night of the 25th, and during the 26th and 27th, they accordingly made several attempts to land, but were constantly repulsed by our picquet, consisting of a captain and 80 men; and another party of 70 men, posted in a fleche, at hand to support the picquet. However, on the morning of the 28th, under cover of a very heavy cannonade, they effected their purpose, and obliged the picquet to retire to the fort, before the garrison had any intelligence of their being landed, owing to the serjeant who was sent by the captain losing his way in the woods. This obliged the colonel to withdraw all his out-posts, and confine his attention to strengthening his works. On the 30th the enemy opened a battery at about 750 yards distance, and a few days after another, about 50 yards nearer; from both which they cannonaded us briskly, and which continued with great spirit on both sides to the 12th of August, when a deserter came in and informed the garrison, that the rebels intended attacking the ships and storming the fort, at the same time, on the ensuing day; but the unexpected arrival of a fleet of six frigates from New York, under the command of Sir George Collier, obliged them to make a precipitate flight, and to take shelter on board their shipping.

Sir George Collier lost no time in immediately proceeding up Penobscot bay; and the next morning (14th August) about eleven o'clock, the rebel fleet presented themselves to our view, drawn up in a crescent across the river, and seemed inclined to dispute the passage: their resolution, however, soon failed them, and an unexpected and ignominious flight took place. The Blonde, Virginia, and Galatea, were at this time advanced about three miles a-head; nevertheless, without waiting to form the Squadron, he made the signal for battle, and for a general chase; the king's ships followed them with all the eagerness which a desire of destroying their

enemies could inspire. Two of the enemy's fleet (viz. the Hunter and Defence) made an unsuccessful attempt to get off by the west passage of Long Island; but failing in that, the Hunter ran on shore with every sail standing, and the Defence hid herself in a small inlet, where she anchored, both intending to pull out to sea as soon as it was dark. Lieutenant Mackey, of the Reasonable, being sent, and 50 men, to board the Hunter, they succeeded without loss, though many shots were fired at them by the rebel crew from the woods.

The king's ships continued their pursuit of the rebel fleet up the river Penobscot, and considerable hazard attended this part of the chase, from the extreme narrowness of the river, from the shoals, and from the flaming ships on each side. The Hampden, of 20 guns, finding herself so closely beset as not to be able to run ashore, surrendered. All the rest of the rebel fleet (amongst which a beautiful frigate called the Warren, of 32 guns, 18 and 12 pounders) together with 24 sail of transports, were blown up and destroyed. The loss of the Americans, which attended every part of this expedition, in value, was probably greater than upon any other occasion since the beginning of the war.

It is fit we should now turn our attention to the important transactions in the provinces of Georgia and Carolina. The latter end of April general Prevost, having received information that the rebel general Lincoln, (who till then had occupied a position on the north side of Savannah river) had marched with the best part of his troops towards Augusta, with a design to penetrate into Georgia, to protect a meeting of the rebel delegates, to oblige Lincoln to quit his project, and to procure provisions for the army, he was induced to penetrate into Carolina. The corps of observation of the rebel army being about 2000 men, chiefly militia, under the command of brigadier Moultrie, surprised to see the British troops emerging from swamps deemed impassable, were struck with such a panic as to make but a weak resistance at the several strong passes through which they had to pass in pursuit of them, and fled with the greatest hurry and consternation towards Charleston. The enemy were so well persuaded that the British forces only meant to forage the country, that it was some days after the progress of the royal army into South Carolina, before general Lincoln

could be persuaded to retreat, and come to the assistance of Charles Town, to the relief of which he immediately detached a body of infantry, mounted for the purpose of dispatch; and after collecting all the militia of the upper parts of the country, proceeded himself towards Dorchester. By that time the British army had arrived off Charles Town, notwithstanding the number of rivers, creeks, and swamps, together with other natural impediments of the country. Lieutenant colonel Prevost, who commanded the advance, had orders to summon the town to surrender; but the want of a naval force to co-operate with the army, and of battering artillery, together with the approach of general Lincoln's army, actuated the town in the proposal they made of a neutrality for their province; and the refusal of the generous offers made to them, if they would surrender the numerous artillery mounted on their ramparts, the shipping and galleys covering and flanking their fires, and the small number of our forces fit for duty, being under 2000, made the general resolve to return to the south side of Ashfield River, where a part of the troops had been left to secure the passage of that river, and the retreat of the army, if necessary. A few days afterwards the army took post on St. John's Island, 12 miles from Charles Town, where they received a supply of ammunition and provisions, of which they were in great want.

The season of the year was much against any farther operations of the troops at this time; the excessive heat having rendered them sickly, notwithstanding the plenty of refreshments they procured. The army was chiefly employed in removing from one island to another, and in establishing posts intended to be occupied during the great heat, and the sickly season: however, on the 20th of June, after every preparation had been made to abandon the post on the main at Stoney Ferry, and to quit the island of St. John's, the enemy's whole force attacked that post with 8 pieces of cannon, and 5000 men. Their attack was at first spirited, but the good countenance of the troops, and the fire of the armed flat that covered the left flank of our post, just as the troops were ferrying over to reinforce it, obliged the enemy to retreat. A favourable opportunity of pursuing, and giving them a severe check, was lost for the want of the horses, which had been sent away two or three days before; and before the troops arrived on the ground, they had got too great a dis-

tance to expect to come up with them on the foot. Lieutenant colonel Maitland, who commanded there, had with him the first battalion 7th, then much reduced, a weak battalion of Hessians, and the refugees of North and South Carolina, amounting in the whole to about 800 men, who all behaved with coolness and bravery. The enemy lost a colonel of artillery, much esteemed amongst them, about 28 officers of different ranks, and between 3 and 400 killed and wounded. The troops, after remaining three days longer on that ground, at last abandoned it, and arrived at Port Royal Island, where a corps was left sufficient to act at all times upon the defensive, and occasionally to harass the quarters of the enemy, and those parts of the province that are accessible to our gallees and boats from the bay of St. Helena. The general not thinking it eligible to extend the post of the army far to the westward, returned with the remainder of the army to Savannah, having no intelligence of the formidable enemy who was shortly to appear before that place, and who was to give a new and strange turn to the circumstances of the war.

In the beginning of September, the French fleet, under the command of the count D'Estaing, consisting of twenty sail of the line, two of 50 guns, and eleven frigates, arrived on the coast, having a large body of troops, purposely for the reduction of Georgia. D'Estaing having previously dispatched two ships of the line and three frigates, to Charles Town, to announce his coming, and to prepare the rebel force by sea and land to join him; these two ships of the line and frigates were seen from Tybee the 3d of September, and easily known to be French. The same day 41 sail were discovered to the southward of Tybee plying to the windward; major general Prevost on their appearance went to work with every exertion to increase the fortifications of the town; dispatches were sent to colonel Maitland, who was posted with part of the army at Port Royal Island, and to captain Christian of his majesty's ship *Vigilant*, to repair to Savannah as soon as possible with the troops, ships, and gallees there. On the 9th of September the whole French fleet anchored off the bar, and next day four French frigates came to Tybee anchorage. It was determined on their approach, to run up the river with the king's ships, and to join the naval force with the general's for the defence of the

the town. At this time the French were ſending troops from their ſhips, in ſmall craft from Charles Town, which were landed in launches at Bowley, 13 miles from Savannah, under cover of four gallees and three frigates.

From the 10th to the 16th of September great quantities of cannon and ammunition were landed at Savannah, in veſſels ſent by the general for that purpoſe, from the Fowey and Roſe ſhips of war. The ſeamen belonging to theſe veſſels were appointed to different batteries, and the marines incorporated with the 60th regiment. Captain Mencrief, principal engineer, was indefatigable night and day, raiſing new works and batteries, and in paying every attention to increaſe the defence of the town, which aſtoniſhed the enemy, who now ſummoned the general to ſurrender the town to the arms of his moſt Chriſtian majeſty; D'Eſtaing, who ſent the ſummons, at the ſame time acquainting the commander that his troops were the ſame who had ſo recently ſtormed and conquered the Grenades; and that their courage and preſent ardour was ſo great, that any works which were raiſed, or any oppoſition that could be made, would be of no import. Not intimidated with this language, the gallant general (for form's ſake, and in expectation of a large reinforcement from Beaufort, which happily arrived at a critical moment) called a meeting of field and ſea officers, when it was reſolved to take 24 hours to conſider of it. At the expiration of that time, the count D'Eſtaing had his final answer, that the troops were unaniſmouſly determined to defend the town to the laſt man.

It being apprehended the enemy's ſhips might come too near the town, and annoy the rear of our lines, it was judged expedient to ſink a number of veſſels to ſtop the paſſage: his majeſty's ſhip Roſe, making at this time ſeventeen inches water an hour, and her men, guns, and ammunition being on ſhore, ſhe was thought the moſt eligible, as her weight would keep her acroſs the channel, when lighter veſſels could not, owing to the rapidity of the current and hard ſandy bottom, which prevented the ſticking faſt where they were ſunk. The Savannah armed ſhip, purchaſed for the king's ſervice by order of commodore Sir James Wallace ſome time before, was ſcuttled and ſunk alſo; four tranſports were ſunk beſides, which blocked up the channel; ſeveral ſmaller veſſels were alſo ſunk above the town, and

a boom laid acroſs, to prevent the enemy ſending down fire-rafts among the ſhipping, or landing troops in our rear.

The French having now made regular approaches, and finiſhed their batteries of mortars and cannon near enough to the works, on the 31 of October, at midnight, opened their bomb-battery of nine large mortars: at day-break they alſo opened with thirty-seven pieces of heavy cannon, landed from the fleet, and fired on the lines and batteries with great fury. This laſted day and night until the morning of the 9th, when finding little notice taken of their ſhot and ſhells, at day-break they ſtormed, with their whole force, the count D'Eſtaing at their head. This attempt proved moſt fatal to them, for they met with ſo ſevere a puniſhment from only three hundred men, aſſiſted by the grape ſhot from the batteries, that from this day they worked with indefatigable labour to carry off their cannon and mortars. On the night of the 17th they entirely quitted their works, retreated to their boats, and embarked under convoy of their gallees. General Lincoln, with the rebel army, retreated up the country with great precipitation, burning every bridge behind him; and his army was totally diſperſed.

The land forces on board D'Eſtaing's fleet amounted to about 5500 men. The rebel force conſiſted of above 3000 men, beſides ſome hundreds of free blacks and mulattoes taken on board in the Weſt Indies. The loſs of the Britiſh forces was only one captain and 15 ſubalterns, and 35 killed, and a captain, 3 ſubalterns, and 1200 wounded: that of the enemy exceeded 1200 killed and wounded, among the latter were count d'Eſtaing, M. de Fontagne, major-general count Poſaſky, ſince dead, and ſeveral others of diſtinction. The only officer killed of the Britiſh, was the gallant captain Taws, of the dragoons, and who nobly fell with his ſword in the body of the third he had killed with his own hand.

Thus was an end, for the preſent, happily put to the ambitious deſigns of our enemies, by a force ſo inferior, that mere preſervation was the ſummit of their hope; and when the whole circumſtances are conſidered, there never was a defence of ſo much difficulty conducted with more ſteady perſeverance, or accompliſhed with more vigour and ability; yet all theſe difficulties were ſurmounted by the genius of the commander in chief, the gallantry of the officers, and the bravery of the Britiſh troops. It is hoped this defeat will con-

convince our enemies of the folly of interfering in a quarrel between subjects and their sovereign; and it is now in the bosom of fate, whether France or Great Britain shall give law to America.

(To be continued.)

Abstract of an Account of some remarkable ancient Ruins, lately discovered in the HIGHLANDS and a northern Part of SCOTLAND. By JOHN WILLIAMS, Mineral Engineer.

(Continued from Page 400.)

AT the out skirts of these ruins, and at the bottom of the hill below, there is a great quantity of large stones of all sizes and shapes, which have not been touched by fire; from which it appears to me, there has been some sort of stone buildings going round, on the outside of the vitrified walls; and I imagine these dry stone buildings have been raised on the south side only, with a proper space between them and the vitrified walls, for the purpose of keeping in, and securing their cattle from their enemies. One great reason why I think so, is, that when cutting into the outwork at the west end of Knockfarril, I saw, under the ruins, a stratum of dung, about three inches deep, pressed hard by the weight of the ruins. This stratum of dung continued for many yards, as we advanced.

I have observed the remains of dry stone ruins going round some part of the outside of all the vitrified forts I have seen, and always at some little distance from the vitrified ruins; and, to the best of my memory, they are on the south side of the ruins of the fort, where the situation will admit of it; they are always sure to be on the flattest side of the hill, for the ease of the cattle standing or lying, and on the sunny side, if possible, for their comfort. And I have frequently observed, that where there was not room enough on the level area above, to have this dry stone inclosure without the surrounding vitrified wall, on the summit, they have made a large ditch on that side of the hill which has the easiest slope; and on the outside of these ditches, there are every where dry stone ruins; which makes it evident to me, that these outer fences have been to secure their cattle. Where they had not room on the level above, they were ob-

liged to cut a level place below, as the cattle could not stand upon the slope.

The full name of this remarkable fortified hill, is Knockfarrilnaphran, which I am told by gentlemen skilled in the Gaelic language, is Fingal's Place on Knockfarril, this being the name of the hill.

The tradition of the common people concerning this place, is, that it was the habitation of giants; and that the chief of these giants was Ree Phial M'Cool, which, I am told, means king Fingal the son of Cool.

The next vitrified fort I will point out to you, is on the hill of Craig-Phadick, immediately above the house of Muir-toun, two miles west of Inverness.

There is one thing here, peculiar only to this ruin, which I have not yet seen on any other fortified hill; viz. There are here distinct ruins of two vitrified walls quit round the inclosed area, and three at the entrance on the east end; but it is common in other places of this kind, to have additional works at the entry.

The inner wall here appears to have been very high and strong; but, on the contrary, the outer wall seems to me, never to have been of any great height. It is founded on the bare, solid rock, about six or eight paces from the inner wall; goes quite round, but what remains of it is so low, that I cannot think it was designed for defence, unless it was to secure their cattle, which I imagine it was intended for, as I do not remember to have seen any dry stone ruins here.

I saw a good deal of this outer wall, seeming to me entire, sticking to the firm, bare rock, where it was first run, not above four or five feet high, but it must have been somewhat higher.

I cannot help looking upon what remains entire of this low vitrified wall, as the greatest curiosity of any ruins in Europe.

This is a specimen in little of the vitrified walls, not fallen to total ruin, which may help to give an idea of what sort of structures they were, that have produced such vast, though undistinguishable ruins.

About twelve or fourteen miles from Inverness, there are other two of these fortified hills, called Castle-Finlay, two miles north-east, and Dun-Evan, two miles south-west of the Castle of Calder, in the shire of Nairn.

I have seen a small vitrified ruin, three miles from Fort-Augustus, which I think

think is called Tor-dun Castle; and a much more considerable one, on the west side of Gleneves, in Lochaber, about three miles on the south side of the garrison of Fort William.

The forts I have already enumerated are situated in the Highlands and north. I will now beg leave, to lead you at once as far south as the castle-hill of Finaven.

The vitrified ruins at Finaven, are about a short mile on the west side of the kirk of Aberlemny, about half a mile north of the public road, half way between Brechin and Forfar, in the shire of Angus.

The area within walls here, is the longest I have yet seen, being about a hundred and fifty paces long, and thirty six broad. Before I saw this place, I was very curious to know if there were any of these extraordinary ruins south of the Grampians. This one satisfied me in that point. I make no doubt of many more being found, if I had time to search for them. Now I am anxious to know, if there be any of them on the south of the Forth, and in other parts of the island. The following hints may assist those, whose curiosity may lead them to search for these antiquities.

Many of the fortified hills are about the height of Arthur's seat, near Edinburgh; some of them a little higher, and some lower. The vitrified ruins often appear at a distance, crowning the head of the hill, like some sort of an inclosure which one cannot understand the meaning of. The fortified hills are generally very steep on one or more of the sides. If a great head of large stones are seen, near the head of such a hill, or going round any part of the sides of it, they should examine the summit with great care and accuracy; for in some places the vitrified ruins are nearly all grown over with heath and grass, and often appear, at first sight, like the ruins of some earth or sod buildings, which, perhaps, is one reason why these extraordinary ruins were not discovered sooner.

With regard to the construction of these vitrified walls, it must be observed in the first place, that, the rock of all the fortified hills I have yet seen, is more or less of that coagulated kind, commonly called the plumpudding rock. The rock on the head of Knockfaril, and half way down, is so strong a species of it, that it appears like vast strata of water-rounded

stones and gravel, like the sea beach, cemented together with lime, and some iron.

This sort of stone is easily run down with a strong fire; and I have observed in other places, where the rock was less of this kind, and had not much lime in the composition of the stone, that the vitrification seemed not to be so well done, as the ruins in such places appear like calcined stones and ashes, with here and there a fragment sticking together, to make me sure it is the ruins of a vitrified building.

Mr. Watt, engineer, observes, that the rock of which the mountain consists, is of a granite species, but not an uniform stone. It is composed principally of round water-worn pieces of a red granite, mixed with pieces of a stone which I call *granulated quartz*, which are generally of a greyish colour; and also with pieces of the common quartz. The whole is cemented together, and the interstices filled up, by a coarse sand of the red granite.

The materials of which, upon examination, he found the walls to be composed, greatly resemble, he says, the cinders or clinkers produced in a lime-kiln, being, in some parts, a vitrified spongy mass, with a glossy surface; and, in other places, when it has been smothered into for a small depth, you may see calcined, though unvitrified matters mixed in large pieces among the spongy slag. It is evidently the native rock, vitrified; and the granite parts seem to be the only ones which have come into fusion, and have formed the slag.

That a very strong fire will melt the stones, is a fact of which the rudest of nations might have frequent experience; but still it is difficult to conceive how they could erect such vast buildings, run and compacted together, by the force of fire.

I am inclined to imagine that they raised two parallel dykes of earth or sods, in the direction or course of their intended wall or building; and left a space between them, just wide enough for the wall. I suppose these two parallel dykes the groove, or mould in which they were to run their wall. This groove between the two dykes I suppose they packed full of fuel, on which they would lay a proper quantity of the materials to be vitrified. There is no doubt but a hot fire would melt down the stones, especially

ally if they were of the plumpudding kind, and too large. And the frame of earth would keep the materials, when in fusion, from running without the breadth of their intended wall.

This being the foundation, I suppose they have adu'd new fires, and more materials, and raised their mould of earth by degrees, till they brought the whole to the intended height, and then have removed the earth from both sides the vitrified wall.

I am confident, from the appearance of the ruins, that the materials were run down by the fire, in some such method as this. In all the sections of the larger and smaller fragments of the vitrified ruins I have seen, I never saw the least appearance of a stone being laid in any particular way. I never saw a large stone in any fragment of these ruins: nor any stone, nor piece of a stone, that was not affected by the fire, and some part of it vitrified: and all the bits of stone that appear in these fragments, appear just as we would suppose they would fall down in the fire, when the materials were in a state of fusion.

The ingenious Dr. Joseph Black, professor of chemistry in the university of Edinburgh, thinks it very probable, that they were executed in some such manner as is here imagined. He adds, there are in most parts of Scotland, different kinds of stone, which can, without much difficulty, be melted, or softened by fire, to such a degree, as to make them cohere together. Such is the grey stone, called whin-stone, which, for some time past, has been carried to London to pave the streets. Such also is the granite, or moor-stone, which is applied to the same use, and pieces of which are plainly visible in some specimens of these vitrified walls, which I received from my friends. There are also many lime stones, which, in consequence of their containing certain proportions of sand and clay, are very fusible: and there is no doubt, that sand stone, and pudding-stone, when they happen to contain certain proportions of iron, mixed with the sand and gravel of which they are composed, must have the same quality. A pudding stone composed of pieces of granite, must necessarily have it.

There is abundance of one or other of these kind of stone in many parts of Scotland; and as the whole country was anciently a forest, and the greater part of it overgrown with wood, it is easy to un-

derstand how those who erected these works, got the materials necessary for their purposes.

The HISTORY of Miss CLEVELAND.

MR. CLEVELAND in the early part of life was engaged in a commercial house in Oporto; which proving very lucrative, and his health being in a declining state, he retired from business, and settled in a pleasant village near the metropolis. His family consisted of his wife, a daughter, two sons, and a young Portuguese gentleman, whose father, on his death-bed, recommended the care of his son's education and future interests to Mr. Cleveland, who brought him to his own house, and placed him afterwards at Eton, being intended for the study of the law.—At the vacations, Mr. Cleveland's house was his home, and he was considered as one of the family. Miss Cleveland and her brothers were placed in boarding-schools in the adjacent villages. When Sophia Cleveland had attained to sixteen years, her parents took her home. Tho' she could not be called a beauty, she was a showy, pretty girl: her complexion was dazzling; her auburn tresses sported in waving ringlets, and her fine hazle eyes were full of softness, though at the same time quick and piercing, and so expressive of the turn of her mind, that it was easy to perceive her predominant passion was a love of conquest, and an ardent desire of admiration. She was, indeed, without the least tincture of affectation; her features were tolerable; her stature rather below the middle size, and though her air was not ungraceful, yet her extreme vivacity gave more of the idea of pertness, than of artless elegance—yet her person on the whole, was such as never failed to attract the notice of the other sex; and as that kept her in continual good-humour with herself, she was good-humoured to all about her. Her parents were worthy and pious, but from a contracted education, their piety degenerated into that rigid severity which con- sider the liveliness of youth as almost insupportable; and, as they lived retired, and saw little company, it is not to be wondered at, that Sophia was in no haste to return home; nor to find that Sebastian Lopez, her father's ward, was to be removed from Eton, to finish his studies in London, as she imagined he would be a frequent visitor. Sebastian was just eigh-

teen;

teen; of a pleasing figure, tall, genteel, and elegant—to a perfect symmetry of features, was added a blooming complexion; his large blue eyes were full of sweetness and sparkling intelligence; and he wore his fine flaxen hair in the most careless, yet becoming manner.—To the most engaging person he joined all the genteel accomplishments. Indeed, he had sacrificed more to the graces than the study of the law—and was in all respects qualified for a disciple of Lord Chesterfield. His address was irresistible: armed at all points for conquest, did this dangerous youth arrive at his guardian's villa, after a year's absence; and was surprised at the improvements that year had created in the person of Sophia, who was no less enchanted by seeing him so elegantly lovely—but knowing the temper of his guardians, he behaved in their presence with the utmost reserve; and adopted so many prudential maxims, that they began to hope Sophia could be in no danger from his intentions. A disappointment happening in respect to the gentleman with whom he was to be placed, made it necessary for him to continue a few weeks with his guardian; but though by his artful behaviour he threw them, in some measure, off their guard, they were too well acquainted with the disposition of their daughter, ever to give them opportunity for much private conversation, though Sebastian availed himself of every moment he could steal, to declare the ardent passion which she had inspired. Sophia heard his “vows with no reluctant ear:” her ruling foible was indulged, and her vanity and inexperience could not suggest a doubt that his passion might be affected—in truth, he had no serious love for her. She was a pretty girl—he was a man of gallantry; of an amorous disposition, and too fine a gentleman to consider seduction as criminal, though practised on the child of his best friend. Matters were in this situation, when Mrs. Cleveland received a summons to attend the last hours of a beloved sister, who lived at some distance. As Mrs. Cleveland had poor health, her husband accompanied her—but not before they had given strict orders to a woman servant who had lived with them many years, to be mindful not to leave Sophia alone with Sebastian, and to be particularly careful to sleep with her—at the same time they directed an honest gardener in the neighbourhood to keep in the house, as a security from thieves. But Mrs. Eleanor had urgent

business of her own, for having long had a *penchant* for the gardener, and his attachment to her being mutual, they had agreed to be married privately the following Sunday; but this absence of the master and mistress was a temptation not to be resisted, and the ring and licence having been prepared before, they thought it best not to wait till Sunday, as delays might be dangerous. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland setting out early in the morning rendered the scheme very practicable—Sophia was unavoidably in the secret, and agreed to keep it, on condition that Sebastian and herself might be present at the ceremony—this was complied with, and the bride was so engrossed by her new situation that she forgot the injunctions of her mistress, and gave Sebastian and Sophia sufficient opportunity to interchange their professions of tenderness. Sebastian was not idle: taking a prayer-book, he proposed to Sophia, by way of passing their time, that they should act over the marriage ceremony as they had just seen it performed; and that they should through the day represent the character of a bride and bridegroom. Sophia laughed, and consented; and under those feigned characters, they vowed eternal love and fidelity to each other. Sophia, though indiscreet, was virtuous from principle, nor did her artless and inexperienced mind harbour a suggestion that Sebastian had a thought to her dishonour.—When it was time to retire to rest the artful youth mentioned to her, in terms as delicate as possible, that he expected she would now realize the fictitious scene they had been all day performing—she rallied, and laughed; but finding him serious, she began to be alarmed; nor could all his sophistry, (though he convinced her they were married in the sight of heaven) prevail, till they should receive the sanction of human laws on their plighted vows. Sebastian did not expect such resistance, nor would he desist from his importunities, till she eagerly declared her intention of discovering the whole affair to Eleanor and her husband. At length they separated, and Sophia the next day appeared reserved and distant. Sebastian had art enough to regain her favour, and as they were sitting in the evening, in an arbour in the garden, Mrs. Cleveland, who had arrived just time enough to receive her sister's last adieu, and immediately returned, surprised the lovers in an attitude rather too tender, as Sebastian was holding Sophia in his arms, and sealing some

soft vows on her unreluctant lips. Mrs. Cleveland haughtily ordered her daughter to follow her to her chamber; which she obeyed in confusion, and silently attended to a severe lecture on her indiscretion and forward behaviour. Sophia was silent, from inability to excuse her conduct.—Eleanor was reprimanded—the marriage disclosed—and the bride dismissed.—Sebastian was sent to the Temple the day following; and Mrs. Cleveland fretted so much on account of Sophia's imprudence, as to bring on a nervous fever, which confined her to her room. Mr. Cleveland at the same time was visited with the gout, and he was in the same chamber: Sophia paid them the most tender and unremitting assiduities.—She at length found means to inform Sebastian of her situation by the help of Eleanor, and repeating her vows of fidelity, solicited his correspondence through the same channel. He was soon after obliged to attend his guardian on some business of importance, and was of necessity introduced into the sick chamber. He was seated between Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland—Sophia waited behind her mother's chair—on taking some papers out of his pocket-book, Sebastian dropped the letter he had received from Sophia, unperceived by all but Mrs. Cleveland, who thinking the superscription was in her daughter's hand, set her foot on it, and, dropping her handkerchief, took it up unobserved—When she had opportunity to examine the contents, her vexation was increased. Being fearful of irritating so enterprising a spirit, she contented herself with gently remonstrating on her imprudent conduct, and setting before her the consequences that would too probably attend it. She also forbid Eleanor to come to the house, took all writing materials from Sophia, and strictly charged the servants not to assist her in any clandestine correspondence. Among their few visitors, were the two amiable daughters of a Mr. Conway, who came to congratulate Mrs. Cleveland on her recovery, and intreated Miss should return the visit very early. This was complied with, and Sophia was there introduced to their brother Frank, who was just arrived from the university. Frank had a good figure, a gallant air, and genteel address. He soon perceived the disposition of his fair visitor, and determined to turn it to his amusement; after tea, walking was proposed; he attached himself to the delighted Sophia, who had no doubt but he was a captive to her charms.

He intreated permission to visit her, but she acquainted him, her father was averse to any thing of the kind, and if they had interviews, they must be stolen. Frank sighed, and a plan was laid for their conversing at the bottom of the garden, and as their interviews must be very short, they agreed to supply that deficiency by writing on Frank's side. A maid servant, more prudent than her young lady, discovered this intercourse, and acquainted her mistress, who was exasperated with Sophia, confined her to her chamber, with only her needle, and a few books. But Miss was ingenious—Eleanor's husband worked frequently in the garden; and under Sophia's chamber window was a penthouse covered with slate. She took off a piece, and wrote on the slate with the point of her scissors, the following words: "I am confined, send me pen, ink, and paper, by the bearer."—"To FRANCIS CONWAY, Esq."—She let down the slate with a string, the gardener took it to Mr. Conway, and returned with an inkhorn, containing pens, ink, and wafers, with a quire of paper, which she received; and as Mr. Conway was very liberal to the gardener, their correspondence was carried on with great secrecy.—As Frank meant only to divert himself, his letters were filled with lamentations at being deprived of the lustre of her beauties; and quotations from the amorous poets, &c. and Sophia's ran much in the same stile. Mr. Cleveland, fearing his daughter's health would suffer by confinement, determined to see Mr. Conway, and enquire into the nature of his pretensions. He did so, and Frank politely told him, that he was very unhappy that Miss Cleveland should have incurred the displeasure of her parents on his account; although she was a very lovely girl, he had not at present any thoughts of marriage, and had too nice a sense of honour to entertain any intentions to her disadvantage. Mr. Cleveland had no doubt but his daughter had been very forward, but desired that for the future all connexion between the families should drop; this was agreed on, but the envenomed tongue of slander was not so easily silenced: its whispers circulated the imprudence of Sophia at every tea table in the village, and Mr. Cleveland thought proper to retire to another, where they remained two years without any thing material to interrupt their tranquility; and the parents thinking their daughter had attained a greater

share

share of prudence, began to be pretty easy about her. Mean-time, Sebastian was immerged in all the follies and vices of the town. Deaf to every remonstrance from his guardian, or his preceptor, he pursued his mad career. Denied his guardian's house, he still with the seduction of Sophia, and frequently rode and walked through the village, without obtaining a sight of her. Accident, at length, procured him the desired interview. Mr. Cleveland proposed to his wife to pay a visit to their sons, in which case they generally slept at the school. Mrs. Cleveland being not well, was reluctant, but maternal fondness prevailed, and they set out. Sebastian had just turned his horse into the inn-yard when they passed, without observing him. He was more quick-sighted, and flew to the house, where Sophia was sitting in a front parlour at her needle. He leaned in at the window for a considerable time intreating admittance, which she positively refused—at last, he rang the bell, she ran to order the servants not to open it, when he jumped in at the window—in vain were all her arguments, he would not depart—when night came she was much distressed—she pretended to be terrified at her parents not arriving, and determined not to sleep in the house with Sebastian. His behaviour, indeed, was not absolutely rude, but his manner and conversation were more free than was allowable in their situation. She had only one alternative, which was to alarm her neighbours, but she was unwilling to be the subject of public talk, and delayed as long as possible—fortunately for her, while her parents were on their journey, Mrs. Cleveland found herself so ill, that she persuaded her husband to return home, which they did, about their usual hour of retiring to bed. Sophia was greatly embarrassed; she was pleased at the arrival of her parents; yet dreaded their discovering of her companion—there was no back-door, and each must pass through a narrow passage, and must unavoidably meet—Sebastian lay down on the floor, and Sophia taking a great coat of her father's, threw it over him. As Mr. Cleveland passed he kicked it, and stumbled, saying peevishly to his daughter, "Hang up that coat, it had nearly thrown me down."—Sophia obeyed; saying, she would make the outer door fast, and dismissed her lover. It should have been mentioned that Lopez had a cousin of his mother's side, who was a

mantua-maker in Westminster, and had worked for Miss Cleveland; but her father apprehending Mrs. Chambers might connive at their correspondence, forbid his daughter to employ her. Soon after the above visit, Mr. Cleveland told Sophia, that Sebastian had suddenly disappeared, and no one could tell whither he was gone, nor on what account—about the same time Sophia wanted some new apparel, and not liking the person who worked for her, interceded for Mrs. Chambers to be again employed—perhaps she wished to hear of Sebastian; however, her request was granted. She carried her silk to Mrs. Chambers, and after the proper directions, asked carelessly, when she saw her cousin Sebastian? Mrs. Chambers exclaimed, "Oh, Miss Cleveland! I hope I have seen him for the last time—such a villain! I know you will be secret—I have a dreadful tale to unfold."—Sophia promised secrecy, and being all attention, Mrs. Chambers proceeded:—"Mr. and Mrs. Buckley are persons of worth and character, and spend their winters in London. They have a son, who is the ornament of his sex; and a daughter, whose personal attractions and mental accomplishments render her the delight and admiration of all who know her—uncommonly beautiful, and possessed of a large fortune, you will imagine her suitors were numerous; but whether she has found the single state a state of tranquil felicity, or has not yet seen the man who could induce her to change it, she is unmarried at twenty-three. About three months ago her brother returned from his travels, and was enchanted to find Amelia lovely beyond description. Soon after he came home, he attended his sister to the theatre, to a new play; but the servant who was to secure places had made some mistake, and they could not gain admission. The Fatal Marriage was performed at the other house, and they agreed to attend the representation. Sebastian had met with a similar disappointment, and entered the box just before them. He was surprised at the elegance and beauty of Amelia's person, and immediately conceived sentiments to her dishonour. Being determined to listen to their conversation, he affected an air of stupidity, and they thinking their companion an inanimate being, conversed without reserve. Charles Berkley intreated his sister to accompany him to a masquerade in the next week. She was very reluctant, as she had an

idea that it was a diversion ill calculated to amuse her; but Charles being very pressing, and she willing to oblige him, at last consented. Sebastian availed himself of their discourse, and was careful they should take no step without his knowledge. On the day appointed he habited himself exactly like Mr. Berkley, and followed them into the room, keeping at a convenient distance for his purpose. Amelia, as she had predicted, was soon weary, and at length disgusted with the motley multitude, and begged her brother to retire. He asked her to walk round once more: she said she would rest first, and sitting down, wished for a glass of water. Charles went for it—Sebastian seized the opportunity, and presenting himself as her brother—said the crowd was so great, that he was fearful she would think him long, therefore had not gone for the water, but would attend her home whenever she pleased. She caught his arm, and saying “directly,” he led her to a coach, and they drove away. Amelia rejoiced at her release, chatted to her supposed brother, who fearing his voice should betray him, pretended a head-ach. At length the coach stopped, and Amelia was in such haste to present herself to her parents, that she had followed Lopez almost up the stairs, before she perceived it was not her father’s house—then hastily calling out, Brother! Brother! we are wrong!—Lopez took her hand, and introduced her into a handsome room, and immediately unmasked. Though terrified at seeing a stranger she apprehended no deceit, and unmasking, said, “It is very unlucky, Sir, we are both deceived.”—Sebastian then began those rhapsodies and professions of the most ardent passion that had so often answered his purpose; but Amelia, with all her native dignity, demanded to be restored to her friends. He heard her commands with great calmness; and at length assured her, that his mind was fixed on the possession of her person, and that as she was now absolutely in his power, he was determined every wish should be gratified. In vain was all her eloquence: her threats, her bribes, her promises, her arguments, her remonstrances, her pathetic intreaties were heard unmoved; she even descended to flattery; yet in vain. He, in turn, tried every art to persuade her to yield to what it was impossible to avoid, till finding every effort fruitless to obtain her compliance, he proceeded to the most barbarous and brutal force.—

Her brother in the mean time having procured some water, returned to the seat where he had left his sister, and being amazed to find her gone, searched every where to no purpose—half distracted he drove home, and enquiring at the door for Amelia, and finding her not there, did not dare appear before his parents, but returned to the scene of riot, which he again vainly examined: he searched every carriage, enquired of every servant, but could gain no intelligence: again he went home; again returned to the company, in a state of mind not to be described.—The afflicted parents, finding by the servants, their daughter was not to be found, were immersed in distress, and anticipated every evil.—When day began to dawn, the wicked Lopez bound a handkerchief over the eyes of the injured Amelia, and led her to a coach, which drove to the street in which her father lived, and set her down near his house. The unhappy lady rushed into the presence of her disconsolate parents, and after acquainting them with the cruelties she had experienced, gave herself a prey to grief and melancholy. When her fond brother was made acquainted with his sister’s distress, he became outrageous, and vowed to find the villain, and make him a public example; but Sebastian availed himself of a ship going to the East-Indies, in which he embarked, and I imagine will never return. Charles Berkley, by means of the coachman, traced the house to which his sister had been carried, and took effectual methods to prevent the infamous mistress of it, from carrying on such detestable practices for the future, which is all the recompence that this wretched family are like to receive. Mr. Berkley endeavours to support his sorrows with the fortitude of a man and a christian—but his deserving wife sinks under the weight of her afflictions, and is in a hasty decline, and given over by her physicians. A profound melancholy has subverted Amelia’s reason. The most eminent of the faculty have been consulted; but they declare her malady incurable.—Oh, Miss Cleveland! how kind is Providence to you, to enable you to escape such a vile wretch!”—Sophia was petrified with terror; her own indiscretions rose to her view, and she sincerely joined with Miss Chambers in praising that Almighty Power who had so mercifully preserved her.

[To be continued.]

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER LXXIX.]

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

SOME years since the late ingenious Mr. Thornton hit upon an expedient of entertaining the town, by reading the newspapers crosswise. He has since had several imitators, who have fallen short of him in point of wit and humour; but no one has hitherto devised the reading of newspapers in successive paragraphs or advertisements, which appear diametrically contradictory, and thereby afford a pleasant and striking contrast. This thought occurring to me the other day, whilst I was sauntering at a coffee-house, I took up a file of papers, and made the following extracts.

This morning a fire broke out in Thames-street, which for want of water did considerable damage before it could be extinguished.

High water at London-bridge this morning at 5 o'clock.

At the assizes at Carlisle, a gentleman was tried for shooting his maid servant, and was acquitted.

Patent Shot, at Palmer's, No. 20, St. James's-street.

A certain lady of quality not far from Grosvenor-square, has eloped with her footman, to the great joy of her courted *couple*.

A gentleman in the prime of life is desirous of entering into the *bappy state* of matrimony, with any lady under forty, who has an independent fortune.

Wanted immediately twenty thousand pounds on undeniable security.

Any sums above 500l. may be had immediately by applying to A. B. at No. 6, St. Mary Axe.

Yesterday a banker's clerk narrowly escaped being robbed of his pocket-book, which he had *in his hand*, by two villains, who had taken a house on purpose in War-lane.

The banker's clerks now carry their books in their hands to prevent being robbed.

Yesterday a man was examined at the public office in Bow-street, for having obtained a note of considerable value from a tradesman, under pretence of getting it discounted; but never accounted for it, though he had negotiated it. This swindler belongs to a gang, who constantly

advertise for discounting good notes; but we doubt not this will be a caution to prevent credulous persons being in future taken in by them.

Any gentleman or tradesman, being in possession of good notes, that have not long to run, may have them immediately discounted at legal interest, by applying to A. Z. No. 16. Cross-street.

We hear that a certain vicar will be severely prosecuted for simony.

To be disposed of, on easy terms, an advowson that requires no attendance.

The report of a certain young — being deeply enamoured with Perdita, whom it is said, wears his picture in miniature set with diamonds, is entirely groundless, his — strictly imitating the example of his virtuous and immaculate father.

It is whispered in the purlieus of Windsor, that Miss —, who has been invisible for some weeks, is brought to bed of twins; but the writer of this paragraph, in imitation of the late lord Chesterfield, upon a similar occasion, never gives credit to above *half* what the world says, and therefore cannot help concluding with —

“Maids of honour—Maids indeed!”

Yesterday morning an express arrived from Windsor with advice, that her majesty was just brought to bed of a prince; her majesty and the young prince are as well as can be expected.

Yesterday evening their majesty's walked upon the terrace at Windsor, whilst a band of music performed. Her majesty appeared in perfect health, notwithstanding she approaches the time of her lying-in.

It is now generally believed that the parliament will not be dissolved till after their next meeting, agreeable to their last prorogation.

We can assure our readers from authority, that it was yesterday resolved in council, to dissolve the parliament to-morrow.

These, Mr. Observer, are amongst some of the recent occurrences to be met with in our newspapers; and I doubt not, if a person had time to turn over the files for some years past, he might fill a small volume with equal inconsistencies.

This specimen may, perhaps, induce some of your ingenious correspondents to improve upon the hint, which I doubt not would be agreeable to many of your readers, and to none more than,

Sir,

Your very humble servant,

CONSISTENT.

Th

☞ The Observer would be glad to hear from this correspondent upon any future occasion.

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

AS the nation *at large*, are so ingrossed with elections, and the papers are so entirely filled with accounts of them, that they have not room to tell us what is become of Rodney or Geary, I suppose you will this month fall short of correspondents, and be obliged to cram your Magazine with hustling speeches and polls. However, that the Observer should not want for a correspondent, I was resolved upon such an emergency, to bear a *bob*, and write you this *long* letter.

BOB LAONIC.

☞ We could wish that Mr. Laonic's next *long* letter were not quite so *short*.

The MAN of PLEASURE.

[NUMBER XCV.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

UPON a tour I am just returned from through some parts of England, I have had various opportunities of making observations upon the conduct and behaviour of several candidates in the present general election. The duplicity and meanness of many were so great as to beggar all description. To see men of rank and family, some decorated with stars and ribbons, submitting to the greatest servility to obtain a vote for a paltry venal borough, is what their ancestors would not credit, could they be informed of it. This behaviour, accompanied with promises never intended to be performed or thought of afterwards, constitute a tissue of business that a plebeian should despise.

I stopt in one of the sea-ports where an honourable gentleman was canvassing for his election; and was present at a dialogue that passed between the candidate and a fat fishwoman, who was completely perfumed by the commodity she dealt in. Her husband, however, had a vote, and it was necessary he should pay his addresses to her, as she wore the breeches. The scene took place in her shop, or rather

still, and the conference was nearly as follows.

Cand. My dear Mrs. — you look charmingly—you are the very picture of health—I never saw you look so well in my life, [*aside*, though by the bye I never saw you before.]

Fish W. Your honour does me too much honour: but you pullite gemmen have so much to say, that I purtess I know not how to answer.

Cand. Permit me my dear Mrs. — to salute you, for there is no resisting.

[*Emb. a. t.*]

Fish W. I vow your honour smells like a nosegay.

Cand. [*Aside*. And I vow you stink damnably, and have almost turned my stomach.] But now Mrs. — to business. You know I am a candidate to represent you in parliament, and am come to solicit your influence to obtain your husband's vote and interest.

Fish W. It is very true, your honour, that my husband has a vote—but then we have got a son too, and we hope to provide for him upon this occasion.

Cand. The finest opportunity in the world—what place would suit him? I suppose he can write a good hand and call accounts?

Fish W. Oh yes! your honour, he writes as fine a hand as a schoolmaster; and as to cyphering—I'll go and shew you his cyphering book.

Cand. Oh, no—don't give yourself the trouble, I'll take your word for it—but as I said before, what place will suit him?

Fish W. Any thing that's genteel.

Cand. What think you of a clerkship in the Exchequer, or a cornetcy of horse?

Fish W. That's being a life's guardsman I suppose?

Cand. Oh, no! that's a gentleman's post, an officer who keeps company with the first peer of the realm.

Fish W. That's charming; let him be a gentleman, I always said Dick would be a gentleman—I'll run and tell my husband, I see him upon the beach—What is it a currency of horse?—don't let me forget, I'll repeat it all the way to be sure to be right. [Runs to her husband repeating a currency of horse—a currency of horse. *Exit*.]

Cand. solus. Well, this is doing business—this is the easiest currency I ever paid for a vote. Last election at —, I paid two and twenty guineas for a cat; it mew'd, and literally the cat was let out of the bag by the opposite party, and I

lost my election by it. But when promises without cash will prevail, it is a charming thing. Would I could meet with some more fish women, as easily baited and caught. But I have no time to lose in this canvass. [Exit.

The story of the cat is a well known fact, and I shall not therefore comment upon it; but shall only observe, that a candidate at an election, forms an acquaintance somewhat like that at Bath, which is never after thought of any more than his promises.

I am, Sir,
Yours,

AMBULATOR.

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

I Cannot refrain laying my lamentable case before you. I am just eighteen, tall and well made—I will say nothing of my beauty, I will leave you to guess at it, as I have at this time half a dozen suitors, all genteel handsome young fellows, and some of them in the guards. To let you into the secret, I could find in my heart to elope with them all to Scotland; but alas! Mama will not permit them to pay me any visits, and intercepts all their letters, saying, she is surpris'd that such a child as I, should give encouragement to those fellows, who only want to seduce me; and that I ought to play with my dolls instead of a husband. So I am cooped up in the nursery, and like lord Gordon, though no prisoner of state, deprived the use of pen, ink, and paper.

Now the truth is, Mama is a buxom widow, about seven and thirty, and she is looking out for a second husband, and thinks if I should get married before her, her age might be called in question, and she be pronounced an old woman. She has sunk five years of her age, since major B—— has paid his addresses to her, and always carefully locks me up whenever he visits her. I wish they were married with all my heart, for it has been a long and tedious courtship to me—I do verily believe he has been paying his addresses for near a whole month—What a while! methinks I could have settled the business in a quarter of the time. But if they continue in this tedious manner another fortnight, I am resolv'd to be run away with at any rate; and captain R—— has bribed Betty to tell me, he has a rope ladder ready at a minute's warning. You will,

perhaps, be surpris'd to think how I have been able to communicate this to you, but Betty always stands my friend when she can.

Mama's now in the parlour with the major, and Betty says, she overheard a passionate declaration, and saw him thro' the key hole upon his knees. Pray heaven he may succeed in preferring his suit, and I don't believe, to let you into the secret, that he will find much difficulty.

I am, yours, &c.

A Maid against her Will.

S E P T E M B E R.

THE town will now begin to be much fuller, though never a jot the honest-er: and many gentlemen and ladies who went down to Tunbridge, &c. to drink the waters for their health, will return to town not half so found as they went out, but must be forced to do three weeks or a month's penance upon a stool of repentance, enjoined them by a physician, instead of a priest; so that the stars, thro' their bounty, have determined to bestow, in this month, health to the patient, and gold to the physician.

The second of this month will be the day of humiliation for the fire of London, upon which we shall have great railing against the treachery and barbarity of base and bloody-minded Papists; much talking in town amongst old grisly fanatics of French Jesuits and fire-balls; great staring at the Monument, where the judgment began; much drinking, swearing, punning, and quibbling, amongst the fools at Pye Corner, where the fire ended.

On the 13th the sun enters Libra, which equitable sign holds day and night in an equal balance; at which time Autumnus creeps on like a footpad, frights away summer, the year's chief safeguard, knocks down her beautiful attendants, and strips the right honourable the lord annus of all his finery; he is the most errant ragamuffin of all the four quarters, that will not have, in a little time, so much as a fig-leaf to cover his nakedness, and therefore takes delight to make every thing as naked as himself.

Hunting, courting, setting, and shooting, will now grow very fashionable sports amongst gentlemen and poachers; the deer that is lost by the hounds, will

will be but a poor rascal amongst the hunters; and the hare that runs away from the greyhounds will be but a dry old b—— with the courfers; the setter, when he misses his partridge, will curse his dog for his own oversight; and the fowler that misses his mark, will blame the shot or gunpowder. Warreners will be as proud of killing pole cats, as a beggar is pleased with cracking his vermin.

Poor farmers now begin to thrash out their corn for their Michaelmas rent, and the rich farmers ingross it into their hands to increase their stock against a time of scarcity, which, if God will not send according to their earnest petitions, they will make one themselves, by buying more in, and selling none out, till they have raised corn to their desired price, before they will send any to market: for which unconscionable practices, may they be doomed to eat nothing but chaff pottage and bran bread, their drink, water, and their beds straw; if this will not reclaim them, may their horses die of the murrain, their hogs of the measles, and their poultry of the pip, that they may never thrive by the oppression of their neighbours.

Michaelmas day marches in the rear of the month, according to his old custom; by which I can easily foresee many tenants will be very backward in the payment of their rent, let the landlord be ever so forward to ask for it: unreasonable dealings will be now very practical; he that is able to pay his rent, shall take his own time for the payment of it; but he that wants it, shall be forced to borrow it presently, or his goods shall be seized, if not a gaol made his lodging

OCTOBER.

IN the beginning of this month, there will be much talk among the citizens of the foul play in the common hall, and worse practice used elsewhere in the election of a mayor. Parties will spit their venom at one another over their coffee, &c. with as much indignation as a couple of boar cats contending for a mistress.

If it happens not to be fair weather, we shall have rain enough about the middle of the month, to make any prudent man think a great coat a much better cloathing than a silk suit; and that it is better sitting by a good fire in your chamber, than taking the air upon the river of Thames, or walking through the middle of the city,

and a man may dance through the dirt much better in a double soled shoe, than the thinnest Spanish leather pumps in Christendom.

The first remarkable day in the month, is the 18th, being St. Luke's, upon which the honest fraternity of house-painters, in pious memory of the Holy Evangelist, will as certainly be as drunk as the best liquor their pockets can compass, will be able to make them: there will be old drawing of antick heads in charcoal upon white walls, when they are half-seas over, and old scoring of circles, semicircles, and strait lines, with chalk in the bar, if their landlords take not care to prevent them; for I find very few will take a pencil between their fingers, or thrust their thumb into their pallets, as long as either money or credit will give colour to their laziness.

On the 25th, is a day of great jollity among the serviceable fraternity of shoemakers, in honour of the famed memory of Crispin: more baked legs of beef and boiled buttocks will be devoured by them about noon, than gammons of bacon in a whole Easter week, or surloins of roast beef upon a Christmas day. Great drinking, playing, and wrangling at cards, till ten at night, and many bloody noses given when drunk, in contending who cuts out truest, sews quickest, and makes the best work: loud peals rung about eleven by their wives, for them to come home to bed: great repentance next morning, with aching heads, for their overnight's drunkenness.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER IX.

“A dearth of words a woman need not fear;

“But 'tis a talk indeed to learn—to hear.”

YOUNG.

WHILE I was perusing over a manuscript a few mornings past in my study, a servant announced a lady, but mentioned no name; as she had declared that the knowledge of it would not have made me wiser. There was certainly much truth in that declaration; however, though it is not always in a woman's power to increase a man's wisdom, it is both their province and their pleasure to give us an infinite deal of intelligence. As soon as the lady in question seated herself, with no small uneasiness in her behaviour, I begged to know what

what had occasioned me the honour of a visit from her. She replied, after having surveyed me accurately from head to foot, with no visible marks of disapprobation in her countenance, "Curiosity"—— "Curiosity, Sir," continued she, "made me desirous of seeing a man who affects to despise us females; who, at best, treats us with an indifference, bordering upon aversion. You must know, Sir," added she, "that finding upon the publication of Pratewell's letter, you talked of giving some account of yourself, I had a fancy to put you in mind of your promise. We women are very fond of anecdotes; and indeed at this dead time of the year, when the men are mostly dispersed, some to the watering-places to be soufed into the sea; others to distinguish themselves in shooting parties, waiting their powder and shot in bringing down pheasants instead of Frenchmen; while a still greater number are busied in electioneering, chusing such wise heads, and uncorrupt hearts, as may be thought worthy of representing us in parliament; while the greatest part of the men, I say, are thus rationally employed, we women are left to amuse ourselves in the manner we think best; and therefore I, for my own part, wishing to be both entertained and improved at the same time, resolved upon a visit to the DELINEATOR, to see what sort of a man he was, and to know what he would be at.—And now, Sir, to come more immediately to the point, I have a plan to propose, in order to raise my consequence, in the execution of which your assistance may be serviceable. You must have often heard your deep thinkers say, that Nature made nothing in vain; and I am ventured, not only from the general opinion of the men, as well as something which I feel within my heart, that I may be rendered useful in more than one shape. To give you a striking proof now of my capability, I have brought into the world a round dozen of as fine children as the most prolific woman ever produced—you will allow, I hope, that I have something to deserve popularity; but as all my children are now gone out into the world, and are in a good way, I have some spare time on my hands, and being willing to employ it in the service of my country, while my boys are abroad fighting for Old England, I think I can make myself very useful by writing for it. Nay, don't start, Sir." (I confess I looked somewhat surpris'd) "Is there any thing *outré*, any thing extravagant, any

thing ridiculous, in what I have uttered? Are you astonish'd to hear of a woman's handling her pen? Are not most of our novels, many of our poems, and several of our best plays, written by women? To say nothing of the sermons—which are only serious essays, you know—composed by them.—Now, as novels, poems, plays, and sermons have been written by females, and extremely well written by the public, I do not see why we should not also try our talents in the political line—why we should not make speeches, to be spoken by those who cannot write them; and furnish those with matter for debate, who would be dumb in the house, were it not for the assistance of some friends out of it. Many and many a time have I heard speeches rehear'd in my little parlour, before the glass, accompanied with proper action: they were not, indeed, of my own composition, but I am free to say, that I do not imagine it would be in the least difficult to manufacture a collection of the same kind; and my design is to keep a sufficient number by me ready cut and dried, by way of supplies for those, who in the next sessions may not have ways and means to gain popular applause by their oratorical powers, without having recourse to such modes of raising their reputation. As my speeches will be adapted to all sorts of subjects, they will be written in all sorts of styles; so that from the variety of my *matter*, and of my *manner* too, I expect to have a quick demand for my compositions, and a brisk circulation of them in all the Newspapers, Magazines, and"

"Very true, Madam," said I hastily, stopping her, in order to get in a word, beginning, indeed, to be fatigued, not to say worried—by her vanity and volubility—"But what is all this to me?"

"What is all this to you, Sir?"—replied she, looking full in my face—"It is a great deal to you, Sir—Have I not been convincing you of my *powers* and my *parts*?—Have I not sufficiently proved myself capable of assisting in penning your DELINEATORS, in which there is evidently discoverable great barrenness of invention, gross incorrectness of style, and a plentiful lack of expression? Now, a few of my ideas scattered through your papers would give them a very different appearance."

"Perhaps they would, Madam," said I; "but as you seem to be a copious dealer in ideas, and will not, I presume,

communicate them for nothing, I must beg leave to decline making any use of them; for I cannot approve of any bought wit: if it is not a free gift from Nature, it does the circulator of it no credit, if it is ever so brilliant."

"As to that," replied she, "I have so large a stock in hand, you may have the commodities I deal in upon very reasonable terms. However, if this offer of my assistance meets with an absolute refusal, I will write a paper, and send it to your Editor, who will, I doubt not, think himself happy in having so powerful a correspondent. But if he also should so far stand in his own light as to reject it, in consequence of being prejudiced in your favour, I can still turn my ideas to account, by delivering them in some of the disputing rooms, which are to be opened in a few months, for the enlargement of the minds of both sexes, and for the improvement of the English language, under the direction of the first orators in the kingdom. I am determined," added she, with more warmth in her manner, than she had yet discovered: "I am determined not to let my genius lie dormant."

Here I luckily got in a few more words—"I have no doubt, Madam," said I. "with regard to the full exertion of those talents, with which Nature has supplied you in so liberal manner, and I am strongly induced to believe that you may always, whenever you please, with so fruitful an imagination, produce something to attract the attention of the public."

"I am certain I shall attract its attention, Sir, to whatever I publish. But as my husband—though he found me so good a breeder—has thought proper to leave me, and attach himself to a young flirt, who is good for nothing at all—I am led to wish for a connection with a man of taste, that we may labour together in our vocations."

I now began perfectly to comprehend the drift of the lady's visits, but not being willing to form an arrangement with a female with whom I was so little acquainted, I told her that I did not find myself in need of her co-operations; and therefore felt myself under the necessity of declining the honour she intended me.

No refusal, I will venture to say—tho' I may be set down for a puppy, by readers of a certain complexion—could have been delivered with more softness and civility, but I plainly saw that it was not well re-

ceived—I clearly perceived, that as a woman, she could not bear the thoughts of being denied—for she immediately became as red as an enraged turkey-cock, drew up her head with ineffable disdain, and replied—"I can easily account, Sir, for the rudeness of your behaviour; it does not arise from any doubts you entertain with respect to my capacity, but from your own inability—from your haughty to all women kind—whom you only mention when you cannot possibly help it. This is the cause of your refusing any connection with me—but I am entirely indifferent about it; for I can always, and especially while the elections are going forward, find a good market for my inflammatory speeches, and can dispose of them upon very flattering terms, to those who are but just able to utter an affirmative or a negative, as interest guides their tongues. I will sell all to your AYE and NO men, that they may make a figure with them before their electors. However, though your indifference, Sir, with regard to the productions of my pen can do no harm, let me warn you to be cautious in your literary career, as your total disregard of a sex, who cannot bear neglect without resentment, may drive them to revenge, and throw you into a situation, the most disagreeable which you have hitherto experienced."

With these words, articulated with much energy, she took her leave—took her leave with a threat rather than a caution; but her parting expressions had such an effect upon me, that I intend to be more attentive to the female sex than I have been, and to bring them forward in future papers; not without hoping to afford new amusement, as well as to convey new instruction, by the exhibition of them in various lights, without deviating from the truth of delineation!

On the Difference between a STATESMAN and a PATRIOT. A FRAGMENT.

I DO not deny but that a statesman may be a worthy patriot, and that a patriot may be an eminent statesman. How happy the combination when they both meet in the same distinguished person!

A statesman, as the etymology of the word implies, is one who, by being perfectly well acquainted with the laws of nature and nations, of men and things, knows how to act for the interest and security of his country; knows how to protect

protect her from the designs and encroachments of foreign powers, and how to keep the balance between private property, and the prerogative of the crown.

Whenever such a man rises in the state, and acts up to his knowledge, with honesty equal to his capacity, he is sure to attract the most solemn veneration, and is justly looked upon as the guardian of the realm: the prosperity of the land is attributed to the wisdom of his counsels, and to the executive powers of his genius and integrity; upon every emergency of danger, the eyes of the people are turned upon him for safety and protection.

But a statesman too, in the reverse of the above character, is to be considered as a great minister, without the same political knowledge, or active honesty; and with both he may be of a timorous and resigning disposition, not having that fortitude which is requisite to encounter danger, or combat with craft and difficulties. He also may be one who having, perhaps, the administration of the treasury, or the revenues of a kingdom in his hands, may with a corrupt soul be governed by interests and views distinct from the public, and obnoxious to the community. The nature and convenience of his principles or employments, may render him a slave to the measures of a sordid court, and a corrupt party. Governed by such views, he will think more of carrying his points in the senate than in forming plans for the public good.

Whenever such a statesman appears in the political hemisphere, he will be marked with universal hatred; all miscarriages will be imputed to him, and the whole sentiments of the nation will unite in wishes for his fall. Such were the wishes of the ancient Romans in the reign of Caligula, which were completed in the fall of Sejanus, that minister whose name is never mentioned by a true friend to liberty without the strongest epithets of contumace.

The patriot is far from being a character of such an ambiguous interpretation. His interests, in consequence of private integrity, are interwoven with, and attached to, those of his country: if he could depart from so noble a principle, he would from that moment renounce all claims to the title of patriot. The patriot is ready to quit the calm enjoyment of life, and is willing to mix with the supporters of faction, in order to controul her; and to mingle with

those who do all they can to clog the wheels of state, with a view to defeat their malicious designs. If his country demands his service, he devotes himself to the study of her welfare, the promotion of national advantages, and the strenuous assertions of his country's privilege.

ON POPULAR DISCONTENTS.

I MAY challenge any one to shew a single instance where the many-headed beast was made use of, that the blind monster did not turn upon those who first taught it to know its own strength.

How strictly, therefore, ought we to guard against the disease to which we seem subject. The spirit of discontent has something in its nature like fire; and if it is kept up, there must be fuel for it to prey upon, and that always ends in the government itself, whatever the first pretences are.

The reason of this is evident: as long as human nature continues depraved, there will always be a reluctance to obedience; and, therefore, it is observed that mobs never set up any thing; they are always employed to pull down. Cromwell, powerfully assisted by those who were most discontented, drove the people of England, like cattle before him; yet in 1653, his great supporters so far turned against him, and opposed his measures, that he was forced to declare, "They had a principle within them of destroying, and pulling down, though nothing was set up in its stead." The very men whom he had taught to cry, "No Bishops, no King" now cried, "No Chancery, no Laws, no Property."

It imports little from what poor small springs the torrents of faction first arise, if they are fed with care, and improved by industry, and meet with dispositions fitted to receive and embrace them. That of the Praefini and Venuti was as violent, and as fatal to Constantinople, as that of the Guelphs and Gibellines in Italy; though one began only upon the divided opinions and affections about two theatres, or play-houses, called the Blue and the Sea-green; whereas, the other pretended the right of inveiting bishops to be in the emperor, or the pope. Whatever the beginnings of faction are, the consequences are the same, and the ends too of those chiefly engaged in them, to act the same part in dis-

ferent masks, and to pursue private passions, or interests, under public pretences.

Upon the survey of these dispositions in mankind, and these conditions of government, it seems much more reasonable to pity than to envy the fortunes and dignities of ministers of state, and to lessen or excuse their venial faults; or at least, their misfortunes, rather than to increase or make them worse by ill colours and representations. For as every prince should govern as he would desire to be governed, if he were a subject; so every subject should obey as he would desire to be obeyed, if he were a prince; since this moral principle of doing as you would be done by, is certainly the most undisputed, and universally allowed of any other in the world, how ill soever it may be practised by particular men.

It would be hard to leave princes and states with such unpromising prospects of ease and success in the administration of their governments as these reflections must afford them; I will not, therefore, finish my essay without making some efforts to promote their safety, by fixing a few marks, like beacons on a coast, by which their ships may avoid known rocks of sands, at least, where wrecks have been usually observed. To those which come from heavenly storms, or the fatal periods decreed above, all the world must submit.

ON THE NECESSITY OF A LEARNED EDUCATION FOR MEN OF FORTUNE.

POLITICS seems to be no less a science than law, physic, or divinity; and as it is of a more extensive nature than either of the three, it consequently demands greater application: as students, therefore, of noble birth, have an hereditary right to their seats in parliament, and as commoners of family and fortune may arrive to the honour of being chosen among the representatives of the people, they ought to be early qualified to appear in their several legislative capacities with grace, dignity, and skill.

They ought to be made acquainted with all the different forms of government, both ancient and modern, with their several rises, changes, and declensions; but they ought to be particularly instructed in the nature of the British constitution, which depends on the due poize of so nice a

ballance; and they ought likewise to be versed in the scientific knowledge of our laws in general.

Without these previous requisites, when they come into the world to be legislators, they will be imposed upon to their own dishonour, and the prejudice of the republic: they will concur in making laws which clash with each other, and destroy the fundamentals of the constitution.

Let them be ever so free and incorruptible, if they are deficient in political knowledge, they may be seduced from their duty by the artful arguments and persuasions of ambitious and designing members, who may take advantage of their ignorance, and lead them to betray their trust by persuading them to act against the interest of their constituents.

It would be a preposterous kind of policy in a state, to take more care of the natural than of the political body. It would be strange, for instance, that a physician should be obliged to take his regular degrees, pass through a formal examination, and obtain a certificate of his qualifications, before he could be admitted as a licentiate, or allowed to sign his name to a prescription—and that at the same time every quack of three hundred pounds a year should be suffered, without any previous test of his abilities, to prescribe for the body politic, and mangle the rights and privileges of free-born subjects with impunity.

It would be no less unaccountable likewise that a lawyer should be examined, and his qualifications allowed, before he could enter upon the momentous disquisition, whether Peter struck Henry, or whether Ned took a stake out of Farmer Clodpole's hedge: but that a law-maker, who is to be the guardian of the liberty and property of thousands should, besides the qualifying income, require no other accomplishments than those of feelingly squeezing his electors by the hand, kissing their wives and daughters, and making the whole country drunk.

Such absurdity would be the reverse of sound reason, and look like a wanton perversion of all rule and order. If a man was to call in a Heberden, or a Jebb, to prescribe for his horse, and was to send a farrier or a mountebank to attend his wife in a high fever, we should conclude him delirious; and when we consider that the degrees of estimation between mankind and that animal are not more distant than those between the community in general,

neral, and the particular members of which it is composed, it will scarce appear less absurd and ridiculous, that the laws of a state should be scrupulous about the qualifications of physicians and lawyers, who are only conversant with individuals; and yet require no certificate of the morals and abilities of legislators, who are intrusted with the public welfare, and whose office it is to protect the whole in life, members, and estate.

On mistaken Talents, and misapplied Abilities.

OF all attainments, that of self-knowledge is the most useful, and one would think, not the least difficult to be acquired; yet experience shews, there are as few adepts in this, as in any other science. And it may be presumed, that it is from this general deficiency, we are to account for the great number of crude and illiterate productions in the literary world.—How many persons, of not despicable natural parts, if properly and usefully employed, might have preserved the respect of the world, as sensible and judicious people, who, by unluckily running their heads against the press, are exposed to the censure and ridicule, even of those who are their superiors in nothing but discretion; a kind of negative virtue, which, however, will secure to its unenterprising possessor, that reputation that the solicitous scribbler must lose by his mis-directed industry.—And yet the degrees of natural understanding may be equal to both; or the latter have the advantage in genius and capacity.—Thus we often meet with sentiments in an ill written book, that would have procured the author esteem and honour in a conversation, but which are thrown away in print; buried, and overlooked among the defects of form and expression; as the weeds in a neglected garden sooner attract our notice, than the flowers that lie scattered among them: the owner will be censured for the former, and receive no credit from the latter. In conversation we have little to fear from criticism. There common sense alone will enable us to sustain our parts, without exposing us to contempt; and many errors and trifles may chance to pass *visa voce*, without any ill consequence; levities and mistakes may flow unguarded from the tongue; but though they never will be remembered against the friend, or the companion,

yet in print they will live long enough at least to perpetuate the folly of the writer.

M. R.

ON NOVEL-WRITING.

By Dr. SMOLLET.

A NOVEL is a large diffused picture, comprehending the characters of life, disposed in different groupes, and exhibited in various attitudes, for the purposes of an uniform plan, and general concurrence, to which every individual figure is subservient. But this plan cannot be executed with propriety, probability, or success, without a principal personage to attract the attention, unite the incidents, unwind the clue of the labyrinth, and at last close the scene by virtue of his own importance. Almost all the heroes of this kind, who have hitherto succeeded on the English stage, are characters of transcendent worth, conducted through the vicissitudes of fortune, to that goal of happiness, which ever ought to be the repose of extraordinary desert. Yet the same principle by which we rejoice at the remuneration of merit, will teach us to relish the disgrace and discomfiture of vice, which is always an example of extensive use and influence, because it leaves a deep impression of terror upon the minds of those who were not confirmed in the pursuit of morality and virtue, and while the balance wavers, enables the right scale to preponderate.

ESSAYS ON SEVERAL SUBJECTS.

Particularly adapted to the present Times.

By several Hands.

ESSAY IV.

[Continued from Page 421.]

On the REPRESENTATIVE TRUST; and the Necessity of Attendance in PARLIAMENT.

PTOLEMY, king of Egypt, is said one day to have feasted seven ambassadors of the best and most flourishing commonwealths in his time, which were the Roman, the Carthaginian, the Sicilian, the Rhodian, the Athenian, the Lacedæmonian, and the Sicyonian.

The discourse of Ptolemy's table turned upon the art of government, and the king desired each of the ambassadors to communicate those points, which they thought most essential to the preservation of order in their several states. The answers of the Roman, the Carthaginian, the Rhodian, and the Athenian, being the most worthy of notice, I shall give a short extract of them, omitting the rest.

5 *be* ROMAN AMBASSADOR answered,

"We hold the Gods in great respect and reverence; we are obedient to our governors; and we punish the wicked severely."

The CARTHAGINIAN,

"In the commonwealth of Carthage, our nobles are valiant in arms; our common people and artificers industrious in labour; and our philosophers indefatigable in teaching."

The RHODIAN,

"At Rhodes, our old men are honest; our young men modest; and our women solitary and of few words."

The ATHENIAN,

"Our rich men are not divided into factions; our poor men are not idle; nor our governors ignorant."

If an English ambassador, during some late administrations, had been asked, "By what means order was preserved in our state?" the question must certainly have puzzled him greatly. He could not have answered with the spirit of the Roman—as we have shewn so little zeal for religion, that infidelity has long since been the distinguishing mark of genius in Britain; we have paid so little obedience to our governors, that we have publicly disputed their acts, because we were sensible they only acted for themselves; and we have been so far from punishing the wicked severely, that we have only hanged and shot petty delinquents, that capital offenders might live in safety and ease.

Neither would the Carthaginian reply have suited him: for our nobility are (individuals always excepted) too prudent to put their valour to the test; our common people shew so little industry, that the profession of a mendicant is as much an established one, as any other whatever;

and in this refined age, the very name of philosopher excites contempt.

Nor would the answer of the Rhodian have been more applicable—for our old men are too fordid and rapacious; our young men, too vain and indolent; and our women have, as Pope says, no character at all.

The Athenian reply would have been still less to his purpose than any—for our rich men have been long divided in factions; and our governors, if not ignorant, have been something worse.

Had he answered with judgment and veracity, he could only have said, that bribery and corruption are our only pilots; and that the little appearance of unanimity and order among us, was *buoyed*.

We have known representatives of sagacity and penetration, who, by the arts of ministerial corruptors, have been converted into mole-eyed senators. And though we may flatter ourselves with the hopes of reformation, we may be assured that no amendment can be lasting, till our representatives are absolutely independent, and duly qualified to exercise their political functions.

It has been the favourite employment of some of our most able and sincere patriots, to pen instructions and exhortations to electors, to guide and persuade them to a free choice of their several members.

But though many of them have enforced conviction with all the powers of reason, embellished with all the elegance of writing, they have made little impression upon the abandoned votaries to corruption.

Had not these worthy patriots been too much transported by their zeal, they might have foreseen that their labours would prove ineffectual, and that they were striving against the nature of mankind; for so long as interest stands in competition with honour, nay, so long as present interest is set in opposition to a remote advantage, so long will the majority stretch forth their hand to receive the bewitching bribe.

Constituents, however, are not always biased by bribery, or by the expectation of some future benefit; for many are often swayed by the fear of forfeiting some valuable interest in possession; such as tradesmen, tenants, and others, whose worldly welfare frequently depends on their compliance with the dictates of their superiors. Few men have the self-denying virtue to refuse

refuse the golden solicitations of venality; fewer still have the inflexible integrity to expose themselves and their families to inconvenience and poverty, by refusing their vote to some powerful application.

The only method of procuring a free election, is to destroy the motive which induces candidates to corrupt their constituents, by the exclusion of all placemen and pensioners, a few great officers excepted. Men will not profusely lavish their fortunes on a purchase, when they are without hopes of being re-imbursed; and when electors are not exposed to pressing importunities, and alluring temptations, they will unanimously chuse their representatives with the same spirit with which Alexander appointed his successor, who being requested to name the person to succeed him, answered, "The worthiest."

It is not only necessary to remove all prospect of private profit and advantage from the view of the candidates, but some expedient should be devised, to deter them from applying, under the influence of vain and indolent motives, for many are ambitious of the honour and privilege attending a seat in parliament, without any consideration of the duty annexed to the important trust.

Original Letter from Mr. HARLEY (afterwards Earl of OXFORD) to Mr. CARSTARES, confidential Secretary to King WILLIAM.

Of the Personal Injuries he has suffered—Complaints of the great Progress of Deism and Infidelity; and that Preferments go in that Channel.

"Rev. Sir, Sept. 12, 1709.

"I Must leave to your candour to excuse my not answering your last most obliging letter; and I refer it to your wisdom and penetration to think of the true reason which it is not proper for me to express in a letter.

"I do most humbly and thankfully own the mercy of God, whose unmerited goodness rescued me from the snares which were prepared for me.

"My soul has been among lions, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongues sharp swords; but I learn how good it is to wait on the Lord, and to possess one's soul with patience. And, I thank God, I do not only forgive them, but I do not look

on it as their actings, but say they are thy hand. And though I have never offended them, yet I know I daily offend my great Sovereign, and can say he afflicts me less than I deserve.

"I beg, Sir, you will excuse me thus for opening my soul, to so good, so prudent a friend. I cannot forbear now to mention a subject, though it be a very melancholy one, of which I have as often spoken to you as I have been happy in your conversation: that is, the imminent danger to this nation from the dissolution of manners, and abandoning of all principles, so that people unite themselves now, by setting up against what I take to be the only bond of friendship, and security of any government, I mean religion: but now, what used to skulk in corners, and shelter itself under the names of *latitude* and *free-thinking*, they publicly own; and deism is the bond of their society, and sufficient to recommend the professors of it to preferment, without any other qualification. From hence it follows, that all the notions of right and wrong are confounded, and the practice is accordingly. Public injuries and breach of faith are joined to private violations of right; so that foreigners say publicly, I mean our own allies, that we are a perfidious nation; and since we have violated our treaty with Scotland, and laughed at the notion of fundamental and inviolable articles, there is no great wonder if we treat other nations as we do.

"It is but a few days since it was openly urged, that the Deists, or to use their own words, *we Deists* (naming some great men) are the only support of government. We keep the episcopal and presbyterian parties in awe, who would else devour and disturb all others. I must frankly own to you, that I cannot see to what end all these endeavours are, and the great charge some people are at to propagate irreligion, if popery be not at the bottom, designed by some cunning head. And it is plain, that the book called the *Rights of the Church*, points at an infallible judge upon earth; and I could give you more, even amazing proofs of such a design, both against the Protestant religion in general, and the succession, as established, if it were proper for a letter; but I leave that till it please God I see you, which I hope will be next winter.

"In the mean time, give me leave to say, that it will be necessary for your countrymen to think better of their conduct, if they mean either to render themselves con-

considerable, or to prefer themselves and their country from unreasonable and mischievous attempts. You are my witness, that I have always had a very tender regard for that country, and now I have a sort of interest in its peace and welfare, having disposed a child there; so that you will excuse my zeal, and believe me to be with very great sincerity and regard,

Rev. Sir,

Yours, &c."

The reverend statesman to whom the above letter is addressed, was ardently attached from his early youth, to the liberties of his country, and was so thoroughly acquainted with the state of affairs in Scotland, at the time when he was sent by his father to finish his studies at Utrecht, that he was introduced first to pensionary Fagel, and then to the prince of Orange. Mr. Carstairs improved so well the opportunities which his situation afforded him, of waiting upon the prince, and so far ingratiated himself into his favour, that nothing of consequence was transacted in the Dutch court, with respect to Great Britain, with which he was not intrusted. By the time he returned to his native country, he had, as Dr. Burnet observes, all the secrets of the prince of Orange in his breast.

FEMALE FRIENDSHIP.

A genuine STORY.

[Illustrated with a beautiful Copper-Plate.]

LUCINDA and Arabella were first cousins: they had been brought up together from their infancy; and a congeniality of ideas, as they advanced towards maturity, had rivetted their mutual friendship. Lucinda's person was genteel and her countenance agreeable, but she was not a striking beauty. If her corporeal charms were not entirely irresistible, those of her mind were truly captivating. Her natural good sense was greatly improved by reading the best authors in our language, and a retentive memory, brought them to her recollection upon every occasion; besides, she was an heiress, and was in possession of a fortune of fifteen thousand pounds. Such attractions could not fail securing her many admirers; but her judgment had not yet discriminated among any of her lovers, one

whom she thought eligible as a partner for life.

Arabella had been for some time the greatest toast in the *beau monde*. Her person was tall and elegant, her deportment graceful, her eyes bewitching, and her lips courted a thousand kisses from every beholder. In a word, she was a perfect beauty, and had a train of suitors, who pestered her in every public place she appeared. Her fortune was, however, very small, and without the kind assistance of her kinswoman, she would have been unable to make the figure in polite life which she constantly did.

Lucinda and Arabella resided together in the same house; they lived upon so amicable a footing, that no subordination could be distinguished between them, and the servants knew not which to call mistress. They constantly had new cloaths at the same time, and dressed equally elegant. They were inseparable companions, and constantly appeared in all parties together; indeed Lucinda would have considered it as an insult offered her, if she had received an invitation for a rout or a ball, without Arabella being included in the card. Thus agreeably united by the bonds of friendship, their hours, their days rolled most agreeably away.

Whilst our heroines were in this situation, in the prime of youth, and in possession of a flow of spirits that nothing could abate, they fell in company with captain O' C—y, at a card party in the purlieus of St. James's. The captain was by birth an Hibernian; he was tall, well made, and handsome; he also possessed an uncommon share of vivacity, and was perfectly acquainted with the arts of insinuating himself into the good graces of the fair sex. Mr. O' C—y had little more than his pay to subsist on: notwithstanding, he made a very gay appearance, visited all the public places, kept a servant out of livery, and had lodgings at two guineas a week. Hence it was strongly suspected, that he derived his chief resource from play, as he was very expert at most games. On the other hand, it was thought he had a *negative* fortune of some thousands, which he was in hopes of repairing by marriage.

He had no sooner entered the room, and cast his eyes round, than he was struck with Arabella's charms; his heart fluttered, and was never thrown into such confusion before; an involuntary sigh escaped him, whilst he gazed with rapture

on



Female Friendship.

on the dear object that occasioned it. He soon found means to be of the party in which Arabella played, and though few understood quadrille better than the captain, he was so little attentive to the cards, or the pool, that he incessantly lost. A circumstance, which at another time would greatly have mortified him, now gave him infinite pleasure, as Arabella was the chief winner, which put her into uncommon good humour, that improved every attraction, and often gave her an opportunity of displaying a captivating smile, and a still more enchanting set of teeth, which in whiteness rivalled ivory, and surpassed art in regularity.

When the party broke up, he waited upon Arabella and Lucinda, to their carriage, and took his leave, but not (from an irresistible impulse) without having given Bella a very explicit squeeze by the hand.

Previous to the captain's waiting upon them the next day, to inform himself of the state of their health, he made strict enquiry concerning their situation and fortune. Gaining intelligence of the predicament in which Arabella stood, he was much chagrined to think of her situation, as it was not in his power to offer her his hand, without ruining them both. But then his heart was so engaged in her behalf, that he could not think of any other woman with equal pleasure. At length, however, he came to this resolution: to pay his addresses in form to Lucinda, in hopes of gaining possession of her fortune; and at the same time to insinuate himself into Arabella's good graces, by all possible assiduities; thinking, that if he married the former, the latter would probably listen to his proposals of another nature, in order to continue moving in the same sphere she had hitherto done, as it would then be in his power to discard her from the family, if she proved refractory.

With this honourable intention he waited upon the ladies, who politely desired his company to tea. In the absence of Lucinda, he threw himself upon his knees, and seizing Bella's hand, almost devoured it with kisses, declaring the fervency of his passion, which had deprived him of reason. This behaviour and declaration greatly disconcerted Bella, and she had not time to answer before Lucinda returned, who could not help perceiving her kintwoman's embarrassment. However, the conversation taking a general turn, Bella resumed her wonted cheerfulness, which continued during the remainder of the captain's visit.

SEPT. 1789.

The next day he wrote a letter to Lucinda, in which he declared his flame, which had been first kindled by the electrical fire of her eyes, but was fanned to its present blaze by her uncommon good sense, wit, and understanding. This letter was soon followed by a visit, in which he renewed his passionate declarations in person. Lucinda received them without playing either the prude or the coquette, saying she was much obliged to the captain for the favourable sentiments he entertained of her; but as their acquaintance was of so short a date, she begged to take some time to consider of his professions. This favourable answer flattered him so far, that, in his next visit, he had the effrontery to make an open proposal of marriage to her, and to request Lucinda to fix the day. Notwithstanding he had made some favourable impressions on her, and she began to entertain a partiality for him, this abrupt request much alarmed her; and she could not refrain saying, "Sir, before I could think of such a step, it would be necessary I should be acquainted with your family and connections; for in these respects you are at present an entire stranger to me." This unexpected repulse much disconcerted Mr. O'C——y, notwithstanding he was not very apt to be taken by surprise upon such occasions. But judging it prudent to retire for the present, he assured Lucinda, that in his next visit he would bring such vouchers as would give her every possible satisfaction with regard to his family, fortune, and connections. Saying this, he took his leave, and meeting Arabella in the street, who had been to her milliner's, he would fain have persuaded her to have gone that evening to the masquerade or the Pantheon, in hopes that he might have a favourable opportunity of putting his scheme against her in execution; but this proposal she very prudently declined, and took her leave.

The captain now found himself in a very whimsical situation. He had made no progress in his amour with Arabella, and Lucinda would not listen to any proposals of marriage, till he had cleared up some points to her satisfaction, which he judged it would be very difficult to effect. However, he resolved to write to a relation in Ireland, in order to confirm what he should in his next conference declare, concerning his fortune and family. Having dispatched this letter, he sat down and wrote a very tender billet to Arabella, intreating her to let

him know his fate, and pronounce his doom: if he was quite indifferent to her, as life would have no longer any charms for him, he would instantly sacrifice it to prove the sincerity and ardour of his passion.

This epistle he transmitted by a countryman of his, who not being able to read, knocked at the door, and delivered it to the servant: saying, there was a letter for his mistress, which the latter, without looking at, accordingly delivered to Lucinda. She read it over with some emotions of pleasure, and began to think she had rather been too severe in rebuking him in his last interview, as this billet was couched in much softer terms of adoration, than any she had yet received from him; when throwing it carefully on the table, her fluttering heart began to take the alarm, that he had made a conquest of her; but recollecting, casting her eye upon the superscription, she was ready to swoon. However, she recovered herself, and Arbellina soon after entering the room, she presented her with the letter, informing her of the mistake. An declaration now ensued, when O'C——y's villainy plainly appeared. Whilst they were consulting of the manner of avenging the insult that had been offered (in the situation which our designer has represented them) O'C——y arrived, and oversteering part of their conversation, the door not being shut, he listened farther, till they came to the resolution of first confining him together; then exposing to him his own treacherous epistles; and lastly, ordering the coachman and footman to duck him half a dozen times in the horse-pond. He no sooner heard their resolutions than he made a precipitate retreat, and never after approached the house.

The reader may, perhaps, be curious to know some part of the sequel of this infamous adventurer's history. A short time after this discovery, having a very ill run at play, he had recourse to borrowing a sum of money of a Levite usurer, at exorbitant interest: when his note came due, being incapable of paying it, the son of Israel became inexorable; the captain was arrested, and, for want of bail, has been obliged to take up his quarters in the Counter, where the only consolation left him, is the hope of an insolvent act, upon the meeting of the new parliament.

L—.

ACCOUNT of NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS.

Od. inscribed to John Howard, Esq; F. R. S. Auditor of the State of English and Foreign Prisons. By William Hayley, Esq; 4to. 1s. 6d. Dodsley.

HIS elegant compliment to Mr. Howard upon his assiduous labour, in visiting all the loathsome jails and dungeons in this kingdom, does great credit to Mr. Hayley's poetic muse.

Our readers will doubtless not be displeas'd with the following short specimen, from this admired poem:

‘ Taught by that God, in Mercy’s robe,
Who his celestial throne resign’d,
To free the prison of the globe
From vice, th’ oppressor of the mind!
For thee, of misery’s rights bereft,
For thee, Captivity! he left
Fair fortune’s lap, who, far from coy,
Bade him with smiles his golden hours employ,
In her delicious bower, the festive scene of joy!’

The poem concludes with the following lines.

‘ In that blest hour, when seraphs sing
The triumph gain’d in human strife;
And to their new associates bring
The wreaths of everlasting life:
May’st thou, in Glory’s hallow’d blaze,
Approach the eternal fount of praise,
With those who lead the angelic van,
Those pure adherents to their Saviour’s plan,
Who liv’d but to relieve the miseries of man!’

Essays on the History of Mankind in rude and uncultivat’d Ages. By James Dunbar, L. L. D. 8vo. 6s. Cadell.

The design of Dr. Dunbar in the prosecution of this work is, in the author’s own words, ‘to solve some appearances in civil life, and by an appeal to the annals of mankind, to vindicate the character of the species from vulgar prejudices, and those of philosophical theory.’ He accordingly presents us with a variety of observations on the primeval form of society; on language, as an universal accomplishment; on the criterion of a polished tongue, and the criterion of polished manners; on the rank of nations, and the revolutions of fortune; on the general influence of climate on national objects; on the tendency of local circumstances to affect the proceedings of nations; on man as the arbiter of his own fortune; on fashions which predominate among various tribes of mankind; on the tendency of moral character to diversify the human form; and on the hereditary genius of nations.

nations. These important subjects are here treated with great judgment and erudition, whilst many ingenious observations are made, and new lights thrown upon them.

Poems on various Occasions. By Miss Eliza Keever. 4to. 10s. 6d. sewed. Dilly

Though we cannot pay the highest encomiums on this lady's poetical abilities, there are many lines in this collection, that are not destitute of merit, in testimony of which we present our readers with the following quotation.

The CHAPLET

'While bees sip nectar from the rose,
And zephyrs court my twin's repose,
Beneath the woodbine shade;
I'll twine a chaplet for his brows,
O'er'y lovely flow'r that grows,
By nature fragrant made.

The myrtle's never-fading green,
With laurel wove each branch between,
My lasting truth shall prove:
White jessamine's virgin whiteness shows,
How pure the source from whence it flows,
And paints my spotless love.

Sleep on, lov'd youth, while I prepare
This wreath, to bind thy flowing hair
In nature's lovely band:
So may our hearts united be,
If so much bliss is meant for me,
When I receive thy hand.'

Heroic Epistle from Serjeant Bradshaw in the Scares, to John Dunning, Esq; 4to. 2s. Wilkie.

If the reader should purchase and read this Heroic Epistle, he will lose both his time and money.

Lusus Naturæ; or the Sports of Nature. A Poem. 4to. 6d. Evans.

We acknowledge the poetical flights we here meet with, are far above our comprehension—This bard soars to the third heaven, and there we must leave him incapable of pursuing him.

History of the Roman Catholics. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Bull.

Here we find the laws concerning the Roman Catholics in England, the Protestant Association, &c. &c. but nothing new or instructive.

A Fashionable Day. 8vo. 3s. Keasly.

This is written in imitation of an Italian poem *Il Marino & il Mezzo Giorno*, and is also partly translated from a French prose work, entitled, *l'Art de s'amuser à la Ville*. It is meant as a satire upon the fashionable mode

of spending, or rather mispending the day: here and there we meet with some strokes that have a tolerable good effect; but upon the whole it is but a mediocre production, though it is ascribed to the pen of a lady of quality.

Memoirs of the Rev. Isaac Watts, D. D. By Thomas Gibbons, 8vo. 6s. Buckland.

The memoirs of learned men, in general, exclusive of their literary productions, are collected in a very narrow compass. Those before us are precisely in that predicament. Dr. Watts's time was chiefly pass'd in a reclus manner, in a faithful discharge of the duties of his station, and in producing many valuable literary productions upon different subjects. To these Memoirs are subjoined several letters from many eminent contemporaries.

Essays on Friendship and Old Age. By the Marchioness de Lambert. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Dodley.

These elegant essays display at once a refined sensibility and afford us many ingenious philosophical reflections; the amiable and delicate feelings of the heart, are here delineated by a masterly pencil, and would do honour to any artist. This translation is ascribed to a Lady, who has prefixed a letter addressed to William Melmoth, Esq; with some poetical stanzas, on his omitting the name of the marchioness de Lambert, in his Account of the most celebrated Writers upon Friendship.

Poems; with Notes. By John Walters, Scholar of Jesus College, and Sub Librarian in the Bodleian Library. 8vo. 5s. Keasly.

These poems have considerable merit. They are as follow. The Bodleian Library, a Poem. An Epistle to Mr Talbot, on his Travels in France, Switzerland and Italy. The Death of Lord Chatham. The Vision of Sander and Innocence. An Ode to Religion. To Miss F... on her Sheliwork. Song to the Birds. Lite; an Elegy. The Progress of Religion, in Latin Verses; addressed to the Bishop of Landaff. Botany, a Latin Poem; with biographical Annotations. To these are added a Loco-descriptive Poem, written by Mr. Walters's brother.

The following lines from the Epistle to Mr. Talbot, we judge will be agreeable to our readers.

'Such were the scenes that charm'd thy
amorous sight,
These fields of joy, these gardens of delight!
Then peace and plenty whisper'd in the gales,
And stretch'd for Gallia's shore the friendly
sails;
Then Britain's rocks o'erhung the stormy
main,
And t'en loud ocean roll'd betwixt in vain.

But

But lo! proud power, more fierce, more dreadful far,

At length unlocks the brazen gates of war,
Yields to the steed of Havock's car the reins,
And giant Horror, fatal fiend! unchains,
Whose thirsting vengeance in this dark tojourn,
For five long lustrems Heaven had doom'd
to mourn :

The fatal fiend in thunders rushes forth,
Fierce as the tempests of his native North;
Climbs the tall cliffs, and waves with horrid
hand

His black broad banner o'er the bleeding
The angry bracon fir s, with silent dread
Beheld far-biazing from the mountain's head,
Th' expanded lotom of the deep de-forms,
Roars in each surge, and swells the sounding
foims.

Commerce and science, hapless maids! no more
Mount the swift bark, and sail from shore to
shore :

They seek their ports, alas, in vain! for there
Dwells death with war, and famine with de-
spair :

Their towns they seek; but there with sad
surprise,

They mark the towering battlements arise :
Lest to their fields, with hopes of peace, they
fly,

Till comes and castles strike th'astonish'd eye;
There for the woodland shade and crystal flood,
They mark the groves of steel, and streams of
blood :

The harmonics unstring their use-less lyres,
And art's fair empire o'er the realms expires.'

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the Town
and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, for August, 1780.

QUESTION I. Answered by Mr. Fininley and Brinkley.

Imagine the figure drawn as directed per question. From C the vertex, let fall CD perpendicular upon the base AB. Put $AC = CB = 30 = s$, $EF = 5 = p$, and $AF = x$,

then $CD = \frac{p^2}{\sqrt{p^2 + x^2}}$, and $FB = \frac{2sx}{\sqrt{p^2 + x^2}} - s$, which *per data*, must be the greatest possible. in fluxions, &c. gives $2s p^2 = p^2 + x^2 \times \sqrt{p^2 + x^2}$ or $2s p^2 = \frac{p^2 + x^2}{2} \sqrt{p^2 + x^2}$, whence $p^2 + x^2 = \frac{2s p^2}{\sqrt{p^2 + x^2}}$ or $AE = \frac{2s p^2}{\sqrt{p^2 + x^2}}$, consequently we get $CD = \frac{p^2}{2s p^2 \frac{1}{2}} = 13.08$, and the required area equal to 352,767.

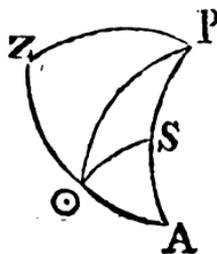
QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. Thomas Clyatt.

From the given equation of the curve, we deduce $y^2 = 2x \sqrt{2ax - x^2} + 2ax$, put $8 \times .7854 = r$, then r into $x \sqrt{2ax - x^2} + ax$ is the fluxion of the indefinite

solidity, whose fluent, viz. r , into $\frac{ax^2}{3} - \frac{2ax - x^2}{3} + aB$ (B denoting the fluent of $\sqrt{2ax - x^2}$) that is, half the segmental area of a circle whose radius is a and versine x when x becomes 10, will be equal to 10857.37, the solidity required.

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Thomas Scaling.

In the spherical triangle $ZP\odot$, ZP , $Z\odot$ and $P\odot$ are the complements of the latitude; sun's altitude, and declination respectively; produce $Z\odot$ to A making ZA the supplement of the given sum, draw AP and from \odot let fall $\odot S$ perpendicular upon AP , which will bisect it in S .—The angle at A is easily found by means of the supplement of ZA , and angle PZA , and complement ZP of the latitude. Now in the right angled spherical triangle $PS\odot$, we have the angle $\odot PS$ and base SP given; to find $\odot P$, the sun's polar dis-

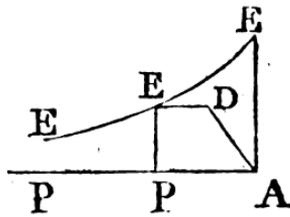


tance, whence all the other requisites may be determined and are as follows; Sun's declination $10^{\circ} 14'$ N. altitude $45^{\circ} 46'$, and time of observation April 16th, at 48 minutes past one o'clock in the afternoon.

QUESTION IV. *Answered by Mr. Thomas Barlow.*

Draw PE perpendicular to AP. Put $AP = x$, $PE = y$, then will $AE = \sqrt{x^2 + y^2}$, and $\sin \angle EAP = \frac{y}{\sqrt{x^2 + y^2}}$ (radius 1.) its cosine is

$\frac{x}{\sqrt{x^2 + y^2}}$, consequently the sine of $\angle DAP$ is expressed by $\frac{sx + cy}{\sqrt{x^2 + y^2}}$, (s and c representing the sine and co-



sine of the given angle to the radius 1.) whence $AD = \frac{y \sqrt{x^2 + y^2}}{sx + cy}$, and the required equation of the curve E, E, E, &c. will be expounded by $yx^2 + y^3 = qsx + qcy$, wherein $q = \frac{2m^2}{s}$.

Messrs. Barker, Fininley, Ryley, Barlow, Scaling, and Mr. John Aspland, answered all the Questions. We are greatly obliged to Mr. Aspland for the correction of a small mistake at page 437 of our last Magazine but one, which escaped our notice, viz. the numerals $\frac{2}{3}$, 2, and $\frac{3}{2}$ in the fluent should have been $\frac{1}{3}$, 1, and $\frac{2}{3}$, just half the former.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the **TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.**

QUESTION I. *By Mr. Ralph Dees.*

A globe of sound dry oak, being thrown into a tub of common water, the verfed line of the segment floating above the surface of the water was 6 inches; required the globe's diameter.

Note. A cubic foot of oak and water, weigh respectively 58 and 63 lb. averdupoise weight.

QUESTION II. *By Mr. Thomas Platts.*

The sun was due west at 4 h. 56 min. 40 sec. P. M. and set that evening at 7 h. 56 m. 8 sec. required the place in north latitude, where this observation was made?

QUESTION III. *By M. R. of West-Hallam.*

The indefinite right lines BA, AC, are at right angles to each other. From C draw CDE, making $DE = DA$, required the nature of the curve passing through all the points E, E, &c. determined in like manner?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr. Fininley.*

AB and C represent three persons of unequal ages, A being 17, B 24, and C 30 years of age; it is required to find the probability that the youngest A shall survive the other two, admitting the decrements of life to be equal, and the utmost extent thereof 86 years?

A complete investigation of this very difficult problem is most humbly desired by the professor.

W. FININLEY.

POETICAL PIECES.

On reading *Memoirs of the Life of DAVID GARRICK, Esq;* by Mr. DAVIES.

AS Shakespeare and Garrick on Pindus
were wailing (talking,
Arm in arm—of the drama and Nature's laws
Truth's goddess appear'd, in her hand was a
book, [spoke :
She smil'd on 'em, bow'd, and to Garrick thus
" This present accept; when perus'd you will
own,
That justice impartial is here amply shown ;
And all those great talents that rais'd you so
high,
Are painted in colours that never will die,
Nor wanting those shades that man's frailty
attend, [best : —
Without which a portrait's mere outlines at
As Davies sat writing, I warmly inspir'd him,
And Phœbus with wit, sense, and eloquence
fir'd him ;
Poor soul ! he still thought, from himself
sprung those flow'rs [were our's :"
That dropt from his pen, but indeed they
She exas'd : Nature's goddess that instant
appear'd, [clar'd,
Her darlings embrac'd, and thus leav'd de-
" As long as old Time on this globe shall re-
main, [foreign,
My Shakespeare and Garrick unrival'd shall
As Poet the one, and as Actor the other,
To both whom exulting, I hail myself mo-
ther ;
While Davies's name as historian and friend,
In Fame's brightest page shall on Garrick's
attend."

J. R.

P R O L O G U E.

To the FEMALE CAPTAIN.

By the AUTHOR.

Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

BY critic storms, how many vessels tost,
Have on the drama's dang'rous seas been
lost !
Though mann'd with heroes of old Greece and
Rome, [doom.
The boatswain's *vulstle* has pronounc'd their
In vain grave senates here in council sit,
If paper snow assail the angry pit ;
Nor Alexander's self dare meet your rage,
When oranges and apples strew the stage ;

And the world's victors, here—Oh, strange to
tell !

Have fall'n the victims of a nonpareil.
Yet, in this harbour, safe from ruder gales,
Of many a bark, your plaudits sweet the sails,
Those plaudits which inspir'd with hopes to
gale, [main,
So many keels have plough'd this stormy
Amongst the rest, fir'd with the self-same
views,

Our privat'ering hard began his cruize ;
Soon saw a sail, and found she was a foe,
Commanded by—*one Monsieur Mariveaux*.
At once the struck, resistance was in vain,
She was sent into port at Drury's anch,
Her cargo all to Sheridan and Co.
Was *then* consign'd—but *now* is here on shew.
The bill of lading which was found on board,
Would fain persuade us that the ship is stor'd
With wit and humour—should it turn out
such,

The property will scarce be claim'd as Dutch.
What'er it be, on you the bard relies,
To award the legal capture of his prize.
If you but smile, he safe at anchor rides,
And every wave of fear and doubt subsides ;
But all his hopes, if you should frown, are
van,
A *Life* would drive him out to see again.

I N S C R I P T I O N.

ENTHUSIAST! 'metho this *rouse's* desque
screen,
Byds vision, prophet—saint, at e'en.
Thy musings then, I wyl, steel tende ;
Thee cares and eyne for phantomes leade ;
Bidde saies to prompte thee, leve thee
hours,
Where bolster's mesc and blonkets flowes.

Lythe! one y quites his fees' resort,
M' slag'd with here of mykic fort,
Whiche wight note con but thee refynde
Who wonnest with Nature, Godde, and
Mynde.

By harmonie best sanctifyde
With wyldome's sovereign tyre supplyde.

Eschew welthe's cark, & circ's galle :
Eschew the gaude of taste 'is halle ;
Let plesaunce cheeren haunte of men :
To lemans leve the streame and gloome :
And visitte holy lie this scene.
Where Calme and Thoughte sole tennants
been,

The ASS married. A FABLE.

THOU who in wedlock chuse a mate,
 Superior to their own estate;
 Too often rue the fatal knot,
 And curse the evil which they sought.
 The farmer, and more lowly swain,
 Had wed the daughter of the plain:
 My lord, a lady rich, and fair,
 Should take his honour'd bed to share;
 If adverse, these each other catch,
 Most people wonder at the match;
 And Time who still increases wonder,
 May such fond couples cut a'under!
 These things in life too often pass—
 But—pray attend the married Ass:
 A Panther once of noble blood,
 The loveliest female of the wood,
 Of every brute had been the toast,
 For none her partial heart could boast;
 For fond of praise, coquetish pay,
 She put them off from day to day;
 Till tir'd, they left the hopeless chase,
 And sought from others, love and grace.
 An Ass who never knew before,
 What 'twas to languish and adore,
 Now view'd the bright forsaken fair,
 Admir'd her spotted skin and air:
 He kick'd, and skip'd before her sight,
 And bray'd, to give her ear delight;
 Talk'd of his birth, and parentage,
 His strength, and carriage, youthful age;
 What wealth and lands proclaim'd him heir,
 All which he w^{sh'd} for her to share.
 The Panther treated with neglect,
 Began maturely to reflect;
 Her former hopes she found were gone,
 An Ass was better, sure, than none;
 So cunningly the business carried,
 And in a little space was married.
 The Ass assumes a haughty port,
 And takes his lady to the court;
 In prison in each face he saw,
 And sneering came from every jaw;
 The Panther to coquetting turn'd,
 Began her former airs anew;
 The Lion, Tyger, and the Bear,
 At different times her favours share.
 The Ass complain'd, and she reply'd,
 Puff'd up with vanity and pride,
 That she had lost her noble name,
 Purely to gratify his flame,
 That sure her harmless inclination,
 Might have some little recreation;
 The Ass was forc'd to be content,
 Too late he found it to repent;
 Till routs and rackets, drums and balls,
 And what each belle amusement calls,
 Had sunk his wealth, and credit too,
 Alas! what could poor Baalam do?
 He finds his lovely, noble dame,
 Has brought him poverty and shame,
 In vain he wishes to be free,
 He finds no end of misery.

Reflection tells his added mind,
 He'd better wedded another kind,
 As plainly now it came to pa's,
 An Ass should match with but an Ass.

The Discontented OWL. A FABLE.

SOME people of a fractious nature,
 Find fault alike with every creature;
 This is too proud, and that too free,
 This is quite deaf, and that can't see;
 The learn'd are pedants—others fools,
 And folly all the nation rules;
 Wisdom is banish'd—virtue fled,
 And ingenuity is dead:
 Nothing is right—but all is wrong,
 And thus for ever goes their tongue;
 Yet all this while these railing elves,
 Ne'er cast a glance upon themselves;
 And ere their faults in others spy,
 The speck destroy in their own eye.
 Within the hollow of a wall,
 Where winding ivy's seen to crawl,
 And turrets mounting in the air,
 Proclaim it once a castle fair,
 'Till time, and civil rage o'erthrew,
 All but what now remains in view.
 An Owl had fix'd her dark retreat,
 A place for contemplation meet;
 For she, a foe to cheerful light,
 Did all her business in the night;
 And all the day with half shut eyes,
 Look'd like some doctor—vastly wise:
 And self-conceit, so puff'd her mind,
 She hated all the feather'd kind.
 That Lark, cried she, aloft in air,
 Who can his noisy nonsense bear?
 And then the Black-bird and the Thrush,
 With jars discordant fill each bush;
 The Magpye chatters, Peacocks squall,
 And folly reigns among them all:
 No wonder then I shun the day,
 When things like these are in my way.
 But night, when I was born to reign,
 And wing my flight across the plain,
 Then too, the foolish Nightingale
 Disturbs with noise the lonely vale;
 Or sitting Batts with mouse-like squeak,
 My hop'd-for pleasure all bespeak.
 Ah! would but every feather'd fowl
 Learn but the wisdom of the Owl!
 The woods, the groves would then be fair,
 And no rude noise disturb the air;
 No doubt, Minerva fix'd on me,
 For silence and solemnity,
 She saw my wisdom thine confess;
 So plac'd the Owl upon her crest.
 Thou blundering fool a Robin cried,
 Who heard her prate, and saw her pride;
 The Lark that tunes his note on high,
 Gives hymns of praise unto the sky;
 The Thrush, the Black-bird, Ljannet too,
 Give to the same the tribute due:

With

With musick cheer the happy grove,
 In songs of gratitude and love;
 Each bird, the humblest of his kind,
 Than thee has far a nobler mind;
 But when they ridicule a fowl,
 They only have to call him Owl;
 A pur-blind, self-conceited thing,
 As Nature made to wear a wing;
 And wife Minerva pick'd out you,
 That none might judge by outward shew;
 Those who are given most to railing,
 We find oft have the greatest failing.

S O N G.

I.

NO nymph of the plain can I find,
 With my own little wench to compare;
 No maid is so gentle and kind,
 Or so sweetly engaging and fair.

II.

No praise has she e'er strove to gain,
 At the strictest discretion's expence;
 Tho' gen'rous, never was vain;
 And tho' witty, she always has sense.

III.

Tho' her brightness she possibly took
 From the radiant effulgence of noon,
 Yet she'd blush to behold such a look
 As Endymion receiv'd from the moon.

IV.

She's one complication of grace,
 Without vanity, falsehood, or art;
 And possesses the loveliest face,
 With the best and the gentlest heart.

V.

How blest am I, shepherds declare,
 Who my fondness for Mira have known;
 Since a maid so deserving and fair,
 I can honestly say is my own.

The Power of INNOCENCE.

A TRUE STORY.

WHEN first the nuptial Gate we
 prove,
 We live the happy life of love;
 But when familiar charms no more
 Inspire the bliss they gave before,

Each less delighting, less is lov'd,
 First this, then that, is disapprov'd;
 Complacence flies, neglect succeeds,
 Neglect disdain and hatred breeds.
 'Twas thus a pair, who long time prov'd
 The joys to love and be below'd,
 At length fell out for trifling things;
 From trifling, anger mostly springs.
 The wish to please forsook each breast,
 Love's throne by baseless Rage posses'd;
 Resolv'd to part, they'd meet no more:
 Enough—the chariot's at the door.

The mansion was my lady's own;
 Sir John resolv'd to live in town;
 Writings were drawn, each cause agreed,
 Both vow'd, they'd ne'er recall the deed.
 The chariot's wait, why this delay?
 The sequel shall the cause display.
 One lovely girl the lady bore,
 Dear pledge of joys she tastes no more;
 The father's mother's darling, she,
 Now lip'd, and prattled on each knee.
 Sir John, when rising to depart,
 Turn'd to the darling of his heart,
 And cry'd, with ardour in his eye,
 "Come, Betsy, bid Mama good-by."
 The lady, trembling, answer'd, "No—"
 "Go, kiss Papa, my Betsy, go."
 "The child shall live with me"—she
 cry'd.
 "The child shall chuse," Sir John re-
 ply'd.

Poor Betsy, look'd at each, by turns,
 And each the starting tears discerns.
 My lady asks, with doubt and fear,
 "Will you not live with me, my dear?"
 "Yes," half resolv'd, reply'd the child,
 And, half suppress'd her tears, she
 smil'd,
 "Come, Betsy," cry'd Sir John, "you'll
 go,
 "And live with dear Papa, I know."
 "Yes," Betsy cry'd—The lady then
 Address'd the wond'ring child again.
 "The time to live with both is o'er,
 "This day we part to meet no more:
 "Chuse then"—here grief o'erflow'd her
 breast,

And tears burst out, too long suppress'd.
 The child, who tears and chiding join'd,
 Suppos'd Papa, displeas'd, unkind;
 And try'd, with all her little skill,
 To sooth his oft relenting will,
 "Do," cry'd the lipser, "Pappy! do
 "Love dear Mama!—Mama loves you!"
 Subdu'd, the source of manly pride,
 No more his looks his heart bely'd;
 The tender transport forc'd its way;
 They both confess'd each other's sway;
 And prompted by the social smart,
 Breast rush'd to breast, and heart to
 heart.

Each clasp'd their Betsy, o'er and o'er,
 And Tom drove empty from the door.
 Ye that have passions for a tear,
 Give nature vent, and drop it here.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Constantinople, July 17.

ONE of the three sultanas, who were pregnant, was delivered, the 10th instant, of a princess, which was immediately announced from the cannon of the seraglio, where his serene highness came the same day from Beshiktach, one of his country seats, to receive the customary compliments on this occasion. The grand vizier, who is very much troubled with swellings in his legs, which his physicians fear will end in a dropy, could not attend. It is much to be wished that one of the other sultanas may give birth to a prince, which will be a means of fixing the public tranquillity of this empire.

Constantinople, Aug. 2. Mr. de Stachieff, the Russian envoy, having received dispatches from his court last week, informed the Porte, that a fleet of fifteen Russian ships of the line had sailed from Cronstadt; that five of these were bound for the Mediterranean, for the protection of the navigation of neutral vessels against any attacks; and that as the Porte had openly declared that they would no longer suffer the navigation of neutral ships to be interrupted in their seas, and had even given a convincing proof of it, in refusing the restitution of the Russian merchantman, the Prince Constantine, which had been taken by a French privateer; the said envoy had orders to declare to the Porte, in the name of his sovereign, that she had given a charge to the commander of her men of war, not to enter the Turkish sea.

Warsaw, Aug. 5. We have accounts from Peterburg, that as soon as the emperor left that city, several courts were dispatched to different foreign courts, and several arrived from Berlin and Vienna: it is thought that monarch's journey will have some interesting consequences, which will not be made public till next year.

Lagbora, Aug. 11. We hear from Rome, that they had a lustrum (or a numbering of the people) there on the 14th of June, when it appeared there were in that city 155,184 inhabitants; of whom were 36,485 housekeepers. In this number were included 3847 monks, 2827 secular priests, 1910 nuns, 1065 students, 1070 almshouse poor, 7 negroes, and 52 persons not Romans. The numbers born from June 24, 1779, to June 29, 1780, were 5228, and the burials 7181.

Amsterdam, Aug. 16. The incessant assiduity with which the equipment of our fleet is carrying on, makes it probable that it will be ready for sea towards the end of the month,

unless it should be judged proper to defer its departure till the treaty with Russia is signed; in the mean time it is rumoured, that the adhesion of the republic to the system of the armed neutrality, adopted by the greatest part of the Northern Powers, will occasion fresh troubles to the navigation of these Provinces on the part of England, the moment it is announced authentically.

Hamburg, Aug. 18. According to authentic advices from Petersburg, the Swedish minister there has followed the example of Denmark, in signing the convention touching the armed neutrality.

Copenhagen, Aug. 21. The epidemical distemper which prevailed some time in this country among the horned cattle had but just ceased its ravages here, when we received last Saturday the disagreeable news of its being broke out again at Jagerforer, a territory belonging to prince Frederick. In consequence of which, a detachment of soldiers was sent thither the day before yesterday to form a line; and other measures are also taken to prevent, if possible, the farther extension of this distemper.

Paris, Aug. 21. The king, ever attentive to give his subjects fresh proofs of his love and equity, would have his name-day, August 25, marked by an act of his benevolence to his people. In consequence, his majesty, of his own proper motion, has abolished on that day, *la question préalable* (the torture) which, according to a barbarous custom, preserved since the ages of ignorance, criminals were put to, a moment before their execution. The edict, ordaining that abolition, will soon appear, and the sovereign courts, who have long lamented that custom, though obliged to put it in execution, will receive the new law with rapture.

Lisbon, Aug. 21. The Russian envoy having received a courier from his court, immediately acquainted the queen, that a squadron of men of war of his nation were already at sea, and that one part of it was destined to the Sound, another for our coasts, and a third for the Mediterranean; her majesty received this information very amicably.

Vienne, Aug. 23. We had the happiness, on the 20th instant, to see the emperor return thither, at five o'clock in the morning, from Peterburg, in perfect health. His majesty, after resting a short time at his palace, repaired immediately to Schonbrun, to visit his august mother and the royal family, who received him with the greatest marks of tenderness and affection after so long an absence.

Hague, Aug. 26. The states of Friesland have at last consented to the taking every third seaman to serve on board the fleet, observing that it ought only to last one year, and even not so long if it could be avoided. The above mentioned province has also consented to the continuation of the *Leff & Vyl. Galt*.

Vienna, Aug. 26. Count Garampi, the pope's nuncio, went the day before yesterday in great state to court, and at the foot of an altar, prepared for the purpose, received the archduke Maximilian as coadjutor of the archbishoprick and bishoprick of Munster, and yesterday that prince received the compliments of the ambassadors and ministers of state upon that occasion.

Dantzick, Aug. 29. According to the last letters from Koningberg, his royal highness the prince of Prussia set out on the 23d instant for Petersburg.

Stockholm, Sept. 1. Conformably to his majesty's order, great diligence is used in putting to sea four ships of the line and six frigates. The Swedish fleet will then consist of eight ships of the line and twelve frigates.

Hague, Sept. 1. We have authentic accounts from Vienna, which confirm, that the emperor having much at heart the increase of the commerce of his subjects, has granted count Proli a 20 years charter for the establishment of an East-India company; the final conclusion of the conditions will not take place till the return of a gentleman who is gone to India to make some necessary arrangements, and is expected back in about two months. Some imagine the establishment of the company may rather hurt the Dutch East-India trade, whilst others think this new society will not be able to support itself, for want of an establishment in India.

Hague, Sept. 5. The letters arrived in Paris from Martinique and Guadaloupe confirm, in the most positive terms, the great loss of men Monsieur Guichen sustained in the action with admiral Rodney, particularly the first, and declare that at Guadaloupe upwards of 470 wounded men died in a very little time after their landing; that his fleet is in a very bad situation, and much in want of naval stores, but that they have plenty of sea provisions, and the men on board very healthy.

Paris, Sept. 6. The king's edict for the suppression of 406 places in his majesty's household was registered in the Chamber of Accounts the 26th of August last.

The king being informed that some difficulties had arisen relative to the condemnation of prizes brought in by American privateers, has ordered that all prizes taken by privateers of America, fitted out in France, and brought into any of the ports of that kingdom, shall be adjudged to be prizes, the same as if taken by French privateers.

Hague, Sept. 7. Letters from Bulgaria advise, that the plague which had made such ravages

at Constantinople, had broke out also at Adrianople, where however but few people died of it. In consequence of this intelligence, the Imperial garrisons, posted along the frontier of Esclavonia, have received orders to keep a vigilant watch, along the banks of the river Saave, in order that all communication should be cut off, and that a passage be refused to all strangers coming from Turkey, who would enter their frontiers.

Copenhagen, Sep. 8. M. De Sakken, the Russian minister, has received dispatches from his court, containing a ratification of the convention for the protection of the neutral commerce between his court and our's, and bills of exchange for 25,000 crowns, of which sum the four members of the council will each receive 6000 crowns as a present from the empress, and 1000 crowns are to be divided between the secretaries in the department of foreign affairs. We are assured that the Russian minister will receive a present of 6000 crowns from our court, and 1000 crowns are to be divided among his secretaries.

The loss sustained by the Danish navigation, by the detention of a number of ships in the different ports of Spain, amounts to 300,000 crowns, which our minister at the court of Madrid has orders to re-claim.

Hague, Sept. 8. We are assured that the naval forces which the three united Northern Powers will have in the Channel, will consist of 41 ships, which will be divided into several squadrons, and sail different ways. Russia furnishes 15 sail of the line, and six frigates, and Denmark and Sweden each ten sail; but how many the United Provinces will furnish, and when the quota will sail, is not yet known.

Paris, Sept. 12. The king has wrote a letter to M. L'Amiral, concerning the navigation of neutral vessels, dated Aug. 7, in which his majesty, after setting forth that he only engaged in the present war for the support of the liberty of navigation, and is particularly happy to find that the neutral powers have adopted the same principles, he proceeds to reiterate the orders formerly given for the conduct of his captains and commanders towards neutral vessels, requiring them to behave with the greatest circumspection towards all Russian, Swedish, Danish, Dutch, and other neutral vessels, to assist them whenever they may want it, and not in the least to trouble their navigation, even although they should be destined to the enemy's ports, and not to stop any vessels but what they have the strongest reasons to believe are either belong to the subjects of the king of England, who may have hoisted neutral colours by way of deception, or laden with contraband goods for the enemy. His majesty concludes with desiring, that his orders may be made known in every port, and to every person who may be concerned, and that they may be very punctually obeyed.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N .

THE very sudden and unexpected dissolution of parliament is ascribed to the design of the ministry, to take the opposition members by surprise whilst they were napping at their villas and the watering-places, in perfect security, that this event would not take place for several weeks: what advantages have been derived by this manœuvre cannot yet be ascertained. Various reports have been circulated concerning an alliance amongst the Northern powers of Europe, united with the house of Austria, in order to curb the ambition of the house of Bourbon, which seems once more to aim at universal monarchy; and we are informed that the maritime neutrality, proposed by Russia, and entered into by Sweden, Denmark, and Holland, is a prelude to this great event. Whilst we were waiting with eager expectation for some favourable intelligence from the West Indies and North America, we are informed that general Dalrymple, who is just arrived from New York, has brought dispatches from general Clinton and admiral Arbuthnot of a disagreeable nature. The public prints tell us that they confirm the report of the entire loss of the Quebec fleet; that the Americans are in possession of West Point and Sandy Hook; that the greatest cordiality prevails between the French and Americans; that M. Terney is strongly encamped near New York, having upwards of twelve thousand men under his command, and that the marquis de la Fayette is very strong at Rhode Island, his force consisting of three thousand French, besides Continental troops. But as these reports are said to come by private letters, they may be circulated, or at least exaggerated with some sinister designs; we therefore wait with the utmost impatience for more authentic information upon these important points. In the mean time, however, we have received positive intelligence of a very important event in South America; five provinces there being in rebellion, and but few troops to oppose them. This intelligence was received by the Spanish packet, the *Cologne*, sent express with the news to New-Spain, and taken by the *Bellona* privateer, of Glasgow. These commotions will afford us a fine opportunity of returning the compliment Spain has paid us, in aiding and abetting our revolted Colonists; who without the assistance of the house of Bourbon would, in all probability, ere now have returned to their allegiance. We may probably avail ourselves of the information given by some of the passengers on board the Spanish packet, who say that fifteen

ships are lying at Montevideo, which will sail in December next, with near four millions of dollars on board. As the news of this revolt has not yet reached Spain, we have it in our power to take such measures as may almost insure the capture of these ships before the court of Madrid can send proper succour to protect them; and in this case, we shall more than counterbalance the loss of our East and West India fleet on the 9th of August last, and of which the French and Spanish Gazettes have made so much parade.

Aug. 24. Lord Harrington's regiment, and the duke of Rutland's are safe arrived at Barbadoes. His lordship and lord Chatham were not, consequently, with the captured fleet.

25. It is calculated that 4350 persons are made prisoners in the ships taken by the French and Spaniards, bound to the East and West Indies; which calculation is made out as follows: five East-Indiamen's crews 100 each, passengers 100, and soldiers on board them about 400; fifty sail of merchant, at 25 seamen each, and 300 passengers. Besides these there were three battalions on board the fleet, consisting of ab. ut 600 each.

On board the five East-Indiamen, which were taken by the combined fleets of the enemy, were a great supply of all kind of naval stores, except lower masts and yards, for Sir Edward Hughes's squadron in the East-Indies. They had on board likewise eighty thousand stand of arms, and military stores in abundance, and about 400 recruits. One ship was laden with twelve months store of provision for the island of St. Helena, which must very severely feel the present loss, as the former storeship (the *London*) was unfortunately run down by the Russian man of war, and sunk.

28. An express arrived from Falmouth, with advice of the arrival of the Leeward Island, Lisbon, and Oporto fleets.

The Leeward Island fleet consisted of 110 sail, and with the Portugal, amounted to near 200 sail. A French privateer got in the rear of the West-India fleet, and took one, which she manned and sent for France; but the frigate that convoyed went in chase of the privateer, and took her.

A patent passed the great seal at Bath, of a grant of the office of master of Greenwich hospital, to Sir Hugh Palliser, with a salary of 1000l. per annum, to commence from the 8th of May last.

Portsmouth, Sept. 1. Admiral Evans has hoisted his flag on board the Victory man of war of 100 guns.

On Wednesday admiral Geary struck his flag, his ill state of health not permitting him to continue the command any longer.

Sept. 1. His majesty was pleased to order the following proclamation to be issued.

By the KING.

A PROCLAMATION,
For dissolving his present Parliament, and declaring the calling of another.

GEORGE R.

Whereas we have thought fit, by and with the advice of our privy council, to dissolve this present parliament, which now stands prorogued to Thursday the 28th day of this instant September: We do, first that end, publish this our royal proclamation; and do hereby dissolve the said parliament accordingly: and the lords spiritual and temporal, and the knights, citizens, and burgesses, and the commissioners for shires and burghs, of the house of Commons, are discharged from their meeting and attendance on Thursday the said 28th day of this inst. September. And we being desirous and resolved, as soon as may be, to meet our people, and to have their advice in parliament, do hereby make known, to all our loving subjects, our royal will and pleasure to call a new parliament: and do hereby further declare, that, with the advice of our privy council, we have, this day, given order to our chancellor of Great Britain to issue our writs, in due form, for calling a new parliament; which writs are to bear teste on Saturday the 2^d day of this instant September, and to be returnable on Tuesday the 31st day of October following.

Given at our court at St. James's, the 1st day of September 1780, in the twentieth year of our reign.

God save the King.

Dublin Castle, Sept. 2. This day his excellency the lord-lieutenant went in state to the house of Peers; and the Commons being sent for, gave the royal assent to the following bills, viz. an act for regulating the sugar trade, and granting to his majesty the duties therein mentioned. An act for the relief of tenants holding under leases for lives, containing covenants for perpetual renewals. An act for granting bounties on the export of certain species of the linen and hempen manufactures of this kingdom, and for repealing the bounties on flax seed imported, &c. An act for the relief of persons in actual custody for debt. An act for explaining an act made in the 8th of queen Anne, entitled, an act for explaining and amending an act to prevent the further growth of popery, so far only as the same makes a provision for the maintenance of popish priests converted to the protestant re-

ligion. An act to continue and amend an act passed in the 17th and 18th of his present majesty, entitled, an act for the encouragement of tillage, &c. An act for vesting a competent part of the real and personal estates of the late right hon. Sir Henry Cavendish, baronet, deceased, in trustees, for discharging a debt due by him to his majesty, &c.

Plymouth, Sept. 4. Arrived here the Nassau and Southampton East-Indiamen, under convoy of the Sybil frigate; they were blocked up at the Cape of Good Hope three months; their cargoes are said to be worth 500,000*l.*

Admiralty-office, Sept. 5, 1780.

Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. to Mr. Stephens, dated Prince Royal, St. Lucia, July 1, 1780.

Since my dispatches of yesterday, by the *Aetion*, capt. Keeler, I must desire you to acquaint their lordships that three of the Spanish-ships of the line are gone to leeward with their convoy, and were seen to pass the island of Santa Cruz, steering to the westward.

Had the Spanish admiral repaired instantly to the rendezvous he gave his fleet, we certainly had brought him to action before his junction with the French; but he chose to go no farther than *Gracaloupe*, and from thence detached a frigate to *Martinique*, demanding a junction of the French fleet off that island. *Comte de Guichen* immediately sailed with a thirteen ships of the line to leeward of the island; and joined the Spaniards under *Don Roque*.

I wait impatiently for the junction of Mr. *Willingham's* Squadron, which capt. *Robinson* of the *Shrewsbury* informs me I may expect in a few days. When that happy event takes place, the numbers of the enemy shall not prevent my looking for them in the face, and attacking them, should they give me a proper opportunity.

6. A Dutch ship, from *Madeira*, was spoke with on the 1st instant off *Scilly*, by the *Friend's Adventure*, capt. *Gregory*, who said he left *Madeira* on the 23^d of August, and that two English men of war, and 13 of their convoy were then lying in *Funchal Road*; so that our loss has not been so great as was at first expected.

The *Resolution* and *Discovery* arrived at *Stromness* the 22^d ult.

The present voyage of the circumnavigator will put an end to the hopes of discovering the north-west passage, which has been so often sought in vain. The unfortunate loss of capt. *Cook*, and capt. *Clarke*, we are afraid, will more than balance any advantage that may be gained by this expedition.

The *Resolution* and *Discovery*, which left the Cape the 9th of May, were furnished with a French pass; but as they could not prevent them against Spanish and American privateers, they chose, to prevent danger, to come north about

about, by the way of Orkney. The French men of war, which had cruized off the Cape for some weeks, had taken nothing, and sailed from the Mauritius some time before the Resolution left the Cape.

Portsmouth, Sept. 11. This morning Rear Admiral Drake hoisted his flag on board the Victory of 100 guns, admiral Darby having shifted his flag to the Britannia.

15. The grand fleet have received orders not to return to Portsmouth, until the boweward-bound East and West India and likewise the Carolina fleets are arrived; and they have taken in a sufficient quantity of provisions for that purpose.

The Enterprize privateer of London, capt. Eden, has taken in the North Seas the Revenge, of 12 guns and 50 men, laden with 130 hog-heads of tobacco, bound from Baltimore, in Maryland, to Amsterdam. This vessel sailed, in company with 11 others, from Hampton, in Virginia, the beginning of August, all bound to Amsterdam, and going north about. A great number of letters and papers were taken on board the ship, and are sent up by express from capt. Eden, from Penzance to the Admiralty.

Admiralty-Office, Sept. 18, 1780.

“ Captain Fortescue, of his majesty’s sloop Scourge, in the Downs, in his letter to Mr. Stephens of the 16th inst. gives an account, that on the 15th, at ten in the morning, he discovered a sail bearing down upon him; that at four o’clock, being within hail, and receiving no answer, he concluded her to be an enemy, therefore fired a broadside into her, when she hoisted French colours, and returned the fire. After an engagement of half an hour, she struck, and proved to be the Charlotte privateer, of Dunkirk, of 16 six pounders, and 20 men, commanded by Monsieur Du Casso, who was dangerously wounded in the action. The first lieutenant and ten men were also wounded, and four killed. She is a new ship, having been only three months off the stocks, and eighteen hours from Dunkirk, from whence she had sailed to intercept the trade bound to Olfend and Flushing.

“ N. B. The Scourge carries sixteen guns and eighty men. It does not appear she had any men killed or wounded.”

18. Saturday morning capt. Rice, of the Rutland regiment, arrived at Lord George Germain’s office, with dispatches from the Hon. General Vaughan, by which we learn, that the general had, by a very judicious disposition of the troops, pairing fortifications, &c. put the islands of St. Lucia, Tobago, Embadoes, Antigua, and St. Kitts, in a very good state of defence; that very particular attention was paid to the troops serving in the unhealthy island of St. Lucia, by building barracks, supplying the soldiers with old rum, and never suffering them to work on the roads, &c.

in the heat of the day; yet notwithstanding such extraordinary care, near 30 were buried every week. Captain Rice came home in the B. yne, which met with a violent tempest in lat. 45. during which her stern was beat in, and had five feet water in her hold, and she was only saved, under Providence, by throwing 14 guns overboard. Several officers had their limbs broke by the agitation of the storm, and the chaplain saved his life by swimming from the ward-room to the main deck. Too much cannot be said of the presence of mind and exertions of capt. Cotton and his officers, on this trying occasion.

Admiralty-Office, Sept. 11, 1780.

Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, Basse Terre Road, St. Christopher’s, July 21, 1780.

“ Since my last, dated St. Lucia, July 1, sent by rear-admiral Parker, giving their lordships an account of the then situation of affairs in this part of the world, and the very great force of the combined fleets, which consisted of 36 sail of the line, I have the honour to acquaint their lordships, that, notwithstanding their great superiority in numbers, they did not venture either to attack any of his majesty’s islands, or reconnoitre his majesty’s fleet, then at an anchor in Gros Islet Bay, notwithstanding I had a small squadron continually cruizing before the mouth of Fort Royal Bay, in order to give me notice of all their motions. They did not even attempt to drive them from the station, but remained totally inactive in the Great Bay of Fort Royal till the 5th of July, when the whole combined fleet, in the night, put to sea, without making signals, or showing lights.

I ordered frigates to follow them, and daily report to me their situation, and the motions they made; holding the fleet under my command in momentary readiness to follow and disconcert any intentions they might have formed against the Leeward Islands.

The combined fleets went to Guadaloupe, where they remained some few days, and on the 9th instant were left by one of my cruizers (the Alert) off Santa Cruz, steering west. Captain Vashon, who commands her, acquainted me, that he counted 26 sail of the line at least; that they were divided into four squadrons, at a very considerable distance from each other.

I immediately dispatched the Alert to Jamaica, to give Sir Peter Parker notice of the enemy’s sailing, having before sent the Tobago and Scarborough with intelligence to that island.

Mr. Walsingham, and the troops from England, having joined me on the 12th, every dispatch possible was made for the fleet and transports to put to sea the moment they were watered, which took up some time; and was in some measure delayed by the Princess Royal’s man-

main-mast being found unserviceable, and ordered to have a new one.

On the 17th I put to sea with the fleet, leaving commodore Hotham with the *Vengeance*, *Fame*, *Boyce*, *Ajax*, *Vigilant*, and *Preston*, with frigates, for the protection of St. Lucia, and the Windward Islands of Barbadoes and Tobago.

With the remainder I proceeded with the whole convoy to St. Christophe's, where I had ordered from Antigua a vessel loaded with rum to meet me, for the use of the fleet, there not being a sufficient quantity at St. Lucia to supply them.

I shall hold myself in momentary readiness to assist any of his majesty's colonies, on which the enemy may attempt to make an impression, or act with them in such a manner as shall appear to me most beneficial to his majesty's service.

I am fully convinced by what I have already experienced, that I shall have every assistance in their lordships power to grant, and beg you will assure them, that his majesty's squadron in these seas shall not remain inactive."

29. Government have ordered ten line of battle ships to take in six months provision, and to proceed immediately to the West-Indies; this is said to be in consequence of intelligence received from Rodney, of his intention to go to leeward, unless he received some favourable accounts from his cruiser: which he had sent to reconnoitre the combined fleets.

The *Boyne* left St. Kitt's the 2d of August, and brings advice, that the hurricane season then advancing very fast, would put a stop to all military operations for some months to come. We are farther informed by the same channel, that admiral Rodney had driven the combined fleets of France and Spain out of those seas, and had dispatched admiral Rowley, with ten sail of the line, to Jamaica. The campaign at the Leeward Islands being concluded, and the troops only now employed on garrison duty, the earl of Chatham, and several other officers are come home on leave.

Advices from Rome mention, that the cardinal York was seized with a fit of apoplexy on the 14th ult. and though he had been let bleed several times, he continued in a situation from which nothing could be decided.

The Cardinal York, second son of the late pretender, was born at Rome, on the 6th of March, 1725, and was promoted to the dignity of cardinal in the year 1747, when but twenty-two years old, by the late pope Benedict the XIVth. He has several church livings in Italy, and other catholic countries, particularly in France, where, in the year 1751, he was nominated by the king to the abbey of Anchin, in the diocese of Arras, valued at 70 000 livres a year [3072l. 10s] of the Benedictine order; and in 1755 he was nominated to the abbey of St. Amand, in the dio-

cese of Tournay, of the Cistercian order, valued at 60,000 livres a-year. [1625l]

30. This morning the Lord Mayor held a wardmote at Guildhall for the election of an alderman for the ward of Cheap, in the room of John Kirkman Esq; & ceased, when William Creighton Esq; a West-India merchant, was chosen without opposition; after which he thanked the gentlemen of the ward for the honour they had conferred on him, and said, that it should be his constant study to support the rights and privileges of the city of London, and that he would be always steady and constant in discharging the office he had the honour of having conferred on him. Since that he has been chosen sheriff for the year ensuing.

31. A letter from an officer on board Sir George Bridgman Rodney's fleet, to his friend in Bristol, dated Gros-Islet Bay, St. Lucia, July 5, says, "Two days since an intrigue was discovered here between the French and the negroes of this island. They had raised a battery on shore, and mounted 32 brass cannon; they used to work up in it at night, and cover it with wood in the day. When completed they were to make a signal to the French at Martinique, who were to send a number of troops on the back of the island, and the men of war were to attack us in front. The day appointed for it was yesterday; but it was happily discovered by a negro boy, whom his master had beaten, in consequence of which he came to us where we were waiting. A lieutenant and a number of men went and took a French engineer, and some other persons prisoners and brought them on board the admiral, where the engineer confessed the above particulars."

Advices from the West-Indies tells us, that every week gives some fresh instances of the want of cordiality between the French and Spaniards in the combined fleets under Monsieur Guichen's command: the duels that have been fought between the officers of the two nations are without number.

32. We hear from Gibraltar, that a deserter has come into that garrison, from the camp at Rocque, and assures them, that the 6000 slaves, lately released to be sent on a desperate scheme, are designed to be put into gun-boats, to attempt to spread flames and destruction among our ships, and the approachable parts of the fortrefs. In consequence of this information, every necessary precaution is taking to defeat the infernal scheme.

35. The corpse of Mr. alderman Kirkman, who died at Margate on Friday Akenight, was brought in a private manner yesterday about three o'clock as far as the obelisk in St. George's fields, it was there met by the gentlemen of the military associations, and conducted to Blackfriars-bridge, where the lord-mayor, aldermen, city marshals, &c. joined the procession. They proceeded from thence thro' Cheap-

Chapel-side to the church of B. Fishaw, for interment, in the following order

Four Staff-men on horseback.
London Foot Association.

Trumpets sounding the horse and march.
A quarter master.

Twelve light horse volunteers.
An officer.

Mr. Lam- priere	} Leading Mr. Kirkman's } horse.	Mr. C. Herries.
--------------------	--	--------------------

Board of feathers.

Pall bearers.		Pall bearers.
Mr. Fisham,	} Hearse. }	Mr. Barkleigh,
Mr. Dunlop,		Mr. Twer,
Mr. Watson.		Mr. Grove.

Band of music playing the dead march in Satal.
An officer.

Light horse volunteers.
An officer.

The chief mourner's coach.
Two other mourning coaches.
Lord-mayor and aldermen.
The election committee.
Sundry carriages of friends.

The concourse of people assembled on this occasion were the greatest ever known; Bridge street was lined on both sides with the military assistance gentlemen, and on each side the road leading to the bridge were four ranks of coaches filled with spectators, the windows of all the houses, house tops, ridges, and every elevation that could command the least view of this magnificent procession, were crowded with people. The whole was conducted with the greatest decency, and we hear, without any accident.

B I R T H S.

Aug. 31. The Lady of the Hon. Captain Smythe, of a son, at his house in Queen-street, Mayfair.

Sept. 6. The Lady of Charles Lucas, Esq; of a son and heir, at his house in Seymour-street.

8. The Lady of Thomas Whitmore, Esq; of a son and daughter, at his seat near Bridgenorth.

13. The lady of James Temple, jun. Esq; of a son and heir, at his house in Bedford-square.

17. The Right Hon. Lady Porchester of a son, at his Lordship's seat at Highclere, Maona.

21. Her Majesty of a Prince, at the royal apartments at Windsor.

The lady of Jacob John Whittington, Esq; of a son, at his seat at Westbrook-Hay, Herts.

M A R R I A G E S.

John White, Esq; of Wharstead, in Suffolk, Major of the East Suffolk militia, to Miss Nelthorpe, sister to James Nelthorpe, Esq; of Linford.

The Rev. Dr. Barberst, Canon of Christchurch, Oxford, to Miss Cooke, daughter of the Rev. Dean Coote.

Strett's Jackson, Esq; to Miss Mary Coffin, of the county of Limrick.

The Rev. Mr. Beloe, B. A. Sub-master of the Grammar-school in Norwich, to Miss Rix, daughter of W. Rix, Esq; Town-clerk of London.

Aug. 18. Edward Rushworth, Esq; of Newport, in the Isle of Wight, to Miss Holmes, daughter of Leonard Troughear Holmes, Esq; of West-over Lodge, in the said island.

22. Willett Adye, Esq; of Jean-street, Soho, to Miss Brouncker, of Queen Ann-street, Cavendish-square.

29. George Thornhill, of Diddington, in Huntingdonshire, to Miss Hawkins, daughter of Sir Cesar Hawkins, Bart. Serjeant-Surgeon to his Majesty.

30. Bartholemew Huber, Esq; to Miss Strett, daughter to Samuel Strett, Esq; of Old Palace-yard.

31. Richard Andrews, Esq; of Layton, to Miss Meyriche, of Woodstreet.

Sept. 3. Capt. Hoggart, of the Buckinghamshire regiment of militia, to Mrs. Atkins, of Dartmouth Place, Blackheath, Kent.

7. Amos Vogler, Esq; of Exeter, to Mrs. Ann Partridge, of Friday-street.

8. John Cole, Esq; of Coleman-street, to Miss Elizabeth Smith, of Louth, in Lincolnshire.

9. Col. Mathews, in the service of the East-India company, to Miss Jackson, daughter of George Jackson, Esq; of Old Palace yard.

14. Cloworthy Gowan, Esq; at Arneliff, in Yorkshire, to Miss Anne Mauleverer, third daughter of Thomas Mauleverer, Esq; of that place.

17. James Wareham, Esq; of Curzon-street, to Miss Susannah Franklyn, of Oxendon street.

18. The Rev. Mr. Gibson, grandson of Bishop Gibson, to Miss Savage, of Great Hallingbury.

The Rev. Nicholas Bacon, A. M. Rector of Barham, and Vicar of Goddenham, in the county of Suffolk, a lineal descendant of Sir Nicholas Bacon, Lord-keeper of the great seal in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, to Miss Anna Maria Brown, of Ipswich.

21. Capt. Whitley, of the 50th regiment, to Miss Spence, daughter of Mr. Spence, of Soho-square.

D E A T H S.

William Gomm, Esq; of Nethercott, in Oxfordshire.

John Fotherby, Esq; of George-street, York-buildings.

Mrs. Dyer, at her house in Green-street, Grosvenor-square.

Mr. Lamotte, the celebrated performer on the violin, at the Hague.

James Newington, Esq; at Eleham, near Canterbury, formerly in the East-India company's service.

Thomas Lord Viscount Southwell, at his seat near Clontarf in Ireland.

The Rev. Richard Chapel Grange, at his house in Camden-street, Dublin.

Capt. Robert Grant, in the service of the Hon. East-India company, secretary and interpreter to the Nabob of Oude, in India.

Richard Coombe, Esq; at Bristol Member in the late Parliament for Aldborough in Suffolk.

Sir Patrick Hamilton, Knt. at Twickenham, one of the aldermen of the city of Dublin.

Aug. 21: Lord Vernon, at Sudbury, in Derbyshire.

26. Samuel Hawkins, Esq; Wine-merchant, Crutched-fryers.

27. George Scot, Esq; at Wollston-hall, near Chigwell, Essex.

28. John Tweisdale, Esq; at Harefield place, near Uxbridge.

29. Dr. John Brown, Physician in Old Ford.

John Richards, Esq; of the Devizes.

Col. James Kinneir, at his house in Bath, formerly of the 50th regiment of foot.

Sir Joshua Molyneux, Bart. at his seat near Town Mailing, in Kent.

Thomas Freeman, Esq; at St. James's-Place.

John Stapleton, Esq; at Great Chesterford, in Cambridgeshire.

30. Sir Theodosius Edward Allefley Boughton, Bart. at Lawford hall, in the county of Warwick.

The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Ashbrook, of the kingdom of Ireland, at his seat at Shelvingford, in Berkshire.

John Dewes, Esq; of Westbourn, in Warwickshire.

John Rushworth, Esq; at West Cowes, in the Isle of Wight, a Senior Post-captain of his Majesty's fleet.

Sept. 1. Thomas Webbe, Esq; at his house in Brook-green, Hammer-smith.

2. Joseph Albert, Esq; at his house near Petersham, in Surry.

The Lady of Henry William Sanford, Esq; at Plaistract, near Tannton.

3. Phillip Palmer, Esq; at Richmond, in Surry, brother of the late Sir Charles Palmer, Bart. of Dorney-court, in the county of Bucks.

Robert Leigh, Esq; at Maidstone, a Captain in the King's own regiment of dragoons.

Samuel Drew, Esq; in Milk-street.

4. Richard Fotheringham, Esq; at his house in Bedford-row.

Frederick Brudenell, Esq; at his house in Great George street, Westminster.

Sir John Fielding, Knight, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the counties of Middlesex, Essex, Herts, Kent, Surry, and the city and Liberty of Westminster.

5. Jasper Jones, Esq; at Little Chelsea.

6. Mrs. Hirst, at Richmond-hill, Surry, relict of Thomas Hirst, Esq; of Bedford-row.

Benjamin Woodcock, Esq; at his house in Chelsea.

7. Mrs. Martha Blencowe, at Mayer, Middlesex, relict of the late Thomas Blencowe, Esq.

William Southwell, Esq; at his house at Hammer-smith, formerly commander of a ship in the royal navy.

8. Robert Douglas, only child of Sir Alexander Douglas, Bart. at Dundee.

10. The Rev. Mr. Samuel Jemson, at Weedon-beck, in Northamptonshire, Vicar of the said parish.

11. The Right Hon. Lady Camilla Wallop, second daughter of the Right Hon. the Earl of Portsmouth.

Joshua Wilson, Esq; Merchant of this city.

Henry Probyn, Esq; of Milk-street.

14. Nathaniel Hatton, Esq; at Mile-End, formerly in the Commission of the Peace for the county of Middlesex.

15. David Morrison, Esq; at Twickenham.

Theophilus Somerset, Esq; in Mount-street, Grosvenor-square.

Frederick Frankland, Esq; at Kensington.

John Kirkman, Esq; Silkman in Friday-street, Alderman of Chespward, Colonel of the Warwickshire militia, and Sheriff elect.

16. Robert French, Esq; at Little Chelsea, formerly a West-India Merchant.

17. Edward Fordham, Esq; at Knight-bridge.

Richard Elliot, Esq; in Southampton-row, Bloomsbury.

18. The Right Hon. the Earl of Salisbury, at Queen-wood, near Baldock, Herts.

19. The only son of Cornelius Deane, Esq; of Bedford-row.

Jonathan Brudenell, Esq; of South Audry-street.

T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For O C T O B E R, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of Mrs Fl—yd. 2. A strong Likeness of Sir J. Hogstie. And 3. An elegant historical Plate of the HAPPY LOVERS.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

<p>1 The Fortunate Adventurer 507</p> <p>2 Description of the Gardens of St. Ildefonso 509</p> <p>3 The Mountain of the Chartreuse described 510</p> <p>4 Observations on the Duke of York's conversion to Popery <i>ibid</i></p> <p>5 Answers to Mathematical Questions, and new ones proposed 511</p> <p>6 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of Sir J. Hogstie and Mrs. Fl—yd 513</p> <p>7 The Re-nighted Knights 516</p> <p>8 Reflections on Duelling 517</p> <p>9 The Theatre. No. 121 518</p> <p>10 On the Spirit of the Nation 519</p> <p>11 A remarkable Story 520</p> <p>12 Liberal Sentiments <i>ibid</i></p> <p>13 The History of Miss Cleveland 521</p> <p>14 Ceremony of creating a Knight of the Bath 523</p> <p>15 Memoirs of the Life of Agricola 525</p> <p>16 The fatal Effects of Gamboge 527</p> <p>17 Memoirs of Miss Pope 528</p> <p>18 The Man of Pleasure. No. 96 529</p> <p>19 The Observer. No. 80 531</p> <p>20 Essays on several Subjects 533</p>	<p>21 On English Liberty 535</p> <p>22 The Delineator. No. 10 536</p> <p>23 Character of Atticus 539</p> <p>24 On Treaties 541</p> <p>25 On public Accusations 543</p> <p>26 The happy Lovers 544</p> <p>27 An extraordinary Instance of the Effects of Fear 546</p> <p>28 A remarkable Anecdote relating to Guicciardini 547</p> <p>29 A remarkable Character <i>ibid</i></p> <p>30 Account of New Books and Pamphlets 548</p> <p>31 POETRY—Fenelon's Ode on the Abbey of Carenac, translated—The Mice in Council—a Fable—On Henley Grove—A patriotic Song on Sir Charles Bamfylde—Prologue to the Humors of an Election—On Love—Ode to Mirth—Sonnet—An Impromptu 549—552</p> <p>32 A complete List of the new House of Commons 553</p> <p>33 Foreign Occurrences 559</p> <p>34 State of Europe 561</p> <p>35 Domestic Intelligence <i>ibid</i></p> <p>36 Births—Marriages—Deaths 568</p>
--	--

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. near St. JOHN'S GATE.
Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other
Bookfellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

Clora's Favour is come to Hand, and will be duly attended to.

The Story of *Conjugal Infidelity detected*, is received, and will be inserted in our next; a Drawing having been made from the most striking Situation, and the Plate is now engraving by an eminent Artist.

The Gallery of Portraits at St. James's, is drawn in such a Manner, as would give Offence to many of our Readers.

The Loves of Pluto and Proserpine are too personal, and in some Places indelicate.

A Tour to Brighthelmstone, has nothing in it sufficiently striking to recommend it to the public Eye.

The Story of Eumenes is no way interesting.

The *Tête-à-Tête* from Scarborough appeared two Years ago.

Memoirs of a Coquette at Bath are invidious and illiberal, as we are convinced, from a particular Knowledge of the Lady's Character in Question, that it no Way resembles that which the Writer of these Memoirs has pourtrayed.

The Letter from our Correspondent at the Hague, came too late for this Month; but it will be translated and laid before our Readers in the next Number.

Memoirs of the Life of Mr. Laurens have already appeared in the Papers.

The Letter to the Duke of Q—y is quite out of Date, as we are convinced the Connexion it alludes to has long since subsided.

A Remonstrance from a certain Commander to a noble Lord, is better calculated for a News-Paper than a Magazine.

The Elopement, we think, has already appeared in Print.

Under Consideration; Letters signed *Adolphus. Sempronius. A Bye Stander. A Fool. Nobody. A New Oddity Hunter. Don Quixote the Second. A Lawyer. Q out of the Corner. Plautus. A. Z. L. D. V. I. R. O. S. G.*; and many without Signatures.

✍ Our Correspondents who write upon temporary Subjects are again intreated to transmit their Favours as early as possible in the Month; as we have lately received several, which we have been compelled to surpress on Account of their coming too late to Hand.



The Town and Country Magazine;
 O R,
 UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY
 O F
 Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For O C T B E R, 1780.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
 MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AT this period, when every apprentice is become a martinet, and when it is considered how great is the influence of a red coat over the fair sex, it behoves parents and guardians to be particularly attentive to the conduct and acquaintance of their daughters and wards; who, through their partiality for a soldier, may be seduced, or deluded, into very disproportionate and disagreeable matches. To illustrate what I have said, I shall furnish you with the following genuine story, which has just come to my knowledge.

Jack Easy, (for so I shall call him) is clerkship to an attorney in the Temple, for want of practice, found himself under the necessity of driving the quill at a stationer's, near Chancery-Lane, for the paltry pittance of twelve shillings a week. He, nevertheless, made the appearance of a martinet, and dressed as well as a gentleman of five hundred a year. How this was operated, greatly surprised all his acquaintance—As he was a likely young fellow, and was a bit of a spouter, some

imagined he had spouted himself into the good graces of some woman of fortune; others conceived that it was at the expense of his taylor, that he made such a gay appearance; and that sooner or later a jail must be his doom. But it is more probable, that as he was a tolerable good billiard player, and devoted most of his leisure hours to the board of green cloth, it was to that board he was indebted for his liberty, even “out of the verge of the court.”

Be this as it may, ambition fired Jack's mind—he was not a little vain of his person; had a tolerable address, and danced pretty well. Thus qualified, as he thought, to make his fortune by matrimony, during the long vacation he usually visited the watering places. Last year, being at Margate, he danced with a young lady, who was down there with her father and mother. She was but nineteen, and was heiress to a fortune of ten thousand pounds by the death of an uncle, who died a bachelor. Jack soon became acquainted with all these circumstances, and resolved to make his advances accordingly. As he had singled Miss Betsy Freeman out for his constant partner every ball night, he had frequent opportunities of saying civil things; at length, towards the close of the season, he made

a direct declaration of his passion, to which she replied, "She acknowledged he was not indifferent to her; but that she could not dispose of herself without the consent of her father." Our hero no sooner heard these words uttered, than he knelt at her feet, and almost devoured her hand with kisses, saying, "he had not the least doubt of obtaining her father's consent."

He accordingly waited upon Mr. Freeman, and informed him of the state of affairs between him and his daughter; to which the old gentleman replied, "He thought Betsy was too young yet to think of matrimony—but, that if in a year or two's time, she was of the same way of thinking, he should have no objection to the match, provided he made it appear that he was the identical person he said he was;" for Jack had passed himself off for a man of five hundred a year, and the son of a member of parliament.

All the party returned to town in Mr. Freeman's carriage, which Jack began to consider already as his own; and, indeed, from the encouragement he met with from Mrs. Freeman, he had great reason to believe he should soon be one of the family.

Upon his return to town, he found it expedient to renew his acquaintance with the writing-desk, but failed not to pay frequent visits at Mr. Freeman's, and to forward his suit as much as possible with his mistress. Unfortunately, about six weeks after his being in the metropolis, Mr. Freeman, having occasion to call upon his master about business, discovered Jack driving away at the desk. Poor Easy was never so uneasy in his life; he was ready to sink into the earth; he would willingly have concealed himself, but it was impossible. Mr. Freeman spoke to him—Jack answered in a faltering voice, blushing, and alternately turning pale. Mr. Freeman before he retired, made himself acquainted with Jack's situation and character, and finding he was an impostor, ordered his door to be shut against him whenever he called.

In this dilemma Jack was driven almost to despair—he had but one hope left, which was, that his mistress was so partial in his favour, that she would overlook the imposition put on her: according he wrote her a tender letter, and imputed it all to love. In this expectation Jack was much deceived; Mr. Freeman having given orders that all letters addressed to his daughter should be in-

tercepted, and his epistle was returned unopened.

Mortified at this circumstance to the highest pitch, and being informed by one of Mr. Freeman's servants, whom he had bribed to put a billet into Miss Betsy's hand, that she threw it into the fire without reading it, saying, "Presumptuous wretch! I am astonished at your insolence!" he was on the point of destroying himself: but being invited by a brother quill-driver, to enter a volunteer in one of the new associations; the learning his exercise, and the idea of a military life, diverted his thoughts from suicide.

Being, about a fortnight since performing his exercise near the Foundling Hospital, Miss Freeman happened to pass by, when Jack immediately caught her eye, and he appeared to *en millaire*, that she could not help gazing at him with a degree of admiration. He soon perceived her, and exerting himself to the highest pitch, he never went through his evolutions so well before.

He took the first opportunity to pay his respects to her, when he found she had forgot all her resentment; and in walking over the fields, he had the rhetoric, with the assistance of those irresistible tropes, a red coat and cockade, to persuade her to decamp that very evening for Scotland; and there is the greatest reason to believe that, ere this, they have been made completely happy in the bands of wedlock, as they were seen together, arm in arm, in Edinburgh, a few days since, and passed for man and wife.

If you think, Sir, this genuine history will either amuse or instruct your readers, it is at your and their service, from

An Old Correspondent.

St. James's Office-
H. u. e, O. B. 5.

An Account of the royal Seat and Gardens of St. Ildefonso, &c. from Travels through Spain, just published. By John Talbot Dillon, jun. Knight and Baron of the Roman Empire.

WHEN a traveller has passed the craggy and bleak mountains of Guadarrains, it will be a matter of singular surprise to behold one of the most dreary rocks, embellished with an agreeable villa, where the mines of Mexico have been lavished

wished to effect the alteration: such is the royal seat of St. Ildefonso; for in few parts of the world the powers of art have been more strenuously exerted to correct the rugged state of nature, and convert a horrid rock into a sumptuous garden, decorated with beautiful fountains, throwing up water to a great height, like those of Versailles; while a variety of trees, brought from the different parts of the world, furnish shady walks in a spot unfavourable by nature to all kind of vegetation; shewing to what pitch the art of man can attain, by fully evincing the efforts of Philip V. who, at the expence of millions of dollars, changed a barren and solitary mountain into one of the most desirable spots in his kingdom; yet, not without those inconveniences, which all the power of art cannot conquer; for, on account of its lofty situation, the night air, even after the hottest summer's day, is so piercing, that it makes precaution necessary to guard against its sudden and pernicious effects. In other respects, nothing can be more reviving during the summer heats, than the shade of those gardens, invigorating the languid courtier, whose spirits are further revived by the coolness of the groves, added to the most limpid water that eyes can behold, in some places flying up into the air to an immense height, in others rolling down in torrents, which when caught by the rays of the sun, seem like so many sheets of liquid silver, of a most amazing brightness. As the cold air of this place keeps every thing back, the king finds a new spring after he has left Aranjuez, while his subjects are dying with heat at Madrid. The earliest fruits are but just ripe in August at St. Ildefonso, carnations and roses then adorn the parterres; September is the season for strawberries, raspberries, currants, and barberries; and snow lies on the mountains till the beginning of June. Many springs run down from the summit and sides of the mountains, and are collected into a considerable basin at the upper end of the garden, to which they have given the name of *El Mar*, "the sea;" from whence they are distributed to all the different fountains and water-works, the whole garden being on a slope, about two miles in circumference. Other springs, and two brooks form the little river Eripna, abounding in salmon trout, where the king often diverts himself with fishing, under the shade of thickets, beautifully variegated by the pencil of nature.

The dreary mountain at the top of these gardens is a kind of rock composed of clay and fine sand, which by degrees crumbling and mixing with rotten leaves and roots, forms that light coat of earth which just covers the rock, and gives nurture to the firs and other trees and shrubs. The foot of the mountain produces a kind of stone that serves for building, and sometimes for mill stones, though rather too soft for this purpose, standing in need of frequent repairs. They get vegetative earth on the north side, about a hundred paces from the green rails of the flower garden, which being further cherished by manure, is laid a foot high on the rock, and by dint of cultivation and care, they are enabled to raise flowers and fruits, whose roots hardly touch the barren soil of the place.

When the late queen mother lived at St. Ildefonso, the Infant, Don Lewis, her son, had an aviary in the gardens, filled with a great variety of beautiful birds: one place was allotted for woodcocks, where they lived for several years; in the middle of their cage a channel of spring water was introduced, which kept up a constant freshness of verdure; a fir tree stood in the centre, surrounded with shrubs, and they were daily supplied with fresh clods of turf.

The palace of St. Ildefonso has a noble collection of excellent pictures. In the gallery there are many fine statues bought at Rome, out of the collection of queen Christina of Sweden; amongst which the groupe of Cætor and Pollux sacrificing, and a fawn, are undoubtedly the most beautiful. The statues in the garden are chiefly of marble of Grenada, some few of marble of Carrara. There is nothing else remarkable except the fine looking glasses, made in the king's glass house at St. Ildefonso, which supplies all the palaces. They have here, perhaps, the largest tables in the world for running plate glass, the greatest being 145 inches by 85, and its weight 405 arrobes: the smaller is 120 inches by 25, and weighs 380 arrobes. This curious art was first invented by the Sieur Abraham Thevert, who proposed it to the court of Versailles in 1688, and is performed much like the casting of sheet lead, by which means they are enabled to make glasses of double the dimensions of those by the Venetian method of blowing.

At a small distance from the palace, at a place called the Mata, near the powder magazine, there is a vein of quartz.

which

which appears above ground, running from south to north about half a league, till it enters and loses itself in the opposite mountain. A piece of this quartz of about six pounds, being cut, seemed very curious, being half transparent, and almost as fine as rock chrystal, having a kind of stripe, four fingers broad, between two coats of a darker quartz. On following the vein, several pieces of the same quartz appeared, covered with rock chrystal of a milk colour, forming those veins called by the miners, "noble veins." Mr. Bowles acknowledges he did not more particularly examine, or make any essay in this place; and yet he tells us he conjectures and infers that it is an unwrought mine of gold.

The environs of St. Ildefonso, and particularly the foot of the mountain, are covered with a remarkable fine sort of grass, to which they give the name of *coquilla*, from its effect of tickling the hand when touched.

The Mountain of the CHARTREUSE described by Mr. GRAY, in a Letter to his Mother.

IT is six miles to the top, the road runs winding up to it, commonly not six feet broad; on one hand is the rock, with woods of pine trees hanging over head; on the other, a monstrous precipice, almost perpendicular, at the bottom of which rolls a torrent, that sometimes tumbling among the fragments of stone that have fallen from on high, and sometimes precipitating itself down vast descents with a noise like thunder, which is still made greater by the echo from the mountains on each side, concurs to form one of the most solemn, the most romantic, and most astonishing scenes I ever beheld: add to this, the strange views made by the crags and cliffs on the other hand; the cascades that in many places throw themselves from the very summit down into the vale and the river below; and many other particulars impossible to describe, you will conclude we had no occasion to repeat our pains. This place St. Bruno chose to retire to, and upon its very top founded the convent of the Chartreuse, which is the superior of the whole order. When we came there, the two fathers, who are commissioned to entertain strangers, (for the rest must neither speak one to another, nor to any one else) received us very kindly, and set before us a repast of

dried fish, eggs, butter, and fruits, all excellent in their kind, and extremely neat. They pressed us to spend the night there, and to stay some days with them; but this we could not do, so they led us about their house, which is, you must think, like a little city, for there are 100 fathers, besides 300 servants that make their vocations, grind their corn, press their wine, and do every thing among themselves: the whole is quite orderly and simple, nothing of finery; but the wonderful decency, and the strange situation, more than supply the place of it.

Observation on the Duke of YORK's Conversion to the POPISH SUPERSTITION.

By Mr. MACPHERSON.

THE duke of York, who had been long wavering on the point of religion, was now completely reconciled to the church of Rome. That unfortunate prince, who, from a conceited obstinacy, affected to be guided by reason in his opinions, suffered himself to be argued out of his small remains of Protestantism, by the smooth sophistry of father Symons, a bigotted Jesuit. Serious and melancholy in his disposition, his mind was adapted by nature for superstition. During his exile he zealously adhered to the Protestant faith. Ardent, and almost an enthusiast in all his speculative opinions, he, in consequence of a letter from his brother, insisted, with great vehemence, that the duke of Gloucester should be removed from his mother, on account of a report, that she had endeavoured to entice him to the religion of Rome. His aversion to the principles of sectaries, whom he deemed the irreconcilable enemies of monarchy, inclined him first to a system of faith, favourable to the quiet despotism which he so passionately loved. The conversion of Turenne is said to have had its weight with his wavering mind; that great commander being one of the few characters whom he esteemed and admired. A change so fatal to his family, but in the result, so beneficial to his country, happened in the year 1669. Had the duke of York continued a Protestant, the monarchy would have become absolute through his perseverance and obstinacy; qualities which supplied in him the place of great abilities and firmness of mind.

ANSWERS

pounding n successively by 0, 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. we get p into $0 + 1 + 2 + 3$, &c. and $0 + 1 + 4 + 9 + 16$, &c. each series continued to n terms, or $\frac{p n^2}{2}$, and $\frac{n^3}{3}$, their difference when $n = p$, becomes $\frac{p^3}{6}$, which multiplied by $\frac{2}{p m n}$ (for B's life might have failed before A's) produces $\frac{p^2}{3 m n}$, for the probability whereby C may happen to survive both A and B. Again, if from $\frac{m}{2 n}$, the probability that B survives A, we take $\frac{p^2}{6 m n}$, the probability that C survives first A and then B, there will remain $\frac{m}{2 n} - \frac{p^2}{6 m n}$, the total probability which B has to survive both A and C, and consequently $1 - \frac{m}{2 n} - \frac{p^2}{6 m n}$, the probability required equal to $\frac{2756}{6417}$.

Messrs. Thomas Barker; Thomas Scaling, of Hull; and Thomas Clyatt, answered all the Questions. Mr. Peter Borough, answered the First, Second, and Third Questions. Mr. John Brinkley, of Harleston School, and Mr. R. Fryer, pupil in Halton School, answered the First and Second Questions. And Mr. William Sherwin, of Aston upon Trent, and Mr. Thomas Platts, of Southfield, in Derbyshire, answered the First Question.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. By Mr. Fininley.

Required the diameter of a globe of cork, so that it shall sink in water just to its centre, by means of a given weight placed upon its upper surface?

QUESTION II. By Mr. Brinkley.

The sum of two arcs of the same circle (radius unity) is $49^\circ 18'$, and the rectangle of their sines into the sine of the difference of those arcs a maximum; required those arcs.

QUESTION III. By Mr. Barlow.

Required the indefinite content of the solid generated by the rotation of a curve, about its abscissa as an axis, whose equation is $a - x \times y^2 = m^2 x + x^3 - a x^2$; wherein x is the abscissa, and y the ordinate?

QUESTION IV. By Mr. Fininley.

To find the indefinite area of a curve whose equation is expressed by $a x^3 y^5 = x^7 + y^7$, x and y being as usual the absciss and ordinate.

N. XVIII.



Ms^{rs} M^r d.

N. XIX.



Sir J. Hogston.

Published by A. Hamilton, Inc. near S. John's Gate, Nov. 1. 1760.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
or. *Memoirs of Sir J. Hogstie, and*
Mrs. Fl—yd. (No. 28, 29.)

AT this peculiar crisis, when elections engage the chief attention of the nation in general, our readers will not, probably, be displeased to be introduced to a candidate—a popular candidate—for a seat in St. Stephen's chapel, as well as a niche in this department of our Magazine. We have long had the baronet in our eye; but never could usher him forth as a *Beaugarçon*, and an admirer of the fair sex, so completely as at present; having just discovered an intrigue which he carries on with a Welch lady, whose charms, it seems, were to our hero irresistible. But not to anticipate Sir J. Hogstie's juvenile adventures, and his more mature gallantries previous to the present period, we must proceed somewhat chronologically.

Sir J—'s father was neither more nor less than a distiller, to which profession he bred his son, after having given him a *classical counting-house* education—that is, writing a good hand, being an adept at Cocker, and having the Ready Reckoner by heart. Thus equipt for business, he was first appointed superintendant of the hogstie; and having an attentive eye to business, soon approved himself worthy the command of so respectable a corps. By degrees he arose to the more honourable station of an out-door clerk, and collected considerable sums from a variety of publicans, whom his father served with *genuine British spirits, neat as imported*. Unfortunately upon one of his embassies he gave a loose to his passion for good liquor, which at home he had been unacquainted with, and under the influence of the olly god, lost his pocket-book, which contained bank, and other notes, of considerable value. Fortunately for our hero he had left it in the bar of a public house, and the landlord was so honest as to return it without fee or reward; otherwise this accident

OCT. 1780.

might have proved fatal, as his father was of so irascible a temper, that probably our present knight and baronet, might have been disinherited, and compelled to drive hogs to a quite different market than he does at present.

But if he was lucky in this respect, about the same period a disaster befell him of a different nature. He was at times very intimate with a certain captain of the city train-bands, who had marched and countermarched in the Artillery Ground, for the defence of his country, a great number of times, and consequently his prowess was unquestionable. The captain and the present baronet, who had debauched one of his father's servant maids, agreed to take the girl into keeping between them for the sake of œconomy, and each to allow her a crown a week. In the course of this connexion the girl became pregnant, and she applied to our hero for relief. He remonstrated to her that his finances were very scanty, and advised her to swear the child to the captain, who was in affluent circumstances. She took his advice in part, and swore the child—not to the captain, but to *himself*. Hearing of what had passed, he immediately applied to the son of Mars, and insisted upon his contributing half towards the parochial demand, which was thirty guineas. The captain refused contributing a single shilling, which created a quarrel, that terminated in a challenge from the captain, nearly in the following words:

“ S I R,

“ YOUR behaviour yesterday was of such a natur that no gentleman, particularly in the military line, can putt up with: I therfor call you to account, and expect you will meete me to-morrow, at 7 o'clock in the morning, in High-Park, and bring your second with you.”

The seconds they fixed upon, happened to be intimate acquaintance of

3 U

both

both the parties, and they resolved to have an innocent laugh at the folly of the intended combatants. They accordingly met, and the seconds having previously agreed to charge the pistols only with powder, after measuring the ground, and turning round, they both fired nearly at the same time, and both fell to the ground, saying, "they were killed." The seconds enjoyed the joke, and were resolved to improve upon it—Accordingly they conducted them in a coach that was waiting, to a surgeon in an adjacent street, when, upon examining the wounds of the champions, the only one that could be discovered, was one upon the captain's honour—as it was found that he had inserted a quire of brown paper between his waistcoat and shirt, in order to render him invulnerable in that part.

This affair of *honneur* being thus happily decided, the seconds once more interfered, and, as arbitrators, determined that the late *Argunary duellist* should subscribe fifteen guineas each, towards the parochial charge for complicated bastardy. The captain now consented, and besides agreed to give up all farther pretensions to the lady, as he found by experience, that the connexion was in every respect very dangerous.

Soon after this curious adventure, our hero's father took leave of this world, and he finding himself in possession of a very ample fortune, resolved to make the tour of Europe. We, accordingly, soon after find him at Paris, incapable of speaking a word of French, and of course, greatly imposed upon. As he was unqualified for conversing with the natives, he frequented the *Caffé de Conti*, called the English coffee-house, at the bottom of the *Pont Neuf*, where he met with Irish renegadoes, outlawed smugglers, and professed swindlers: with these he associated whilst he remained at Paris, and of course they pimped for him, picked his pocket, as well by downright pillage, as by play.

From France he repaired to Italy, and was so fortunate as to be present

at the carnival at Venice, where he made acquaintance with a nominal noble Venetian's lady. Her husband detected him in an intrigue with his wife, and compelled him either to fight with swords, or give him a draft upon his banker for a thousand pounds. Our hero could write better than he could fence, and parried the attack with a goose quill, to the entire satisfaction of all parties.

At Rome, although an heretic, he had the honour of kissing the pope's great toe, which he frequently mentions as a peculiar favour conferred upon him; and after taking a peep into the Vatican, St. Peter's, and the other public edifices, he returned to England, to repeat the surprising adventures he had met with in his grand tour.

About this period the celebrated Kitty Fisher flourished: she was then in her prime, and in the zenith of her glory. Our hero hearing of her fame, desired one of his friends to introduce him to her, which was done one evening at Vauxhall. After supper, in order to ingratiate himself into the good graces of so beautiful a woman, and so adulated a Thais, he gave her a circumstantial detail of his travels; when Kitty, with her usual sarcastic vein of humour, said, "As she had never made the grand tour, it positively was throwing *pearls* before *swine*—but that some *grains* of allowance was to be made for a gentleman of our hero's *vivacity*, just red hot returned from the continent to the *still-bed*." Our hero was pleased with the conceit, and sent Kitty, the next day, a puncheon of his best rum, to make punch at their next meeting. Kitty received the present, but was never at home when he waited upon her.

We come now to a much more serious adventure than any we have just related—this is our hero's unlucky quarrel with Mr. R. W. This happened at the Ordnance tavern, Westminster-Bridge, in the year 1773. [See the Town and Country Magazine for February 1773, page 93.]

It was occasioned by a quarrel between our hero and Mr. B. which Mr. W. had reported to Sir J—'s disadvantage. Although the business on which the opponents met must have appeared hostile, and the place of rendezvous was adapted to the occasion, it being the Ordnance Tavern, our hero did not think proper to come armed, and consequently met with an unlucky drubbing, which he philosophically put up with, not being more anxious to fight with swords in England than at Venice. However, the waiter being properly tipped, swore well; and *Surry to wit*, made a very laughable appearance in the public papers, and excited the risible muscles of every reader.

We have been hurried into an anachronism which we have just perceived, as we should previously have introduced our hero as a dubbed knight, before he achieved these glorious feats of chivalry: for upon presenting an address to his present majesty, on the birth of the prince of Wales, he received this honour; and we find that in the year 1766 he was created a baronet. Having rectified this error, we shall now proceed to the history of Mrs. Fl—d, with whom he has lately made an intimate acquaintance.

Mrs. Fl—d is the daughter of a parson, who had a small living in Denbighshire. She received a decent education, and was sent up to London, and put apprentice to a milliner. In this situation she remained near three years; but being a lively, elegant girl, with uncommon expressive black eyes, and fine jet hair, she had scarce attained the age of sixteen before she had many suitors; but none of them presented themselves to her in an honourable point of view—some talked of carriages, others of settlements, but none of matrimony. Her mistress was a professed vixen, and our heroine was literally tired of her life; she, therefore, resolved upon accepting the first eligible offer that was made her in a connubial way.

Monsieur de B—é, who was valet de chambre to Lord L—, to whose house she frequently went with ruffles for his lordship, offered her his hand, and they were soon after married by his lordship's nominal chaplain. The first night she retired to rest, her supposed husband made room for his master; and in the morning she found herself in the arms of his lordship. Miss F—d too late discovered the imposition that had been played upon her; and she judged it prudent to accept of his lordship's proposals, which was an allowance of a hundred a year, and a small house furnished for her in the New Buildings. She soon testified her being pregnant, and Lord L— behaved to her in that situation, in a manner that did honour to his generosity and sensibility. During her lying-in, he made acquaintance with a lady of considerable fortune, whom he married, and our heroine was discarded, with a settlement of fifty pounds a year.

A short time after Mrs. Fl—d's separation with Lord L—, our hero became acquainted with her—he found our heroine a woman entirely to his mind, and he made her proposals which she accepted, and since that time he has fitted her up an elegant villa near Vauxhall, where she resides, and where the baronet pays daily, and sometimes hourly, visits.

The complaint which our hero brought upon himself, by his convivial associations at the late county election, greatly terrified our heroine, as the papers testified he was dangerously ill, and some of them announced that he was even dead; but those reports having proved groundless, Mrs. Fl—d is resolved upon the renewal of his amorous visits, to urge him strenuously to make a genteel settlement upon her, as she is resolved never more to be so greatly terrified by similar reports.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

The Knights be-nighted.

S I R,

YOU have in the course of the publication of your excellent Magazine, introduced a number of original characters, under various appellations; oddities, capricious, whimsicalities, *cum multis aliis*, of the amorous, profligate, debauched, extravagant, abtemious, ridiculous, pedantic, and miserly complexions. Permit me, now, Sir, to add to the motley group, and to announce a brace of knights, I think as singular as any of the characters you have exhibited.

Sir W. F. is the son of a naval captain, who had rendered some services to his country, and in an advanced age had retired upon a small estate. His son when he came of age, found his soul fired with ambition, and, anxious to shine in a superior sphere to that of a mere rustic, resolved to make a push in the matrimonial way. He consulted a friend, who told him, that as he could not produce a *rent-roll*, he must endeavour to produce a *title*, for women's vanity was at least equal to their avarice. The hint was sufficient, and he was resolved to make an effort.—He accordingly, one morning, dressed and waited on Lord Chatham, when he was Mr. Pitt, and secretary of state. Sir W. was introduced, and desired to be seated; when Mr. Pitt very laconically told him, looking upon his watch, that lay upon the table, that as his time was not his own but the public's, he could not afford above a quarter of an hour to any particular audience; and begged he would be explicit as to his business. Sir W. then acquainted Mr. P. who he was, that his father was the oldest c——n in the n——y, and enumerating his services, concluded, that though his father was far advanced in life, and had no ambition with regard to himself, he was, however, desirous that his family should be handed down to posterity, with some degree of reputation; he therefore requested Mr. Pitt's interest to obtain him the honour of knighthood." Mr. Pitt replied very ingenuously, that it was not his department to interfere in matters of that kind, and that to obtain the honour he requested, Mr. F. should apply to the lord in waiting. He accordingly immediately re-

retired, and meeting with Mr. J. W—— informed this gentleman that he had been with Mr. Pitt, and that he had recommended him to the lord in waiting to be introduced to his majesty, in order to be knighted. Mr. W—— said it was very lucky, as Lord B——y, who was in waiting, was his relation, and accordingly attended him to court, where Lord B——y being informed of the circumstances as reported by Mr. F. the king being alone in his closet, he was introduced, and immediately knighted. Unfortunately he was not in possession of cash sufficient to pay the fees; but Mr. E. B—— being made acquainted with the circumstance, advanced him the money, and the fees were paid. When Captain F. was made acquainted with his son's being created a knight, he damned his vanity, and swore he would *deb* him again with an oaken towel, the first time he came in his way. We will not pretend to say whether Sir W. received this second *dubbing* or *drubbing*, (for it must have been very nearly similar) but we can venture to assert, that the honour he intended to confer upon the fair sex was not accepted; and that no woman of fortune chose to barter her money (with him at least) for the title of *My Lady*. The consequence of which disappointment has been very fatal, as he now remains immured within certain walls, under a very strong suspicion of debt.

The other character is of a very different cast; but not less singular.

Sir J. H. is the son of a carpenter, who gave him a very indifferent education; he nevertheless crept into the law by stratagem, and after having engrossed at the desk a proper number of years, set up for himself as an eminent attorney. In this character and capacity he had the art, address, or call it what you will, to insinuate himself into the good graces of a woman of fortune, and strange to tell, *married her*. He was now resolved to make a figure in life, and therefore began to write a book upon a subject—*he did not understand*. But to give it the appearance of novelty and importance, he employed emissaries to collect every good, bad, and indifferent anecdote, that had the most distant relation to the subject he had undertaken. At length the mountain brought forth—but not before he had arrived at the dignified honour of being *be-nighted*.—When the late Sir John Fielding was dubbed, his jealousy became insuperable:

our hero left no stone unturned to gain the same rank. At length, by dint of perseverance, he was Sir John, as well as Fielding. Upon this momentous occasion, we are well informed, he wrote the following curious circular letter to his brother justices.

“ SIR,

“ I HAVE the pleasure to inform you, that his majesty has been this day graciously pleased to confer the honour of knighthood upon me; and at the same time to assure you, that, notwithstanding this peculiar mark of royal distinction, I shall conduct myself towards you, in the same manner as heretofore, and am, Sir, yours, &c.

J. H.

I shall make no comment upon this letter, as it far surpasses any that I could suggest, but I shall only add that he supports the dignity he has acquired in a manner that does honour to the rank he has attained. A general harmony, which he is so fond of, prevails throughout all his household, as the labels upon his chamber-doors can testify, every one being properly inscribed nearly as follows: “ Sir J. H's drawing-room—Sir J. H's dressing-room—Sir J. H's library, &c. &c. &c.”

If, Sir, you think these portraits worthy of being hung up in your curious, and original gallery, pray place them conspicuously, though every one might know them with a single *coup d'œil*.

I am, &c:

A new Correspondent.

☞ We should be glad to hear from this gentleman upon any other occasion, and are much obliged to him for this favour; the authenticity of which we are convinced of.

To the Editor of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AT this time, when duelling is so fashionable, some of our readers may not be displeas'd to meet with the late M. de Voltaire's sentiments upon this subject.

“ One of the greatest services rendered to France by that illustrious monarch, Lewis XIV. was by his own indefatigable care, and the coercive energy of his edicts, totally to abolish the pernicious and execrable custom of duelling.

“ Before this royal and parental exertion in behalf of the peace and quiet of his subjects throughout his dominions, that horrid species of combating had long flourished, even under the countenance of parliamentary authority; nor did the Gallican church condemn it in the least, but rather by tacitly acquiescing, seem'd to encourage it.

“ The first strenuous efforts to put a stop to duelling, were attempted in the reign of Henry IV. but it nevertheless continued as furious as ever, till in consequence of the sanguinary and terrible affair between the De la Frites and the opposite party, in the year 1663; when they fought four against four, all the sensible people of France formed a wish, in which the sovereign power heartily concurred, of seeing such an epidemic pestilence extinguished; which was in a great measure effectuated by a royal declaration, that no duellist should ever be pardoned.

“ The salutary rigour observed by never departing from this so long wanted royal resolution, among a people too, who valued themselves for being a christian and a polished nation, worked, by degrees, a reformation, till they finally renounced the intestine hostility of duelling; and this moral example was soon after adopted by the neighbouring kingdoms, who had hitherto copied them.

“ The desired effect of this barbarous institution of duelling with seconds, being for ever annihilated in France, is, that not only in that kingdom, but throughout the other nations of Europe, there has been a hundred times less fighting among fellow-subjects, than was in Europe during Lewis the Thirteenth's reign.”

It were to be wish'd, for the good of society, that what Voltaire hath asserted above, was indisputably true as to consequences, as well as the form of resentment; but upon a careful examination made relative to the present custom of proving one's self a man of honour, a doubt may arise of there being many more lost by the new than the old method, which still prevails in England.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

The Knights be-nighted.

S I R,

YOU have in the course of the publication of your excellent Magazine, introduced a number of original characters, under various appellations; oddities, capricious, whimsicalities, *cum multis aliis*, of the amorous, profligate, debauched, extravagant, abstemious, ridiculous, pedantic, and niterly complexions. Permit me, now, Sir, to add to the motley group, and to announce a brace of knights, I think as singular as any of the characters you have exhibited.

Sir W. F. is the son of a naval captain, who has rendered some services to his country, and in an advanced age had retired upon a small estate. His son when he came of age, found his soul fired with ambition, and, anxious to shine in a superior sphere to that of a mere rustic, resolved to make a push in the matrimonial way. He consulted a friend, who told him, that as he could not produce a *rent-roll*, he must endeavour to produce a *title*, for women's vanity was at least equal to their avarice. The hint was sufficient, and he was resolved to make an effort.—He accordingly, one morning, dressed and waited on Lord Chatham, when he was Mr. Pitt, and secretary of state. Sir W. was introduced, and desired to be seated; when Mr. Pitt very laconically told him, looking upon his watch, that lay upon the table, that as his time was not his own but the public's, he could not afford above a quarter of an hour to any particular audience; and begged he would be explicit as to his business. Sir W. then acquainted Mr. P. who he was, that his father was the oldest c—n in the n—y, and enumerating his services, concluded, that though his father was far advanced in life, and had no ambition with regard to himself, he was, however, desirous that his family should be handed down to posterity, with some degree of reputation; he therefore requested Mr. Pitt's interest to obtain him the honour of knighthood." Mr. Pitt replied very ingenuously, that it was not his department to interfere in matters of that kind, and that to obtain the honour he requested, Mr. F. should apply to the lord in waiting. He accordingly immediately re-

retired, and meeting with Mr. J. W.— informed this gentleman that he had been with Mr. Pitt, and that he had recommended him to the lord in waiting to be introduced to his majesty, in order to be knighted. Mr. W.— said it was very lucky, as Lord B——y, who was in waiting, was his relation, and accordingly attended him to court, where Lord B——y being informed of the circumstances as reported by Mr. F. the king being alone in his closet, he was introduced, and immediately knighted. Unfortunately he was not in possession of cash sufficient to pay the fees; but Mr. E. B—— being made acquainted with the circumstance, advanced him the money, and the fees were paid. When Captain F. was made acquainted with his son's being created a knight, he damned his vanity, and swore he would *dub* him again with an oaken towel, the first time he came in his way. We will not pretend to say whether Sir J. W. received this second *dubbing* or *drubbing*, (for it must have been very nearly similar) but we can venture to assert, that the honour he intended to confer upon the fair sex was not accepted; and that no woman of fortune chose to barter her money (with him at least) for the title of *My Lady*. The consequence of which disappointment has been very fatal, as he now remains immured within certain walls, under a very strong suspicion of debt.

The other character is of a very different cast; but not less singular.

Sir J. H. is the son of a carpenter, who gave him a very indifferent education; he nevertheless crept into the law by stratagem, and after having engrossed at the desk a proper number of years, set up for himself as an eminent attorney. In this character and capacity he had the art, address, or call it what you will, to insinuate himself into the good graces of a woman of fortune, and strange to tell, *married her*. He was now resolved to make a figure in life, and therefore began to write a book upon a subject—*he did not understand*. But to give it the appearance of novelty and importance, he employed emissaries to collect every good, bad, and indifferent anecdote, that had the most distant relation to the subject he had undertaken. At length the mountain brought forth—but not before he had arrived at the dignified honour of being *be-nighted*.—When the late Sir John Fielding was dubbed, his jealousy became insuperable: our

our hero left no stone unturned to gain the same rank. At length, by dint of perseverance, he was Sir John, as well as Fielding. Upon this momentous occasion, we are well informed, he wrote the following curious circular letter to his brother justices.

“ SIR,

“ I HAVE the pleasure to inform you, that his majesty has been *this day* graciously pleased to confer the honour of knighthood upon *me*; and at the same time to assure *you*, that, notwithstanding this peculiar mark of royal distinction, I shall conduct myself towards *you*, in the same manner as heretofore, and am, Sir, yours, &c.

J. H.

I shall make no comment upon this letter, as it far surpasses any that I could suggest, but I shall only add that he supports the dignity he has acquired in a manner that does honour to the rank he has attained. A general harmony, which he is so fond of, prevails throughout all his household, as the labels upon his chamber-doors can testify, every one being properly inscribed nearly as follows: “ Sir J. H’s drawing-room—Sir J. H’s dressing-room—Sir J. H’s library, &c. &c. &c.”

If, Sir, you think these portraits worthy of being hung up in your curious, and original gallery, pray place them conspicuously, though every one might know them with a single *coup d’œil*.

I am, &c.

A new Correspondent.

✎ We should be glad to hear from this gentleman upon any other occasion, and are much obliged to him for this favour; the authenticity of which we are convinced of.

To the Editor of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AT this time, when duelling is so fashionable, some of our readers may not be displeas’d to meet with the late M. de Voltaire’s sentiments upon this subject.

“ One of the greatest services rendered to France by that illustrious monarch, Lewis XIV. was by his own indefatigable care, and the coercive energy of his edicts, totally to abolish the pernicious and execrable custom of duelling.

“ Before this royal and parental exertion in behalf of the peace and quiet of his subjects throughout his dominions, that horrid species of combating had long flourished, even under the countenance of parliamentary authority; nor did the Gallican church condemn it in the least, but rather by tacitly acquiescing, seem’d to encourage it.

“ The first strenuous efforts to put a stop to duelling, were attempted in the reign of Henry IV. but it nevertheless continued as furious as ever, till in consequence of the sanguinary and terrible affair between the De la Frites and the opposite party, in the year 1663; when they fought four against four, all the sensible people of France formed a wish, in which the sovereign power heartily concurred, of seeing such an epidemic pestilence extinguished; which was in a great measure effectuated by a royal declaration, that no duellist should ever be pardoned.

“ The salutary rigour observed by never departing from this so long wanted royal resolution, among a people too, who valued themselves for being a christian and a polished nation, worked, by degrees, a reformation, till they finally renounced the intestine hostility of duelling; and this moral example was soon after adopted by the neighbouring kingdoms, who had hitherto copied them.

“ The desired effect of this barbarous institution of duelling with seconds, being for ever annihilated in France, is, that not only in that kingdom, but throughout the other nations of Europe, there has been a hundred times less fighting among fellow-subjects, than was in Europe during Lewis the Thirteenth’s reign.”

It were to be wish’d, for the good of society, that what Voltaire hath asserted above, was indisputably true as to consequences, as well as the form of resentment; but upon a careful examination made relative to the present custom of proving one’s self a man of honour, a doubt may arise of there being many more lost by the new than the old method, which still prevails in England.

The

The old method, having both the legal authority, and royal sanction, all combatants then prided themselves in having their perilous adventures, and victorious achievements proclaimed to all the world: for people fought in those times, as much to have it known that they did so, as to internally satisfy themselves for any injury they had received. But it is quite otherwise in the new mode of duelling; because every caution is taken to prevent any suspicion of a rencontre's having been the consequence of an affront previously given; and it must appear to be an accidental event to avoid all rigorous prosecution from the law.

Although duelling and rencontres happen but seldom amongst us, in comparison of other countries; yet it is a calamity to the individuals and families whom it may immediately affect; but all felicity of life has its alloy, from the very obvious reason, that there can be no perfect happiness in this world.

Notwithstanding every rational person must own, that the act of duelling in itself is uncharitable, unfocial, nay, inhuman; yet, when we consider that one year with another, above thirty destroy themselves by suicide, and that not half that number are killed by others in duelling, surely, it cannot be said of our people, that they love themselves better than their neighbours.

A. B. C.

THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CXXI.

ON the 3d instant a new burletta called TOM THUMB, was performed at Covent Garden theatre. This piece is taken from the late Henry Fielding's burlesque comedy of the same kind, which was entitled "the Tragedy of Tragedies; or the Life and Death of Tom Thumb the Great." Mr. O'Hara, the author of Midas, &c. has made considerable alterations, and some improvements to the original, particularly with respect to the musical part, which enforces the ridicule very strongly, and the burlesque of some of Shakespeare's capital scenes highly adds to the poignancy of the satire. How far the admirers of that great bard may approve of the liberties Mr. O'Hara has taken with him, we will not pretend to say, but

it must be allowed that the frokes are pertinent and humorously introduced.

The late Mr. Fielding had a peculiar turn for this kind of burlesque, and the audience were certainly prejudiced in favour of Tom Thumb, from the circumstance of its being avowedly taken from that gentleman's work. Accordingly it met with great applause, though the humour flags in some places, owing to the too great length to which it is extended. The performers seemed peculiarly emulous to distinguish themselves upon the occasion, in their respective characters; by which attention, the plaudits of the audience were greatly increased.

The music was selected from a variety of old airs, and happily adapted to the piece; the overture was particularly applauded by the connoisseurs in music.

We are of opinion that this burletta (with some few alterations, by applying the pruning knife) will become a great favourite of the town, and probably be as well received as Mr. O'Hara's Midas.

On the 18th instant a new farce entitled *THE CLOSE OF THE POLL, OR THE HUMOURS OF AN ELECTION*, was performed for the first time at Covent Garden theatre. This is the production of Mr. Pillon, who has favoured the town with many temporary pieces.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------|
| Mr. Parmesan | Mr. Wilson |
| The three Candidates. | |
| George Highlight, Esq; | Mr. Quick |
| Charles Belfield, Esq; | Mr. Whitefield |
| Sir Roger O'Shannon, | Mr. Egan |
| Canvals, | Mr. Booth |
| Mac-Rhetoric, | Mr. Fearon |
| Bristle, | Mr. Stevens |
| Marrowbone, | Mr. Bares |
| Shrimp, | Mr. Webb |
| | Mr. Robson |
| | Mr. J. Wilson |
| Other Electors, | Mr. Baker |
| | Mr. Thompson |
| | Mr. L'Étrange |
| | &c. &c. |
| Goose, | Mr. Edwin |
| Mrs. Highlight, | Mrs. Webb |
| Letitia, | Mrs. Moreton |

This farce, like most of the hasty productions of this writer, must not be considered too critically, as they seem meant only to create a laugh, at some temporary event, that has engaged the attention of the town. It must be acknowledged that the

the humour of this *bagatelle* is very low, and Mr. Pillon often descends to indifferent puns and trite jests. His chief aim seems to be to catch the popular prejudices of the day, and in this respect he has certainly succeeded, having very justly copied the manners of an election. In this attempt, he has made pretty free with Foote's Mayor of Garratt, and other productions, of which he has availed himself; nevertheless, it was received with uncommon applause, as it seemed equally to please the gallery and boxes, as an election was so recent in the memory of the audience, even in that neighbourhood, on which Mr. Pillon seemed to have his eye.

The characters were very well sustained, particularly those of Parmesan, Highlight, Goose, Belfield, and Canvass.

The prologue written also by Mr. Pillon, was of the colloquial kind, turning upon popular allusions, which had a very good effect, and was well received. [See Poetry, Page 552.]

The following are some of the favourite airs.

SONG. Mrs. Moreton.

Within this faithful bosom lies,
The fondest records of true love,
And Fancy paints thee as she flies,
The youth assign'd me from above.

Oh! far from me the joyless fate,
Which venal Hymen brings that maid;
Who breaks her vow, and finds too late,
Her peace for ever is betray'd.

Love is the greatest blooming sweet,
Which nature to the world has shewn;
But when no constancy we meet,
The perfume of that rose is gone.

SONG. Mr. Robson.

Sons of freedom when you chuse
A guardian of your charter,
Remember some will trust abuse,
And others conscience barter.
All promise fair, but mark the end,
The man's that's yours and England's friend,
Will ne'er with a mask conceal the false foe,
Nor ever say aye, when conscience says no.

Like country girls just come to town,
Who blush at—how d'ye do?
Young members thus some grace have shewn,
But fools are tripping too.
And oh! sad fate, when both begin,
They run o'er head and ears in sin;
Then lay down the mask which hides the false
foe,
And often say aye, when conscience says no.

F I N A L E.

Mr. Wilton.

Thus may freedom still make known,
That in England's cause the fights;
And the people's voice alone,
Choose the guardians of their rights.

Mrs. Moreton.

Ah, day of joy, that chafes fear,
And heals this peaceless bosom's smart;
Thy morn's return I'll hail each year,
With sacrifices from my heart.

Mr. Edwin.

The suit is spoil for all our wit;
But what avails this noise and pothier?
If one borough will not fit,
We'll take his measure for another.

We are informed that several other new pieces are in rehearsal at both theatres, and will be represented soon after the meeting of parliament.

Mrs. Inchbald, who has gained great fame in the York company, made her first appearance at Covent Garden on the 3d. instant in the character of Euphrasia, in *Philaster*. We cannot say that our expectations were answered in the first performance of this lady upon a London stage, and do not think the managers will find their account in giving her first-rate parts, whilst Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Yates continue upon the stage.

For the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

On the SPIRIT of the NATION.

THE spirit of detraction is at this important crisis of national affairs, so generally diffused among all members of the community, as to threaten to brand our nation with the contemptuous appellation of *grumblers*; and what at first was employed in disgracing the executive powers, is now extended to all degrees and orders of men. The foul fashion of creating and propagating imaginary ills, in its progress from the noble to the beggar, wastes none of its impurity. Turn which way you will, censure and reflection engage almost every tongue. The patriot declaims against placemen; placemen against patriots; separatist against church, church against separatist, every one like the whore in the Proverbs, wiping her mouth and saying I, have done no wickedness. To depreciate endeavours well intended

is the height of cruelty; to be industrious to sow the seeds of discord and discontent, is to be fervent in the service of Satan: and that this is not the delightful business of the present day, none will be hardy enough to deny; the loud clamours of the multitude, and the incessant jarring of parties, fail not in every assembly to testify our litigious disgrace. Indulgent to this moroseness of temper, we feast and feed upon it, nay, even exult with heart. It satisfaction at the rumour of evil reports. If our career herein be not suddenly stopt, the ruin of our state and welfare will inevitably ensue. The mild sympathetic cloak of benevolence we have discarded, and in its room put on the savage shield of antipathy; lost to all the tender sentiments of humanity, our endeavours are only to degrade and pull down even the most meritorious. The historic page of this period of our annals will be eternally sullied, and the remembrance of the generation, though not entirely forgotten, will be mentioned with reproaches and contempt. Discord, the consequence of discontent, and the bane of every government, may teach us an useful lesson; may shew, if we do but behold, the fatal rock on which the most flourishing kingdoms have been wrecked. But blind to the national interest, we shun not this signal of destruction, we rather seem to embrace it, than make any speed to prevent our fall.

Midleton Cheney,
OB. 14, 1780.

M. L.

Story of a NOBLEMAN and his COACHMAN in HELL.

A Nobleman of an ancient house, of very high rank and great fortune, (says a French novelist) died suddenly, and without being permitted to stop at purgatory, was sent down immediately into hell. He had not been long there, before he met with his coachman Thomas, who, like his noble master, was gnashing his teeth among the damned. Thomas surprised to behold his master amidst the sharpers, thieves, pickpockets, and all the *canaille* of hell, started, and cried out in a tone of admiration, "Is it possible that I see my late master among Lucifer's tribe of beggars, rogues, and pilferers! how much am I astonished to find your lordship in this place! your lordship, whose generosity was so great, whose affluent house-keeping drew

such crowds of nobility, gentry, and friends to your table, and within your gates, and whose fine taste employed such numbers of poor in your gardens, by building temples and obelisks, and by forming lakes of water, that seemed to vie with the largest oceans of the creation! Pray, my lord, if I may be so bold, what crime brought your lordship into this cursed assembly?"—"Ah! Thomas, (replied his lordship, with his usual condescension) I was sent hither for having defrauded my royal master, and cheating the widows and fatherless, solely to enrich and purchase titles, honours, and estates, for that ungrateful rascal, my only son. But pry—thee Thomas tell me, as thou didst always seem to be an honest, careful, sober servant, what brought thee hither?" "Alas, my noble lord," replied Thomas, "I was sent hither for begetting that son."

LIBERAL SENTIMENTS ON RELIGION.

By the Abbot of St. PIERRE.

EVERY one who has the least thought or serious reflection, on those things that are of most importance to our happiness, cannot but know that the chief means of avoiding punishment and obtaining felicity hereafter, are to avoid displeasing God, by doing any hurt or injustice to our husband, our wife, our servant, our master, or our neighbour, and secondly, to endeavour to please him, by doing all the good that is in our power; and yet from the effect of the old customs of our forefathers, customs which were originally derived from the ignorance of early ages, the people neglect these two essential means, to give into others which are infinitely less efficacious; such a number of ceremonies, long-winded prayers, fastings, pilgrimages, &c. which can produce no kind of advantage, either to the poor, the ignorant, or our neighbours, nor make any atonement for faults committed. But, I hope, these outward trappings of religion will daily fall off, and that an exact observance of justice, and the practice of mutual benevolence will prevail in their stead, in proportion as universal reason shall take growth amongst men, and the dominion of fanaticism, the offspring of the antient ignorance of our forefathers, lose ground amongst us.

THE HISTORY of Miss CLEVELAND.

(Concluded from Page 476.)

WHEN Sophia was about 21, Mr. Seabrook obtained her father's permission to make his addresses to her. He was a draper in great business, had a large capital, and an unexceptionable character. He had been many years acquainted with Mr. Cleveland, was about 36 years of age, had a plain person, good sense, and unpolished manners—but he had no charms for Sophia—yet, as she declared herself unengaged, and behaved with civility to her father's friend, he continued his visits, hoping time would lead her to regard him favourably. She had no objection to a dangler, and therefore permitted his assiduities. Some time afterwards, in a visit to Mr. Parker, Sophia met with Mr. Middleton; who, with an agreeable person, had great softness and politeness: he was quite a lady's man. He was pleased with Sophia's person and behaviour, and she soon observed she had made a conquest of him: her visits to Mrs. Parker were repeated, and Mr. Middleton was often there. One evening he begged leave to wait on her home, and in their walk acquainted her with the passion she had inspired, and offered her his hand and fortune; at the same time intreated her permission to make his proposals to her parents. This she evaded, by telling him of her father's attachment to Mr. Seabrook; yet not discouraging Middleton's suit: they agreed therefore to meet as often as possible at Mrs. Parker's, till a more favourable opportunity should offer, to disclose their tender regards. From the frequency of their visits, Mrs. Parker suspected the affair, and knowing her fair friend's giddy and romantic disposition, questioned Middleton on his pretensions. He frankly owned his love for Sophia, and that her father's prepossessions in favour of Seabrook was his reason for not publicly avowing it. Mrs. Parker declared against their making her house the scene of their clandestine meetings, and advised Middleton to acquaint Mr. Cleveland with his wishes. Sophia would not agree to it—she had laid it down as a rule, that it was a crime to marry in opposition to her parents' command, but that it was very excusable to do it without their consent, when she knew it could not be obtained; and if they could not meet, told him, they must be content with epistolary correspond-

dence. This was carried on for some time, and Sophia expected every letter would contain a proposal for a trip to Scotland; but Mr. Middleton was not so romantically in love—Sophia might expect a genteel fortune, which her lover thought would be convenient and agreeable. Mrs. Parker at length discovered their correspondence; and as she much esteemed the Cleveland family, acquainted them with their daughter's amour, by an anonymous letter. Mrs. Cleveland concealed her knowledge of this fresh imprudence, and endeavoured to prevent the consequence. Her own ill health was a sufficient reason to keep Sophia at home; and as a servant maid must be the person who forwarded their epistles, she, by threats and bribes, prevailed on the girl to give her the letters. Thus interrupted, the lovers accused each other of neglect; and the silence still continuing, they became uneasy—Seabrook again preferred his suit, and was again rejected. The parents were in continual alarms, and made unhappy by their suspicions. About this time a relation of Mr. Cleveland died, and left him a small estate on the sea-coast, to which he proposed retiring; but Sophia appearing distressed at the intention, he concealed it, and told his wife they would go and see it, and act accordingly. Sophia was pleased at this design, as she would then be able to come to an éclaircissement with her lover, and all things were prepared for the parents' journey. Two days before it took place, the maid, being instructed by her mistress, pretended to be seized with violent fits, which she performed so well, as to terrify Sophia, whose disposition was naturally timid, except in what related to her lovers. When the girl came to herself, she was questioned on the subject, and owned that she often went without them for many months; but whenever they returned, they were sure to continue a month or six weeks. The idea of such a companion in the absence of her parents, so terrified Sophia, that as the only alternative, she intreated to attend her father in her mother's stead. They feigned reluctance, but at length granted her request—every thing having before been concerted, Mrs. Cleveland soon followed her daughter, and they settled in their retirement. Sophia had now leisure to reflect on her conduct, and when she considered the many proofs of her weakness, which Mr. Middleton had in his possession,

her mind became very uneasy, she greatly disliked her present situation; she lost her vivacity, and her parents were fearful of an approaching decline of health—they therefore encouraged her to visit among the better sort of the inhabitants, and to attend at an assembly, which was frequented by the genteel persons in the country. Sophia at length became intimate in the family of Mr. Langford, a very worthy gentleman, who had a pretty estate, and a numerous offspring; eight sons and five daughters. They had all received a liberal education, and though they were not intitled to great possessions, their prudence and economy preserved a genteel appearance, and they were received with pleasure into the best company. Edmund, the second son of this agreeable family, was enchanted with the person and manners of Miss Cleveland, and she was sensible of the passion she had inspired—she received his attentions with great pleasure, and endeavoured to secure him her own. Edmund had an agreeable person, and engaging address, tho' he held no higher rank in life than the commander of a coasting vessel, and as Sophia was intitled to a genteel fortune, she feared his suit would be rejected—but dancing with her one evening at the assembly, when she received his assiduities with visible satisfaction, he was at length encouraged to declare his affection, and intreat her permission to endeavour to make himself agreeable to her, and to her parents. Sophia candidly told him, that it would be to no purpose to ask her father's consent, as he was too much prepossessed in favour of Mr. Seabrooke, and though he never would compel her to marry him, yet he would not be prevailed on to consent to her being the wife of any other; especially one who was inferior in point of circumstances. She, however, gave Edmund reason to believe, that she did not depend on wealth for her happiness, and that he was far from being disagreeable, or even indifferent to her. A correspondence ensued, and they agreed to meet as often as possible, which they contrived to do for some time, without creating suspicion. At length they resolved on a private marriage—Edmund invited his sister to walk to a neighbouring fair, and desired Miss Cleveland to be of their party. They set out in the morning, and having walked as far as would serve their purpose, Sophia pleaded illness, and wished to return. As another brother was

with them, Edmund left him to protect his sisters while he attended Miss Cleveland home—but first they proceeded to church, where they were united—one friend of Edmund being the only witness—As they had no other confidant, their marriage was for some time undiscovered. It was Sophia's constant care to see the outer door fast at night, which made it easy to admit her husband, whom she let out at day-break. Mrs. Cleveland happening one morning to be uncommonly wakeful, thought she heard voices in her daughter's chamber, and alarmed Mr. Cleveland. He listened, but all was still; at length Mrs. Cleveland was convinced she heard a door move, and insisted on her husband going to the stair-case, on which he met Sophia, as she was ascending. She trembled, and grew pale—he sternly demanded why she was there? She answered, she was taken ill, and had gone down for relief; her father then went into her chamber, and seeing her bed much disordered, insisted she had a companion in the night. Sophia confessed the whole affair; and her father was so enraged at her disposing of herself so much to her disadvantage, that he ordered her instantly to leave his house. In vain she pleaded for pardon: it was with infinite difficulty that Mrs. Cleveland could prevail with him to permit her to stay till it was quite day-light; when she departed, and went instantly to Mr. Langford's, and Edmund not being at home, she was under the necessity of revealing the secret. Though the Langfords could have wished the young folks had acted with more prudence, they received Sophia very kindly, and endeavoured to procure a reconciliation—but her father was inflexible. He sent her cloaths, which he declared was all she ever should receive from him; and that he would never see her, or permit her mother to do so. Mr. Langford placed the young couple in a small habitation, where by their industry and œconomy, they enjoyed the comforts, though not the superfluities of life. About two years after, Sophia was seized with a fever, which was thought dangerous. Her intreaties for pardon were renewed; and at length Mr. Cleveland permitted his wife to visit her daughter, and tell her he forgave her, but would never see her. Sophia recovered; and as her father did not renew his prohibition, her mother continued to visit her. About five years after his daughter's marriage, Mr. Cleveland had to sever an attack of the gout in his stomach,

mach, that he thought his dissolution very near, and being too good a Christian to depart in a state of resentment with his child, he sent for her, and telling her he had never altered his will on her marriage, received both her and her husband into favour. The gout was expelled from his stomach, his health was restored, and a happy intercourse subsisted for several years between the united families. The parents of both have left this transitory scene, and Edmund and Sophia are still living in their small, but convenient habitation. They have no children; but they are happy in each other, and respected by all who know them. The brothers and sisters of Edmund are agreeably married, and settled to their satisfaction. Sophia's brothers are amply provided for in genteel professions; but at present are unmarried.—Mr. Middleton, when he heard of Sophia's marriage, was so generous as to burn all the letters he had received from her; but has not since thought of marriage, and having a niece whom he loves, and who is married to his satisfaction, he considers her children as his heirs, and on their account chuses to remain single.—Mr. Seabrook, finding Sophia quite lost to his hopes, married a lady of character and fortune; they have four children, and enjoy a state of domestic felicity. As the abandoned Sebastian Lopez has never been heard of since his departure for the East-Indies, it is imagined he died in obscurity. A genteel fortune, which awaited his coming of age, has never been claimed, and returns to a branch of the same family, who reside in Portugal.

The goodness of an over-ruling Power in the care of Miss Cleveland, is very observable by her inordinate passion for conquest, and the levity of her behaviour; the frequently was brought into disagreeable situations, which, but for the interposition of watchful Providence, might have been fatal to her reputation. Few young women, who have run such a giddy round, have escaped censure. In general, it is not sufficient to be innocent, it should always be visible that we are so—but this little history is not a fiction; it is a real representation of facts, the greater part of which have passed within the observation of the writer, and the others were all communicated by Miss Cleveland.

Were young ladies accustomed early to think, to read, to reflect, and to em-

ploy their time usefully, mixing innocent amusements with domestic avocations, they would be diverted from sacrificing too much on the altar of vanity. The utmost care is also necessary in the choice of their companions—nor should girls of a lively disposition be too much confined: an innate love of society will render such willing to associate with even undesirable company, in preference to solitude, and where retirement is necessary—and indeed, at all times, parents would do well to endeavour to make their own conversation amusing and interesting to their children—they would by this means be habituated to consider their parents as friends, and place an entire confidence in them. Sophia's parents, though they tenderly loved her, had too much of that rigid severity of virtue, which renders the company of persons advanced in life, so little coveted by young persons. As Sophia had few acquaintances, and was not permitted to peruse books of entertainment, her time often hung heavy—she had too much vivacity to be happy with continual attention to the needle, and books of devotion and instruction sometimes failed to amuse. She would condescend to too familiar converse with the females domestics, whose idle tales and low flattery in a great measure prepared her mind to imagine, that her personal attractions, and genteel accomplishments, must render her an object of admiration to every beholder. After almost miraculously escaping the schemes of Sebastian, happy was it for her to meet with men of honour in the persons of Mr. Conway and Mr. Middleton; and supremely happy must she be, who, on marrying with so little knowledge of her lover's disposition, to find an Edmund Langford, a man qualified for real domestic happiness.

THEODOSIA.

The Order and Manner of creating KNIGHTS of the BATH, in the Time of Peace, according to the ancient Custom of ENGLAND.

(Concluded from Page 55;.)

13. **A**ND when all this is done, the grave knights shall go on horseback, and conduct the Esquire to the hall, the minstrels going before making music; but the horse must be accoutred as followeth: the saddle having a cover of black leather, the bow of the saddle being

being of white wood quartered. The stirrup leathers black, the stirrups gilt, the paitrell of black leather gilt, with a cross paté gilt, hanging before the breast of the horse, but without any crooper; the bridle black, with long notched reins, after the Spanish fashion; and a cross paté on the front. And there must be provided a young esquire, courteous, who shall ride before the Esquire bare-headed, and carry the Esquire's sword, with the spurs hanging to the handle of the sword; and the scabbard of the sword shall be of white leather, and the girdle of white leather, without buckles. And the youth shall hold the sword by the point, and after this manner must they ride to the King's-Hall, the governours being ready at hand.

14. And the grave knights shall conduct the said Esquire; and so soon as they come before the hall door, the gnarshalls and huishers are to be ready to meet him, and desire him to a-light; and being alighted, the marshall shall take the horse for his fee, or else C. S. Then shall the knight conduct him into the hall, up to the high table, and afterwards up to the end of the second table, until the king's coming, the knights standing on each side of him, and the youth holding the sword upright before him, between the two governours.

15. And when the king is come into the hall, and beholdeth the Esquire ready to receive his high order, and temporal dignitie, he shall aske for the sword and spurs, which the chamberlain shall take from the youth, and shew to the king; and thereupon the king taking the right spur shall deliver it to the most noble, and gentle person there, and shall say to him, "Put this upon the Esquire's heel;" and he kneeling on one knee, must take the Esquire by the right leg, and putting his foot on his own knee, is to fasten the spur upon the right heel of the Esquire; and then making a cross, upon the Esquire's knee shall rise him; which being done, another knight must come and put on his left spur in the like manner. And then shall the king of his great favour take the sword, and gird the Esquire therewith; whereupon the Esquire is to lift up his arms, holding his hands together, and the gloves betwixt his thumbs and fingers.

16. And the king putting his own armes about the Esquire's neck, shall say, "Be then a good knight," and afterwards kiss him. Then are the antient

knights to conduct their new knight to the chapell, with much musick, even to the high altar, and then he shall kneef, and putting his right hand upon the altar, is to promise to maintain the rights of the holy church during his whole life.

17. And then he shall ungirt himself of his sword, and with great devotion to God and the holy church, offer it there, praying to God, and all his saints, that he may keep that order which he hath so taken, even to the end; all which being accomplished, he is to take a draught of wine.

18. And at his going out of the chapell, the king's master cook being ready to take off his spurs, for his own fee, shall say, "I, the king's master cook, am come to receive the spurs for my fee; and if you do any thing contrary to the order of knighthood (which God forbid) I shall hack your spurs from your heels."

19. After this the knights must conduct him again into the hall, where he shall sit the first at the knights table, and the knights about him, himself to be served as the others are; but he must neither eat or drink at the table, nor spit, nor look about him, upwards or downwards, more than a bride. And this being done, one of his governours having a handkerchief in his hand, shall hold it before his face when he is to spit. And when the king is risen from the table, and gone into his chamber, then shall the new knight be conducted with great store of knights and minstrells proceeding before him into his own chamber; and at his entrance, the knights and minstrells shall take leave of him, and go to dinner.

20. And the knights being thus gone, the chamber door shall be fastened, and the new knight disrobed of his attire, which is to be given to the kings of armes, in case they be then present; and if not, then to the other heralds, if they be there; otherwise, to the minstrells, together with a mark of silver, if he be a knight bachelor; if a baron, double that; if an earl, or of a superior rank, double thereto. And the russet night-cap must be given to the watch, or else a noble.

Then is he to be clothed again with a blew robe, the sleeves whereof to be streight, shapd after the fashion of a priest's; and upon his shoulder to have a lace of white silk hanging; and he shall wear that lace upon all his garments from that

that day forwards till he have gained some honour and renown by armes, and is registered of as high record as the nobles, knights, esquires, and heralds of armes; and be renowned for some feats of armes as aforesaid; or that some great prince, or most noble ladie, can cut the lace from his shoulder, saying, "Sir, we have heard so much of the true renown concerning your honour, which you have done in divers parts, to the great fame of chivalrie as to yourself, and of him that made you a knight, that it is meet this lace be taken from you."

21. After dinner the knights of honour, and gentlemen must come down to the knight, and conduct him into the presence of the king, the Esquire's governours before him, where he is to say, "Right noble and reverend Sir! I do in all that I can, give you thanks for these honours, courtesies and bountie, which you have vouchsafed to me." And having so said, shall take his leave of the king.

22. Then are the Esquire's governours to take leave of their master, saying, "Sir! we have, according to the king's command, and as we were obliged, done what we can; but if through negligence we have in aught displeased you, or by any thing we have done amis at this time, we desire pardon of you for it. And, on the other side, Sir, as right according to the custom of the court, and ancient kingdoms, we do require our robes and fees, as the king's esquires, companions to bachelors, and other lords."

MEMOIRS of the LIFE of AGRICOLA.

CNOEUS JULIUS AGRICOLA was born in the ancient and famous colony of Forum Julii. Both his grandfathers were procurators to their prince, the noble employ of a Roman knight. His father Julius Græcinus was a senator, eminent for wisdom and eloquence; good qualities that provoked the rage of Caius Cæsar, who put him to death. Being bred up under the wing of a tender mother, Julia Procilla, of singular chastity, he passed his youth in attaining such learning as suited the different periods of his age. He was not only guarded from the allurements of vice by a natural good disposition, but by his attachment to the study of philosophy. He also applied himself to the

knowledge of the law, in which he made a considerable progress for a Roman senator.

He made his first campaign with great applause in Britain, under Suetonius Paulinus, a diligent and good-natured general, who did him the honour to chuse him for his companion. Agricola was not addicted to pleasure, but endeavoured to unite with the title the skill of a tribune. His time was chiefly employed in making observations upon the nature of the country, the genius and manners of the inhabitants, and the discipline of the army. Never were the affairs of the Romans in Britain more desperate: their old soldiers were slain, their colonies burnt, their army surrounded, which was first compelled to fight for safety, and then for victory. These exploits, by which the province was recovered, redounded much to the general's glory, and made our young soldier more emulous, as well as more experienced, his soul being fired with an ambition of military fame, which was very dangerous in those times, when to be eminent was to be suspected; a great name, and an evil one being often equally fatal.

He married Domitia Decidiana, a lady of a noble family, whose alliance was not only an honour to him, but tended greatly to his preferment. They lived happily together, as they were mutually fond of each other, and their tempers perfectly agreed. He was sent as Questor into Asia, when Salvius Titianus was præconsul, but he remained uncorrupted in this situation, though allied with a greedy præconsul, in a wealthy province, which circumstances might easily have made way for a mutual connivance. In this station his wife bore him a daughter, which afforded him great consolation, as he had a short time before lost his son.

The year of his tribuneship he passed with ease and tranquility, well-knowing the disposition of Nero's court, when to do nothing was policy. He pursued the same course in his pretorship. He executed no judicial office; he managed plays, and other polite diversions, with propriety and liberality. He was appointed by Galba to revise the gifts and riches of the temples, and by a diligent scrutiny, preserved the commonwealth from being sacrilegiously pillaged by any but Nero.

Vectius Bolanus, who was lieutenant of Britain, was of too mild a disposition for so fierce a people; and Petilius Cerialis was appointed lieutenant-general in that island,

island, which afforded Agricola opportunities of giving proofs of his courage and conduct; but he never boasted of his exploits, ascribing all the honour of his operations to his superior officer; by this conduct he lived without envy, but not without praise.

Returning from Britain, where he had been lieutenant of the 20th legion, Vespasian created him a patrician, and gave him the government of Aquitain, a command of the first rank and dignity. Agricola never purchased fame, which men are so fond of, by little arts, corruption, or bribery. He continued three years in his government, but was recalled with a prospect of being consul, which he was created, and appointed governor of Britain, to which was annexed the pontifical dignity.

Agricola remained upwards of eight years in Britain, and gained several victories. Agricola certified by letter the true state of affairs, without any boasting expression or pompous words, which Domitian, according to his custom, received with a sad heart, and a joyful countenance. He was conscious of his own vain and ridiculous triumph over Germany; his captives being the purchase of money, not of blood. It was a terrible mortification to see his glory eclipsed by a subject. He had in vain hid aside the study of eloquence, or political arts, if a private hand snatched from him the military laurel; but he judged it best to stifle his hatred, till Agricola's fame, and the army's love was abated. He therefore ordered some triumphal ornaments, and the honour of an illustrious statue, and commanded the senate to decree whatever was usual to complete and set forth a triumph, should it be appointed. All this he did in the highest strain of compliment, and gave out that Syria should be Agricola's province, then vacant by the death of Rufus, and always reserved for the best men; but in this respect Agricola was disappointed.

In those days he was often accused, and absolved when absent: his crimes were not the cause of his danger, nor the complaints of the injured; but a prince displeas'd with his good qualities, the honour of the man, and the worth of all enemies, his commanders. The times were now so unhappy, that they would not permit Agricola to pass his life in tranquility; for so many armies had been lost in Mæcia, Dacia, Germany, and Pannonia, by the temerity or ignorance of

the generals; so many cohorts and gallant men defeated and taken, that the empire was in a very critical state, every year being signalized by some calamity or misfortune. At this juncture Agricola was called upon, by the unanimous voice of the people, to command the army.

Agricola, made mild and gentle by his prudence and moderation, never ostentatiously sought fame, or fortune; and yet malice pursued him, instigated by envy.

He was born the 13th of June, Caius Cæsar being the third time consul, and died on the 24th of September, in the 56th year of his age, Collegus and Priticus being consuls. To describe his person, he was well proportioned, but not tall; in his countenance there was no appearance of fear, yet a great share of sweetness, and this index of the mind bespoke him a good as well as a great man. Though he was snatched away whilst he was still in the vigour of life, yet by reason of the honours he had gained, he lived to a great age. Indeed, fortune could not bestow more upon him—he had been dignified with triumphal and consular ornaments. He did not desire immoderate riches, and he had a plentiful estate. He died when his honour was untainted; his name flourished, and his relations and friends were all prosperous, and avoided that period when Domitian destroyed the commonwealth.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

Leigb, Essex, May 1, 1777.

S I R,

GAMBOGE is a concreted vegetable juice, the produce of two trees, both called by the Indians Caracpulli, and is partly of a gummy, and partly of a resinous nature; much used for its fine yellow colour by the painters.

It is brought over to us either in the form of orbicular masses, or in cylindrical rolls of various sizes; is of a dense, compact, firm texture, and of a beautiful yellow; wherefore it is so much used in water colours.

It is chiefly brought us from Cambaja, in the East-Indies, called also Cambodja, Cambogium, and Gambogium. It is a very drastic drug, used by way of purge, quick in its operation, and soon over-

It

It generally acts first as an emetic before it moves downwards; to prevent which operation upward, when you choose it should not be performed, only rub a few grains of cream of tartar along with it in a stone mortar.

It has the peculiar property to provoke vomiting soon after it is swallowed without griping; but exciting a strong sick fit, in some cases preferable to preventing that motion, as it unloads the stomach of much filth.

As gamboge, when taken for a purge acts violently, it requires caution and judgment in the administering it, and that in a proper quantity or dose at a time, much mischief having been occasioned from a rash and unskilful use of this medicine: otherwise, in some cases, particularly dropsies, it is an excellent remedy; and those who know when and how to give it properly, find it serviceable in cachexies, jaundice, asthma, and in the worse kind of cutaneous eruptions.

Its proper dose is from two or three grains to six, eight, or ten, and in certain constitutions to twenty grains at most. Four grains generally operate briskly without causing vomiting, while 8 or 10 grains usually vomits once very briskly before it operates downwards. I have ordered it for whom it never offered to vomit once, but taken in large doses: so very different are the constitutions of patients; a circumstance worth regarding.

It may be easily imposed on the most insensate stomach, by mixing it up with a little honey; for the gum itself is almost tasteless, and I have prevailed upon many to take such preparation, when all others have been refused.

It may be taken later in the day than any other kind of cathartics, as it operates so soon after it has entered the stomach, for which reason its operation will never be over before bed-time. When you exhibit gamboge, rub it very fine with a little lump of loaf sugar, to correct it, well dividing its resinous parts, that they may not adhere to, and thereby over-stimulate the intestines, and cause strong gripings. This drug, and jalap, of which I have wrote, are the two best hydragogues belonging to the apothecaries shops, and may be taken alternately for a dropsy, probably they might do better still.

I was credibly informed by a relation, that but a few years ago three lads, apprentices to a weaver in Spitalfields, were seized at the time, finding themselves

a little indisposed, desired their mistress to procure them some purges.

An unthinking Jack Tar unfortunately being at that time at her house, she asked him what sort of physic she should get to purge them all. He said gamboge, which they commonly used on board of ships to cure them of all ills.

Accordingly on a Sunday morning she indiscreetly gave to each of the lads a lump of gamboge by mere guess, without weighing out their doses. This directly worked them so violently, both upwards and downwards, that it soon dispatched the two youngest, even before the people returned from church. The eldest being the strongest youth, nearly out of his time, was bid to run into the garden, and there to walk about briskly, in order, as they thought, for the physic to work off the quicker; but, alas! about two hours after his fellow apprentices died, he found himself unable to exert his remaining strength any longer; he betook himself to the house again, but just as he entered the door, he fell down, and immediately expired.

The three bodies were carried in a hearse, and interred in Stepney church-yard, where they remains now lie. This, and the following fatal accidents, I relate by way of precaution, that none may venture to use drugs they know not the power and virtues of.

I was also informed of a similar fatal case by my son's wife, who was an eyewitness to the catastrophe—A druggers wife at Pagelsham, in the hundred of Rochford, wanted to purge her husband's two apprentices, one about fourteen years of age, and the other twenty; she simply asked a neighbour what she should give them for that purpose; the old fool told her as much gamboge in powder as could be heaped on a shilling—accordingly on a Sunday morning too she gave them both their doses, which soon shewed their fatal effects, by working them most violently both ways, till the youngest gave up the ghost, and that before my kinswoman had returned from church; who, on her arrival, was not a little surprised to find his body laid out, though he had been of a weakly constitution. The eldest, being robust, held it out, after narrowly escaping death, but for a time lost the use of his limbs; to recover which, he was sent to the hospital, and there gradually recovered them, though slowly, and is still alive and well.

To

To conclude, Hoffman, physician to the king of Prussia, with others, absolutely condemn this medicine as acting with too much violence, and occasioning dangerous hypercatharses; whilst others are of a contrary opinion. Geoffrey, an eminent chemist of France, seems particularly fond of gamboge, and informs us, that he has frequently given it from two to four grains, without its proving at all emetic, (as I have often with good success;) that from four to eight grains it both vomits and purges pretty briskly; that its operation is soon over; that if exhibited in a liquid form, and sufficiently diluted, it needs no corrector; and that in the form of a bolus, or pill, it is by its delay most apt to prove emetic; but it very rarely has this effect, if joined with a very few grains of sweet mercury—he nevertheless cautions against its use, where the patient cannot easily bear vomiting. Finally, I may add, that it is a sovereign remedy in some difficult cases, when properly used with judgment; but a most dangerous one in the hands of the unskillful, as the aforesaid instances but too fatally prove.

JOHN COOK.

MEMOIRS of Miss POPE.

THERE is no profession, perhaps, which requires so many minute qualifications as that of the stage. It is sufficient merely to know others, but a professor of the drama must unite grace, feeling, and a number of such *etceteras*. That the actor, who only discovers the traces of the poet in his mind, though he may not actually offend, can never be said to excel. Notwithstanding the road to theatrical fame, is thus narrowed, what crowds do we annually see pressing forward, who, if we examine their pretensions, found their claims on little better grounds than inclination? Hence we see so many first night heroes and heroines "fret their hour upon the stage, and be no more;" or, at most, sink into *well dressed lords*, or *traiting attendants*.

Could the singular merit of a few, rescue the stage from this general censure, no one has a stronger claim to that merit than the amiable subject before us. Born with every talent for the luck, and gifted with every requisite to adorn it, she reigns a particular favourite of Thalia; so that the question has long been with the critics, not where she is deficient, but where

she most excels? With the advantage of being visited by the Muses, she had the additional one of being early situated in their neighbourhood, as her father long resided in a reputable business near the theatres; and though our critics may be offended at our assigning the residence of those chaste goddesses in Russel-street, we flatter ourselves they will agree with us in thinking they have often taken up an occasional residence in a Crawford, an Abington, and a Pope.

Young minds, when detained by pleasure on any subject, listen with attention to every thing that magnifies it. Miss Pope, from the early knowledge she must have had of theatrical affairs, by her situation, probably ripened those talents she is in possession of much sooner than otherwise. We are led to this opinion, from some early presages she gave of her natural turn for humour, which she exerted so strongly upon every little occasion, that long before her entering upon the stage, she was considered as the *droll* of her acquaintance. Assuming the comic complexion still stronger as she grew up, she was induced by some of her friends to think the stage the first nursery for such talents. Her relations, after some time, consented, and she made her first appearance in Mr. Colman's *petite piece* of Polly Honeycomb.

Her reception in this part, though not a very favourable one for a young actress, nevertheless discovered her *forte* in comedy; and the public did not hesitate pronouncing her a very promising performer, who would one day disclose the full power of the *vis comica*. Though nature, assisted with the attention she bestowed on her profession, would, doubtless, in time have obtained her a considerable rank in the theatre; what principally matured her talents, was fixing to excellent a model before her in Mrs. Clive. Being professedly in this actress's walk, she had the advantage of copying her expressive manner and humour; and tho' the ascent was great, emulation was still greater, which, added to some other subsequent circumstances, all conspired to pronounce greatly in her favour.

Miss Clive being upon the point of retiring from the stage almost as soon as Miss Pope engaged in the theatrical profession, gave her an opportunity of appearing in some of that actress's most favourite parts; such as Phyllis, in the *Conscious Lovers*; Beatrice, in *Much Ado About Nothing*, &c. in each of which she

was received in with great applause. But what called out the full powers of her comic excellence, was the character of Nell in the Devil to Pay; a circumstance the more remarkable, as it was in this part, about thirty years before, that Mrs. Clive gained the summit of her reputation: though this circumstance at first appeared against her, it eventually turned out in her favour. Those who had seen Mrs. Clive in the character, or recollected her first appearance in it, were pleased with the idea of so able a successor. Those to whom the character was original, were captivated with the charms of novelty.

The run she gave this farce, in which she was greatly assisted by Mr. Love's Jobson, stamped her reputation, as well with the managers as the town; the former of whom, considering her as a principal in her walk, not only increased her salary to a line with the first performers, but gave her an unlimited choice of parts, which she has since so judiciously chosen, and executed with reputation to herself, and entertainment to the public.

The life of an actress, which is not marked with peregrination, vice, or distress, affords but few of those incidents and adventures that please the multitude. Her parents circumstances, and her own œconomy have rescued her from the necessity of being an itinerant, or, in the vulgar phrase, a strolling player; the public, therefore, must be content in this respect with viewing her, undistinguished from the rest of her sex, in that professional line. Perhaps those who have formed a long and intimate acquaintance with her, may be able to make some nice distinctions, which may separate her from others—but we suppress them, to avoid the disagreeableness of comparisons.

We are obliged then to dwell upon the *contour* which principally mark the portrait. As an actress, therefore, we think her a first-rate acquisition to the stage; particularly in the walks of *low comedy*—this, doubtless, is her *forte*.—The features of her face, the ease of her laugh, and, above all, what the painters call *manner*, conspire to give her this excellence. The critics have of late complained of her figure; but we are far from being inclined to think that her *embellishment* is any way disagreeable; on the contrary, in some parts it heightens the caricature. But if this should be disputed, we shall only observe that Mrs. Pritchard was much more bulky, and was allowed to be the best actress upon

the stage in her walk; and we have poetical, as well as critical authority, for what we advance:

“Before such merit all distinctions fly,
“Pritchard's genteel, and Garrick six
 feet high.”

We cannot conclude these memoirs, without paying one more tribute to her character. Her dramatic one is generally known—but her private one is far superior, and might serve as an example to the female sex in the most exalted stations.

The MAN of PLEASURE.

[NUMBER XCVI.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

THE rage for oratory which now prevails all over this metropolis, from Coachmakers-Hall, to Westminster Forum, will, doubtless, enable many of the new members returned for parliament, to make a capital figure in the house at their next meeting; hence we may imagine that the Burkes and Foxes will be greatly eclipsed; and if they be minority men, will soon be bought over to the ministerial side. But though I have very sanguine expectations upon this occasion, from the schools of eloquence and rhetorical academies already opened, as the subjects they intend to debate upon are of the miscellaneous kind, and not confined to politics, I am glad to find that a gentleman, who has for many years laboured to make men speak who were dumb, and with great success; who has studied Machiavel, Puffendorff, as well as all the modern writers upon political subjects, purposes soon after the meeting of parliament, to open a seminary for the instruction of senators, who propose flourishing in the opposition, and speedily reimbursing themselves the expences of their election. As he has partly communicated his plan to me, I think your readers will not be displeas'd with the following sketch and terms, for pursuing such desirable points as are subjoined, till the ultimatum is obtained.

	l.	s.	d.
For reprobating the address upon the speech on the first day of the session	20	0	0
For making a motion to call the ministers to account for the application and expence of the last supplies	25	0	0
For making a motion to inquire into the causes of our late losses in Europe and America	30	0	0
For ditto, to address the king to remove from his person and councils, all the present ministers	40	0	0
For a flowery speech against ministers, measures, misconduct, malversation, speculation, &c. &c.	50	0	0
For a <i>finale</i> , or last speech, which will inevitably procure an overture from administration to propose a lucrative place, a handsome sinecure, or a decent pension	200	0	0
	365	0	0

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

AS a brother author I apply to you for relief and assistance in a most calamitous situation. You must know, Sir, that the other day I sallied forth with my whole stock of ideas, or more properly my stock of winter provisions, upon which I proposed subsisting during the sitting of parliament; but unfortunately taking out some papers to make a memorandum, I accidentally dropped my schedule of hints, notions, sentiments, and opinions. In vain have I made the most diligent and unwearied research to obtain them, lest they may fall into dangerous hands, and be converted into essays, letters, paragraphs, and anecdotes; in which case I should be utterly ruined and famished: for to let you into the secret, I had exhausted all my wit, humour, conceit, and invention in the intended execution of my designs; and I shall be unable to pen a single article upon any other subject during the whole season. Now, Sir, the purport of this letter is to request of you, (and I doubt not from your sympathetic feeling as a brother scribe, you will comply) that if you should be offered or presented with any essays and letters upon the following subjects, you will stop them and the parties, as being purloined, and fraudulently obtained.

The memorandums, to the best of my memory, as I am destitute of a copy, ran as follows:

On the opinion of the world.

Vices are magnified, virtues never thought of, or as the poet says,

On eagle's wings immortal scandals fly;

Whilst virtuous actions are but born, and die.

A fortitude of mind necessary upon every occasion.

Advice to the ladies. The reproaches that attend suppositious or real intrigues, to be borne with intrepidity and resolution.

The folly of young men, and the shame that ensues.

On the present state of affairs—Anti-ministerial.

Mem. Loss of the East and West-India convoys—Quebec fleet, &c. &c.

On the pursuit of false pleasure.

Mem. A character.

On bribery—Levee attendance—and duelling.—Mem. A column each.

Receipt

Just as many pounds as the number of days in the year—a mere *bagatelle* to insure one, two, or three thousand per annum. This plan will, doubtless, meet with the countenance of many indigent members, who may have been obliged to mortgage their estates, to obtain a seat in parliament. Indeed, there appears but one objection to it, which is, that the professor will have so great a number of subscribers as soon as the doors are opened, to speak in the theatrical stile, that there will certainly, be an overflow of the boxes as well as the pit; for as this will be a scramble for the loaves and fishes, *neck or nothing*, every one will endeavour to get in first. However, as he has provided a large commodious auction room, where he is to mount the rostrum, it is to be hoped their consciences and country will be put up, and knocked down without much difficulty.

I flatter myself, Sir, you will give this a place as soon as possible, it being a subject of great national importance, and will afford very agreeable information to many gentlemen, who will here, in perspective, view their fortunes already made.

I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

An Admirer of new Projects.

Receipt to make a modern fine gentleman—Political squibs—Theatrical cracklers—and amorous quill serpents.

These, Sir, composed the chief, if not all the inventory of my genius and abilities; and I shall, therefore, repeat my request, that you will suppress all that may be transmitted to you upon the foregoing subjects, unless it comes from your very humble, and I hope to be, obliged servant,

A Distressed Author.

From my Grub-street Oct. 9. }

THE O B S E R V E R.

[NUMBER LXXX.]

To the O B S E R V E R.

S I R,

UNEXPECTEDLY looking over St. Evremond, I was struck with this passage, "That the last sighs of a fine woman, are more for the loss of her beauty than her life." This assertion, however exaggerated, induced me to take a view of my female acquaintance, and I could not refrain thinking that their external conduct all verified St. Evremond's opinion. Amongst others, I could not refrain reflecting Dorinda, one of the most professed prudes of the age. She anatomizes every female's conduct of her acquaintance, and scrutinizes their behaviour with the most critical eye.—"Lady Sparkle was seen to ogle Sir George Belmont last night at the play in such a manner, that it requires little discernment to determine what she means. Miss Slender now will become her name, as any one may perceive she has got either a dropsy, or something else; and as to Mrs. Easy, she is as much bedaubed with rouge as the red Lion at Brentford." Dorinda lately turned away her waiting-maid in a pet, at the time the latter expected her usual requisite of cast-off cloaths: thus disappointed, and enraged at losing her place, she has hawked about all her mistress's secrets; and Dorinda, the prude, who abhorred cosmetics and paint, proves to be sensible to all the assiduities of man, and a professed enameller. Tag was in possession of several of the letters which passed between her and Colonel R——, and she has made no secret of disclosing them, any more than her perfumer's bill,

where it appears that last year it amounted to no less than seventy-six pounds, odd shillings, for carmine and pearl powders.

Lucinda is constantly speaking of the beauties of the mind, and so far from aiming at improving her personal charms, she will not even admit a looking-glass in her bed-room. She reads Pamela, and other such good books, and constantly peruses the Bible of a Sunday afternoon, if it should rain, and be thereby prevented from going to church. She never touches a card; and thinks it indecent to admit male hair-dressers. Nevertheless, being taken by surprise at the rumour of a fire in her neighbourhood, she ran out in her fright, with her face half finished, and upon an unexpected entrance to secure her goods upon her toilet,

"Together lay the Pray'r-book and the paint;

"At once t' improve the sinner and the saint."

Narcissa is of quite a different complexion from either of the former ladies; she avows that conquest animates her soul, and engrosses all her thoughts; wherefore she resolves to make herself as handsome as she can. She accordingly has no less than three French friseurs constantly in waiting, to determine upon the last new mode, and put it as speedily into execution as possible, which avocation, nevertheless, generally ingrosses three hours; and she holds private consultations twice a week with Warren and Baily upon the improvement of her complexion; and Narcissa, so far from banishing looking-glasses from her dressing-room, has every pannel in it filled with one to study every possible attracting attitude.

If, Sir, by these sketches from real life, you do not think St. Evremond was just in his opinion, you and I differ, which I should be sorry to do, as I think it an honour to subscribe myself your admirer, and humble servant,

An old Observer.

The Adventures of a Goose Quill.

To the O B S E R V E R.

S I R,

I WAS ushered to the world in my literary capacity on Michaelmas day, 1779, when the partner of my past love

1 Y 2

and

and affection was killed and roasted, to prevent a poor family wanting money all the year.

I was soon after conveyed, with several others of my own species, to a capital stationer's; and after having undergone purification, and the ordeal fire, was bundled up and sent to one of the public offices, where I was employed to assist the head clerk in auditing many public accounts, which I had much reason to think were not always faithfully copied. These errors, or as the French properly call them, *pas de clerc*, were winked at, and I was soon dismissed my office. The necessary woman took me away, with many others, as her perquisite; and I was a short time after purchased second hand by an attorney's clerk, and conveyed into his office. Here I was occasionally engaged in writing *briefs* that were extremely long, in order to misrepresent facts, when a few lines might have conveyed the real truth without ambiguity. I underwent many amendments in this office; which, instead of increasing my size, as they do in acts of Parliament, greatly diminished my stature, and reduced me from the gigantic size, almost to that of a pigmy, and could I have looked in the glass, I should scarce have known myself again. I got into disgrace by dropping a blot, as my master was making out a client's bill of costs, which were as heavy as the punishment inflicted on me, being thrown aside as an implement no longer useful to a limb of the law.

Betty, the maid, swept me up the next morning, and having occasion to write a love-letter to her sweet-heart, I was taken into her favour, and conveyed to her garret; she had scarce concluded "No more at present," than a gale of wind blew me into the street; and I was picked up as an useful instrument by a celebrated poet, who had just been engaged at the exorbitant rate of half a crown to write the bellman's verses.

In the possession of this son of Parnassus I remained a considerable time, and it is almost incredible to believe how many excellent productions I produced. I may, without vanity, pique myself upon being the author of at least a dozen harmless satires, fifty epigrams, less pointed than myself, and an hundred ænigmas that never could be solved even by myself. Unfortunately a seizure being made of my master's goods, chattels, and library, consisting of a flock bed, a broken stool,

half a table, and six old Magazines, which he had purchased when in cash, at a penny each, I was taken away as lumber, and thrown into the dust-hole.

Here I remained in a most piteous and shameful situation, notwithstanding the capital works I had produced in offices and garrets, till at length the cook maid having occasion to oil the jack, took me accidentally up, and employed me in this menial vocation; and I have ever since remained in the oil bottle.

Now, Sir, if you would commiserate my case, and charitably consider how scandalously I have been degraded from my original sphere, and take me under your protection, I will engage to write as good an Observer as any one you employ at present.

A most pitiful Goose Quill.

ESSAYS on SEVERAL SUBJECTS.

Particularly adapted to the present Times.

By several Hands.

ESSAY V.

[Continued from Page 487.]

ON NATIONAL FRUGALITY.

FRUGAL administration of the public treasure is one sign of a well-governed state; which can never be well governed where the public treasure is ill administered. When it is thrown away lavishly, ill courts, lying pretences, and oppressive methods, are generally taken to get more; and as ill practices must be supported by worse, that which people give for their preservation will be, probably, turned to their ruin; and when they have given more than they can spare, part of it may be wickedly applied to force them, or to bribe those intrusted with the disposal of their wealth to give all that remains; and thus a conspiracy may be formed against a country with its own money. Wherever, therefore, measures are evidently taken in any country, which tend to impoverish a people, and to rob them in effect of their property, we may easily guess what the authors of such measures aim at, though they swear the contrary till they are black in the face.

When the public money is not applied as it was intended, what security can a people have that any other part of the government will be administered as they intended it should? It is too true, that

he

he who does what he pleases with the money of a nation, may do what he pleases with a nation; and there is all the probability in the world, that he who throws away public money, will throw away public liberty; which public money was given to preserve.

The liberty of a country is founded upon the limitations and restraints put by it upon its magistrates; and no magistracy can be limited without limiting their revenue and expence; as money is the measure of every thing, a power that wants no money, need want nothing else. Money creates fleets, armies, confederacies, dependents, and obedience—nor is it much alleviation to say, that it must be asked before it is given, if whatsoever is asked is given, and no account is required of the application. Some of the most arbitrary princes in Europe observe still the form of calling the States, and asking supplies.

He who deceives me out of my money, by getting it from me for such a purpose which he mentions, and I approve, and afterwards applies it to purposes which he does not declare, and which I condemn, does as effectually rob me, as if he bound me, and took it by force; with this further aggravation, that he adds treachery to plunder, as he does impudence, more provoking than all the rest, if he comes and asks me for more, or expects to be used like a friend by me, whom he has used as an enemy.

If a father allows a son so much a year to maintain himself and a couple of servants, and he throws away that allowance upon mistresses, race-horses, or gamesters, and comes and desires more of his father, for that he has spent his allowance without owning upon what, or denying that it was enough; would such a father be justified in giving him any other treatment than that due to a prodigal, and striking him out of his will? I should think the father as mad, and inexcusable as the son, if to supply the wild and debauched expence of a profligate, he mortgaged from year to year till he had nothing to mortgage, but was reduced to beggary and a gaol.

If any man trusted with the public money, for such and such purposes expressly mentioned, applies none of it, or little of it, towards those purposes, and cannot pretend that it is not sufficient for them; and yet comes boldly, and asks for more, without telling what is become of the last; is not his guilt, his impudence, and

phrenzy, the same with that of a general, who, trusted with an army for the defence of his country, throws away his men in mad vagaries of his own; or employs them at home, merely to keep up his own power and figure; abroad to draw foreign powers into a treasonable confederacy with him; or puts the money given him for the support of his army into his own pocket; or loses it by gaming, and then comes and desires more?

The state of Athens was so sensible of the danger of misapplying public money, that to prevent it, they made the following useful and noble law: "That whereas a thousand talents were assigned yearly for the defence of Athens against foreign invasions; if any person presumed to lay out, or but proposed to lay out that money, or any part of it, on any other design, he should suffer death." By the law of Athens, no free Athenian could be set in bonds; and yet they who had embezzled, or misapplied the public money, were excepted out of this law, and denied the benefit of it. It was capital then for any man to enter upon any office or magistracy, if he was not able to pay his debts; because they presumed he would rob the state to pay them; nor could he sue for another office, till he had made up his accounts for the last year; nor till he had done this, was he suffered to travel abroad, or to sell, or give away by will any part of his estate. So exact were the Athenians about their civil list, so frugal of their public money, and so careful of preserving liberty, by the only ways it could be preserved.

Nations, as well as families, are undone by profuseness, and paying their servants bills without examination. Is it to be imagined, that a steward will not put half, or all his master's estate in his pockets, or waste it in his pleasures, if he may? The most generous people in the world, whatever they give towards the glory, fortunes, or maggot's of their governors, ought, in common sense, to reserve something for their own subsistence and preservation; it is madness to give all away, and wotie to give more than they have; a case, however, which is not without a precedent. A nation may give away so long, and so fast, to satisfy the wantonness, greediness, or ill designs of their governors, till in the end they have nothing left for their own defence; or, at least, so little, that enabled by their liberality, their governors may take what remains without asking.

It must affect every honest and tender heart, when he is raising a tax, even the most necessary tax to remember that he is adding to a burden, which is already breaking the backs of his countrymen.—But what a hard and brutish spirit must that man have, who, while his country is gasping under its many pressures, can add a fresh one to them, because out of it he is to have a fowl and a bottle; and can for a drunken night, add years of misery to his country, and to his own posterity?

Profuseness creates want—and want, which tempts private men to be knaves, makes public men oppressors. Henry the second and third of France were good-natured princes, but prodigal and expensive; and, to supply themselves, took all violent and oppressive methods to squeeze money from their people. We had a prince once amongst us, who, tho' he had not spirit enough to set up openly for lawless power, as well as he loved it, yet was lavish to extremity; and being always in necessity, was ever hunting after new resources for money, and refused none that were offered: hence, so many companies and monopolies to the ruin of trade, and so many vexatious prosecutions, and arbitrary fines in the star-chamber; the blood-suckers, who were about him, and constantly preying upon him, put him upon preying upon the public.

There is no end of the mischiefs of public prodigality, nor of instances which shew them. Every nation will find sufficient causes of necessary expence, without seeking wantonly after new ones; and it is misfortune enough to a nation to run in debt, and be reduced to great hardships for its own preservation; but for nations to be beggared, mortgaged, pillaged, and undone for Prester-John, or the Man in the Moon; or, for the bleak and bloodless provinces of Lapland and Nova Zembla, is beyond all human patience; and yet great kingdoms have often been exhausted and ruined by being forced, or deceived by their governors into endless wars about dry titles, barren islands, and pitiful towns.

Rome was long famous for an honest and frugal management of the public money, and for a disinterested magistracy; till both senate and people were corrupted with their own money by those, who by that pernicious means, enslaved them; and afterwards paid a thousand times more for their oppression, than ever their protection had cost them. *Ipsa Roma sui*

merces erat; the Romans were bribed and bought with the money of Rome. Whoever reads the 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, and 54th chapter of Suetonius, in the life of Cæsar, will see how he came by his powers, by what incredible rapine he was enabled to bribe; and with what an amazing profusion of bribes, he escaped the early and legal death of a traitor, which was preparing for him. He corrupted his country with its own money, and oppressed it with its own arms.

I am charmed with a saying of Græchus, in the better times of that great state. He had been a great minister and governor of Sardinia, and could say for himself when he left it, *Zonas quas plenus argenti extuli, eas ex provincia inanes retuli*, I spent my own money in my own employment, and the coffers which I carried full thither, I brought empty back.

ON ENGLISH LIBERTY.

[Supposed to have been written by a Gentleman of Switzerland, during his Residence in England.]

A Foreigner will always perceive many things in the manners of a nation in which he resides, not easily to be accounted for, nor suitable to the prejudices of his own mind. I have lived many years in England, and am so much habituated to its interests and its ways of thinking, that it is only the effect of inquiry and cool reflection, if I ever look upon myself as out of my native country at London. I hope I do not by saying so, affront the genius of England, or dishonour any of those noble prerogatives of which the English are so justly proud. I myself was born in a land of liberty, and though in the little aristocracy of which my father was a member, the people are not so much their own masters as in England; yet our governors are frequently changed; our manners are simple, and the property of private men is absolutely secured. By these means, our minds are preserved from the servile prejudices which the government of a few is otherwise apt to create. It was, therefore, natural for me to be not a little delighted at my first coming to England, with that sense of public liberty which prevails with all ranks of men. Yet I soon imagined that there was rather cause for blame, and the experience of several years has confirmed me

in blaming the general notion of English liberty.

Liberty is taken by the English in too large a sense, in a sense indeed, that can hardly be called unnatural, because it would be the true one, in a state of nature, but in a state of civil government, it is improper and unfocial. The favourite constitution which the English put upon the word, is a power of doing just as they please, and a freedom from all restraints, except what their own understandings or consciences think fit to impose. Hence it may be observed, that the people of England are passionately fond of the popular part of the constitution; though nothing is more common than to hear men of all ranks talk the language of republicans; yet in truth, the English would find a truly republican government insupportable. A republic cannot stand, but by a most rigorous and inflexible execution of the laws; it must not endure private men to oppose their insolent humours to the decrees of the state. In such a government, what would become of the thousands of Englishmen who are at this moment in taverns, in coffee-houses, and at gaming tables, speaking and acting against the laws of the land?—Their own mixed constitution, which must necessarily be the most lax and indulgent in the world, is by reason of that very imperfection, the only one to which the people of England could submit; at least, under their present customary prejudices.

I am not going to prefer any form of government now in Europe to the English; I know of none which deserves to be compared with it. A plain proof of its excellence is, the mighty power to which it has raised its subjects, a power much greater than the natural strength of England could otherwise have acquired. The evils which I have in my view, are only of an accidental, subordinate kind, such as proceed from a general negligence and want of respect to the laws, and to the other ruling powers of the state; yet these may in time be attended with the very worst consequences, and I have found several sensible men of late referring to this cause, the weakness and instability of some important transactions. It is, perhaps, the principal, if not the only obstacle which prevents, and will prevent the English nation from attaining the perfect enjoyment of civil society. Any attempt to check and expose it, will, therefore, I hope, be favourably interpreted by those who love their country.

Political liberty is valuable, either on account of the external advantages which it produces and secures, or for its good effects on the minds and manners of a nation. If we examine the English notion of liberty in both these respects, we shall, perhaps, find it to be wrong in both.

In the state of nature, particular men were constantly liable to injuries from such as were stronger or more cunning than themselves. For this reason, individuals were forced in their own defence to unite in a common interest, and to submit their several powers to the common good of the association. This common good was not left to the judgment or decision of one man, or of any small party of men; for in that case, they must have been tempted to withdraw their attention from the common good, and to make use of the society only as a means of securing their own selfish happiness. To prevent this, proper agents were appointed, who could have no interest to pursue but that of the whole community, in order to establish such rules of action, as were most conducive to the public welfare. The collective body of individuals intrusted their personal concerns to these delegated powers, and agreed to acquiesce in what they should establish. But when any single man substitutes his private fancy or humour, in the place of these legislative powers, he breaks in upon the very foundations of society; and as far as in him lies, reduces the state to a mere number of individuals, who accidentally live in the same neighbourhood; for he contradicts and falsifies that agreement, by which they became a body politic. It is no exaggeration to say, that the mistaken English notion of liberty, must infallibly end in this consequence. Perhaps, indeed, it will never be pushed, in real life, to such an extreme, and is not generally supposed to involve the consequence, which must, in truth, stand at a very great distance from any particular act of civil disobedience; yet every act of omission, proceeding from such a licentious way of thinking, does nevertheless produce many real and immediate ills to society; for whether I act positively against the law, or forbear doing what the law enjoins, I certainly invalidate its force as far as my power and example reach. It would be a ridiculous affront to the national wisdom, to suppose laws in general to be unjust or inconvenient to the public; and yet if many of them were really so, this dispensing humour in private men must

fill

still do evil, because such an infraction of the legislative authority has a worse tendency than any particular law can have. On the contrary, if the law is just and useful, no individual can dispense with obeying it, without injuring the rights of other individuals; or, which is worse, without defeating, in some measure, the public utility, as far as that law provided for it. Thus in England, the wisdom of the legislature is disappointed of half its ends; and we see every session, useful acts of parliament demanded and voted with the greatest eagerness, and as soon as the parliament rises, or sooner, overlooked, slighted, and forgotten.

Another ill consequence of this kind of liberty is much more obvious, and more directly noxious to the welfare of the state. When the private citizens have got a habit of obeying the laws, no farther than suits their own private convenience, they necessarily lose much of their zeal for, and attachment to the public. That this assertion is true, appears from all history. The Lacedæmonians for about six hundred years after their polity was established by Lycurgus, retained the most superstitious attachment, not only to the fundamental laws of their constitution, but to every little custom that had the public sanction. Instances might be produced of this to an astonishing degree: as long as this dutiful submission continued, a Lacedæmonian had hardly any other passion than public spirit; but when, in a more acute age, private citizens allowed themselves to question the expediency of their public regulations; when the soldier that served in Asia, took upon him to think it unreasonable that he should part with all the riches he had acquired, and not enjoy them in his native city; when the young gentleman who had travelled to Athens, was wise enough to laugh at the old fashioned exercises and homely diet of Lycurgus, then did the Lacedæmonians soon get rid of all their patriotism and public spirit. The same thing happened an ancient Rome: for mankind are always attached to any object, in proportion to the frequency of their conversing with it; and whatever makes the commonwealth familiar to our reflection, will habituate us to those affections and virtues which relate to it. On the contrary, we cannot much love what we scarce ever think of; and how does an Englishman think of the laws, or of the public, when he sits soberly down to a diversion which the laws prohibit, or when he enters upon a pub-

lic office, without ever charging himself with any public duty: it is not a little mortifying to see England outdone in this respect, by a people who know not liberty, and who, consequently, can scarce be said to have any country. It is not the mere terror of despotic power that makes France so punctual in every public matter. They have got a moral principle of public spirit, an absurd one indeed, and shameful to human reason, but it nevertheless wins a sanction from their own hearts, to cloak the necessities of their servile condition; and *the glory of the king* has good effects among them, which a relation to the wisest and most magnanimous people upon earth, and a property in the noblest constitution of modern ages, cannot produce among the subjects of England.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER X.

“The sage is happy Nature to explore,
“The fool is happy that he knows no more.
POPE.

THAT the fool draws felicity from the fewness of his intellectual attainments, I can easily conceive; but that the sage derives happiness from his explorations of the works of Nature, I cannot readily admit, having found many natural philosophers far from being happy in the midst of their curious researches; forcibly confirming the celebrated proverb of Solomon, by increasing their sorrow with their knowledge.

The sage, the philosopher, the wise man, if you please, while he is storing his mind with knowledge of various kinds, and crowding ideas into it, is certainly, though perhaps not aware of the consequences, depriving himself of a number of pleasures and satisfactions, which he who never thinks, never reasons, never spends his time in philosophical pursuits, or literary acquisitions of any sort, enjoys with an exquisite relish; a relish often envied by those who despise him, at the same time, for what they emphatically—it may be with too much precipitation—called folly; not considering that if men, ambitious of appearing superior to the majority of their fellow-creatures, by their scholastic accomplishments, become too proud of their collegiate distinctions, to mix in the current conversation

conversation of the world, they must necessarily meet with numerous disappointments, and feel numberless inquietudes, from which men with plain, uncultivated understandings, in their language, foals, are happily exempt; and their happiness is sufficiently mortifying to the wise men, who look down on them with the most cordial contempt.

Oroonoko, some where says, if I remember right, "I pity the poor man who never was in love;" and I must own I cannot help feeling some twitches of compassion for him who is too wise to play the fool; that is, to accommodate himself to the temporary modes and customs of the age, and to enter into the spirit of the innocent amusements going forward; skrewing his mind up to so classical a pitch, that Grecian forms alone can please his eye, and Attic conversation give his ear delight—This kind of wisdom naturally renders him disagreeable to others, and is continually bringing inquiet home to his bosom.

The wise man is mortified every day in a thousand shapes; but

"No creature smarts so little as a fool."

There is one failing to which the wise man is particularly addicted; and that is peevishness, arising from the predominance of intellectual pride: with that failing fools are rarely affected, especially those who are ready to exclaim with the gay Gratiano,

"With mirth and laughter, let old wrinkles come!"

And who consider peevishness not only as a distemper of the mind, but as productive of disease to the body. Gratiano wishes not to creep into the jaundice by being peevish; and there are, doubtless, many disorders, which, if not created, are nourished and strengthened by an habitual peevish disposition: a disposition devoutly to be guarded against, and with which no man, with all the wisdom of the ancients, and of the moderns to boot, in his retentive brain, can be a desirable companion.

But supposing wise men are not naturally addicted to peevishness, they may be extremely disagreeable, forbidding, and repulsive.

"If their visages
Do cream and mantle like a standing
pond,"

If they,

OCTOBER, 1780.

"——— A wilful stillness entertain,
With purpose to be dress'd in an opinion
Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit,"

their society cannot be inviting, when a man of this cast and complexion looks as he said,

"I am Sir Oracle,
"And when I ope my lips, let no dog
bark."

The fool whom he despises would serve him right, if he brought half a dozen young puppies to yelp him out of his false-importance.

No man has higher notions of intellectual independence than Sophronio. He moves in a sphere peculiar to himself, and would not quit that to please the greatest prince in Christendom. You will never find Sophronio at the feet of a minister, or at the head of any living party whatever. To submissions of any kind he has, in consequence of his rigid principles, a rooted aversion of unconditional submission: he scouts the idea. Sophronio, is of all men breathing the least formed by nature, and polished by art, for a courtier. His chief ambition is to pass for a wise man, and among a certain set, a wise man he is allowed to be; but his wisdom will never shine beyond the walls of a college.

Sophronio was educated at one of our universities, and made a rapid progress in his studies; the pregnancy of his parts was soon taken notice of, and the intenseness of his application particularly distinguished. He is, it must be acknowledged, a man of extensive learning, and deep erudition; of a very studious turn, and earnestly desirous of making a capital figure in the literary line; to be deemed, in short, a great author, and a wise man. As far as scholarship can give wisdom, he has the fairest pretensions to the latter appellation; but till he steps from his pedestal, in a manner more free and disengaged, and joining a competent knowledge of the world to his generally allowed knowledge of books, he will not prove himself to be truly wise; and it is a moot point, whether he will ever so prove himself, as he has too lofty an opinion of his own capacity, to hear the smallest whisper of advice—(reproof is quite out of the question)—though he might learn lessons of true wisdom from the very fools whom he despises: men, indeed, in no way to be placed as competitors with him for talents and capabilities.

bilities, but who conduct themselves with a propriety, which make their folly contribute to their happiness.

Among those who are commonly classed in the rank of fools is Stolidus, against whom Sophronio never fails to point all the satirical wit he is master of (and he has a considerable share) treating him with a contempt for which no apology can be framed. Stolidus has sense enough to see, and wisdom enough not to resent, by a coolness in his carriage, whenever he is attacked by him; and by a frigid indifference to every thing he utters, in the sarcastic strain, he has always a striking advantage over his wife man, who is frequently so provoked, because he is not able to put him out of temper, or out of countenance, that he is divested of all his philosophy, and endures, visibly endures, painful sensations; sensations which his adversary cannot feel because he is a fool, and troubles not his head about what people think of him, or say to him. He goes on in his own way, with a steadiness not to be moved (many of his acquaintance call it obstinacy;) but as that steadiness, or obstinacy, which you will, prevents him from fretting and fuming about the sentiments, opinions, conjectures, and wonderings with regard to his life, character, and behaviour, he is a very happy fellow, and has ample reason to triumph over Sophronio, when he sees him torn to pieces, by the violent operation of his literary pride, and forcing upon himself the laugh in a mixed company, by the absurdity of his local remarks, and total inattention to those worldly matters with which every fool in town is acquainted. To conclude, Sophronio, with all his boasted mental acquisitions, appears like a simpleton when he mingles with the world; and Stolidus, with very slender abilities, and no attainments, discovers something so like wisdom, if it is not wisdom, in his conversation and deportment, that when his *illiteracy* is urged by way of derision, it brings no discredit on his understanding. With regard to happiness—there he beats the above-mentioned wife man hollow; for he is the image of felicity; and Sophronio is the picture of discontent.—Having thus endeavoured to delineate a wife man and a fool, strongly opposed to each other, I shall take my leave with one of Mr. Gray's animated exclamations,

"No more! where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise."

P. S. Having received the following parodies this morning from a whimsical friend of mine, I venture to present them to the public just as they came to hand, upon a presumption that those who can draw amusement from little pieces of this kind, will not think their time quite thrown away in the perusal of them.

P A R O D I E S.

I. MINISTER.

TRUST not a minister by art made
false,
Dissembling, fickle, cruel and inconstant;
When premiers pledge themselves, with
caution trust them,
But if they swear, they'll certainly de-
ceive you.

II. SINCERITY.

Seek now Sincerity!
Hide thee in smiles and affability;
For shouldst thou put thy native sem-
blance on,
Not Erebus itself were dim enough
To hide the bloody deeds which would be
done,
For want of art's prevention.

III. FALSE PATRIOT.

What is it that you would impart to
me?
If it be aught against the general good,
Set ices in one eye, and shame in the
other,
And I will look on both indifferently;
For let the gods so speed me, as I love
The sound of riches more than I fear
shame.

IV. COURT-SMILES.

Court smiles, like ice, full oft the vain
betray;
How few tread firmly on the slip'ry
way?
Pleas'd with fine prospects, they slide
swiftly on,
Nor see those snares they should with
caution shun.

CHARACTER of ATTICUS.

POMPONIUS ATTICUS was born many years before the destruction of Roman liberty; so that his education had been certainly republican, and the earliest prejudices of his mind were naturally in favour of freedom. He once acted with great spirit and success for the constitution of his country, at a very dangerous crisis, and, at the head of the equestrian order, vigorously supported his friend Cicero, through all the difficulties which he had to encounter in quelling the conspiracy of Cataline; so that he tasted largely of that applause and glory, which are the natural rewards of public virtue. His rank, his fortune, and his talents, made him very considerable in the eyes of all his fellow-citizens; and he lived in a state, in which it was almost infamous for a man of figure to secrete himself from the public. These considerations alone may seem to leave him without excuse, for the mean-spirited, neutral indolence to which he so obstinately adhered through all the civil wars. When two factions, in a free state, come to open violence and rebellion, it is impossible they should both be in the right; it is very probable they are both in the wrong. In such a quarrel, to be in the wrong, is to be guilty of high treason, and that of the most unpardonable kind. Every good citizen will, therefore, dread, detest, and to the utmost of his power, endeavour to destroy that party which he judges to be the wrong one in all civil wars which divide his country. On this account Solon very wisely and justly made it criminal for any man to observe a neutrality in such a contest; but Atticus was not content with observing a neutrality; in which case he might have pleaded in excuse, that both sides were wrong; and that as he had not power sufficient to raise a third party, in order to prevent the ill designs of both, he deemed it prudent to sit still. On the contrary, he assisted both parties, and was, consequently, self-condemned, without having any palliating circumstances in his favour. If Brutus was the patron of the Roman liberty, Antony was certainly a rebel; and Atticus, in supporting him, was involved in the crime of perduellio, or the worst kind of treason. On the other hand, if Antony was right, Brutus was unquestionably a villain, and a parricide, whom any honest man would have blushed to own; but Atticus was alike an intimate friend

to both those mortal enemies. This conduct in private life is not supposed to be very honourable; in public life, when the quarrel concerns public liberty, it must be infamous to a great degree. Atticus, however, who had been from his earliest youth the associate and confidant of the republican leaders, and who now in his old age was the admirer and bosom friend of the sober, virtuous, philosophical Brutus; that same Atticus bestowed vast sums upon the profligate Antony, and endeavoured to protect him and his creatures, when the senate had lawfully declared him a public enemy. On this occasion, I cannot help observing, that if we abstract entirely from the political side of the question, and consider it altogether as a matter in private life, it shews us that Atticus discovered a ridiculous ignorance and weakness in the choice of his friends. In spite of innumerable crimes, which were notorious to every man in Rome, Atticus used in his letters to assure Brutus, that Antony was a good man. Accordingly, for the sake of so good a man, in extreme adversity, he almost ran the risk of his life and fortune. When this good man was unexpectedly raised to the highest prosperity, one would have thought that Atticus should have been the foremost to congratulate him, and to express his grateful returns for the services which he had done him. Quite the contrary, he left Rome in a panic, on hearing of Antony's success, and hid himself from the world; lest Antony should proscribe him, because, first, he had lived upon tolerable terms with Cicero and Brutus—so excellently did Atticus judge of his friends!

It will be easily allowed, that the character of the man must have had some other accomplishments of no small weight to have been able to counterbalance, in the esteem of the world, a behaviour so ridiculous and unjustifiable. Accordingly, it must be owned, that he had several very amiable and respectable qualities in private life. He was an excellent father, companion, and master of a family; candid and good-natured, generous, yet frugal; a learned man, and a patron of learning; without avarice, ambition, or malice; and with a vast deal of that exterior decency and comeliness of behaviour, which is so extremely taking with the greatest part of the world; and if one were to exhibit his character in the fairest light it can possibly bear,

we might apologize for his political indolence, by calling it an aversion to faction and party feuds.

Perhaps it is this last article which has been most advantageous to his fame, especially in England. There are an infinite number of men of property and figure in England, who are no way immediately concerned in the government of their country. These men may see nothing unbecoming in a determined retirement from public business, and in preferring the enjoyments of private friendship to any party, or political interest. In Rome it was otherwise; so that an Englishman may imprudently, though with no ill intention, excuse or commend Atticus in a point with regard to which every honest Roman would have hated and despised him. In the mixed monarchy of England, there must necessarily be room for perpetual factions, who have only the temporary interest of a few demagogues in view, without any hopes or power of altering the constitution; consequently, a lover of liberty, and the public, may yet resolve to meddle with no party, because he must sacrifice his own leisure, without the prospect of procuring any great benefit for his country, or the necessity of rescuing her from any imminent danger. With Atticus matters were in a very different situation: the question was not in his time, which party leader should be questor, or proconsul; but whether Rome should be governed by its own laws, or by the will and pleasure of one of her citizens.

The beauty of Atticus's private character has covered a multitude of his political sins. A great majority of mankind, at least in the present age, even of those who consider what becomes a reasonable creature, are yet entirely unacquainted with the immediate duties of man as a member of, and an agent in, a political community. These people, of course, rest in those social enjoyments which are next in degree, and with which their situation and personal pursuits are on a level—such are the pleasures of domestic life, of more companionable friendship, and of a peaceful neighbourhood—

Wherever a man's behaviour is amiable in these respects, he is approved and honoured without reserve, and to hesitate in commanding him on account of mere political indolence and inactivity, would appear most astonishing to good-natured people—it would be so far from passing for a real objection, that it would, more pro-

bably, be insisted on as additional matter of praise.

It must likewise be considered, that our general esteem of those men whom we know from history only, is in a good measure dependent on the particular temper and inclination of the historian whom we consult, or of the author on whom we confide for the true state of their characters. Atticus died in peaceable subjection to Augustus Cæsar, at a time when the worthiest Roman could aspire to no virtue above the lot of a private man. As a private man Atticus had acted well; and the historians who were to inform posterity concerning him, dared not to canvass the political part of his character. If they had done so, the Roman people at that time would hardly have understood them: but he would certainly have appeared in a very different light, if instead of having a courier for his historian, he had been described to posterity by Brutus or Scipio. And to this condition of his ancient historians, we must add the influence of other poets and moralists, who are generally an indolent sort of men, without political connections, and who are too much conversant with the love of fame, to have any true notion of the love of glory. To those men Atticus has been particularly obliged.

It is of no small consequence that we rightly understand the merit of those men who have acted in any important and critical situation of their country, and whose good or ill character may draw along with it our opinion in matters of moment. Atticus has been very generally approved and commended; the consequence is, that his unmanly and selfish indolence has likewise been, and is now, very generally approved. There is at this time in the world an unsocial, selfish sort of men, who seem to think that they have no concern or connection with their country; but that they were born merely to enjoy their natural appetites in private—The assistance of such men, will never, I hope, be wanted by their country—if it should, they will, I doubt not, excuse themselves by the example of Atticus.

ON TREATIES *.

THE Gothic institution of monarchical government, was calculated to give

* This essay and the following were written by the late celebrated patriotic Mr. Trenchard.

All powers to the crown, which were necessary to protect and defend the people, and to restrain all such powers as could be made use of to oppress them; but since from the nature of power itself, the prince in possession had often, if not always, the means to do one or the other, it therefore intended, by simply providing for the dignity and splendor of his throne, and by making him personally easy, to leave him under no temptation to abuse his power. All marks of grandeur were heaped upon him, all homage and respect paid to his person, and all the lesser errors of government, though dictated by his will, were never supposed to be done by his authority; but those who did them were answerable for them. The laws were called his laws, though made by his states, and he had only a bare liberty of rejecting without altering them. They were likewise supposed to be executed by him, though he could not determine judicially in one single case. His equitable conscience was directed by his keeper or chancellor; his laws were executed by his judges; his fleet commanded by his lord high admiral; and he had a council to advise him in such matters of government as depended upon his discretion. All those were answerable in their several stations, for such defects in the administration as fell under their cognizance and execution.

In this kind of government, for the most part, the king had a power of declaring war and peace, and consequently of making treaties about both; but as he could not, in fact, make the first with any hopes of success, without the concurrence of his states, who must have assisted him to do it, so he could not expect any reasonable effects from the peace and treaties he made, unless those two met with the same concurrence and approbation; the consent of the states being often, if not always, necessary, to enable him to perform them. For if he could have engaged them in wars, and obliged them to support those wars with constant supplies, he had (he would have had) virtually the power of raising money; since there can be no difference in raising it immediately by a prince's single authority, or of commanding or obliging others to raise it for him. The same reasoning is true in relation to the making and executing of treaties; so that in effect, though not in name, the people were parties to all treaties which concerned their happiness and security; and I shall beg leave to offer my reasons how far this was ef-

fectual to that form of government. It is certain, no wise state, or scarce any other, would depend upon treaties made with a government so constituted, upon any other footing; and such were ever accounted the king's leagues, and not the people's.

The power committed to one or more persons to make treaties, is a trust given for the public advantage; but if the persons so intrusted, combine with those they negotiate with to betray the interest of their principles, or to serve any interest different from theirs, the same is a breach of this high trust, and void of itself, they having no such powers committed to them.

I would not surmise that treaties which seem to be solemnly made, ought to be broken upon slight pretences. For when proper negotiators are fairly chosen, and make use of their best discretion to serve their prince and country, and yet are over-reached by the address and subtlety of those they negotiate with, it would be absurd to say, that a nation should fly off from its engagements upon no better pretence. But if the power of a state should get into hands that carried all things by caballing, that employed none in its councils and negotiations, but such as were pre-engaged to act with them upon any terms; that should afterwards make pocket leagues, apparently against the interest of that state, or without any view to its interest—what ought to be thought of such leagues? Are they to be confirmed, or ought not such leagues, and such league-makers, to have another sort of fate? Ought they to be thought treaties between nation and nation, or a combination of traitors? And shall they make their crime their reason and defence; and tell their principals, that, because they are made knavish, they ought therefore to be kept faithfully?

Treaties are laws of friendship, and mutual advantages between nation and nation, whilst their interest continues the same, and whilst the benefits they receive from each other, are greater than the dangers they apprehend; as municipal laws are treaties between subject and subject, and between magistrate and subject, for the mutual support and convenience of themselves, and of each other. And as free states make laws for their own, that is, the general advantage, so they make public treaties, by the same rule for the public good. Arbitrary princes, indeed, who make laws for themselves against their subjects, make treaties with the same

view, and keep them private, or make them public, as they think fit; and no other can be expected from those governors, who live in a state of hostility with their own people; but in a free country, where the measures of equity and common sense are observed, and where the subjects are bound by nothing but known law, it is a monstrous insult upon them, a bold denial of their liberty, and robbing them of their birth-right, to involve them in dangerous and chargeable treaties, of which they know nothing, and from which they can only reap losses and expence. This is to execute laws before they are published, and to draw nations, by the means of its own power and money, into a snare against itself; it is a ready way to make a nation weak enough, and a government strong enough to take such liberties.

To trust any persons with making treaties, and acting in pursuance of them, without telling what they are, is as absurd and dangerous, as trusting them with great sums of money, without knowing why; nay, it is much the same thing. Every one knows, that one of the greatest proofs and barriers of public liberty is the people's holding their own purse, and opening it as they see cause, for their own protection and security; but if they give their money blindfold, it may as well be employed against them as for them—nor is it enough to tell them, that such a sum is to make good such a treaty, if they know nothing of that treaty, or if that treaty is nothing to them. A court may, with the same art and modesty, ask them for two millions extraordinary, and tell them it is all for their protection; and then raise an army of an hundred thousand men to protect them accordingly.

The nature of treaties, as well as all other laws, calls for their being made public; else they look more like conspiracies than treaties; and two courts, under the equivocal and fallacious name of a treaty, may be engaged, and have been engaged in black designs to enslave their own people, as well as their neighbours; and then, indeed, they have very great reason for making a very great secret of these their public transactions. But first to make a public treaty for the good of the nation, and then keep it a secret for fear of the nation, is a contradiction that argues great guilt.

It is evidently, for the honour and advantage of those who make a treaty, to render it as public as they can. When

men deserve well of a nation, they do not use to be afraid of receiving its thanks; but when they have wronged, sacrificed, or betrayed it, it is as natural to cover their deeds, as far as they can, with darkness. It is certain, nothing concerns a nation more than to know its own treaties, by which it must reap so much good or evil. The pretence of keeping them a secret from foreign nations is a jest after they are made, who will have an hundred ways to know them; and to keep them a secret from the nation who is bound by them, and is to execute them, is something for which we cannot find a name bad enough in any language.

It is the business of one nation to watch the steps and behaviour of another, to be acquainted with its interests and views, and to discover every treaty it makes. I think every nation ought, with greater reason, to be made acquainted with the treaties made in its behalf with other nations, and treaties to be executed at its own expence. Even England has paid very dear for clandestine treaties; and had like to have paid still dearer, even her religion and liberties, for secret combinations, or treaties made between her governors and those of France and Rome.

A free people, while they trust their servants to propose proper treaties for them, must still reserve a right to themselves to judge afterwards whether they are proper treaties or no, and to receive or reject them accordingly; and there is no minister, conscious of his own duty and innocence, but will stand the public judgment; and whoever denies to do so, denies his own innocence, and becomes obnoxious to public displeasure and enquiry.

It is therefore the interest and duty of every nation, when any amongst them would draw them into wild and chimerical wars, upon pretence of treaties made without their knowledge, or against their interests and consent, to value them only as waste paper, and to tell the contractors roundly, that no treaty can be made in behalf of any state, without taking in the interest of that state; and that if it does not, it is a *nudum pactum*, a blank treaty, or rather a conspiracy against that state; that the authors and advisers ought to be delivered up or punished at home, and the partial and treacherous compact declared void.

No country ever did, or ever can, give a power to act against the apparent interest of that country; and even treaties made

made with the utmost circumspection, and founded upon the best reasons, must cease when those reasons cease, otherwise all treaties must subsist to the end of the world. Treaties may wear out and die, as well as every thing else in nature. If England, for example, enters into a league offensive and defensive with Spain, will any man say, that that treaty ought to subsist if France and Italy fall into the hands of Spain? The power and interest of empires are perpetually floating, and every treaty with any of them has this tacit condition annexed to its continuance, namely, that the several interests of each continue in the same situations, or, at least, that they be not directly different.

ON PUBLIC ACCUSATIONS.

MANY are the benefits which result to every free state from a proper frequency of public accusations, and many inconveniencies, both directly and indirectly, attend the want of them.

By public accusations, I do not mean the resentment of any individual member of society, however powerful and exalted, or the vindictive proceedings of a successful faction. Such proceedings, it is true, have, sometimes, had the name and countenance of public authority to colour them; but they were not the more, on that account, public accusations, nor less truly to be reckoned private, selfish, and malicious.

Public accusations are those only in which an appeal is made to a public tribunal, and in which the crime is question primarily and immediately affects the public, or body politic; so that in a despotic government, there can hardly be such a thing: for what can be called a public tribunal in a nation, where every thing is accountable to private passion and will? or how can we talk of a body politic, where the whole aggregate of society is, unnaturally, made subservient to one, and that, perhaps, the most inconsiderable of its members?

Thus true public accusations are proper only to free states, and are there of great public utility. One very obvious advantage resulting from them, is their tendency, to keep the subjects of a state within moderation, as to the exercise of any public power, and, indeed, as to the whole œconomy of their public character.

Impunity is the natural parent of licentiousness and excess. Where magistrates are heedless, and the laws inactive, audacious and aspiring men have both temptation and opportunity to prosecute their evil designs: but every man will be cautious in his proceedings, when he knows they are assiduously watched and estimated; and many will be kept clear from all infection of public guilt, by every example of its being equally rewarded.

Another great recommendation of public prosecution is, that they afford a proper vent and discharge to that aversion and popular odium, which is sometimes entertained and fomented against ministers or other citizens eminent in public life. This is very frequently the case in free states, where great pre-eminence and superiority in any particular person, is but ill brooked by men who think themselves his equals. When this ill-humour is once roused and put in motion, it will hardly ever be pacified, while the object of it continues powerful and prosperous, and with any circumstance about him where suspicion can find a harbour. In proportion to its height and duration, it will inevitably be productive of many personal ill-offices on both sides: and where it is not turned into a peaceable channel, it may end in convulsions fatal to the state, in tumults, civil wars, and the introduction of a foreign power.

It is a well known maxim among political writers, that nothing tends more to the preservation of any civil constitution, than frequent returns to its primary and original principles. If a commonwealth had any thing in the original form and temper, favourable to public virtue, it must be for the public benefit to receive those favourable circumstances, and present them anew to the eye of the community; and thus far, at least, the maxim is indisputably true. How did the constitution rise, as it were, from an utter decay, with new vigour and beauty at the Revolution, when the lords and commons took the nation out of the hands of an infamous court, disrobed an untractable king, and redressed the grievances which he had attempted to authorize, according to the practice and example of their ancestors. Now every public accusation has a similar effect, though in an inferior degree; for it requires a careful survey of that duty, which the state expects from all her subjects, and of those terms upon which she affords them her protection: so that it may not impro-

perly be reckoned an appeal to the original principles of the commonwealth.

When once an impeachment is honourably set on foot, from that moment the eyes of all men are fixed upon the form and constitution of their country. The state becomes an object of general attention; her foundations are considered, her strong and weak sides are compared, necessary measures are thought of for her better security, the terrible consequences of a change are seen and understood, and the passions of mankind are moved towards the same object, on which their calmest and maturest judgment ought ever to be fixed. Many are the advantages which result from the popular habit of feeling for the community, as well as thinking about it. If we reflect a moment on the melancholy condition of a state, whose citizens are, in general, inadvertent and indifferent, with respect to public measures, we shall know how to judge of the utility of any circumstance or expedient, which tends to introduce the contrary habit. There is a positive benefit of this kind, which our own country stands so much in need of, that it deserves particular notice. Public accusations make the commonwealth one great and immediate source of new passions and undertakings; but the people of England are so much directed in all their conduct, by the mere spirit of good neighbourhood and companionable acquaintance, that it is no new thing among us, to see men effeminately declining to proceed in measures which they know to be just and requisite, only because they might prove detrimental to some particular person, with whom they had been familiar at Rome, Paris, or, it may be—Bath. It must go ill with a nation, whenever this is the ruling spirit of its senators; and whatever tends to engage our passion for the public, tends, in proportion, to invalidate and reduce it.

The last political advantage which I shall mention to the honour of public accusations is, that they form and train up young men of rank and fortune to the knowledge of the constitution, and to the habit of public business. They force a young man to try and exert the powers of his own mind, and to obtain a thorough mastery in every part of the constitution, and in every other circumstance of public business foreign or domestic, with which the charge is concerned, or with which it may be complicated. But besides this, they also make him acquainted with the passions, tempers, prejudices, and views of

his cotemporaries, in the greater scenes of business, and in a much more effectual and useful manner, than any written narration or verbal instruction can possibly pretend to: nay, perhaps, with more efficacy than any other scene of public business is attended with. This was so well understood by the ancient Romans, that the most honourable method which a young man could lay hold of, to introduce himself to the world, was by some charge of this kind; when their old senators and statesmen recommend a youth of a promising character, either to their friends, or to the people, they tell us what credit he acquired as a tribune or questor; and they never fail to add, if they can, that he was also illustrious for a public accusation.

THE HAPPY LOVERS.

[A Story founded on Fact, and illustrated with an elegant Copper-Plate.]

LOUISA was the daughter of a gentleman of small fortune in Hertfordshire, who gave her a genteel education, which failed not to improve her intellectual talents, which were superior to those of the generality of her sex. Her person was tall and genteel, and her countenance uncommonly engaging and beautiful. As she advanced towards maturity, she had many suitors, some of rank, who did not profess the most honourable intentions; others who offered her their hands in holy wedlock. Some went so far as to come to an explanation with her father, who frankly told those whom he judged eligible, "that he had no objection to the match, provided they could obtain his daughter's consent; but that he would not deceive them in one particular, which was, that notwithstanding the appearance he made, he could not give Louisa any fortune." This declaration satisfied some, who immediately testified that their passion was not of the purest and most disinterested kind; others were not in the least discouraged with the information, but persevered in promoting their suit and paying their addresses to the lovely Louisa. She was at this time about eighteen, and was an entire stranger to the tender passion, as she had not yet seen a man who had made the smallest impression upon her heart; for though she had read novels and romances, she had so much judgment as to consider them in their true light—the works of imagination, the offspring



The Happy Lovers.

of fiction; so that the heroes and heroines who were desperately in love upon paper, did not appear to her as personages in real life, and therefore she never considered them as examples for her conduct. On the contrary, they inspired her with a disgust for elopements, escapes by rope ladders, and all such ideal stratagems.

Leander had for some months paid his addresses to Louisa, and urged his passion with all the vehemence of poetic phrenzy. He wrote her odes and madrigals, songs and sonnets, in which she was compared to every thing beautiful, every thing divine—in a word, Venus was but a soldier's trull to her. She laughed at the flattery of her swain, and resolved to work him up to such an enthusiasm, as would entitle him to be classed with Nat Lee himself. She told him that his verses were pretty, and proved that he had a great taste for poetry; but that he did not seem to express his passion with that ardour she expected—that his similes were cold and inanimate, and that he seemed to write from the head more than from the heart. Stung with the reproof, he, the next day, presented her with a poem, in which he surpassed—even imagination—the graces were disgraced—Helen and Cleopatra were unqualified to be her waiting maids; and if he had not been afraid of abusing the Muses, whose aid he implored, they would not have been qualified to have held a taper, whilst she was penning her tender and enchanting billets.

Leander, though he had now exhausted his genius in compliments, did not find he was a whit nearer the goal that he aimed at, than he was before he had put pen to paper, and had the mortification to receive the following tender billet, inclosing all his letters and poems which he had addressed to Louisa.

“S I R,

“I KNOW not whether to impute to your own want of understanding, or to the mean opinion you entertain of mine, the lavishing of such ridiculous and extravagant compliments upon one, who is completely conscious that she does not, in the smallest degree, merit them. In either case, Sir, they could not fail to have made an impression on me, much to your prejudice. However, I think it but justice to you, to restore those precious effusions of your genius, as it would be a great pity they should be lost, as they are

upon me; and may be of infinite service to you in the prosecution of your addresses with some other, whose charms are as transcendent as you represent them. They will only require the alteration of the name, when they will be equally applicable to any goddess either upon earth, or in heaven.

“As it is impossible you can bestow any more praises upon me than you have already done, our correspondence of course ceases upon the receipt of this, from your highly honoured servant,

LOUISA”

Leander, upon the receipt of this letter, became raving: he called Louisa a fool, a coquette, a jilt—then he relented, and swore she was the most angelic being upon earth: he now read her epistle over again, his fury rekindled, and he meditated destroying himself, and was considering of the easiest method of taking leave of this world, when a friend entered, and diverted his thoughts, by taking him to a tavern, where quick libations sometimes to Louisa, and sometimes damning the whole sex, soon made him senseless, in which condition he was carried home, and where we shall leave him to recover his intellects.

Leander was succeeded by a lover of a very different complexion; he was a matinet, had just learnt his exercise, and had obtained a commission in the militia. He was for carrying every thing by storm: he did not understand whimpering and whining for a twelve-month at a woman's feet, and telling her she was an angel and a goddess—no, Marshal Saxe never did any such thing, and he was as successful in the field of Venus as of Mars. “Look you, Madam” he said upon his first interview: “I am a soldier—and arms are my profession—a profession I glory in—nevertheless, Madam, here is my hand—I am no dangler—I leave that character for your water-gruel lovers, who never saw service; but I have marched, and counter-marched, and nearly got a black eye in the last general engagement between the eastern and western divisions—but I smile at danger in the defence of my country—So, Madam, upon the honour of a soldier, I declare the fire of your eyes has caught the tinder of my heart, and unless you vouchsafe to quench the conflagration, the whole magazine of my affections will be blown up—D—n me, Madam.”

OCTOBER, 1780.

4 A

So

So curious a speech deserved as curious an answer—"Indeed, Captain Blutter, I do not in the least doubt your valour, or your military abilities; but as you are resolved to carry every thing by storm, must endeavour to defeat your designs by a *coup de main*." In saying which she gave the captain a slap of the face, and made a sudden retreat.

The captain remained fascinated for some time, unprepared for such an attack. After a pretty long pause, putting his hand to his face, which had not yet recovered its wonted complexion—"A *coup de main*, you call this—and egad so it is, and a pretty severe one—but I recollect the Amazons fought bravely, and I believe I shall stand no chance with this modern one—and so I will even beat a march."

Having got rid of those two lovers, by very different stratagems, it is time we should provide her with a third.

Dorimont was a distant relation, who had been brought up in his infancy with Louisa, and between whom, in their very tender years, there was such a sympathetic feeling, that they always preferred each other's company to the rest of their acquaintance: at the dancing-school they were constantly partners: all the little presents he could bellow were addressed to Louisa, which often created a jealousy amongst their school-fellows.—

Ere they entered upon their teens they were called man and wife; and notwithstanding a long separation, they still entertained a strong *penchant* for each other. Dorimont was bred to the bar; but had always a great affection for rural retreats, and whenever he rusticated, he conformed to his situation, and dressed like a shepherd, to dissipate every idea of business, and the capital. He came down, during the long vacation, to pay a visit to his old friend and relation, Louisa's father: perhaps it might with more propriety be said that the visit was paid to her—be this as it may, he found many opportunities of renewing his addresses, by relating their former juvenile amusements, and the partiality they constantly paid to each other; but as yet no eclaireissement had taken place, when a lucky accident literally threw her into his arms.

About two o'clock in the morning an alarm of fire was given, and presently it was discovered to be in Louisa's bed-chamber. It seems she had been reading, fell asleep, and the candle caught the linen

curtains. No sooner was he apprised of the calamity, and the seat of the disaster, than he flew upon the wings of love, caught Louisa in his arms, when surrounded by the flames, and yet asleep, and bore her off without receiving any other injury than having part of his shirt burnt. She immediately on finding herself thus situated (all her charms exposed to view) was so alarmed that it was dubious whether she was more terrified at the accident, or shocked at the posture in which she appeared.

A general conflagration being timely prevented, Louisa's distress became nevertheless very great at learning that all her clothes were burnt; and had it not been for the aid of a shepherd's daughter in the neighbourhood, who came to her assistance, she must have remained in a disagreeable situation a considerable time longer; for the flames having caught the maid's bed-room, which was adjacent, she was reduced to the same predicament.

Louisa could now no longer give a deaf ear to Dorimont's intreaties, or refuse those innocent freedoms which she had hitherto denied any of her lovers. Thus we find them in the subjoined plate in one of those tender scenes, where a mutual explanation ensues, and where the most latent secrets of the heart are unfolded, as a prelude to those joys which Hymen must sanctify.

We shall now leave the happy lovers uninterrupted, in expectation of hearing in a few days of their being united for life in the silken bands of matrimony.

An extraordinary Instance of the Effects of FEAR.

REMARKABLE in the histories of France is the story of John de Poitiers, Count de St. Valier. Convicted of being an associate in the conspiracy of the constable of Bourbon, against Francis I. and condemned to lose his head at Lyons, the fear, and other violent passions with which his mind was distracted, had such an effect, that in one night his hair was turned so entirely grey, that the officers of the prison took him next morning for another person. But this was not all; he was seized with so violent a fever, that though his daughter, Diana, famous under the name of Duchesse de Valentinois, had, by her charms, procured his pardon from the king, no remedies, tho' all that physic could dictate were applied, proved sufficient to prevent his death.

A remarkable Anecdote relating to the celebrated Italian Historian GUICCIARDINI.

ONE day the emperor being informed that Guicciardini attended his levee, gave immediate orders for his being admitted to his dressing-room, and conversed with him on the subject of the history he was engaged in. One of his courtiers, in the mean time, informed his majesty, that a murmur was risen among several persons of quality, and officers of the army, who for many days together had been desiring an audience, without being allowed that honour. The emperor, holding Guicciardini by the hand, entered the drawing-room, and thus addressed the company:—"Gentlemen, I am informed that you think it strange I gave admission to Guicciardini before you: I desire you to consider, that I can in an hour create an hundred nobles, and the same number of officers; but that I cannot produce such an historian in the space of twenty years. To what purpose serve the pains you take to execute your respective functions in the camp, or in the council, if historians, for the instruction of your descendants, do not transmit an account of your conduct to posterity? Who are they that have acquainted mankind with the heroic actions of your ancestors but historians? It is necessary then to honour them, that they may be encouraged to convey your illustrious deeds to futurity. Thus, gentlemen, you ought neither to be offended, or surpris'd at my regard for Guicciardini, since you have as much interest in his province as myself."

A Remarkable CHARACTER.

DICK Snug is a man of fly remark, and pithy sententiousness: he never immerses himself in the stream of conversation, but lies to catch his companions in the eddy: he is often very successful in breaking narratives and confounding eloquence. A gentleman, giving the history of one of his acquaintance, made mention of a lady who had many lovers; "Then," said Dick, "she is either handsome or rich." This observation being well received, Dick watched the progress of the tale, and hearing of a man lost in a shipwreck, remarked, "that no man was ever drowned on dry land."

ACCOUNT of NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS.

The Count de Poland. By Miss M. Minifie, 4 vols. 12mo. 12s. Doddsley.

WE may venture to recommend these volumes to the perusal of our fair readers, in their hours of relaxation from deeper studies, being superior to the common run of novels, and worthy the well known pen of Miss Minifie.

A Complete Body of Heraldry, in 2 vols. Illustrated with Copper-plates. Carefully compiled from the best and most undoubted Authorities. By Joseph Edmondson, Esq; F. S. A. Mowbray Herald Extraordinary. Folio. 3l. 7s. 4to. in boards. Doddsley.

This valuable work will, doubtless, meet the approbation of the learned and judicious, as it is executed in a very masterly manner, and by a gentleman whose profession gave him opportunities of illustrating many points that former writers in the same line had overlooked, or were ignorant of. Besides the advantages this production derives from this circumstance, Mr. Edmondson's abilities appear equal to the assiduity of his researches: and the splendid manner in which this work is presented to the world, will entitle it to a place in the most eminent libraries.

Some Observations relative to the Influence of Climate, on Vegetable and Animal Bodies. By Alexander Wilson, M. D. 8vo. 5s. in boards. Cadell.

These observations are divided into three parts: in the first, the author attempts to prove, that a certain degree of the phlogistic principle is universally necessary to vegetation, and that the component parts of bodies are disengaged by putrefaction in a certain proportion to the climate, which is ever adequate to the re-application of the divided parts, to form other vegetables in the like proportion. This writer proceeds gradually in his observations, which are judicious, and many of them original, with great conciseness and accuracy.

The Elements of Beauty. Also Reflections on the Harmony of Sensibility and Reason. By J. Donaldson, 8vo 2s. sewed. Cadell.

As the opinions concerning the principle on which the perception of beauty immediately depends, have been various and contradictory, we think our readers will not be displeas'd to see Mr. Donaldson's sentiments upon this subject, in a cursory view he takes of it in his introduction.

"The common error (says he) of most of our modern writers on beauty has been, that they have supposed all things, in order to appear completely beautiful, subject to one fixed principle relative only to sense; such as, shape or proportion. Books have been written in

Support of uniformity and variety, terms comprehending the nature of all things, rather than containing a description alone of what is beautiful: others, to pursue us in favour of softness and smoothness, and of a serpentine line of beauty. Propriety has also been assigned as the cause of beauty; but, since there are many things which strike us as beautiful before we discern their usefulness, propriety can at best be admitted a concomitant, not an efficient cause, of beauty. Concerning matters of taste, we appeal to the feelings of the heart, rather than to the abilities of the head. Taste prevents judgment, and is more beholden to sentiment than to experience. There is, however, a perfect agreement between right reason and true taste: they are reciprocal tests of each other's validity; since we are not satisfied that such things please, but are apt to inquire into the causes and effects of this pleasure before we allow its authenticity. This has led many to believe, that beauty depends on propriety or fitness; tho' it must be confessed, a tool is as fit for the purposes of its nature as a turtle-dove; and we may remark of artificial ornaments, that they are mostly of little or no utility. Neither is beauty itself the same with goodness; but rather what is pleasing to sense, associated with an expression of goodness. To define beauty by softness and smoothness, and the doctrine of mere lines, is reducing it to the notion of simple sensation; but surely one may see and hear, without the perceptions of beauty and harmony peculiar to delicacy of sentiment; For whatever beauty we may perceive in the subordinate objects of sense, it must be confessed, it is an expression of the finer passions, to which we owe the highest pleasures of beauty. And as it is the social or communicative principle which raises our enjoyments so far above the pleasures of other creatures, so it is the visible signs appropriated by nature to this principle, which render the human body superiorly beautiful."

A Memorial most humbly addressed to the Sovereigns of Europe, on the present State of Affairs, between the Old and New World. 8vo. 2s. 6d. in boards. Almon.

The design of this memorial is to prove the various natural advantages, particularly with respect to commerce, which America enjoys in a superior degree to the maritime states of Europe. Hence, the author concludes, that all our exertions to make America dependent must prove abortive.

An Essay on Constitutional Liberty. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Dilly.

The author of this essay appears well acquainted with the nature of our constitution Accordingly, his reflexions on the subject are just and extensive, and his arguments forcible and conclusive.

Letters to Caius concerning the Times. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Macgowan.

Most of these letters have appeared before in the public papers, and were, in general, written at the time of the late alarm concerning the tumults.

An Essay, shewing the extreme Ignorance of the late Rectors and Patrons. 4to. 6d. Keatsley.

A well-meant, though not well written apology for the Roman catholics.

A View of the present State of the Dutch Settlements in the East-Indies. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Robinson.

Here we find a circumstantial account of the Dutch settlements in the East-Indies; by which it appears they are dwindling into insignificance.

The Candidate, a poetical Epistle to the Authors of the Monthly Review. 4to 1s. 6d. Payne.

The author of this rhapsody, has entirely mistaken his talent, in thinking he has the slightest pretensions to be deemed a poet.

Music in Mourning; or Fiddlestick in the Suds. A tragic-comic poetical Burlesque, written in Prose and Verse. 4to. 1s. Kauder.

The person alluded to by Dr. Fiddlestick is Dr. Fisher, who, it seems, is gone to Petersburg with Mr. Leoni, at the request of the Emperess of Russia. There is some humour in this burlesque, and may amuse those who are acquainted with the supposed hero of the poem.

The Cistle of Infamy: A Poetical Vision. In two Parts. 4to. 2s. 6d. Bew.

If abuse can supply the place of poetry, our present bard may lay claim to the summit of the Parnassian hill.

Letters between Clara and Antonio; in which are interspersed the interesting Memoirs of Lord des Lunettes; a Character in real Life. 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. sewed. Bcw.

Whether lord des Lunettes is a real or fictitious character, we will not pretend to determine; but thus we will venture to say, it is an admirable one.

The Art of Speaking. 12mo. 1s. Hogg.

A bait for the modern orators at Coach-makers hall, La Belle Assemblée, the Westminster Forum, &c. &c. &c.

POETICAL PIECES.

the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

WAS so much pleas'd in reading Fénelon's
Ode on the Abbey of Carénac, and its en-
vironments, that I had the ambition of giving
your English readers some idea of it—If
you find the following translation is not very
unworthy of the original, by giving it a
place in your entertaining Magazine, you
will much oblige, gentlemen, your constant
reader,

E. D.

Hay, Oct. 7th.

YE mountains, whose aspiring brow
Sustains the heav'n's stupendous weight,
Whose front of ever-during snow,
Swells an unmeasurable height ;
Far, far above your arduous pride,
Higher than clouds and tempests ride,
The fairest flow'rs of springs I meet :
Below I hear, but far below.
A thousand echoing torrents flow,
And thunders growl beneath my feet.

E'en as the lofty hills of Thrace,
Which earth's bold sons essay'd to rise,
With Ossa rear'd on Pelion's base,
Assailing Jove's imperial skies :
So your strong sides and lofty top,
Another range of mountains form ;
Hills pill'd on hills the stars they gain :
Tempests in close battalion led,
In vain assault their lofty head,
The roaring winds coupire in vain.

Soon as the morning's orient ray,
Sprinkl'd with rosy clouds expands,
Clothing the hills with golden day,
Along the fields and meadow lands,
The little bleating lambskins rove :
While sloping mount, and darkling grove,
That nods beside the silver streams,
And whisp'ring Zephyrs, as they blow
From tree to tree, from bow to bough,
Inspire soft sleep, and pleasing dreams.

But while I wond'ring gaze around,
O'er all this vast romantic scene,
With savage beauty gaily crown'd ;
Each object paints before mine eye,
The smooth Dordogne's enchanting vale :
Delightful stream ! no ruder gale

Can once disturb thy polish'd face !
Here temperate skies for ever bring
To autumn's fruit succeeding spring,
Nor leave the shiv'ring winter place.

Dear solitude ! my fav'rite theme !
Where nothing else is heard around
But the soft breeze—the dashing stream
Which falls, and runs with echoing sound ;
And there—two islands of the blest
Appear, with vivid branches dress'd,
To charm the eyes ; the heart to cheer
Dear Solitude ! of thee I'll sing,
To thee I'll touch the trembling string,
In strains that gods might joy to hear.

Soft Zephyr breathing o'er the plain,
Vivifies the earth—no longer old,
Bids the dead plants revive again,
And turns our harvests into gold ;
Hence bounteous Ceres fills our stores :
Mean-while, the jolly Bacchus pours
Into the grape the juice divine ;
Then from the slow descending hills,
Or neighb'ring vale, our vats he fills
With copious rivers—running wine.

Far o'er the distant plains—I view—
(Those plains where gilded ridges rise)
The lessen'd hills of dusky blue
Mix with the horizontal skies :
Romantic prospects—fancy's play—
Present the face of nature gay :
Where yon canal soft winding lies—
Reflected from the watry waste,
With many a pendant meteor grac'd,
The azure sheen delights our eyes.

Not fruitful autumn comes alone,
With him the sweets of April join ;
And while a thousand clusters crown
With luscious pride the curling vine,
This stream, that loves the meadow ground,
And many a flow'ry isle surrounds,
Meandering still with mystic ring—
Here, gently leaves the smiling hollow ;
There, thund'ring down with hollow roar,
Thro' all the valley pours the spring.

Dancing along the grass-plot fair,
To mellow flute and hautboy's sound,
The shepherd hums the rural air,
And treats the hornpipe's mazy round :
And you, mean-while, on ev'ry spray,
Sweet warblers, thrill the live-long day,

No

Nor feel the smarting sting of care;
There the poor turtle sits alone—
With tender, plaintive, faithful tone,
Love's mournful strains are echo'd there.

While in a reverie of bliss,
Mine eyes, my captive soul is led;
While a fair spot—so green as this
Affords a fragrant, flow'ry bed:
I freely quaff the mental wine,
And to these charms my heart resign;
For heav'nly pow'rs a pleasure meet!
Why should I leave gay fancy's sports,
For flattering dreams of gaudy courts,
As vain as they, but not so sweet?

Here—shelter'd from those tempests dire,
That pour their vengeance on the great,
I to the peaceful shade retire,
And ever find a safe retreat:
In the cool grove, or silent bow'r,
Life's principles—I now explore—
Musing in thoughtful mood alone,
Anon, old reverend volumes bring
A deeper draught from Wisdom's spring—
Sound truths, by ancient sages known.

The pride of all the Grecian bands,
(Too long ungrateful Fortune's sport!)
Calm in the wreck—Ulysses stands;
Cautious he rides—tho' safe in port:
For his poor native rock—he braves
The scowling winds, and whelming waves,
And stems the ocean day and night;
How well may, then, this lovely shade,
This cool retreat, this fertile glade,
Inspire my bosom with delight!

Not raging battle's hoarse alarms,
Can once untune my rural strain,
I never hear the din of arms,
Nor dread the thunders of the plain:
My wishes, bounded to my lyre,
No greater honour I desire,
Than warbling sweet the moral song:
Avaunt! deceitful Fortune's wiles,
The treach'rous friend—the courtier's smiles—
I never lov'd the veal throng.

Where'er my devious feet may rove,
In life's short maze—thro' land or sea,
This charming spot I'll ev'ry love:
Dear Solitude! I think of thee:
To make my days supremely bliss,
May heav'n still grant me here to rest,
And leave my humble ashes here:
And when I'm number'd with the dead,
May gentle Tircis o'er my head
To Friendship pay the tender tear.

The MICE in COUNCIL. A FABLE.

THE Mice one day in council sat,
On matters of important weight—
To find out ways and means whereby
They might be sure when puss was nigh;

And so each mouse retreat from harm,
On hearing of a loud alarm,
Was the great business of the day—
(For him that could point out the way,
Succeeding mice would ever pry.)
The bill was read—a per: young mouse,
Who had not long been in the house,
Arose, and begging to be heard,
In words like these his thoughts declar'd:
"With due submission, I conceive,
I've hit the means we may relieve,
The loss our race, and likewise that
Of our most noble brother rat,
Till now have suffer'd from the cat—
Thus, if a bell we do provide,
And have the same but safely ty'd
Around Grimalkin's neck, I trow,
'Twould be the surest means to know
When she was coming, and of cou se,
Each prudent mouse, for fear of worse,
Would quick withdraw—nor need we tear,
Of saving millions in a year."—
He spoke, each member gives applause,
And votes him thanks, due to the cause—
The president join'd the house
To silence—and, if any mouse
Had ought to offer on the score
Beg'd their attention as before.
A sly old mouse arose, and said
Respect was due, and should be paid
Unto the learned member that
Had hit the plan so very pa—
Then prais'd his parts and penetration,
His erudition—education—
And above all, his keen invention,
Which shew'd he paid them great attention;
But hop'd he would not take it ill
That he reminded him, there still
Remain'd to do the hardest task;
And took the liberty to ask,
What mouse he'd find would be so bold
Among them all, or young or old,
That he'd advance so near the jaws
Of Madam Puss, who scorn'd all laws,
As would be needful, if the bell
Were ty'd—and then come back as well?
The Fable shews we greatly err
In politics, when we aver
That corporations were to blame,
When late they chose the very same,
In party, interest, and views—
For which could we have found to chuse,
As an example for the rest—
Since all hold self-defence the best?

T. S.

ON HENLEY-GROVE near GUILDFORD,
SURREY.

NEAR Guildford, where the Wey's de-
lightful stream,
Flows in meanders o'er the flower-deck'd
vale,
Henley's tall oaks upon the rising ground are
seen;
Sacred to friendship, and to love's de-
voted tale.

Celestial shades! where Guildford's beauteous
train
Enroll'd, mock the rage of tempest and of
time;
Death shall shake his mur'd'rous spear in vain,
While on the reverend trunks your virtues
shine:

Enchanting groves! where Guildford's love-
lick swains,
Pour to the silent night their generous
flame.
Breathe their soft plaints in sympathetic
strains,
Whilst list'ning hills repeat the charmer's
name.

Oft when the sons of Toil resign their cares,
And whist and billiards fill the vacant
hours,
The wounded youth a moving speech pre-
pares,
And flies to give it vent in Henley's bow'rs.

Oft when the social sons of Mirth are met,
With bowls and beer t' unbend the weary
mind;
To smoke and prate of politics and state,
The grove refounds, "Ah, Ectfy, why fo
long unkind!"

Oft when the studious man is reading books,
Or you, or I, or some in merry glee;
Some Guildford youth waks up the hill, de-
mure his looks,
To carve his sweetheart's name upon yon
aged tree.

Alas! these midnight wand'rings soon must
end.
Malice and hate against those oak's conspire,
I Guildford's am'rous sons be not their friend,
Then are they deem'd to swell the winter's
fire.

Boldly defend thy Cupid's pleasing laws;
Love is the word—to arms! a glorious
theme!
Arm then my friends 'tis injur'd beauty's cause,
Life without love is misery extreme.

Heard ye that cl'ash? Barbarian stay thy venge-
ful arm;
Again, the ruthless stroke invades the skies;
Rush on—has weeping beauty power to harm?
Each stroke a Guildford beauty bleeding
dies.

May Guildford's valiant sons protect the grove
From the wild woodman's desolating hand;
Drive thence the mercenary foe to love,
And bravely shield the beauties of the land.

☞ The above vers's were composed, on
hearing it was the intention of the owner of
the grove to cut it down.

A PATRIOTIC SONG on Sir CHARLES BAM-
PHYLDE's being returned one of the Repre-
sentatives in Parliament for the City of
EXETER.

YE sons of fair Freedom, unite and re-
joice,
In chorus exalt to the skies your firm voice;
For Bamphylde, ye bards, tune the sweet
flowing lays. [praise-
And crown him with chaplets of loud sounding
For Bamphylde from freedom shall nothing
dissolve,
In such a conjunction, sing Bamphylde for ever.

By fates 'twas confirm'd in their antient de-
cree,
That the sons of Exonia should ever be free;
Her ancestors freedom ambitious to gain,
Repuls'd from her ramparts the blood-crested
Dane.
For Bamphylde, &c.

The Saxon †, fierce warrior, cou'd ne'er
fix his lance,
Nor o'er the old turrets of Isca ‡ advance;
Her streams flow'd alone for the sea-faring
trader,
Her sons dar'd defy the bold Norman invader §.
For Bamphylde, &c.

Let France all her forces combine with
proud Spain, (vain,
Their league, and their family-compact are
Ye sons of old Exon in concord unite,
And vie with old England in Liberty's right,
For Bamphylde, &c.

With Io's triumphant, let all your streets
ring,
And echo the praises of Edward the king,
No free-born Exonian shall e'er be a slave ||,
Whose charter was given by Edward the
Brave.
Your Bamphylde, &c.

* The antient citizens of Exeter frequently
beat off the Danes during their several in-
vasions.

† The Saxons never fairly conquered the
antient city of Exeter, but only entered into
a friendly league with her citizens.

‡ Isca was the Roman name for the rivet
Ex, on whose banks Exeter is situated.

§ Exeter was one of the last cities that sur-
rendered to William the Conqueror.

|| The charter of the city of Exeter was
first granted by Edward IV. and afterwards
further confirmed by Edward VI.

P R O L O G U E

TO THE HUMOURS OF AN ELECTION,
now performing at Covent-Garden, with
universal applause.

Written by Mr. PILLON.

Spoken by Mr. WILSON.

BEFORE we poll, the town I wish to
found,
And canvass for your votes and int'rest round:
No bribes I bring, to influence your voice,
Our candidate aims, at being freedom's
choice;

If unsuccessful he assures this borough,
He'll call no critic trusting to-morrow;
The public judgment he abides with awe,
And owns your right to give the drama law.
Sir Lifflet's Lounge, with well bred yawn,
declares

He dreads encount'ring your election bears;
What with the toil of canvassing, he vows,
And making speeches when one's in the house.
So much of rights, and liberties they rave,
In these free states a man's a downright
slave!

"Oh! keep one borough" says Paddy, "to
spare,

"To give Captain Moore a bit of a share,

"He bate four ships, j-y, before he took one!

"And he and I came from the very same
town."

May we, unblam'd, with Humour's lightest
wing, [4, sing,

Thus touch the surface of pure Freedom's
To treat of liberty, in our weak lays,

Is placing foil behind the diamond's blaze.

Oh, may our arms, to that bright gem restore,
The splendor which it boasted long before!

Nor need we long despair to see that day,

When vengeance shall foul treachery repay, }
Since Cornwallis commands, and Tarlton }
leads the fray,

Then peace once more shall rear her angel
head,

Bright as the Phoenix, from her burning bed.

O n L O V E.

O CRUEL Love! whose wide extending
force,

Of many direful things the fatal source;

Propitious hear me plead my wretched cause,

Who late has fall'n a victim to your laws:

For since you've ta'en possession of my
breast,

My wearied limbs have known no peace or rest.

No hour with wonted pleasure passes by,

No moment 'scapes without a tear or sigh.

If on the lovely girl I turn my eyes,

Some fresh-born sorrows to my mind arise.

All I can do, t' alleviate my pain,

But adds new fuel to my madd'ning brain.

O Love! your kind assistance now I crave,
Either at once consign me to the grave,
Or grant the maid with her enchanting
charms,
May willing yield to my much-longing arms.

O D E. to M I R T H.

HASTE thee, mirth, enlivening pow'r,

Parent of the gen'al hour;

Sportive fire of dimpling smiles,

God of wishes, wanton wiles;

Haste thee, mirth, without delay,

Wife, O! bless the votive day.

Here where new-blown roses glow,

And the hawthorn of flowers blow;

And the warbling linnet's sing,

Wave thy pleasure-breathing wing:

Leave awhile the Paphian grove;

Here the beautiful queen of love
Strays the sylvan scene among,
Mistress of the rural song.

Highgate,
CB. 13th.

CYNTHIA.

S O N N E T.

L

OF beauty so much has been said and been
wrote,

I were hard to say any thing new;

Yet I'm not content old authors to quote,

To give my fair damsel her due.

II.

If I speak of her shape, her air, or her mien,

Let Venus arise to your view;

Ch-beauties that first on gives the fair queen,

In Sally you'll find to be true.

III.

Majestic her form is, adorn'd with each grace,

Her looks with such sweetness combin'd;

But, oh! how deform'd are the beauties of
face,

Compar'd to the charms of her mind.

Corabill, upon the B—ks
of the T—d.

J. W.

An IMPROMPTU, addressed to Mr. PARK-
HOUSE, of TIVERTON, in DEVONSHIRE,

on reading the Poem entitled the MAID of AR-
RAGON, dedicated to him by his Daughter Mrs.

COWLEY.

TO you a maid of genius owes her birth,

And the world owes a prodigy on earth;

The obligation she repays in fame,

And joins to PARKHOUSE, COWLEY'S
deathless name.

Tiverton.

PHILO-MELISSA.

† J. E. Wilmot, Tiverton
 § Sir John Duntze, ditto
Francis Bassett, Barnstable
 § J. Cleveland, ditto
 Lord Algernon Percy, Bearlston
 Lord Macartney, ditto
 Sir G. Yonge, Honiton
Alexander M Cleod, ditto
 Lord Cranbourne (now Earl of Salisbury)
 Plympton
 Sir R. Payne, ditto
 Sir F. L. Rogers, Plymouth
 Gen. Darby, ditto

Dorsetshire 20.

§ Hon. George Pitt, Dorsetshire
 † H. Sturt, ditto
Sir G. Rumbold, Shaftesbury
Francis Sykes, ditto
 § Wm. Ewer, Dorchester
Hon. Geo. Damer, ditto
 § John Bond, Corfe Castle
H. Banks, ditto
Jos. Giffone, Poole
W. Pitt, ditto
Thomas Scott, Bridport
Richard Beckford, ditto
 Henry Harford.
 Lionel D. rrell, jun. }
 Hon H. Fane, } Line } Double return
 D. R. Michel, }
Tbo. Farrer, Wareham
John Bryd, ditto
 § Right Hon. W. Ellis, Weymouth, &c.
 § W. C. Grove, ditto
 § J. Purling, ditto
W. Lisle, ditto

Durham 4.

† J. Tempest, Durham city
 † J. Lambton, ditto
 § Sir F. Clavering, Durham county
 § Sir J. Eden, ditto

Ebor. or Yorkshire 30.

† Sir George Savile, County
Hen. Duncomb, ditto
 † Sir J. Pennyman, Beverley
 † Evelyn Anderson, ditto
 † Savile Finch, Malton
 † Wm Weddell, ditto
 † Lord J. Cavendish, York
 † C. Turner, ditto
 † Daniel Lascelles, Northallerton
 † Hen. Peirse, ditto
 † Earl Tyrconnel, Scarborough
 § Hon. Cha. Phipps, ditto
 † Beilby Thompson, Thirsk
Sir T. Gascoigne, ditto
 § Charles Mellish, Aldborough
 § Sir R. Sutton, ditto
 § Anthony Eyre, Boroughbridge
 § C. Ambler, ditto
 † R. B. Walsingham, Knaresborough
Lord Duncannon, ditto
 § Wm. Aislabe, Rippon
Fisc. Robinson, ditto

§ W. Chaytor, Heydon
C. Atkinson, ditto
Lord Gateway, Pomfret
 † W. Neatham, ditto
 † Sir L. Dundas, Richmond
Marquis of Graham, ditto
 § Lord R. Manners, Hull
W. Wilberforce, ditto

Essex 8.

† John Luther, Essex
 § T. B. Bramston, ditto
 § J. Strutt, Malden
 § Eliab Harvey, ditto
 § Hon. G. A. North, Harwich
 § J. Robinson, ditto
Sir R. Smith, Colchester
 § If. Martin Rebow, ditto

Gloucestershire 8.

† Sir W. Guife, Gloucestershire
 § W. B. Chester, ditto
 † Sir W. Codrington, Tewkesbury
 † J. Martin, ditto
 † Charles Barrow, Gloucester
John Webb, ditto
 § J. Whitstead, Cirencester
 § Samuel Blackwell, ditto

Herefordshire 8.

† Sir G. Cornwall, county
 § Right Hon. T. Harley, ditto
 † J. Scudamore, Hereford
 § Sir R. Symons, ditto
 § Lord Bateman, Leominster
 R. S. Knight, ditto
 § J. St. Leg. Douglas, Weobly
 § Andrew Bayntun, ditto

Hertfordshire 6.

† William Plumer, county
 † T. Halsell, ditto
 † John Radcliffe, St. Alban's
W. C. Sloper, ditto
 † W. Baker, Hertford
Baron Dimsdale, ditto

Huntingdonshire 4.

† Earl Ludlow, county
 § Lord Hinchinbroke, ditto
 § Sir G. Wombwell, ditto
 † Lord Mulgrave, ditto
 § Hon. Edw. Foley, county

Kent 10.

† Hon. C. Marsham, Kent
 † Filmer Honeywood, ditto
 † Robert Gregory, Maidstone
Clement Taylor, ditto
 † Sir Horace Mann
G. Gippi, Canterbury
C. Robinson, ditto
 § Sir C. Frederick, Queenborough
 § Sir Wal. Rawlinson, ditto
 § G. Finch Hatton, Rochester
 † R. Gregory, ditto

Lancashire 14.

§ Sir T. Egerton, county
 † T. Stanley, ditto
 † John Burgoyne, Preston
 § Sir H. Moughton, ditto
 † Thomas Lister, Clitheroe
 † J. Parker, ditto
 Wilson Braddyll, Lancaster
 Ab. Rawliffson, ditto
 Henry Rowlinson, Liverpool
 Bamber Gascoyne, jun. ditto
 Hon. Hor. Walpole, Wigan
 † Hen. S. Bridgeman, ditto
 † T. P. Legg, Newton
 Tho. Davenport, ditto

Leicestershire 4.

† J. P. Hungerford, county
 Wm. Pochin, ditto
 † Hon. Booth Grey, Leicester
 † J. Darker, ditto

Lincolnshire 12.

† C. Anderson Pelham, county
 † Sir John Thorold, ditto
 Geo. Sutton, Grantham
 § F. C. Cuff, ditto
 John Harrison, Grimsby
 Francis Eyre, ditto
 § Robert Vyner, Lincoln
 Sir T. Clarges, ditto
 § Sir Geo. Howard, Stamford
 § Henry Cecil, ditto
 § Lord Robert Bertie, Boston
 § H. Sibthorpe, ditto

Middlesex 8.

† John Wilkes, county
 † G. Byng, ditto
 † Fred. Bull, London
 † George Hayley, ditto
 N. Newbam, ditto
 J. Kirkman, died before return
 † Hon. C. J. Fox, Westminster
 Sir G. B. Rodney, ditto

Monmouth 3.

† J. Hanbury, county
 † J. Morgan, ditto
 § Sir J. Stepney, Bart. Monmouth

Norfolk 12.

† Sir Edward Ashley, county
 † Tho. W. Coke, ditto
 † Sir H. Harbord, Norwich
 § Edward Bacon, ditto
 † Hon. T. Walpole, Lynn
 † C. Molineux, ditto
 § Robert Mackreth, Castle-Rising
 § John Chet. Talbot, Thetford
 † Hon. R. Walpole, Yarmouth
 § C. Townsend, ditto
 † R. Hopkins, ditto
 C. F. Scudamore, ditto

Northampton 9.

† R. Benyon, Peterborough
 Ja. Phipps, ditto
 † Thomas Powys, county
 † Lucy Knightly, ditto
 † Fred. Montagu, Higham Ferrers
 † J. W. Egerton, Brackley
 § Timothy Caswell, ditto
 Lord Althorpe, Northampton
 Geo. Rodney, ditto

Northumberland 8.

† Lord Algernon Percy, county
 § Sir William Middleton, ditto
 † Sir M. W. Ridley, Newcastle
 A R. Bowes, ditto
 § Peter Deime, Morpeth
 § A. Storer, ditto
 § Hon. J. Vaughan, Berwick
 Sir J. H. Delaval, ditto

Nottingham 8.

† Lord Ed. Bentinck, county
 † Charles Meadows, ditto
 † Lord Geo. Sutton, Newark
 § Sir Henry Clinton, ditto
 † Robt. Smith, Nottingham
 † D. P. Coke, ditto
 § Lord J. P. Clinton, Retford
 W. Amcotts, ditto

Oxfordshire 9.

† Lord Wenman, county
 § Lord C. Spencer, ditto
 † Hon. Peregr. Bertie, Oxford city
 § Lord R. Spencer, ditto
 § Lord North, Banbury
 § Lord Parker, Woodstock
 § W. Eden, ditto
 § Francis Page, Oxford University
 Sir W. Dalben, ditto

Rutlandshire 2.

† Thomas Noel, county
 § G. B. Brudnell, ditto

Shropshire 12.

† Noel Hill, county
 Rich. Hill, ditto
 † T. Whitmore, Bridgnorth
 † Hugh Pigot, ditto
 Sir Charlton Leighton, Shrewsbury
 † W. Pultney, ditto
 † Sir H. Bridgeman, Wenlock
 † T. Whitmore, ditto
 § Lord Clive, Ludlow
 § Fred. Cornwall, ditto
 § W. Clive, Bishop's Castle
 § H. Strachey, ditto

Somersetshire 18.

† R. H. Coxe, county
 † Sir J. Trevelyan, ditto
 † Clement Tudway, Wells
 † R. Child, ditto

† H. F. Luttrell, Minehead
 † F. Luttrell, ditto
 § John Halliday, Taunton
 † John Roberts, ditto
 § Hon. Anne Poulet, Bridgewater
 † P. Allen, ditto
 § Abel Moyey, Bath
 Hon. J. J. Pratt, ditto
 † Sir H. Litchcott, Bristol
 M. Brickdale, ditto
 § Per. Cust, Ivelchester
 Sam. Smith, jun, ditto
 T. H. Medycott, Milborne Port
 † J. Tawson, ditto

Southampton 26.

† Lord Middleton, Whichurch
 † Right Hon. T. Townshend, ditto
 † Hon. J. Luttrell, Spockbridge
 Hon. John Luttrell, ditto
 † Sir J. G. Griffin, Andover
 † Jervoise Cl. Jervoise, county
 R. Thistlethwaite, ditto
 Henry Burrard, Lymington
 § Tho. Dummer, ditto
 § W. Jollyffe, Petersfield
 S. Jollyffe, ditto
 † Edw. Marrant, Yarmouth
 Edw. Rusworth, ditto
 § Henry Denton, Winchester
 § Lovell Stanhope, ditto
 § Hans Sloane, Southampton
 § John Fuller, ditto
 § Sir Rich. Wortley, Newport
 † Hon. J. St. John, ditto
 § Sir Wm. Gordon, Portsmouth
 † Hon. R. Monckton, ditto
 † E. Meux Wortley, Newton
 † J. Barrington, ditto
 § James Harris, Christchurch
 Sir James Harris, ditto

Staffordshire 19.

† G. A. Anson, Litchfield
 § Tho. Gilbert, ditto
 † Sir J. Wrottesly, county
 § Lord Lewisham, ditto
 Anthony Chamier (since dead) Tamworth
 John Courtney, ditto
 § Arch. Macdonald, Newcastle
 § Lord Trentham, ditto
 Edw. Monckton, Stafford
 R. B. Sheidan, ditto

Suffolk 16.

† Sir C. Bunbury, county
 † Sir T. Rous, ditto
 † Sir G. W. Vanneck, Dunwich
 † B. Barne, ditto
 † Sir Charles Davers, St. Edmondsbury
 † General Conway, ditto
 † Sir Patrick Blake, Sudbury
 P. C. Crespiigny, ditto
 § Lord Beauchamp, Orford
 § Hon. R. S. Conway, ditto
 § R. B. Philipson, Eye
 A. J. Skelton, ditto
 § Martin Fonncreau, Aldborough

P. C. Crespiigny, ditto
 § William Wellaston, Ipswich
 † Thomas Staunton, ditto

Surrey 14.

† Sir Joseph Mawbey, county
 † Admiral Keppel, ditto
 † Sir R. Clayton, Blechingly
 † J. Kenrick, ditto
 † Nath. Polhill, Southwark
 † Sir R. Hoatham, ditto
 † Sir F. Norton, Guildford
 § George Onslow, ditto
 § Sir Charles Cocks, Ryegate
 † Hon. J. Yorke, ditto
 § Lord Newhaven, Gatton
 § Robert Mayne, ditto
 † Sir James Lowther, Haslemere
 † J. B. Garforth, ditto

Suffex 20.

† Philmer Honeywood, Sreyning
 † Sir T. G. Skipwith, ditto
 † Thomas Thoroton, Bramber
 § Sir H. Gough, ditto
 † Hon. W. Koppel, Chichester
 T. Steele, ditto
 Sir Cecil Bishopp, Shoreham
 § T. Peachey, ditto
 § J. Wallace, Horsham
 § Lord Lewisham, ditto
 † Lord George Lennox, county
 Hon. T. Pelham, ditto
 Sir P. Crawford, Arundel
 Thomas Fitzberbert, ditto
 Hon. H. Pelham, Lewes
 Thomas Kemp, ditto
 § Hon. J. St. John, Midhurst
 § Henry Drummond, ditto
 § Lord G. Germain, Grinstead
 § Sir John Iwin, ditto

Warwickshire 6.

Sir Robert Lawley, county
 Sir G. Suckborough, ditto
 Hon. C. F. Greville, Warwick
 R. b. Ladbrooke, ditto
 Sir Tho. Hallifax, }
 Tho. Rogers, } Coventry, not returned
 E. R. Yee, }
 J. B. Huiroyd, }

Westmoreland 4.

† Sir M. le Fleming, county
 † James Lowther, ditto
 † Philip Honeywood, Appleby
 W. Lowber, ditto

Worcestershire 9.

† Sir John Rushout, Evesham
 † Geo. Rous, ditto
 Edw. Winnington, Droitwich } no return
 And. Foley, ditto }
 § Lord Wellicote, Bewdley
 † W. Lyon, ditto
 † T. B. Rous, Worcester
 Hon. W. Ward, ditto

Wiltshire 34.

- † Charles Penruddock, county
- † A. Goddard, ditto
- † John Danning, Calne
- † Rt. Hon. Isaac Barré, ditto
- † Wm. A Court Ahe, Heytesbury
- § W. Eden, ditto
- † Henry Dawkins, Chippenham
- † Giles Hudson, ditto
- † Wm. Husley, New Sarum
- † Hon. W. Bouverie, ditto
- † Paul Methuen, Bedwin
- § Sir M. Burrell, ditto
- † Thomas Pitt, Old Sarum
- † Pinkney Wilkinton, ditto
- § Hon. H. St. John, Wotton Bassett
- § W. Srahan, ditto
- † Lloyd Kenyon, Hindon
- † N. W. Wraxall, ditto
- † Samuel Estwick, Westbury
- † J. W. Gardiner, ditto
- † Lord Herbert, Wilton
- † Right Hon. W. G. Hamilton, ditto
- § Lord Fairford, Malmesbury
- § Lord Lewisham, ditto
- † Lord Courtown, Marlborough
- † W. Woodley, ditto
- § John Macpherson, Cricklade
- † P. Berfield, ditto
- § Robert Shaftoe, Downton
- § Hon. H. S. Conway, ditto
- § Lord Melbourne, Luggerhall
- § G. A. Selwyn, ditto
- § Cha. Garth, Devizes
- § Sir J. T. Long, ditto

Cinque Ports 16.

- † John Trevanion, Dover
- § J. Henniker, ditto
- § Sir Edward Dering, Romney
- § R. Jackson, ditto
- § Sir Charles Farnaby, Hythe
- § W. Evelyn, ditto
- § Hon. T. Onslow, Rye
- § Wm. Dickinson, ditto
- § Philip Stephens, Sandwich
- § Sir R. Sutton, ditto
- § Ch. Wol. Cornwall, Winchelsea
- † J. Nesbitt, ditto
- † Lord Palmerstone, Hastings
- † J. Ord, ditto
- † John Durand, Seaford
- † John Robinson, ditto

Wales 24.

- † E. L. Vaughan, Merionethshire
- † Wm. Mostyn Owen, Montgomeryshire
- † J. Parry, Carnarvonshire
- † Lord Bulkeley, Anglesey
- † Sir G. Warren, Beaumaris
- † Glynn Wynne, Carnarvon
- † Charles Edwin, Glamorganshire
- † Sir Roger Mostyn, Flintshire
- † Sir W. W. Wynne, Denbighshire
- † Watkin Williams, Flint Town
- † Hugh Owen, Pembrokeshire
- † Sir H. Mackworth, Cardiff
- † Charles Morgan, Breconshire

- § H. Owen (town)
- § John Vaughan, Carmarthenshire
- Geo. Philips, Carmarthen
- § T. Johns, Radnorshire
- § Edward Lewis, and John Lewis, Radnor, double return
- § Sir Charles Gould, Brecon
- § Whitshed Keene, Montgomery
- § Lord Lisburne, Cardiganshire
- § Lord Kensington, Haverfordwest
- § T. Johns, Cardigan
- † R. M. Jiddieton, Denbigh Town

Scotland.

- † George Dempster, Cupar, &c.
- † John Johnstone, Kirkcaldy, &c.
- § Lord Fife, Barmfshire
- † T. Dundas, jun. Orkney
- † Sir Gilbert Elliot, Roxburghshire
- § Adam Livingstone, Argyleshire
- § S. Long Morris, Kintore
- § Lord Panmure, Forfarshire
- § Lord A. Gordon, Kincardineshire
- § Sir W. Cunningham, Linlithgowshire
- § Hon. J. S. M'Kenzie, Roxburghshire
- § Lord F. Campbell, Dumfriesshire
- § Hon. James Wemys, Sutherlandshire
- § Adam Drummond, Aberbrothick
- § Henry Dundas, Edinburghshire
- § Lord W. Gordon, Elginshire
- § Andrew Stuart, Lanarkshire
- § Sir Adam Ferguson, Ayrshire
- § Sir Robert Laurie, Dumfriesshire
- § Francis Charteris, Lauder, &c.
- § J. Henderson, Kirkcaldy, &c.
- § Hon. Simon Fraser, Invernessshire
- § Hon. Keith Stewart, Wigornshire
- § Alex. Garden, Aberdeenshire
- † Thomas Dundas, Sterlingshire
- § Rob. Skene, Fifeshire
- § J. Pringle, Selkirkshire
- § Hugh Scot, jun. Berwickshire
- § George Graham, Clackmannan
- § John Sinclair, Bute and Caithness
- † Will. Miller, Edinburghshire } not settled
- † Sir Law. Dundas, ditto }
- † Hugh Dalrymple, Haddingtonshire
- † Peter Johnstone, Kirkcubright Stewartry
- † Alex. Murray, Peebleshire
- † John Shaw Stewart, Renfrewshire
- § Sir Robert Harris, Lochmaben, &c.
- § Sir J. Anstruther, Crail, &c.
- § Charles Ross, Wick, &c.

All the writs for Scotland are not yet returned; and in one or more of those which are come up, there are some inaccuracies; Sir H. Monro is returned, but the writ does not mention for what place. The writ for Worcester-shire is not returned.

A LIST of the Members of the last Parliament who are not in the present.

- § Sir R. Barker
- † J. Cater
- † Rich. Grenville
- † Hon. Tho. Fitzmaurice (seldom attended)
- Rich.

† H. F. Luttrell, Minehead
 † J. F. Luttrell, ditto
 § John Halliday, Taunton
 † John Roberts, ditto
 § Hon. Anne Poulet, Bridgewater
 † P. Allen, ditto
 § Abel Moysey, Bath
 Hon. J. F. Pratt, ditto
 Sir H. Linscott, Bristol
 M. Brickdale, ditto
 § Per. Cust, Ivelcheffer
 Sam. Smith, jun, ditto
 T. H. Medycott, Milborne Port
 J. Tawson, ditto

Southampton 26.

† Lord Middleton, Whitchurch
 † Right Hon. T. Townshend, ditto
 † Hon. J. Luttrell, Spockbridge
 Hon. John Luttrell, ditto
 † Sir J. G. Griffin, Andover
 † Jervoise Cl. Jervoise, county
 R. Thistlethwaite, ditto
 Henry Burrard, Lymington
 § Tho. Dummer, ditto
 § W. Jobyffe, Petersfield
 S. Jobyffe, ditto
 † Edw. Marrant, Yarmouth
 Edw. Risborough, ditto
 § Henry Penton, Winchester
 § Lovell Stanhope, ditto
 § Hans Sibane, Southampton
 § John Fuller, ditto
 § Sir Rich. Wortley, Newport
 § Hon. J. St. John, ditto
 § Sir Wm. Gordon, Portsmouth
 § Hon. R. Monckton, ditto
 † E. Meux Wortley, Newton
 † J. Barrington, ditto
 § James Harris, Christchurch
 Sir James Harris, ditto

Staffordshire 10.

† G. A. Anson, Litchfield
 § Tho. Gilbert, ditto
 † Sir J. Wrottesly, county
 § Lord Lewisham, ditto
 Anthony Chamier (since dead) Tamworth
 John Courtney, ditto
 § Arch. Macdonald, Newcastle
 § Lord Trentham, ditto
 Edw. Monckton, Stafford
 R. B. Sheridan, ditto

Suffolk 16.

† Sir C. Bunbury, county
 Sir T. Rous, ditto
 † Sir G. W. Vanneck, Dunwich
 † B. Barne, ditto
 † Sir Charles Davers, St. Edmundsbury
 † General Conway, ditto
 † Sir Patrick Blake, Sudbury
 P. C. Crespiigny, ditto
 § Lord Beauchamp, Orford
 § Hon. R. S. Conway, ditto
 § R. B. Philipson, Eye
 A. F. Skelton, ditto
 § Martin Foncecau, Aldborough

P. C. Crespiigny, ditto
 § William Wollaston, Ipswich
 † Thomas Staunton, ditto

Surrey 14.

† Sir Joseph Mawbey, county
 † Admiral Keppel, ditto
 † Sir R. Clayton, Blechingly
 J. Kenrick, ditto
 † Nath. Polhill, Southwark
 Sir R. Horham, ditto
 † Sir F. Norton, Guildford
 § George Onslow, ditto
 § Sir Charles Cocks, Ryegate
 † Hon. J. Yorke, ditto
 § Lord Newhaven, Gatton
 § Robert Mayne, ditto
 † Sir James Lowther, Haslemere
 J. B. Gasford, ditto

Suffex 20.

† Philmer Honeywood, Steyning
 † Sir T. G. Skewwith, ditto
 † Thomas Thornton, Bramber
 § Sir H. Gough, ditto
 † Hon. W. Kappel, Chichester
 T. Steele, ditto
 Sir Cecil Bishopp, Shoreham
 § T. Peachey, ditto
 § J. Wallace, Horsham
 § Lord Lewisham, ditto
 † Lord George Lennox, county
 Hon. T. Pelham, ditto
 Sir P. Crauford, Arundel
 Thomas Fitzberbert, ditto
 Hon. H. Pelham, Lewes
 Thomas Kemp, ditto
 § Hon. J. St. John, Midhurst
 § Henry Drummond, ditto
 § Lord G. Germain, Cranstead
 § Sir John Lewin, ditto

Warwickshire 6.

Sir Robert Lawley, county
 Sir G. Spuckburgh, ditto
 Hon. C. F. Greville, Warwick
 Rob. Ludbrook, ditto
 Sir Tho. Hallifax, }
 Tho. Rogers, } Coventry, not returned
 E. R. Yee, }
 J. B. Holroyd, }

Westmoreland 4.

† Sir M. le Fleming, county
 † James Lowther, ditto
 † Philip Honeywood, Appleby
 W. Lowber, ditto

Worcestershire 9.

† Sir John Rushout, Evesham
 † Geo. Rous, ditto
 Edw. Winnington, Droitwich } no return
 And. Foley, ditto }
 § Lord Weildcote, Bewdley
 † W. Lygon, ditto
 † T. B. Rous, Worcester
 Hon. W. Ward, ditto

Wiltshire 34.

- † Charles Penruddock, county
- † A. Goddard, ditto
- † John Danning, Calne
- † Rt. Hon. Isaac Barré, ditto
- † Wm. A Court Ashe, Heytesbury
- § W. Even, ditto
- † Henry Dawkins, Chippenham
- Giles Hudson, ditto
- † Wm. Husley, New Sarum
- † Hon. W. Bouverie, ditto
- † Paul Methuen, Bedwin
- § Sir M. Burrell, ditto
- † Thomas Pitt, Old Sarum
- † Pinkney Wilkinson, ditto
- § Hon. H. St. John, Wotton Bassett
- § W. S. Graham, ditto
- Lloyd Kenyon, Hindon
- N. W. Wrayall, ditto
- Samuel Eitwick, Westbury
- J. W. Gardiner, ditto
- Lord Herbert, Wilton
- † Right Hon. W. G. Hamilton, ditto
- § Lord Fairfax, Milisbury
- § Lord Lewisham, ditto
- Lord Courtown, Marlborough
- W. Woodley, ditto
- § John Macpherson, Cricklade
- P. Berfield, ditto
- § Robert Shaftoe, Downton
- § Hon. H. S. Conway, ditto
- § Lord Melbourne, Luggershall
- § G. A. Selwyn, ditto
- § Cha. Garth, Devizes
- § Sir J. T. Long, ditto

Cinqve Ports 16.

- † John Trevanion, Dover
- § J. Henniker, ditto
- § Sir Edward Dering, Romney
- § R. Jackson, ditto
- § Sir Charles Farnaby, Hythe
- § W. Evelyn, ditto
- § Hon. T. Onslow, Rye
- § Wm. Dickinson, ditto
- § Philip Stephens, Sandwich
- § Sir R. Sutton, ditto
- § Ch. Wol. Cornwall, Winchelsea
- J. Nesbit, ditto
- § Lord Palmerstone, Hastings
- § J. Ord, ditto
- § John Durand, Seaford
- § John Robinson, ditto

Wales 24.

- † E. L. Vaughan, Merionethshire
- † Wm. Mostyn Owen, Montgomeryshire
- J. Parry, Carnarvonshire
- † Lord Bulkeley, Anglesey
- † Sir G. Warren, Beaumaris
- † Glynn Wynne, Carnarvon
- Charles Edwin, Glamorganshire
- † Sir Roger Mostyn, Flintshire
- † Sir W. W. Wynne, Denbighshire
- † Watkin Williams, Flint Town
- † Hugh Owen, Pembrokeeshire
- § Sir H. Mackworth, Cardiff
- § Charles Morgan, Breconshire

§ H. Owen (town)

- § John Vaughan, Carmarthenshire
- Geo. Phillips, Carmarthen
- § T. Johnes, Radnorshire
- § Edward Lewis, and John Lewis, Radnor, double return
- § Sir Charles Gould, Brecon
- § Whistled Keene, Montgomery
- § Lord Lisburne, Cardiganshire
- § Lord Kensington, Haverfordwest
- § T. Johnes, Cardigan
- † R. M. Addieton, Denbigh Town

Scotland.

- † George Dempster, Cupar, &c.
- † John Johnstone, Kirkcaldy, &c.
- § Lord Fife, Bamfshire
- † T. Dundas, jun. Orkney
- § Sir Gilbert Elliot, Roxburghshire
- § Adam Livingston, Argyleshire
- § S. Long Morris, Kintore
- § Lord Panmure, Forthshire
- § Lord A. Gordon, Kincardineshire
- § Sir W. Cunningham, Litchgowshire
- § Hon. J. S. McKenzie, Roxburghshire
- § Lord F. Campbell, Dumbartonshire
- § Hon. James Wemys, Sutherlandshire
- § Adam Drummond, Aberbrothick
- § Henry Dundas, Edinburghshire
- § Lord W. Gordon, Elginshire
- § Andrew Stuart, Lanerkshire
- § Sir Adam Ferguson, Airshire
- § Sir Robert Laurie, Dumfriesshire
- § Francis Charteris, Lauder, &c.
- § J. Henderson, Kirkcaldy, &c.
- § Hon. Simon Fraser, Invernessshire
- § Hon. Keith Stewart, Wigornshire
- § Alex. Garden, Aberdeenshire
- † Thomas Dundas, Sterlingshire
- § Rob. Skene, Fifeshire
- § J. Pringle, Selkirkshire
- § Hugh Scott, jun. Berwickshire
- § George Graham, Clackmannan
- § John Sinclair, Bute and Caithness
- † Will. Miller, Edinburghshire } not settled
- † Sir Law. Dundas, ditto }
- § Hugh Dalrymple, Haddingtonshire
- § Peter Johnstone, Kirkcubright Stewartry
- § Alex. Murray, Peeblesshire
- § John Shaw Stewart, Renfrewshire
- § Sir Robert Harris, Lochmaben, &c.
- § Sir J. Anstruther, Crail, &c.
- § Charles Ross, Wick, &c.

All the writs for Scotland are not yet returned; and in one or more of those which are come up, there are some inaccuracies; Sir H. Munro is returned, but the writ does not mention for what place. The writ for Worcesterhire is not returned.

A LIST of the Members of the last Parliament who are not in the present.

- § Sir R. Barker
- † J. Cater
- † Rich. Grenville
- Hon. Tho. Fitzmaurice (seldom attended)

Rich.

† Rich. Crofts	† J. Wilkinfon
§ Sir S. Gidcon	† Sir Wm. Howe
§ Sir J. H. Cotton	† Geo. Forrester
§ S. Jenyns	† J. Corbet
† Samuel Salt	§ Charles Baldwin
† P. Dehaney	§ Lord Villiers
† J. Amyand	† Edmund Burke
§ Edw. Gibbon	† Hon. T. Luttrell
§ Sir James Laroche	† Thomas Pownal
§ Sir George Osborne	† Alex. Popham
§ Benjamin Langlois	† Henry Cruger
§ Richard Bull	† Edward Philips
§ John Frederick	§ N. Webb
§ Thomas Potter	§ Sir John Sebright
§ Wm. Skrine	§ Charles Wolfley
§ Lord Newborough	§ O. S. Brereron
§ Hon. G. L. Parker	† B. Lethieullier
§ Right Hon. H. Morice	† Sir Abraham Hume
† W. H. Stanhope	§ Lord Irnham
† R. Gowland (feldom attended)	† Robert King (mill)
§ James Amyatt	† J. Fleming
§ Laurence Cox	§ H. Goodricke
§ Sir F. H. Drake	§ James Worsley
§ Hon. G. Hobart	† Hugo Meynell
§ William Devaynes	§ Richard Whitworth
§ William Fullarton	§ Lord Chewton
† J. Mauger	§ Rowland Holt
† T. Coventry	† J. Scawen
† H. W. Mortimer	§ Frederick Standert
† C. D'Oyley	§ William Adam
† J. Jenkinson	§ Peter Burrell
† Gab. Stewart	Henry Thrale (feldom attended)
† J. Damer (feldom attended)	† Thomas Hay
† Hon. L. F. Carey	† T. E. Freeman
† Francis Fane	† Sir Thomas Miller
† Sir Eyre Coote	† Charles Goring
† E. Lafcelles	§ G. L. Newnham (feldom attended)
† Sir T. Frankland (feldom attended)	§ Lord Drogheda
† T. Frankland	§ Sir T. S. Wilson
† Geo. F. Tuffnell	§ Sir J. Shelley
† David Hartley	T. Brand (abroad)
† Wm. Norton	§ Honourable T. Greville
† Cha. Dundas	§ Sir C. Holt
† Wm. Lawrence (feldom attended)	§ Geo. Johnstone
§ William Phillips	† J. Walth
§ Sir J. Goodricke	H. Seymour (abroad)
† Cha. Grey (feldom attended)	† Lord George Gordon
† J. Calvert	† Robert Scott
† P. Field (feldom attended)	† Samuel Marsh
† R. Miles	§ Honourable J. Brudenell
† T. Knight (feldom attended)	§ Honourable W. Gordon
† Hon. C. Finch	§ Sir Philip Hales
† Richard Pennant	§ Honourable T. F. Wenman
† Sir Wm. Meredith	§ Sir Edward Bayntun
† A. Curzon	§ J. Dewar
† A. J. Keck	§ James Sutton
† R. Etherton	Henry Herbert (feldom attended)
† Sir J. Palmer	† Charles Brett
† Joseph Mellish	§ George Medley
† John Sawbridge	† Sir Hugh Williams
† Richard Oliver	† T. A. Smith
§ Lord Malden	† Honourable G. V. Vernon
§ Lord Lincoln	§ John Adams
† Hon. W. Tollemache	§ Lord Ongley
† Sir Geo. Robinson	† Honourable T. Watson
† Matthew Wildbore	† Sir Cecil Wray.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Naples, Aug. 12.

THE king having released, some time since, several subjects of the emperor of Morocco, taken in the course of last year by our frigates, and sent them home without any ransom; the Emperor of Morocco, informed of this generous conduct, immediately proposed peace; in consequence of which our king hath just published an ordinance, containing the four following articles:

I. All ships and vessels of war, privateers, and other vessels, shall forbear from offering any kind of hostility against the Emperor of Morocco and his subjects.

II. No violence shall be offered or exercised in future, in any of the roads, harbours, or dominions of his Moroccan majesty, but, on the contrary, all Neapolitan subjects are enjoined to behave themselves therein with all manner of civility and quiet.

III. Any Moroccan ships, which may be in danger from winds or weather on the coasts of this kingdom, shall receive all possible succour. And if any such vessel should be wrecked, the effects of that vessel shall be carefully collected, and restored to the owners, who shall be suffered peaceably to depart, when and where they please.

IV. These privileges are not to extend to the subjects of the Barbary states, if they should even sail under Moroccan colours; nor even to the subjects of the emperor if enrolled in the African Coasts; nor to such Moroccans who shall, unprovoked, exercise any act of hostility against our ships.

Petersbourg, Aug. 29. Last Saturday evening, at about eight o'clock, this city was terribly alarmed by a dreadful fire breaking out in the Hemp Magazine, which raged with such violence that it was not only impossible to stop its burning down the warehouse, but even its communicating to several vessels that were loaded and loading with hemp, flax, oil, and cordage, which being all combustible goods, made the conflagration very tremendous. The fire communicated to a magazine which was surrounded with water, and contained great part of the last crop of tobacco which grew in the Ukraine. It burnt three days, and the damage done by it is reckoned at two millions of roubles; the number of people who have lost their lives is not yet known, but from various circumstances it is not doubted but it must be very great.

Rome, Sept. 9. The number of persons attacked by the fever in this city, is so considerable,

that upwards of 40,000 are reckoned to be ill, exclusive of those in the suburbs. On account of this sickness, the pope has ordered a *Triduo* in seven churches, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, to commence on the day of her nativity, as also prayers which are to be recited at midnight, when the signal is to be given by all the bells in the city. His holiness has visited one of these churches every day; the last was that of the Chartreux, named "our Lady of the Angels," where he gave the benediction, *Berlin, Sept. 12.* They write from the frontiers of Bohemia, that they are recruiting all over that kingdom, and repairing the fortifications with the greatest activity. They add, that for some time past numerous levies are going forward in Saxony.

Cadix, Sept. 12. The officers and passengers belonging to the English East Indiamen, have obtained permission to go to Lisbon on their parole; and a vessel is getting ready, as a cartel, to carry them thither, and to bring back whatever Spanish prisoners, taken by the English, may be in confinement in that city.

Toulon, Sept. 14. The English convoy which sailed from Algiers, and afterwards intercepted by Don Barcelo, was escorted by two English frigates, one of which got into Gibraltar; but the other being prevented, sailed for Mahon. In her passage, the latter fell in with four French ships on a cruise, and richly laden with merchandise, from Marseilles for the islands of America, without escort, and captured them all. This is very disagreeable news for those merchants at Marseilles who fitted them out.

Paris, Sept. 18. Two officers are arrived at court from America, the one dispatched by M. de Ternay, and the other by M. de Rochambeau: the contents of these dispatches are not precisely known, but, however, it is assured that they have brought information, "that the succours, brought to America by those two generals, have been received by the people of that country with the greatest demonstration of joy; that 3000 of their best troops immediately joined his Most Christian Majesty's forces; and that general Washington was expected with a much larger body of troops, in order to attempt an expedition of the greatest importance, as soon as all these forces shall have joined."

Warsaw, Sept. 20. There have been lately great inundations in Podolia, which have done much damage, and drowned many persons, and numbers of cattle, besides destroying several villages. There have also some legions of locusts

cuffs settled in the environs of Sniatyn, Smotrycz, and Danajow, where they have destroyed the corn and herbage. Numbers of these insects have appeared in the Ukraine, and have done much damage in Moldavia.

We have accounts from Moldavia, that Turkish troops were assembling from different parts about Choczim, Bender, and other fortresses, where they were daily exercised after the European manner, and observed the strictest discipline.

Leipsick, Sept. 22. The famous town of Gera, so renowned for its manufactures, is now no more. A most violent fire broke out there on the 18th, which in a very short time made such rapid progress that it was impossible to extinguish it, particularly as the wind blew very strong, and carried the flakes of fire from one part to another, which, as the houses are mostly covered with wood, cut and placed in the imitation of staves, soon made the conflagration general. In short, one castle, an hospital, and some small houses, which were out of the town, are all that are left out of 744 houses, of which that town was composed; within the walls not one house is standing. The loss in merchandize of various sorts, corn, manufactures, &c. is immense, and a very great number of persons, of all ages, are said to be missing. In short, the desolation of this once flourishing town of Gera is scarce to be equalled in history.

Ratisbon, Sept. 23. Letters from Munich advise, that the elector Palatine has ordered the number of troops he keeps on foot to be augmented to 40,000 men; and that in consequence they were recruiting, not only in the Palatinate and Bavaria, but also in the neighbouring states. That prince has also issued an ordinance, purporting, "that for the future, no monk or convent shall admit *admissionem*; that when an individual enters into a cloister, he shall not carry in with him more than 200 crowns; that no religious order or convent shall be nominated heirs; that no legacy exceeding 200 crowns shall be left to any religious house; and that no person shall be allowed to enter into a noviciate before the age of twenty years."

Ulrecht, Sept. 29. We hear from Bavaria, that on the 17th inst. at day break, a fire broke out in the town of Straubinger, which burned so furiously, that it was flaming on the 18th at seven in the morning, and 184 houses were already reduced to ashes, without reckoning churches and convents. The assistance asked from Ratisbon, which is only 30 miles off, had been unfortunately delayed, because the first messenger sent off for succour, in rushing too much haste, broke his neck by a fall from his horse.

Lisbon, Oct. 5. The following is the edict of the court relative to the carrying prizes into Lisbon:

"Experience having shown that many privateers belonging to the nations actually at war, have made bad use of the commissions, or

Letters of Marque, which were granted them; and what is of more importance, the good reception with which they were received in the ports of these kingdoms. For the purpose of the exact neutrality which I had resolved to observe on the present occasion, and it being right to use caution, that for the future they may not continue the disturbances which sometimes have happened in consequence of a want of respect to my laws thereto relating, and the sovereign immunity of my territory, it is my pleasure to ordain, that into the ports of my states and dominions no farther admittance shall be allowed privateers of any kind belonging to any power whatsoever; nor the prizes which by them, or by ships or frigates of war, have been or may be made, without any other exception than those cases wherein the claims of mankind claim a right to hospitality; under condition, however, that in the said ports they shall not be permitted to sell or unload their said prizes, if to them they shall bring them in the said cases; nor shall they remain any more time than just necessary to shun the danger, or acquire the innocent succours which they may stand in need of. And in regard to the privateers which at this time may be in my ports, it must be made known to them, that from them they must depart in the precise term of 20 days, to be reckoned from that on which they shall be notified. Be it so known unto the councils of war, and they to execute it, expediting orders to the governors and commanders of the provinces, islands, forts, and maritime garrisons. Dated Palace of Lisbon, the 30th of August, 1780.

"With her majesty's signature."

Hague, Oct. 20. This seems to be the time when the king of France is rendering his kingdom more compact and united, by an exchange of territories with some of his neighbours. On the 11th of last July, a convention was signed between that king, and the Prince Bishop of Basil. It specifies, that "considering the inconveniences which are felt from an intermixture of territories, and uncertainty of boundaries, in several parts of the bishoprick and principality of Basil, towards the frontiers of Alsace and Franche Comté; and being willing to provide, in the most effectual manner, for the safety, the tranquillity, and the commerce of their respective subjects, have agreed to the following articles:"

"By one of these articles, the Prince Bishop of Basil yields to the crown of France, the sovereignty, dues, rights, &c. of the lordship of Franquemart, with all its villages, subjects, houses, and territories, on condition that the Prince Bishop of Basil shall preserve, under the king's supremacy, the government of that part, and continue to invest the duke of Wurtemberg, Count de Montbeliard, with the whole of that lordship. In exchange for this, the king of France cedes to the Prince Bishop of Basil, to be incorporated in perpetuity to his principality under the sanction of the Roman Empire, the Barony of Mountjoie, situated on the right hand banks of the River Dreux.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N .

THE uncommon success of the royal army at Camden against general Gates, gave us the greatest hopes that if general Clinton could be equally successful against Washington, the rebels would soon be brought to reason; but we fear that Fabian's commander will not risk a general action, unless his army were so numerous as almost to ensure him success; and we have cause to believe the next campaign in North America will be the most bloody of any since the commencement of hostilities, as we are assured the French propose sending at least ten thousand forces to the assistance of the rebels; and that we propose being before-hand with them, in sending an equal number. Great expectations were formed by many, that upon Mr. Laurens's being made prisoner, he might be the indirect instrument of bringing about a reconciliation between us and our colonies; but there is reason to imagine these self-conceited deep politicians have been too sanguine in their hopes upon this occasion, as this gentleman behaves very reserved, and so far from appearing willing to be the mediator between us and America, he will scarce answer any questions that are put to him. About the middle of the month we were amused with a report that a Mr. Huffy, who was chaplain and private secretary to Count d'Almadore, when he resided here as ambassador from Spain, was arrived express from Mr. Cumberland, at Madrid, with a plan of overtures for a separate peace with Spain. That Mr. Huffy is arrived here is certain, but so various have been the different reports of the basis of this supposed negotiation, that at length we find it dwindled into a mere Change-ally bubble, to raise the price of stocks, which effect it had for about twenty-four hours. The great attention of the nation is now fixed upon the meeting of the parliament, as it is expected very important business will come on before Christmas.

Sept. 25. From Madrid we learn, that in consequence of the determination of the privy-council to carry on the siege of Gibraltar with vigour, orders had been sent to Cadix for eight fall of the line to be detached from the grand fleet to join Don Barcelo, whose squadron will then consist of 14 fall of the line. Mons. d'Estaing being engaged for another service, does not take the command.

Lord Lincoln having on Friday night given up the contest for Westminster, by declining the poll, on Saturday the high bailiff returned Sir George Rodney and the Hon. Charles Fox duly elected. Lord Lincoln then demanded a scrutiny, which he has since declined.

Oct. 1760.

St. James's, Sept. 28. The king has been pleased to grant to the Earl Talbot, and his heirs male, the dignity of a baron of the kingdom of Great Britain, by the name, title, and title of Baron Dinevor, of Dinevor, in the county of Carmarthen; with remainder to his daughter lady Cecil Rice, widow, and her heirs male.

The king has been pleased to grant to the Lord Viscount Gage, of the kingdom of Ireland, and his heirs male, the dignity of a baron of the kingdom of Great Britain, by the name, title, and title of Baron Gage of Fittle, in the county of Sussex.

The king has also been pleased to grant the dignity of a baron of the kingdom of Great Britain to the following gentleman, and their heirs male, viz.

The Hon. James Brudenell, by the name, title, and title of Baron Brudenell of Deane, in the county of Northampton.

The Right Hon. Sir William De Gray, Knight, by the name, title, and title of Baron Walsingham, of Walsingham, in the county of Norfolk.

Sir William Bagot, Bart, by the name, title, and title of Baron Bagot, of Bagots Bromley, in the county of Stafford.

The Hon. Charles Fitz-Roy, by the name, title, and title of Lord Southampton, and Baron of Southampton, in the county of Southampton.

Henry Herbert, Esq; by the name, title, and title of Baron Portchester, in the county of Southampton.

29. This being Michaelmas-day, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, &c. met in the council-chamber, Guildhall, and from thence went to St. Lawrence's church, to hear Divine Service, and a sermon was preached on the occasion by his lordship's chaplain; which being over, they returned to the council-chamber, and soon after the Lord Mayor, with thirteen of the aldermen, went upon the hustings, when the recorder put up all the aldermen below the chair, who had served the office of sheriff, when the show of hands appeared for Sir Watkin Lewes, Knt. alderman and joiner, and William Plomer, Esq; alderman and bricklayer, they were returned to the Court of Aldermen for the election of one of them, when they made choice of Mr. alderman Lewes, and he was declared duly elected.

Oct. 4. By the information of a shallop, met in the river St. Lawrence, there were 12 or 14 fall of the Quebec fleet gone up with two men

of war. Capt. Keppel carried six sail from St. John's, and convoyed them to the isle of Roxier.

6. About 12 o'clock, pursuant to an order for that purpose, Mr. Laurens was brought privately in a hackney-coach to Lord George Germaine's office, accompanied only by Mr. Addington. The earl of Hillsborough, lord viscount Stormont, and lord George Germaine, three of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, attended by his majesty's solicitor general, being present, Mr. Laurens went under a long examination, which lasted till near six o'clock; when a warrant of commitment was made out, signed by the three secretaries of state, committing him a close prisoner to the Tower. Mr. Laurens was conveyed privately, soon afterwards, as before, in a hackney-coach, accompanied by two military officers and two messengers, who were likewise named in the warrant. They arrived at the Tower about seven o'clock, and delivered their prisoner into the custody of the governor.

Commodore Johnstone arrived in town from Lisbon; he has brought home the *Renown*, commanded by himself, and the *Brilliant* frigate, Capt. Ford, which are arrived at Portsmouth, but not one of the prizes he had taken and carried into Lisbon.

St. James's, Oct. 6. This day the right hon. the Lord Mayor, the aldermen, sheriffs, and common council of the city of London, waited upon the king; and being introduced to his majesty by the right hon. lord Hinchinbrook, vice chamberlain of his majesty's household, James Adair, Esq; the recorder, made their compliments: in the following address:

To the KING's Most Excellent MAJESTY.
The humble address of the Lord Mayor, aldermen, and commons, of the city of London, in common-council assembled.

Most gracious Sovereign.

WE, your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common council assembled, embrace this opportunity of approaching your royal person, with our sincere congratulations on the safe and happy delivery of your most amiable consort; a princess whose virtuous and exemplary life endears her not only to your majesty, but renders her majesty an example and ornament to her sex.

We beg leave, even in our present calamitous and alarming situation, still to express our joy on the birth of another prince; and to assure you, Sire, that whenever the domestic felicity of your majesty is augmented, it adds further satisfaction to your faithful citizens.

Signed by order of court,
Wm. Rix.

To which address his majesty was pleased to return the following most gracious answer:

"I THANK you for your dutiful congratulations on the happy delivery of the queen, and the birth of another prince.

Expressions of loyalty and affection from the city of London, will ever be received by me with great satisfaction."

They were all received very graciously, and had the honour to kiss his majesty's hand.

7. In the Gazette is inserted a notice to say persons who have suffered loss or damage by the late insurgents, forthwith to deliver in their claims to the secretary of the Board of Works, in order that they may be properly examined, previous to the report being delivered into the lords of the Treasury, who meet on the 12th and 19th inst. for that purpose.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

At the Court at St. James's, the 13th of October, 1780.

Present the KING's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

His majesty in council was this day pleased to declare the right hon. Frederick, earl of Carrisc, lieutenant-general and general governor of his majesty's kingdom of Ireland.

17. The storm of thunder and lightning on Sunday evening last, was, for the time it lasted, one of the most fierce and awful that has been known for many years. Some passengers, who were coming to town over Hounslow-heath, report, that the elemental flame was seen to descend to the earth, where it ran along in a stream of liquid fire, that kept its awful appearance for the space of a minute or two. At Hammersmith, a great part of the west end of the church was thrown down; several houses in the neighbourhood shared the same fate, and sundry chimnies were also beat down; a hovel, in which were some gypsies, was likewise beat down, and they were buried in the ruins, three of whom were killed. At Putney several houses were much damaged, and one man killed. A great deal of other damage was done, and some lives lost; seven persons were carried to St. Thomas's-hospital, much wounded, and a poor woman at Lambeth, had her child killed in her arms by the lightning.

Torbay, Oct. 17. The grand fleet here has received so much damage by the late blowing weather, and by the lightning, &c. on Sunday night last, that some of them will be obliged to go into dock to be repaired.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, October 3, 1780:

Captain Keppel, late of his majesty's ship *Vestal*, arrived at this office on Sunday last, charged with dispatches from Rear-Admiral Edwards, of which the following are extracts.

Provet, St. John's, Newfoundland, August 13, 1780.

ON the 3d of July. I fell in with and took an American brig letter of marque, called the *Pallas*, of 14 carriage guns, and 50 men, commanded by Hector M'Neal, from Newberry to

AMUSE

Amsterdam, loaded with bark, indigo, furs, cochineal, and a quantity of dye woods.

On the 9th, I fell in with the ship *Hervey*, belonging to the Quebec fleet, which sailed under convoy of the *Danae* and *Pandora*; I brought her into St. John's harbour with me, and the *Cygnat* arriving the 16th, with six fall more of the same convoy, who had parted with the *Danae* and *Pandora*, and thirteen fall a few days before upon the banks, I directed captain Keppel in the *Vestal*, and captain Stanhope in the *Trepassey*, to convoy them as far as Cape Rozier, and see them fave into the river St. Lawrence; and on the 18th they failed. One of those which the *Cygnat* brought in (the brig *Theis*) had been taken by the *Essex*, an American privateer, and retaken by the ship *Argo*.

The *Fairy* arrived here the 8th of May, the *Vestal* the 2d, and *Oiscau* the 11th of July without losing any of their convoys. The *Maldstone* has been on a cruise upon the banks since her arrival, which was the 2d of June; and on the 29th of last month, returned with an American schooner, loaded with 87 hogheads of tobacco. The *Coureur*, I am sorry to acquaint their lordships, was taken by two American privateers, of 14 guns each on the 21st of June.

I have the pleasure to inform them that captain Berkeley retook lieutenant major, and 30 of the *Coureur's* men, the next day, in one of the privateers called the *Griffin*, of 14 carriage guns, and 65 men, and brought them safe, with the privateer, into this harbour. He also took, (after a chase of 48 hours) and brought in here the 22th of June, an American privateer brig called the *Wilkes*, of 14 carriage guns, and 75 men. Captain Baskerville, in the *Sygnat*, took an American privateer brig called the *Spitfire*, of 12 guns, and 53 men, the 15th of May; and another the 9th of June, called the *Tyger*, of 12 guns, and 36 men; and on the twenty-third the *Maldstone* and *Sygnat* took a brig called the *Saratoga*, of 12 guns, and 41 men; all which were brought safe into this harbour. And here I must beg leave to express my approbation of the conduct of the officers and men upon the above occasions, particularly of the honourable captain Berkeley, whose alacrity in getting the *Fairy* ready, when intelligence was received, that the *Coureur* was blocked up in Bonaville harbour by two American privateers, is spoken highly of, and had well nigh been attended with the greatest success.

I have the satisfaction to inform their lordships that not one English vessel has been taken, or the least depredation committed, upon any part of Newfoundland, since my arrival.

I am, &c.

R. EDWARDS.

Proteus, St. John's, Newfoundland,
September 16, 1780.

IN addition to my letter of the 13th of August, you will please to acquaint the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that I received a letter the 13th of August, dated at St. Peter's the 6th, from captain Berkeley, informing me, that his majesty's ship *Hind* had come down from Quebec, in consequence of the *Wolfe* armed ship being cast away upon the S. W. part of this island. She had taken two privateers, (one called the *Harlequin*, and the other the *Macaroni*) and every thing being saved out of the *Wolfe*, failed for Quebec again the day before. The troops were all arrived safe when the left that place.

On the 23d the *Surpize* arrived from a cruise. In her way to Halifax she retook the *Margaret Christiansa*, who had been taken on her passage to Quebec by the *Essex* American privateer.

On the 28th the *Mercury* returned from the Banks. She retook the ship *Elizabeth* of *Renews* on the 19th, who had been taken by the *Dean*, an American privateer of 32 guns, a few days before.

On the 30th the *Piacentia* brig arrived, having on the 28th retook a shallop, loaded with fish, that had been taken by the *Phoenix*, an American privateer brig of 16 guns, and 60 men.

The 1st instant the ship *Fanny* of Baltimore, loaded with tobacco and slaves, arrived here, having been taken by the *Portland* on the 23d of last month.

On the 10th the *Vestal* sent in the brig *Relief* from Maryland for Amsterdam, with ninety-nine hogheads of tobacco, taken the 24th of August.

On the 12th captain Keppel in the *Vestal*, and captain Berkeley in the *Fairy*, arrived with the *Phoenix* privateer, of 16 guns and 60 men, taken by them on the 10th, and the *Mercury* packet from Philadelphia, on board of which was the hon. Henry Laurens, Esq; late president of the Congress in America, bound on an embassy to Holland.

Enclosed I have sent a list of prizes taken, which amount to 14,

And am, &c.

R. EDWARDS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, October 9, 1780.

This morning captain Roofs, aid de camp to lieutenant-general earl Cornwallis, arrived in town from South-Carolina, with a letter from his lordship to lord George Germaine, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, of which the following is a copy.

Camden, August 21, 1780.

MY LORD,

IT is with great pleasure that I communicate to your lordship an account of a complete victory

tory obtained on the 16th instant by his majesty's troops under my command, over the rebel southern army commanded by general Gates.

In my dispatch, No. 1, I had the honour to inform your lordship, that while at Charles-town I was regularly acquainted by lord Rawdon with every material incident or movement made by the enemy, or by the troops under his lordship's command. On the 9th instant two expresses arrived, with an account that general Gates was advancing towards Lynche's Creek with his whole army, supposed to amount to 6000 men, exclusive of a detachment of 1000 men under general Sumpter, who, after having in vain attempted to force the posts at Rocky Mount and Hanging Rock, was believed to be at that time trying to get round the left of our position, to cut off our communication with the Congarees and Charles-town; that the disaffected country between Pedee and Back River had actually revolted; and that lord Rawdon was contracting his posts, and preparing to assemble his force at Camden.

In consequence of this information, after finishing some important points of business at Charles-town, I set out on the evening of the 10th, and arrived at Camden on the night between the 13th and 14th, and there found lord Rawdon with our whole force, except lieutenant colonel Turnbull's small detachment, which fell back from Rocky Mount to major Ferguson's posts of the militia of ninety-six on Little River.

I had now my option to make, either to retire or attempt the enemy; for the position at Camden was a bad one to be attacked in, and by general Sumpter's advancing down the Wateree, my supplies must have failed me in a few days.

I saw no difficulty in making good my retreat to Charles-town with the troops that were able to march; but in taking that resolution, I must have not only left near 800 sick and a great quantity of stores at this place, but I clearly saw the loss of the whole province, except Charles-town, and of all Georgia, except Savannah, as immediate consequences besides forfeiting all pretensions to future confidence from our friends in this part of America.

On the other hand, there was no doubt of the rebel army being well appointed, and of its number being upwards of 5000 men, exclusive of general Sumpter's detachment, and of a corps of Virginia militia of 12 or 1500 men, either actually joined, or expected to join the main body every hour; and my own corps, which never was numerous, was now reduced by sickness and other casualties, to about 1400 fighting men of regulars and provincials, with 4 or 500 militia and North Carolina refugees.

However, the greatest part of the troops that I had being perfectly good, and having left Charles-town sufficiently garrisoned and prepared for a siege, and seeing little to lose by a

defeat, and much to gain by a victory, I resolved to take the first good opportunity to attack the rebel army.

Accordingly, I took great pains to procure good information of their movements and position; and I learned that they had encamped, after marching from Hanging Rock, at colonel Rugeley's, about twelve miles from hence, in the afternoon of the 14th.

After consulting some intelligent people, well acquainted with the ground, I determined to march at ten o'clock on the night of the 15th, and to attack at day break, pointing my principal force against their continentals, who from good intelligence I knew to be badly posted close to colonel Rugeley's house. Late in the evening I received information that the Virginians had joined that day; however, that having been expected, I did not alter my plan, but marched at the hour appointed, leaving the defence of Camden to some provincials, militia, and convalescents, and a detachment of the 63d regiment, which, by being mounted on horses which they had pressed on the road, it was hoped would arrive in the course of the night.

I had proceeded nine miles, when about half an hour past two in the morning my advanced guard fell in with the enemy. By the weight of the fire I was convinced they were in considerable force, and was soon assured by some deserters and prisoners that it was the whole rebel army on its march to attack us at Camden. I immediately halted, and formed, and the enemy doing the same, the firing soon ceased. Confiding in the disciplined courage of his majesty's troops, and well apprised by several intelligent inhabitants, that the ground on which both armies stood, being narrowed by swamps on the right and left, was extremely favourable for my numbers, I did not chuse to hazard the great stake for which I was going to fight, to the uncertainty and confusion to which an action in the dark is so particularly liable; but having taken measures that the enemy should not have it in their power to avoid an engagement on that ground, I resolved to defend the attack till day. At the dawn I made my last disposition, and formed the troops in the following order: the division of the right, consisting of a small corps of light infantry, the 23d and 33d regiments, under the command of lieutenant colonel Webster; the division of the left, consisting of the volunteers of Ireland, infantry of the legion, and part of lieutenant colonel Hamilton's North Carolina regiment, under the command of lord Rawdon, with two six and two three pounders, which were commanded by lieutenant M'Leod. The 71st regiment, with two six pounders, was formed as a reserve, one battalion in the rear of the division of the right, the other of that of the left, and the cavalry of the legion in the rear, and the country being woody, close to the 71st regiment, with orders to seize any opportunity that might offer to break the enemy's

line, and to be ready to protect our own, in case any corps should meet with a check.

This disposition was just made when I perceived that the enemy, having likewise perished in their resolution to fight, were formed in two lines opposite and near to us; and observing a movement on their left, which I supposed to be with an intention to make some alteration in their order, I directed lieutenant colonel Webster to begin the attack, which was done with great vigour, and in a few minutes the action was general along the whole front. It was at this time a dead calm, with a little haziness in the air, which preventing the smoke from rising, occasioned so thick a darkness, that it was difficult to see the effect of a very heavy and well supported fire on both sides. Our line continued to advance in good order, and with the cool intrepidity of experienced British soldiers, keeping up a constant fire, or making use of bayonets, as opportunities offered; and, after an obstinate resistance during three quarters of an hour, threw the enemy into total confusion, and forced them to give way on all quarters.

As this instant I ordered the cavalry to complete the route, which was performed with their usual promptitude and gallantry; and after doing great execution on the field of battle, they continued the pursuit to Hanging Rock, a number of miles from the place where the action happened, during which many of the enemy were slain, a number of prisoners, near 150 waggons (in one of which was a brass cannon, the carriage of which had been damaged in the skirmish of the night), a considerable quantity of military stores, and all the baggage and camp equipage of the rebel army, fell into our hands.

The loss of the enemy was very considerable; a number of colours, and seven pieces of brass cannon, (being all their artillery that were in the action) with all their ammunition waggons, were taken; between eight and nine hundred were killed, among that number brigadier-general Gregory, and about one thousand prisoners, many of whom wounded, of which number were major-general baron de Kalb, since dead, and brigadier-general Rutherford.

I have the honour to inclose a return of killed and wounded on our side. The loss of so many brave men is much to be lamented; but the number is moderate in proportion to so great an advantage.

The behaviour of his majesty's troops in general was beyond all praise; it did honour to themselves and to their country.

I was particularly indebted to colonel lord Rawdon and to lieutenant colonel Webster for the distinguished courage and ability with which they conducted their respective divisions; and the capacity and vigour of lieutenant colonel Tarleton at the head of the cavalry deserve my highest commendations. Lieutenant M'Leod merited himself greatly in the conduct of our artillery.

My Aid de Camp, Captain Rest, and lieutenant Haldane, of the engineers, who acted in that capacity, rendered me most essential service; and the public officers, major of brigade, England, who acted as deputy adjutant-general, and the majors of brigade, Manley and Doyle, shewed the most active and zealous attention to their duty; governor Martin became again a military man, and behaved with the spirit of a young volunteer.

The fatigue of the troops rendered them incapable of further exertion on the day of the action; but as I saw the importance of destroying or dispersing, if possible, the corps under general Sumpter, as it might prove a foundation for assembling the routed army, on the morning of the 17th I detached lieutenant colonel Tarleton with the legion cavalry and infantry, and the corps of light infantry, making in all about 350 men, with orders to attack him wherever he could find him; and at the same time I sent orders to lieutenant colonel Turbull and major Ferguson, at that time on Little River, to put their corps in motion immediately, and on their side to pursue and endeavour to attack general Sumpter. Lieut. col. Tarleton executed this service with his usual activity and military address. He procured good information of Sumpter's movements, and, by force and concealed marches, came up with and surprised him in the middle of the day on the 18th, near the Catawba Falls: he totally destroyed or dispersed his detachment, consisting then of 700 men, killing 150 on the spot, and taking two pieces of brass cannon and 300 prisoners, and 44 waggons. He likewise retook 100 of our men, who had fallen into their hands partly at the action at Hanging Rock, and partly in escorting some waggons from Congaree to Camden; and he released 150 of our militia-men, or friendly country people, who had been seized by the rebels. Captain Campbell, who commanded the light infantry, a very promising officer, was unfortunately killed in this affair. Our loss otherwise was trifling. This action was too brilliant to need any comment of mine, and will, I have no doubt, highly recommend lieut. col. Tarleton to his majesty's favour.

The rebel forces being at present dispersed, the internal commotions and insurrections in the province will now subside. But I shall give directions to inflict exemplary punishment on some of the most guilty, in hopes to deter others, in future, from sporting with allegiance and oaths, and with the lenity and generosity of the British government.

On the morning of the 17th I dispatched proper people into North Carolina, with directions to our friends there to take arms and assemble immediately, and to seize the most violent people, and all military stores and magazines belonging to the rebels, and to intercept all stragglers from the routed army; and I have promised to march without loss of time to their support; some necessary supplies for the

the army are now on their way from Charles-Town, and I hope that their arrival will enable me to move in a few days.

My Aid de Camp, captain Ross, will have the honour of delivering this dispatch to your lordship, and will be able to give you the fullest account of the state of the army and the country. He is a very deserving officer, and I take the liberty of recommending him to your lordship's favour and patronage.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

Return of ordnance and military stores taken by the army under the command of lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis, at the battle fought near Camden, the 10th of August, 1780

BRASS FIELD PIECES.

Six-pounders 4, three-pounders 2, two-pounders 2; Total 8.

Abandoned by the enemy, and brought from their camp, Lynch's Creek.

IRON FIELD PIECES.

Three-pounder 1, two-pounder 1, swivels 3; Total 5.

Ammunition waggons covered	—	22
Travelling forges	—	2
Fixed ammunition for six-pounders	—	160
Ditto for three-pounders	—	520
Stands of arms	—	2000
Musquet Cartridges	—	80,000

Taken by lieutenant-colonel Tarleton, at the defeat of general Sumpter, August 18, 1780.

FIELD PIECES.

Three-pounders 2.

(Signed) J. MACLEOD, lieutenant.
Commanding officer of artillery.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 14. 1780.

Extract of a letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Peter Parker, commander in chief of his majesty's ships at Jamaica, to Mr. Stephens, dated Port Royal the 13th of August, 1780.

Captain Cornwallis arrived the 20th of last month, with the Lion, Sultan, Hector, Ruby, and Bristol, from convoying the trade through the Gulph of Florida. By the inclosed copy of a letter from captain Cornwallis, we suppose the squadron he fell in with were French from Europe, bound to some part of America, under the command of Mons. Terney. Captain Cornwallis displayed on this occasion his usual spirit and conduct. The behaviour of the French cannot be otherwise accounted for than by their having some very particular object in view.

In the evening of the 1st instant, rear admiral Rowley and commodore Walsingham arrived with ten sail of the line, and the Barbadoes Brig.

Lion, off Cape Francois, July 14, 1780.

S I R,

On the 9th of June, the convoy having past through the Gulph of Florida, and got as far

to the northward as 29: 30, captain Ingalls made the signal to separate; we parted company accordingly, and proceeded on, pursuant to your orders, with the Lion, Sultan, Hector, Bristol, Ruby, and Niger. On the 20th, being then in the latitude 30: 18 North longitude, made from Cape Florida 11: 47 E. the Wind at S. S. E. standing to the Eastward. At one P. M. the Niger ahead made the signal for four sail in the N. E. I made the signal for a general chase; we soon perceived they were a convoy standing across us to the N. N. W. but upon their seeing us, they hauled up towards us; some large ships stretching a-head of the rest, particularly two that were much a-head; who, as soon as the Hector and Niger came near them, wore, and edged down to join the others. About half past four, being pretty near, and perceiving seven two-deck ships drawing into a line, besides some others that were with the convoy, and some frigates, I made the signal for the line a-head upon the starboard tack, the enemy being upon the larboard tack, their convoy about two or three miles upon their starboard quarter, and some two deck ships and frigates carrying a press of sail to join the other seven; the Ruby was so far to leeward, that the enemy would have weathered her; she was therefore obliged to tack: I then made the signal to wear, and form the line upon the larboard tack, the same the enemy were upon, and edged down to support the Ruby, and prevent their weathermost ships getting between her and us. The enemy kept edging off, and forming their line, but did not fire, although within gun shot. About half past five o'clock, perceiving we had pushed the French ships sufficiently to leeward to enable the Ruby, who was upon our lee-bow, to join us, I made her signal to tack: the enemy then hoisted their colours, and began to fire: their leading ship had a broad pendant; and their third ship, which commanded, and was a breast of the Lion, a flag at the mizen-top-mast head: all the other ships hoisted common white pendants. As soon as the Ruby had fetched into the rear of our line and tacked, the enemy's headmost ship tacked, and the rest in succession, keeping their line; and those leading upon the starboard, that led before upon the larboard tack; they fired as they passed our ships, but at a great distance. When they got the length of our rear, about seven o'clock in the evening, they bore up, and joined their convoy.

This fleet I believe consisted of 14 men of war, 10 or 11 of which were two deck ships, and three or four frigates: the rest were merchant ships, or transports, a cutter, and an armed American brig; the whole we reckoned from 44 to 47 sail.

As soon as it was dark we brought to, and enquired of those, that had been nearest the enemy's convoy, their force, which nearly agreed with the opinion we had formed on board the Lion. We stood on to the southward

was under our topsails and foresail all night, and in the morning they were not to be seen. A random shot killed the coxswain, and wounded a marine on board the Lion: one man was wounded on board the Bristol: the Ruby, by passing between the two lines, was more exposed to the enemy's fire than the other ships; she had one man killed, and three wounded, one of whom is since dead; her jib-boom was shot away; a shot through the slings of her foreyard, that will, I believe, require her having a new one, is the only damage of consequence received by any of the ships.

The whole of this is a matter of small importance; but I thought it my duty to inform you of every particular, for fear of misrepresentations, as the enemy are sometimes not very correct in their accounts.

We flattered ourselves at first, that it was a convoy under the care of the four line of battle ships we met the last cruise, with some frigates; I am sure it was the sincere wish of my brother captains, and every one of our little squadron: but I am to lament my ill fortune, that after having been entrusted by you with the command of five such ships, and a frigate, that I should again meet the enemy so strong, as to prevent our being able to attempt any thing against them.

I am, &c.

W. CORNWALLIS.

St. James's, Oct. 21. The king has been pleased to appoint William Eden, Esq; to be of his majesty's most honourable privy council in the kingdom of Ireland.

24. On Monday night Sir Samuel Hood set off for Portsmouth, to take upon himself the command of 10 ships of the line, that are going to the West Indies, as soon as they can be got ready; to replace an equal number which are expected home to undergo a thorough repair; four regiments are going out with him as a reinforcement to general Vaughan for his disposal.

A court of common council was held this morning at Guildhall, in order to take into consideration the affair respecting the action brought against the corporation in the person of the lord mayor, and Messrs. Wright and Pugh, late sheriffs, by Mr. Langdale. The recorder and city council attended to give their opinion as to the points of law.

The prosecution already commenced against the city, and others that are likely to be commenced by different parties, for damages sustained by the late riots will, it is expected, occasion a great deal of business among the gentlemen of the long robe.

Mr. Langdale's action will be tried at Guildhall, in the Exchequer, before the lord chief and the rest of the barons, in the sittings after Michaelmas Term. It is talked as if the city would bring it before parliament, if they are cast in the Exchequer.

25. By the last returns of the army under the command of his excellency general Sir Henry Clinton, it appears, that we have near 40,000 effectives, and fit for duty on the continent of America, independent of provincial corps, militia, and armed associations. Near twenty thousand are at this time with the commander in chief at New York; the other part of this great army is disposed of in South Carolina, Georgia, Quebec, and the other different provinces.

Return of the SIXTEEN PEERS for Scotland.

Alexander Duke of Gordon.
William Duke of Queensberry.
John Duke of Atholl.
William John Marquis of Lothian.
James Earl of Glencairn.
Archibald Earl of Eglintoun.
David Earl of Cassilis.
James Earl of Abercorn.
John Earl of Galloway.
John Earl of Loudoun.
George Earl of Dalhousie.
George Earl of Aberdeen.
John Earl of Dunmore.
Hugh Earl of Marchmont.
Neil Earl of Rosebery.
David Viscount Stormont.

A M E R I C A.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 29. On Monday arrived in three days the ship Flag of Truce, capt. M'Farlane, from St. Domingo, where preparations are with much diligence making for the invasion of a place of great importance, which place, in the opinion of all there, is this island. The troops stationed throughout Hispaniola are all marching to Cape Francois, the general rendezvous, for which place a body of men had actually marched from St. Domingo. They say the armament will consist of 33 ships of the line, a considerable number of frigates, and 35,000 men, 12,000 of which are to come from Cuba. Between Cape Tiberoon and the isle of Ache, the captain saw seven French men of war of the line, which are supposed to be cruising for the London fleet, or to prevent the junction of admiral Sir Peter Parker's squadron with admiral Rodney.

New-York, Aug. 16. By the latest accounts from Rhode-Island we are informed, the French have 2000 men sick in their hospital. The rebels have demanded a quantity of salt rations of the count de Rochambeau, but they could not be spared; the count, however, advanced them 200 barrels of flour. There had been assembled about 2500 or 3000 militia under Mr. Hoath's command, but most of them are gone home; they had not been permitted to join the French troops. Endeavours were used to recruit the French regiments with new levies from the inhabitants of the continent of Rhode-Island, but the people discovered much aversion to that service, so that few or none were obtained.

tained. A price was limited for fresh provisions that might be brought to the French camp.

Charles-Town, Aug. 22. The following orders of the Right Hon. Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, after the glorious victory obtained by his lordship over the rebel army on the 16th instant, and other interesting and important advices just arrived in town from Camden, are published by authority.

Lord CORNWALLIS'S ORDERS.

Camden, Aug. 17.

My sense of gratitude and admiration for the behaviour of the troops, which I had the honour to command in the action of yesterday, is so great, that words cannot express my feelings. The determined intrepidity with which every soldier fought in that glorious field, proved his sincere affection to his king and country, and his resolution to maintain their rights, and revenge their injuries.

My thanks are particularly due to lord Rawdon and lieutenant-colonel Webster, for the great assistance which I received from them, and for the courage and ability which they shewed in conducting their respective divisions. The spirited exertions of the commanding officers of the different corps of infantry, deserve my warmest praise and acknowledgment.

I am much indebted to lieutenant-colonel Tarleton, who commanded the cavalry, and lieutenant M'Leod, who commanded the artillery, for the great service they performed on that important day.

I must likewise express my obligations to lieutenant-colonel Hamilton, and have no doubt that the ardour which was shewn by the young troops under his command, will, in future, be productive of the best consequences to the cause of Britain.

I feel most sensibly the advantages I received from the zeal and good conduct of my aid de camps, capt. Ross, and lieutenant Haldane, and of major of brigade, England, acting as deputy adjutant general, and the majors of brigade, Manly and Doyle.

RD. ENGLAND, Acting Deputy
Adjutant General.

B I R T H S.

The Hereditary Princess, of Hesse Darmstadt
of a Prince.

Oct. 4. The Lady of the Right Hon. Col. James Stuart, of the 93d regiment, now in Jamaica, of a daughter, at Richmond.

11. Lady Pringle, wife of Sir James Pringle, of Stichill, Bart. of a daughter at her house in George's-square, Edinburgh.

18. The Lady of William Paul, of Nasser-ton, Esq; Barrister at law, of a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

Thomas Warren, Esq; Barrister at Law, of the Inner Temple to Miss Nancy Powell, of the same place.

Sept. 24. Francis Gralger, Esq; of Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, to Miss Sophia Barker, of New Bond-street.

25. Mr. John Young, Professor of Greek in the University of Glasgow, to Miss Jean Lamont, daughter of Colin Lamont, Esq; of Knockdow, Argyleshire.

29. Robert Partridge, Esq; of New Bond-street, to Miss Elizabeth Fisher, of Oxford-street.

Oct. 2. Edmund Reynolds, Esq; of Millford, in the county of Hants, to Miss Anna Maria Rivett, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Rivett, Esq; of Derby.

5. Henry Styleman, Esq; of Ringstead, in Norfolk, to Miss Gregg, of Lower Grosvenor-street.

The Rev. Peplow Ward, Prebendary of Ely, to Miss Hamilton, of Chester.

8. Thomas Ashby, Esq; of Brownlow-street, to Miss Elizabeth Salmon, of Argyle Buildings.

19. Richard Moleworth, Esq; of the Pay-office, Whitehall, to Miss Kitty Cobb, of Twickenham.

D E A T H S.

The Hon. Mrs. Clarges, mother to Sir Thomas Clarges, Bart. and sister to Lord Viscount Barrington.

The Hon. John Roper, second son to the Right Hon. Lord Teynham.

Sept. 22. The Hon. Lady Mary Ramsden, relict of Sir J. Ramsden, Bart. at Chelsea.

The Most Hon. the Marchioness of Lothian, in Portland-place.

Oct. 2. Crayle Crayle, Esq; at his seat at Brūwell, near Salt-hill.

3. John Stewart, Esq; at Winchester, Sussex, late commander of the Mount Stuart East India man.

6. Robert Williamson, Esq; at Clapton. Sir William Sharp, at Blechingly, in Surry. Thomas Whitaker, Esq; at Cheney-place, in Hampshire.

10. Frederick Etherington, Esq; in Sackville-street.

11. Mrs. Willis, a maiden lady, of great fortune, in Hatton Garden.

12. Benjamin Berenger, Esq; at Hammer-smith.

14. Sir Joseph Montague, at his seat near Dartford.

15. Mrs. Elizabeth Hafenclever, wife of Peter Jacob Hafenclever, Esq; merchant, of Lisbon.

19. Charles Crumpton, Esq; at Hillington, near Uxbridge.



T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For NOVEMBER, 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Profile of Miss B—D. 2. A striking Likeness of Lord L—N. And 3. An elegant historical Picture of CONJUGAL INFIDELITY DETECTED.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

1 The Theatre. (No. 102.)	571	18 The Delineator. No. 11	597
2 Anecdote relating to Sir Isaac Newton	573	19 Predictions for December	599
3 Original Particulars of the Affair of Major André	574	20 Classical Sketches	600
4 Arnold's Address to the Americans	575	21 Matrimonial Infidelity detected	601
5 The Protector's Advice to Algernon Sidney	ib.	22 Two Parliamentary Speeches to serve upon all Occasions	604
6 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of Lord L— and Miss B—	577	23 Essays on several Subjects	605
7 Debates of the two Houses of Parliament	580	24 On the political Writings of Machiavel	607
8 Character of Harry Ambler	585	25 A Grub-Street Anecdote	ib.
9 Memoirs of Frederic Barbarossa	586	26 A Beggar's Advice to his Children	608
10 The Man of Pleasure. No. 97	588	27 Account of New Books and Pamphlets	610
11 Reflections on the Frederician Code	589	28 Answers to Mathematical Questions	611
12 Manner of making War among the Indians of America	590	29 New ones proposed	612
13 On the Conduct of France with Respect to England	592	30 PORTAY—The Country Wedding—Elegiac Verses—The Aloe—Ode to Time—Merit rewarded—To Miss G—, near Reading, Berks—A Pastoral Elegy	613—616
14 Remarkable Anecdotes	ib.	31 Foreign Occurrences	617
15 The Observer. No. 81	593	32 State of Europe	619
16 Anecdote of the late General Dalzell	594	33 Domestic Intelligence	ib.
17 On the Choice of Friends	595	34 Births	624
		35 Marriages	ib.
		36 Deaths	ib.

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. opposite St. DUNSTON'S CHURCH, FLEET-STREET. Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other Bookellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

The Printer of the **TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE** having removed his Office, requests the Favour of Correspondents to direct to him, *opposite St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street.*

The beginning of *Ryalburt's* Letter, is not destitute of some Pleasantry and Humour; but as to the *main Question* of his Epistle, we think he has sufficiently answered it in his own Words.

With regard to the Request this Correspondent makes for the Continuation of a certain History, we have already assigned the Reason of its Discontinuance—which is, the *Death* of the Author.

Jeremy Walsgrave is incomprehensible.

The Letter signed *C.* from the West Riding of Yorkshire, is not calculated for our Miscellany.

We would advise *Miss just out of her Teens*, to be very cautious how she admits *Lothario's* Addresses.

Memoirs of a certain Family in the West of England, do not come within our Plan.

The Puff for a late Publication is too barefaced.

An Admirer of Maria, appears far too partial.

Duke and No Duke, is a very doubtful Character.

Sans-Espirit we allow to be a very *just* Signature, but in *Justice* to ourselves, we have (as he desired, in Case of being rejected) committed him to the Flames.

Nobody being precisely in the same Predicament, has met with the same Fate.

A Word to the Wise, might be comprised in a Monosyllable.

An Address to the new Parliament, cannot gain Admission for various Reasons.

Theatricus would have been inserted had it come in Time.

A Dialogue in the Shades is quite out of Date.

We do not recollect receiving any Letter lately with the Signature of *Cato*.

The *Fête à-Fête* from *Bloomslury* cannot be inserted, without being better authenticated.

The Adventures of a *Cantab.* we believe, have already appeared in Print.

We do not think the Memoirs of Colonel *Champigny*, which have been sent us from *Holland*, of sufficient Importance to engage the Attention of our Readers; besides, we can assure this Correspondent, if we had judged the *Chevalier* a Character of Consequence, we were already in Possession of such Anecdotes concerning him, as we flatter ourselves would have been more amusing to our Readers than those transmitted through this Channel.

The Memoirs of *William Donaldson, Esq;* are nearly in the same Predicament.

Under Consideration; Letters signed *Momus. Pasquin. Lucretia. Pro bono Publico. Sly Boots. One of us. No Man's Enemy but his own. Stentor. A very little Bit of an Orator. No Fool. Longinus Junior. A. B. D. Q. R. L. L.* and many without Signatures.



The Town and Country Magazine;
 OR,
UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY
 OF
Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For N O V E M B E R, 1780.

THE T H E A T R E.

NUMBER CXXII.

THE following new dramatic pieces have been exhibited since our last. At Covent-Garden a Farce, entitled **THE EXCISEMAN**, was represented on the 4th instant to a numerous audience, who patiently heard the performers till towards the end of the first act, when discovering nothing either amusing or interesting, they testified their disapprobation in the usual manner. The beginning of the second act increased their displeasure; and, before the middle of it, the hissing was so great, that the performers were compelled to retire from their seats, tho' they had greatly exerted themselves to support the piece, and the unfortunate *Exciseman* was banished from the stage.

On the 21st a new Comedy was performed at Drury-Lane Theatre, under the title of **THE GENEROUS**
LIBERTOR.

Dramatis Personæ.

Men

- | | |
|----------------------|---------------|
| Sir Harry Glenville, | Mr Palmer. |
| Sir Jacob Oldgrove, | Mr. Baddeley. |
| George Oldgrove, | Mr. Dodd. |
| Holdfast, | Mr. Parsons. |
| Supple, | Mr. Bensley. |
| Trimbush, | Mr. Vernon. |
| Harpin, | Mr. Burton. |

Women

- | | |
|---------------|----------------|
| Mrs. Courtly, | Mrs. Baddeley. |
| Dorinda, | Mifs Farren. |
| Phillis, | Mifs Pope. |

Visitors, &c.

Sir Harry Glenville is a young gentleman upon the ton, who gives into all the fashionable dissipations of the times, and is a dupe to his own credulity and good nature; being beset by parasites and toad-eaters who fed his vanity at the expence of his pocket. By these means his affairs are greatly embarrassed, and his fortune much injured. He nevertheless continues to pursue the same fatal plan, in despite of his friends remonstrances. At the time he is upon the

point of engaging in a matrimonial alliance with Mrs. Courtly, she is greatly alarmed at his conduct, and fearful of his utter ruin, resolves, if possible, to reclaim him. Her efforts had hitherto been ineffectual, and therefore concludes that some extraordinary *manœuvre* must be called into play, as nothing but apparent destruction can restore him to his reason.

To this end she employs a conveyancer to purchase, in his own name, Sir Harry's chief estate for her use. To prevent him from squandering away the purchase money, and the residue of his fortune, she, in conjunction with her favourite maid Phillis, has recourse to the assistance of Supple, who is the greatest of the baronet's favourites and sycophants, and who can prevail upon Sir Harry to do just what he pleases. Supple is not without hopes of gaining the widow himself, and proposes disposing of a coquettish cousin in behalf of Sir Harry, who has previously testified a *penchant* for her. This plan of Supple, induces him to listen with greater attention to Phillis's proposal of assisting her mistress in her project upon Sir Harry. Though he engages in this scheme, he is not inattentive to his own plan, by pursuing a double part between the widow and the baronet, and endeavouring to excite their mutual jealousies and suspicions. Sir Harry is deluded by Supple's false representations; but Mrs. Courtly, better informed of his character, discovers all his views, and makes them subservient to her own.

The chief dependence Sir Harry now has, after having squandered his own fortune, is upon an old uncle who resides in the country, and is a professed miser. The old gentleman is led to believe, from Sir Harry's specious letters, that his nephew is reclaimed from all his extravagances, and that he has given up those connexions which had hitherto been so baneful to him. In consequence of this belief, old Square Toes repairs

to the metropolis, to be an eye-witness of so lucky a metamorphosis. Unluckily his uncle arrives in town the very day that Sir Harry was to give a magnificent *gala* in honour of Mrs. Courtly. Upon this discovery, being greatly irritated at Sir Harry's dissimulation and continued extravagance, he resolves to disinherit his nephew, and leave his whole fortune to Mrs. Courtly, who is next of kindred. To this design she will not at first give her consent; but afterwards yields to her kinsman's request, with a view of rescuing the fortune for Sir Harry. In the interim she pursues her original views, with the assistance of Supple, who engages the baronet at a party of piquet, when, by Mrs. Courtly's looking over Sir Harry's hand, and making signs to Supple, added to the young gentleman's warmth of temper, the sycophant wins his last shilling, and even his household furniture. To complete his misery, Phillis now acquaints him that his uncle has disinherited him, and affects to treat him with the utmost contempt. At length being thus roused to a just sense of his situation, he recovers his reason, at the time that his parasites abandon him. Even Dorinda, by whose coquetry he had been ensnared, forsakes him; and Supple behaves to him with the highest ingratitude. Trimbusk his servant, proves the only faithful friend remaining, and offers to share with him what he had saved in his service. Thus reduced and deserted, Trimbusk's generosity distresses him to such a degree, that he resolves upon destroying himself. At the instant he is ready to execute this rash deed, Mrs. Courtly rushes in, and interrupts his intention, at the same time acquainting him with her designs, and yields to all the impulse of her affections; presents him with a deed that restores him to the full possession of all his former fortune: when his uncle being reconciled to him, gives him in marriage to Mrs. Courtly.

The great outline of this piece is taken from the *Disputeur* of Dautouches.

touches. The alterations and additions are introduced to adapt it to the English stage, and not unsuccessfully. Upon the whole, this comedy was well received; and, in justice to the performers, it must be acknowledged that they exerted themselves in their respective parts.

On the 25th, a new opera called the ISLANDERS, was performed at Covent-Garden theatre. As it appeared so late in the month, we cannot dwell upon the fable, and shall only attempt a sketch of it.

The governor of an island having lost a son named Felix, with his wife and two daughters, is quite disconsolate. Nevertheless a caprice takes him, to have all the males and females in the island married, and the money in possession of the handsome, is to be given in portions to the ugly, which decree Gilberius is commanded to see executed. In the interim, Orra, an Indian female, is pining away for Yanke an Indian prince, from whom she had been separated near fifteen years. The denouement of the piece is at length brought about, when Orra is united to Yanke, who upon being admitted with his tribe to the freedom of the island, reminds the audience of Mr. Sheridan's Rochester scene in the Critic, by saying, there's his wife, his son, and his two daughters.

The dialogue, it must be acknowledged by every impartial person who was present, is very insipid; and nothing but Mr. Quick and Mr. Wilson's acting, added to the airs and scenery, saved this piece from damnation.

The opera of Artaxerxes has been revived at Drury Lane theatre, when Miss Prudom performed the part of Arbaces, and met with great applause, particularly in the famous song of "Water parted from the sea." Miss Philips also made her first appearance in this revived opera, in the character of Mandane, and was very favourably received, not only on account of the harmony of her voice, but also the elegance of her person.

Mr. Trew was introduced as a new performer on the 24th, in the character of Varanes, in the tragedy of Theodosius, or the Force of Love. He possesses many of the powers necessary to form an actor in the first walk of tragedy, and particularly that of the tender and pathetic lover. But he imitates too much the late Mr. Barry, especially in those breaks which had so happy an effect in that incomparable tragedian. Mr. Trew must, to attain the reputation of a good performer, dismiss many of these imitations, study the Graces, and a more expressive countenance than he at present communicates, before he will be esteemed a capital votary of Melpomene.

Mrs. Green performed in the same tragedy, for the first time, the part of Pulcheria, and acquitted herself greatly to the satisfaction of the audience.

A very uncommon Anecdote relating to Sir ISAAC NEWTON.

THE following anecdote concerning Sir Isaac Newton, shews an amiable simplicity in that great man, and proves his inattention to worldly affairs. One of his philosophical friends abroad had sent him a curious prism, which was taken to the Custom house, and was so that time a scarce commodity in this kingdom. Sir Isaac laying claim to it, was asked by the officers what the value of the glass was, that they might accordingly regulate the duty. The great Newton, whose business was more with the universe, than with duties and drawbacks, and who rated the prism according to his own idea of its use and excellence, answered, "that the value was so great, he could not ascertain it." Being again pressed to set some fixed estimate upon it, he persisted in his reply, "that he could not say what was its worth, for that the value was inestimable." The honest Custom-house officers accordingly took him at his word, and made him pay a most exorbitant duty for the prism, which he might have taken away, upon only paying a rate according to the weight of the glass.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS the unhappy fate of the late Major André, now engrosses the chief conversation of the public, I imagine the following particulars of the affair, which produced that melancholy catastrophe, will not be disagreeable to your readers, especially as they have not yet appeared in print. A treaty had been on foot for some months between Sir Henry Clinton and General Arnold, by which it was stipulated that the latter should receive twenty thousand pounds sterling, and be appointed to the rank of brigadier-general in the British army; on condition, that upon an appointed day, when Clinton should force Washington's lines—Arnold's division of the army was to be on a particular spot, where it might easily be surrounded, and taken apparently by surprise. Upon its surrender it was to join Clinton's army, and harass the remainder of Washington's forces. This was the outline of the treaty; but it was necessary that the conditions of this agreement should be settled previously to its being carried into execution; and also that a proper survey should be taken of Washington's army, their strength, dispositions, &c. There was no person in Clinton's army, better qualified to undertake this arduous and dangerous enterprize than Major André, as he was a good engineer and draftsman, and likewise spoke several languages fluently. He voluntarily offered his service, which was accepted. The Major succeeded so far in the execution of his design, as not only to have made good his way to Arnold, between whom and André the whole plan was settled, and a day fixed for carrying it into execution; but even returned unsuspected, and had passed the piquet guard, having the *passé parole*, (which was Washington) when some drunken stragglers belonging to the militia accosted him, and asked him for something to drink. The Major unfortunately had nothing but gold about him, and he incautiously gave them a guinea. This circumstance created a suspicion that he was a person of more consequence than he appeared to be, as he was disguised in a shepherd's garb. They accordingly seized him, when he endeavoured to persuade the militia men to go to a neighbouring hut, (where he had put up his horse) for refreshment; but his persuasions were ineffectual. He now produced Arnold's

passport, when finding that had not the proper influence, he offered his watch and purse for his ransom. This argument did not prevail, and they conducted him back to Washington's head quarters, where he was soon recognized for Sir Henry Clinton's adjutant-general, and being searched, such papers were found upon him, as clearly proved the nature of his late embassy.

The Major was taken on the 28th of September, and a negotiation of three days ensued between Washington and Clinton, during which time six flags of truce passed between the two commanders in chief; at the expiration of which time, as no terms would satisfy Washington, but the giving up of Arnold, who had made his escape to New-York, the unfortunate André was sacrificed on the second of October. The Major bore his fate with uncommon fortitude; and said in his last moments, there was nothing he regretted, "but not having been able to carry his plan into execution—in that case he should have embraced death with pleasure."

The Major was the son of an eminent merchant in London, who died a short time since, by whose demise, he became in possession of a very considerable fortune in the funds; and it is somewhat remarkable, that he suffered on the day of his nativity, when he had accomplished his eight-and-twentieth year.

A. B. C.

As the famous Gen. ARNOLD has abandoned the Rebel Service, and joined our Army at New York, we present our Readers with his Address to the Inhabitants of America, taken from Rivington's Royal New York Gazette, of Oct. 21, 1780.

To the Inhabitants of America.

I Should forget, even in my own opinion, the place I have so long held in your's, if I could be indifferent to your approbation, and silent on the motives which have induced me to join the king's arms.

A very few words, however, shall suffice upon a subject so personal; for to the thousands who suffer under the tyranny of the usurpers in the revolted provinces as well as to the great multitude who have long wished for its subversion, this

instance of my conduct can want no vindication; and as to the class of men who are criminally protracting the war from sinister views at the expence of the public interest, I prefer their enmity to their applause. I am, therefore, only concerned in this address, to explain myself to such of my countrymen, as want abilities, or opportunities, to detect the artifices by which they are duped.

Having fought by your side when the love of our country animated our arms, I shall expect, from your justice and candour, what your deceivers, with more art and less honesty, will find it inconsistent with their own views to admit.

When I quitted domestic happiness for the perils of the field, I conceived the rights of my country in danger, and that duty and honour called me to her defence. A redress of grievances was my only object and aim; however, I acquiesced in a step which I thought precipitate, the declaration of independence: to justify this measure, many plausible reasons were urged, which could no longer exist, when Great Britain, with the open arms of a parent, offered to embrace us as children, and grant the wished-for redress.

And now that her worst enemies are in her own bosom, I should change my principles, if I conspired with their designs; yourselves being judges, was the war the less just, because fellow subjects were considered as our foe? You have felt the torture in which we have raised our aims against a brother. God incline the guilty protectors of these unnatural dissensions to resign their ambition, and cease from their delusions, in compassion to kindred blood!

I anticipate your question, Was not the war a defensive one, until the French joined in the combination? I answer, that I thought so. You will add, Was it not afterwards necessary, till the separation of the British empire was complete? By no means; in contending for the welfare of my country, I am free to declare my opinion, that this end attained, all strife should have ceased.

I lamented, therefore, the impolicy, tyranny, and injustice, which, with a foreign contempt of the people of America, studiously neglected, and their collective sentiments of the British proposals of peace, and to negotiate, under a suspension of arms, for an adjustment of differences; I lamented it as a dangerous sacrifice of the great interests of this

country, to the partial views of a proud, ancient, and crafty foe. I had my suspicions of some imperfections in the councils, on proposals prior to the parliamentary commission of 1778; but having then less to do in the cabinet than the field (I will not pronounce peremptorily, as some may, and perhaps justly, that Congress have veiled them from the public eye) I continued to be guided in the negligent confidence of a soldier. But the whole world saw, and all America confessed, that the overtures of the second commission exceeded our wishes and expectations; and if there was any suspicion of the national liberality, it arose from its excess.

Do any believe we were at that time really entangled by an alliance with France? Unfortunate deception! they have been duped by a virtuous credulity, in the incautious moments of intemperate passion, to give up their felicity to serve a nation wanting both the will and power to protect us, and aiming at the destruction both of the mother country and the provinces. In the plainness of common sense, for I pretend to no casuistry, did the pretended treaty with the court of Versailles, amount to more than an overture to America? Certainly not, because no authority had been given by the people to conclude it nor to this very hour have they authorised its ratification. The articles of confederation remain still unsigned.

In the firm persuasion, therefore, that the private judgment of an individual citizen of this country is as free from all conventional restraints, since as before the insidious offers of France, I preferred those from Great Britain; thinking it infinitely wiser and safer to cast my confidence upon her justice and generosity, than to trust a monarchy too feeble to establish your independency, so perilous to her distant dominions; the enemy of the Protestant faith, and fraudulently avowing an affection for the liberties of mankind, while she holds her native land in vassalage and chains.

I affect no disguise and therefore frankly declare, that in these principles I had determined to retain my arms and command for an opportunity to surrender them to Great Britain; and in concerting the measures for a purpose, in my opinion, as grateful as it would have been beneficial to my country, I was only solicitous to accomplish an event of decisive importance, and to prevent as much as possible.

in the execution of it, the effusion of blood.

With the highest satisfaction I bear testimony to my old fellow-soldiers and citizens, that I find solid ground to rely upon the clemency of our sovereign, and abundant conviction that it is the generous intention of Great Britain not only to leave the rights and privileges of the colonies unimpaired, together with their perpetual exemption from taxation, but to superadd such farther benefits as may consist with the common prosperity of the empire. In short, I fought for much less than the parent country is as willing to grant to her colonies as they can be to receive or enjoy.

Some may think I continued in the struggle of these unhappy days too long, and others that I quitted it too soon.— To the first I reply, that I did not see with their eyes, nor perhaps had so favourable a situation to look from, and that to our common master I am willing to stand or fall. In behalf of the candid among the latter, some of whom I believe serve blindly but honestly—in the bands I have left, I pray God to give them all the lights requisite to their own safety before it is too late; and with respect to that herd of censurers, whose enmity to me originates in their hatred to the principles by which I am now led to devote my life to the re-union of the British empire, as the best and only means to dry up the streams of misery that have deluged this country, they may be assured, that, conscious of the rectitude of my intentions, I shall treat their malice and calumnies with contempt and neglect.

New York, Oct. 7, 1780.

B. ARNOLD.

The FIDLER and his WIFE, a matrimonial ANECDOTE.

A FIDLER and his wife who rubbed through the world, as most couples usually do, sometimes good friends, at others not quite so well, happened one day to have a dispute, which was conducted with becoming spirit on both sides. The wife was sure she was right, and the husband was resolved to have his own way. What was to be done in such a case? The quarrel grew worse by their explanations, and at last their fury rose to such a pitch, that each made a vow never to sleep in the same bed for the future. This was

the most rash vow that could be imagined; for they still were friends at bottom, and besides, they had but one bed in the house; however, resolved they were to go through with it; and as they had not separate beds, at night the fiddle-case was laid between them, in order to make a separation. In this manner they continued three weeks; every night the fiddle-case being placed as a barrier to divide them. By this time, however, each heartily repented of their vow, their resentment was at an end, and their love began to return; they wished the fiddle-case away, but both had too much spirit to submit. One night, however, as they were both lying awake, with the detested fiddle-case between them, the husband happened to sneeze; to this the wife, as is usual in such cases, bid God bless him; "Ay but, replies the husband, do you say that from your heart, Giles?"—"Indeed I do, my poor Nicholas;" cries his wife; "I say it with all my heart."—"If so, said the husband, I fancy we had as good remove the fiddle-case."

THE PROTECTOR'S ADVICE to ALGERNON SIDNEY.

The following curious Anecdote was found indorsed on Paper, signed Alg. Sidney.

The Protector's Advice to me when I went from him to the King of Sweden in Poland; which I writ from his own dictating, and the alteration in the second particular is in his own hand.

I. IF you would not miscarry in this business, know first, that all publick businesses, and private too, prosper and succeed only as God pleased to determine them.

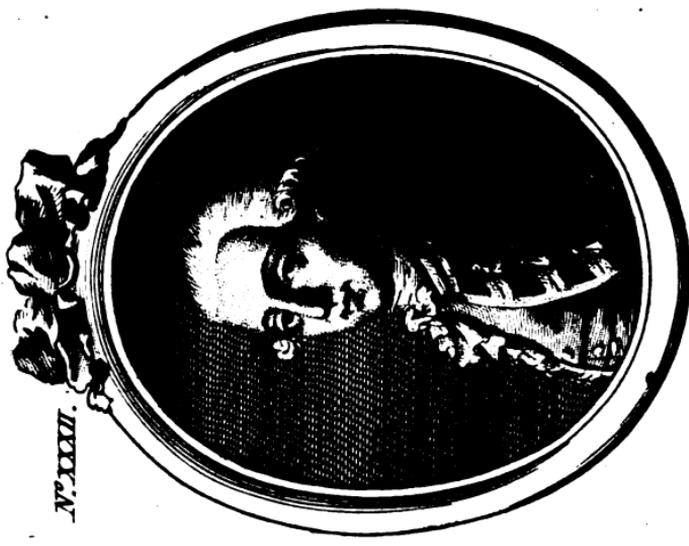
that

II. And — therefore the greatest wisdom in them that are employed about business lies in this, that they seek to be accepted with God, which noe man is, but by Jesus Christ.

III. That there be a deniall of a man's owne abilities, and that worke be undertaken with humility and meekness of spirit, and that one be swift to heare, and slow to speake, well understanding before he answer.

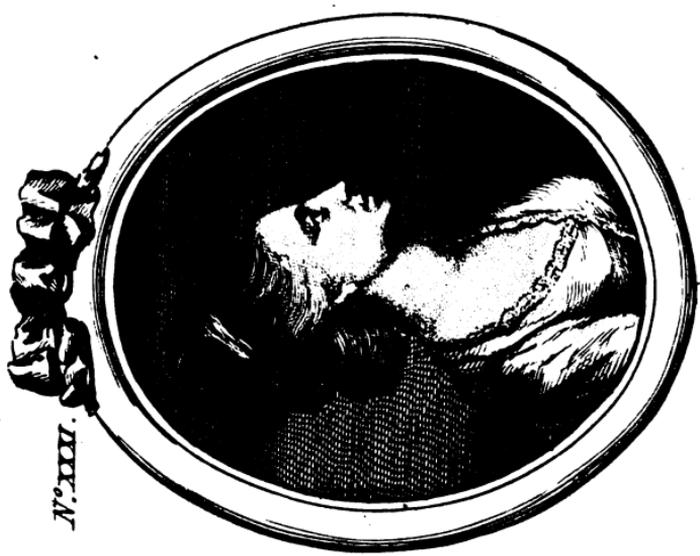
IV. That a man in his conversation, as he would have a blessing, abstaine from all manner of evil, and doe constantly, with all earnestness and truth of heart, crye to God for a blessing; seeing he disposes the issue of all businesses as he pleases.

N^o.XXXIII.



Lord L-n.

N^o.XXXII.



Miss B-dg-r.

Published by A. Hamilton, Junr, near St. John's Church, Dec. 1. 1780.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
or, Memoirs of Lord L—— and Miss
B——r. (No. 31, 32.).

WHEN so conspicuous a person as our hero has lately been, comes before us in this department, we seize the first opportunity of introducing him to our readers, lest some accident or change in his situation might prevent us characterising him with propriety. We shall, therefore, make no other apology for laying the following memoirs at this period before the Public.

Lord L—— early approved himself a youth of genius, and had made great advances in his studies, at a time that young men in general are much inclined to pleasures and amusements of a more frivolous kind, than they can derive from books. We accordingly find he had made such a progress in his classical pursuits, that he quitted his academical exercises ere he had attained the *toga virilis*.

It was judged expedient he should visit the continent, and a tutor was accordingly provided for him on this tour. But notwithstanding the vigilance of his Mentor, he found frequent occasions of giving a loose to his natural gaiety of temper and *penchant* for the fair sex, which could not fail having their influence in so volatile a circle as the metropolis of France.

In one of his excursions he made acquaintance with a lady at the opera, who passed for a German countess. He waited upon her home, and found every apparent circumstance correspond with the rank to which she laid claim. The first evening he was very politely entertained by the countess and her companion at a *petit souper*, when they amused his lordship with many favourite airs in the last new opera, which they accompanied upon the harpsichord and guitar. Upon his retiring, he received an invitation for the next day. At his second visit, our hero was introduced to several nominal noblemen, who paid him

Nov. 1780.

great respect, and complimented him upon his taste in dress, the fluency with which he spoke the French language, and particularly upon his being so complete a master of the graces. Soon after these compliments were passed, cards were introduced, and his lordship was invited to play at a game that he did not understand, which was *quinze*; however in complaisance to the ladies, he yielded to their solicitations, and soon found his purse not only emptied, but that he was upwards of a hundred *louis d'or* in debt.

His lordship was greatly embarrassed to know in what manner to act upon the occasion: he had strong suspicions that he had been cheated by a set of sharpers, under the denomination of noblemen; but as he was incapable of proving it, he would willingly have paid the money he had lost, could he have done it without the knowledge of his tutor. In this dilemma, he met with an English gentleman, whose confidence he judged he could rely upon, to whom he communicated his adventure, and having given a description of the persons of the pretended *mi-lords*, his friend told him he believed he knew one of them, and advised him to make an appointment with him at the *Caffé de Conti*, when he would be present, and if the person should prove to be the same he suspected, he would easily extricate lord L—— from his present embarrassed situation.

This plan was carried into execution, and baron *Neuf Chatel* made his appearance at the coffee-house, precisely, according to appointment. Lord L——'s friend being seated in a proper place to take a survey of the baron, he no sooner entered, than he proved the identical impostor that was suspected. He had waited upon the English gentleman a few months before at Spa, in the capacity of a *valet de chambre*, and had robbed him of wearing apparel to a considerable amount. Upon lord L——'s friend making his appearance, and approaching the supposed baron, the latter in-

stantly decamped in the most precipitate manner, and was never after seen in Paris.

This adventure, which terminated so fortunately for our hero, served him as an excellent lesson to shun such good company as he had lately been in. During the remainder of his residence in Paris, he acted in the most prudential manner, not only avoiding *foy disant* barons and countesses, but even grizettes and opera girls, with whom he had hitherto had too much intercourse.

Soon after his return to England, he had an opportunity of giving scope to his natural disposition, which was for a military life. Having obtained a commission, he went to America, where he signalized himself upon many occasions. Whilst he was thus serving his country abroad as a soldier, an opportunity occurred for enabling him hereafter, to serve his country at home as a senator; and being put in nomination, was elected representative in parliament for one of the most capital cities in England. He returned to Europe a short time after this event, with some dispatches of importance, and has remained here ever since.

We have not dwelt upon any of his amours in America, though some have transpired, as being ignorant of the fair enamouratas who distinguished our hero with their partiality, and the scene of action being at so great a distance, we could not authenticate them in such a manner as we judged our readers might expect. But having been enabled to communicate some intrigues of his lordship on this side the Atlantic, we shall present them to the public.

Mr. W—n was some time since his lordship's taylor, and our Hero often calling upon him to give orders, he had frequent opportunities of seeing Mrs. W—n, who passed for his wife. She was tall and genteel, and had uncommon expressive eyes—they frequently caught his, and seemed to tell him he was far from indifferent to her. He failed not to improve what he

judged an overture for declaring his passion to Mrs. W—n; and in a short time she condescended to yield to his solicitations. Mr. W—n was naturally very jealous, and watched all her motions so closely, that it was with the utmost difficulty she could contrive to have an interview with lord L—n. Her mantua-maker was a woman of the world, and was not scrupulous of engaging in any business that might turn to her advantage. Mrs. L—s had served Mrs. W— before upon a similar occasion, and it was therefore judged she might again be confided in. Unfortunately Mr. L—s had just turned methodist, and would not wink at any correspondence similar to what was proposed between lord L— and Mrs. W—, as it was owing to some qualms of conscience, for having connived at his wife's conduct upon such occasions, that his religious feelings had been roused, and he was excited to listen to Mr. West—y's call. It was therefore expedient that some stratagem should be pursued, for Mrs. W—n to wait upon lord L—n at his own house. A young gentleman of the army lodged with Mr. W—: he was then in the country, and had left most of his clothes behind: luckily a suit of his regimentals fitted Mrs. W— to a nicety, and thus disguised she waited upon our hero. Her visits were frequent *en militaire*; but unfortunately in one of them she was discovered by her hair-dresser, who happened to be also his lordship's friseur. He came to dress our hero, whilst Mrs. W— was present, and immediately recognised her. Mrs. W— was now in Papillot's power, and she therefore prudently took him aside and put five guineas into his hand, by way of hush money.

This connexion between Mrs. W—n and his lordship continued for a considerable time, till at length business of a more important nature called off his attention. This was his late unsuccessful election, which he might have

have secured, had he not held his adversary's interest and influence in too much contempt, and thereby neglected enforcing his own. Mrs. W—n, being naturally of an amorous disposition, and Stay-tape preferring Bacchus to Venus, finding herself neglected by our hero, she soon made another choice in the person of captain W—s of the guards.

When the fatigues of canvassing were over, his lordship found that his passion for the fair sex again prevailed, and having lost Mrs. W—n, he resolved to supply her place by some agreeable female who had no other connexion upon her hands. He had just come to this resolution, when being upon a visit to an elderly lady, he was greatly struck with the charms of her waiting maid.

He made some enquiry concerning her, and found that her father had been an eminent hosier; but from losses in trade, and other unfortunate circumstances, he had become a bankrupt; but not being able to get his certificate signed, had fled to Dunkirk, where he then remained a fugitive. In this situation, it afforded him some solace, that many others had fortune from the highest pinnacle of fortune to the lowest pitch of distress; and that a certain baronet who resided there, had from being possessed of near half a million, been reduced to the state of a pauper.

Such was the situation of our heroine's father, at the time she found herself under the necessity of being compelled to submit to the station she now moved in, which was that of waiting maid and companion to a peevish old maid, who having been slighted by the men, considered them as the most dangerous animals in the creation, and constantly preached up this doctrine to Miss Br—dg—r.

After a few visits to Miss Evergreen, who was a distant relation of our hero, he made some overtures to Miss B—r, whose beauty and innocence united to make every man a captive who beheld her; but she mo-

destly rejected his proposals, pretending not to understand his meaning. Miss Evergreen, whose curiosity could only be equalled by that antipathy she bore the male part of the creation, induced her to listen to part of a conversation that passed between lord L— and Miss B—r. No sooner had his lordship retired, than the poor girl was upbraided in the most opprobrious terms for her conduct, and was threatened with being discharged, if ever afterwards she should hold any conversation with his lordship.

This violent treatment, added to the menace that accompanied it, operated in a very different manner from what Miss Evergreen expected; and upon the next overture made her by lord L—, she with seeming reluctance consented to his proposals. She now purposely quarrelled with her mistress, and decamped at a minute's warning, our hero having provided a proper retreat for the lovely Miss B—r.

This connexion has now continued for some time, and most probably may prove a permanent one, as his lordship appears every day more enamoured with our heroine; who, on her part, takes every opportunity of cementing his friendship still stronger: but a report having prevailed, that his lordship is now paying his addresses to a young lady of rank and fortune, in an honourable way, Miss B—r is under some apprehensions, if this match should take place, that she may be discarded. In this opinion, she has endeavoured to prevail upon his lordship to make a settlement upon her, but hitherto without success, as he says independence on the side of a woman, is the grave of affection.

Thus situated, Miss B—r has resolved to turn her thoughts to the stage: and as she possesses an excellent figure, and a very melodious voice, there is great reason to believe, if she should move in the theatrical line, she will be a great ornament to the stage, and probably rank a second rate performer in the train of Melpomene.

Account of the Proceedings in both Houses of the new Parliament, which met on Tuesday, Oct. 31.

ABOUT two o'clock his majesty went to the House of Peers, and being seated on the throne, the gentleman usher of the black rod was sent with a message to the House of Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Peers. The Commons bring come thither, his majesty signified his pleasure to them by the lord-chancellor, that they should return to their House and choose their speaker. They returned accordingly, and elected Charles Wolfran Cornwall, Esq; to that high office, on a division of 203 against 134. In the course of a long debate upon this occasion, Sir Fletcher Norton spoke in substance as follows: He rose, he said, to save the House trouble. When he first was seated in the chair, he carried with him a sound constitution; and his little abilities, such as Providence had bestowed upon him, were in their full force. He was sorry to say, that his constitution was now undermined, his intellects impaired, and, notwithstanding his long and laborious services, his fortune was not increased. To return to the chair was no longer his desire, he had taken his last farewell of it: and if induced by a temporary absence of infirmity, he could be weak enough to accept again of the office of speaker, what would his friends, what would the world say of him? Why, that he had taken the chair for a session, for the sake of emolument, as every person conversant in parliamentary business knew, that the first session of parliament was by far the most profitable. Beyond a session he was sure he could not hold the office; and therefore he was determined not to expose himself to a suspicion, that avarice could induce him to enter upon an employment, through which his health was not able to carry him.

But while he declined the honour that his friends intended him, he could not but complain, that ministers acted by him in an ungrateful manner. They had never once applied to him to know if he wished to continue in the chair: he had been three days in town, had not communicated to ministers his intention to remain a private member of that House: and consequently he was the more surprised, that, without any previous intimation, they should proceed to reject him. A rejection seemed to cast a blemish on his conduct: he should therefore be wanting to himself, and to his family, if he did not call upon ministers publicly to declare their reasons for rejecting him. He then called upon them, and insisted that they should speak out. For he could not suppose that any consideration about his health had suggested the intention of choosing a new speaker. The pretext assigned was absurd, ridiculous; every one would laugh at him if he should admit it; the eulogiums bestowed on him were fulsome, and

on the present occasion insulting to his understanding.

Wednesday, Nov. 1. his majesty came down to the house of Peers, and having, in the usual state, ascended the throne, the Commons, on receiving his majesty's orders, attended below the bar, when Mr. Cornwall, their new elected speaker, thus addressed his majesty:

"May it please your Majesty:

"Your faithful Commons of Great Britain in Parliament assembled, having, pursuant to your majesty's directions, and their ancient right, proceeded to the choice of a speaker, I am sorry to be obliged to acquaint your majesty, that their choice has fallen upon me; who, conscious of my own inability to discharge so weighty and important a trust, most humbly intreat your majesty to give them an opportunity of reconsidering their determination, and send them back to a new and more worthy election."

The lord chancellor, after receiving his majesty's instructions, then replied,

"Mr. Cornwall, however diffident you may be of your own qualifications, his majesty is so well convinced of your talents, abilities, diligence, and efficiency, in the high and important situation to which you have been so deservedly elected, that his majesty cannot decline giving the fullest approbation to the choice which his Commons have made in your election; and therefore I am commanded by his majesty to declare, that it is with great pleasure that he allows and confirms you as their speaker."

His majesty opened the sessions with the following most gracious speech to both Houses:

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"It is with more than ordinary satisfaction that I meet you in Parliament, at a time, when the late elections may afford me an opportunity of receiving the most certain information of the disposition and wishes of my people, to which I am always inclined to pay the utmost attention and regard.

"The present arduous situation of public affairs is well known; the whole force and faculties of the monarchies of France and Spain are drawn forth, and exerted to the utmost, to support the rebellion in my colonies in North America, and without the least provocation or cause of complaint, to attack my dominions; and the undisguised object of this confederacy manifestly is to gratify boundless ambition by destroying the commerce, and giving a fatal blow to the power of Great Britain.

By the force which the last parliament put into my hands, and by the blessing of Divine Providence on the bravery of my fleets and armies, I have been enabled to withstand the formidable attempts of my enemies, and to frustrate the great expectations they had formed: and

the signal successes which have attended the progress of my arms in the provinces of Georgia and Carolina; gained with so much honour to the conduct and courage of my officers, and to the valour and intrepidity of my troops, which have equalled their highest character in any age, will, I trust, have important consequences in bringing the war to a happy conclusion—It is my most earnest desire to see this great end accomplished; but I am confident you will agree with me in opinion, that we can only secure safe and honourable terms of peace by such powerful and respectable preparations, as shall convince our enemies, that we will not submit to receive the law from any powers whatsoever, and that we are united in a firm resolution to decline no difficulty, or hazard, in the defence of our country, and for the preservation of our essential interests.

“ Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

“ I have ordered the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. I see and feel, with great anxiety and concern, that the various services of the war must, unavoidably, be attended with great and heavy expences; but I desire you to grant me such supplies only, as your own security, and lasting welfare, and the exigency of affairs shall be found to require.

“ My Lords, and Gentlemen,

I repose an entire confidence in the zeal and affections of this Parliament, conscious that, during the whole course of my reign, it has been the constant object of my care, and the wish of my heart, to promote the true interest and happiness of all my subjects, and to preserve inviolate our excellent Constitution in Church and State.”

His majesty having retired, the Commons returned to their own House, some time was taken up in swearing such of the Members as presented themselves for that purpose; after which the lord chancellor read a copy of his majesty's Speech, which being again read over by the clerk,

Lord Westmoreland rose to move an Address, which he pre-faced with many elegant expressions of the satisfaction which he, in common (he hoped) with every member of that House, and every loyal subject, must feel at the happy increase of his majesty's royal family and domestic felicity in the birth of another prince, and the safe recovery of his royal and amiable consort.

His lordship then went on in the usual form of Addresses, in commenting upon the dissevered passages of the Speech.

Lord Beauchamp seconded the motion.

The marquis of Carmarthen proposed an amendment to the address, which motion was seconded by lord Abington. On the question

being put for the amendment, the House divided,

Contents	23
Non-contents	68

Lord Arlisford then moved for a congratulatory address upon a birth of a prince, which motion was seconded by lord Southampton, and agreed to *nem. co.*

In the House of Lords, Monday, Nov. 6. A petition was received, and read, from a Scotch gentleman of the name of Sinclair, claiming to be Lord Sinclair.

The Lord Chancellor desired that the order, passed on Friday last, for the attendance of the Duke of Grafton and Earl Pomfret in their places, might be read; which was read accordingly. He took notice of the insult offered to the dignity of the house, to their lordships, and to the peace and government of the country, by the threats contained in the correspondence to which he alluded, and which manifestly led to the most fatal consequences. He called upon the Duke of Grafton to give an account of its subject.

The Duke of Grafton then rose and said, that he would submit himself to the commands of the house; but that in giving a narrative of the matters contained in, and which led to, the correspondence in question, he would confine himself solely to matters of fact, without making any inferences or observations. Having never in my life, his grace proceeded, done any injury, or given any cause of offence, to the Earl of Pomfret, my astonishment was great when, on Sunday, the 22d of October, I received the following letter from the Earl of Pomfret.

His grace then presented the letter to the clerk of the House, which was shown to Lord Pomfret, who was asked if that was his hand. His lordship acknowledged the writing; after which the clerk proceeded to read it.

LETTER I.

From the Earl of Pomfret to the Duke of Grafton.

“ MY Lord, having received an insult from you of the grossest nature, in your having taken under your protection a villain that has threatened me and my family with destruction, I think it necessary to inform you, that I am waiting at your park-gate, with a brace of pistols, and a sword, in order to receive from you that satisfaction which such an injury requires. Yours, &c.”

This letter having been read, the Duke said, that he was never more surprised on any occasion of his life, than on the receipt of this letter, having neither contrived to, nor known of the preference of the person alluded to; that he had just parted with a friend who had gone to church, and having no person to advise with, from the conscious dic-

tates

rates of his own feelings, he wrote a letter to the following purport :

Copy of a Letter from the Duke of Grafton to Earl Pomfret.

“MY Lord, I never was more surpris'd, than on receiving the letter which I have just now had from your lordship. Your lordship thinks I have injured you. I assure your lordship most sincerely, that so far from entertaining any intentions of that kind, it would, at all times, have given me sensible satisfaction to have obliged you. So far as I understand who the person is you allude to, I protest to your lordship, I know nothing of him, nor have, in any respect, discovered either friendship or protection towards him, of any kind. I hope your lordship will confide in this assertion, and not drive matters to those extremities which you mention in your letter. If your lordship will do me the honour to call upon me, I am satisfied I can give you such testimonies of my not having merited such an imputation, as would entirely convince you that your present opinion is erroneous. Yours, &c.”

This letter being also read, his grace proceeded to inform the House, that as soon as his friend came from church, he made him a confident of the circumstance, and advised with him how to proceed. The result was, that they went together to the inn in the neighbourhood, from which Lord Pomfret's letter was dated ; not finding his lordship there, they went on to the park-gate, which, as his grace had been informed, was the immediate spot from whence his lordship dispatched the letter—his lordship was not there neither. They then enquired of the cottagers, and found, that the noble lord had turned off from Eviden towards Barton Mills, immediately on his receiving the note from his grace's servant. I remained now, continued the noble duke, for some little time in suspense, but was relieved from any uncertainty as to the effect of my representation to his lordship by a letter which I received from him soon afterwards.—It was to the following purport :

L E T T E R II.

From the Earl of Pomfret to the Duke of Grafton.

“MY Lord, I was induced to send my first letter to your grace by the following circumstance.—A fellow, whom I some time ago employed in the capacity of a servant, of the name of LANGSTAFF, killed, while he remained in my service, one of the best horses in my stud. I turned him away for the offence, and he felt so much resentment from his dismissal, as to threaten me, my wife, children, and house, with assassination and destruction. I found that some time after his being discarded from his employment with me, he had so far carried his threats into execution, as to have ripped up the

belly of one of my finest mares, in a most barbarous manner, quite from shoulder to flank, of which wound she died.—Trembling then for the safety of my dear children, I took every measure to prevent his future depredations ; but was informed, to my infinite surprize, that he had been appointed to the office of Excise-man, by a servant of your grace's, a Mr. Smith, in my neighbourhood, and that therefore I was still likely to be subject to his malice. Under the resentment which this information naturally produced, I wrote that letter to your grace ; but hope that I have been mistaken in my conjecture, as I would not willingly entertain such an opinion of a British peer, as would disgrace the worst of commoners. I would fain believe your grace to be a good citizen, and under that idea wish you all the happiness which a good citizen has a right to expect. I hope your grace will order Mr. Smith to explain the matter to me ; and remain with great respect, &c.”

On receiving this last epistle, resumed his grace, I concluded that the noble lord's ideas were cleared up as to his suspicions of my interposition, and that the business would rest here, without further anger or hostility. Under this notion and belief, I sent by the next post to inform his lordship of my satisfaction at his being convinced of my not having been guilty of the offence he imputed to me, and to promise him the speediest and most ample explanation on the part of Mr. Smith. A little time afterwards, however, I was still more surpris'd than ever, by receiving another letter from the Earl of Pomfret, inclosing the two last which I had sent him. It was to the following purport :

L E T T E R III.

From the Earl of Pomfret to the Duke of Grafton.

“MY Lord, as I am now more convinced than ever of your grace's having behaved to me not only dishonourably and unjustly, but with equivocation and evasion, I return you your letters, and expect the satisfaction of a gentleman from you, which I am determin'd at all events to enforce. Yours, &c.”

After the receipt of this letter, continued the duke, it was my opinion that there was but one step proper to be taken—that I immediately pursued. I went to a magistrate in the county of Suffolk, and swore the peace against the Earl of Pomfret. I thought myself pretty secure after this appeal to the laws of my country, but was again deceived in my expectations. I came to town—the noble lord followed, and sent me this last letter, which I now submit to the inspection of your lordships.

Here the Earl of Pomfret rose up, and seemed eager to speak ; when the Chancellor called him to order, observing, that if ever order was necessary, it was upon such an occasion as the present. The earl submitted himself to the

monition and authority, declaring, that the noble duke was about to read, was written in heat; that he was ashamed of it, and wished, if possible, it might be suppressed. The letter was, however, read, at the desire of the House. In it the earl threatened to open the duke at the doors of his own house. When he had come to his neighbourhood, he said, in order to have an opportunity of fighting him; that he scorned to imitate him in his base crimes of murder and assassination, therefore he gave him a fair chance for his life, which he desired him to accept, if he wished to escape a sort of treatment very unfit for a person of his grace's birth and fortune.

The duke having read these letters from Lord Pomfret, together with his answers to his lordship, and also that to his lordship from Mr. Smith, concluded his speech with laying his hands on his heart, and solemnly calling God to witness, that he was innocent of what the noble earl laid to his charge; that he did not so much as know the man whom he was said to patronize. He added, that he would not willingly have done a thing that he might have thought injurious or disagreeable to his lordship.

The Earl of Pomfret, being called on, rose up, and with much emotion, said, that he appeared before their lordships in very disagreeable, and also in very disadvantageous circumstances. He had been represented as having gone about with swords and pistols, seeking an opportunity of murdering the Duke of Grafton; his understanding had been also vilified; insinuations had been thrown out that he was not in his sober senses. The first imputation he dispelled with expressions of indignation; with regard to the second, he thanked God, that whatever understanding he at any time possessed, he enjoyed now unimpaired; and such as it was, he must now make use of it in his own defence.

Having thus, as he hoped, removed from their lordships' minds the prejudices that had been industriously formed against him: that generosity which is inseparable from noble minds, he trusted would be at liberty to display itself, and their lordships would either justify his conduct, or pity his situation. He lived in peace and tranquillity: his cattle ranged undisturbed thro' the meadows and fields; and his children played in innocency and safety in his garden, when a miscreant, sent from hell, to interrupt his felicity, threatened the ruin of his property, and the destruction of his children. Langstaff, the wretch before-mentioned, disappointed in his hopes of being made his lordship's steward, meditated, threatened, and executed schemes of revenge. He had inveigled his children to go among the hounds in the stable; and if he himself had not happened to come very opportunely, his boy might have been destroyed, and his death would have been ascribed to the kick of an horse. Two nails, contiguous to each

other, were driven into the quick part of one of his horse's hoofs, and his best mare's belly had been ripped up, and her entrails had fallen to the ground, in one of the courts belonging to, and facing, his own house. On finding that Langstaff, as above stated, had returned to that part of the country, whence he had gone into voluntary exile, he was not at a loss to know the author of such horrid deeds.

His children, he said, were way-laid, and prevented from going abroad, in order to take air and necessary exercise. His wife was deeply affected with the dangerous situation to which they were reduced. She was confined to her bed-chamber, and he had left her, uncertain, whether he should ever see her again. In such a situation how was he to act? fame, public report pointed to the duke of Grafton as the ultimate author of all these disasters. He wished to probe with his sword the heart that could entertain so much malice and meanness. He acknowledged that he had written the letters already read to the House; and that he had received answers, partly satisfactory at first view, from the duke of Grafton; but though mild, and full of professions, they did not wholly remove his suspicions; and he thought that, by pursuing the plan he had adopted, namely, that of appealing to the sword, he would in the most expeditious manner find out the truth. He entreated their lordships to place themselves in his situation, and to consider what they would have done. He repeated his apprehended dangers, and above all those of his children.

I sent a challenge, said his lordship, to the noble duke, and in this I am abundantly sensible, that I offended against the laws of my country; but nature is too powerful to be resisted or controuled by any positive laws. I acted from a feeling, from the impulse, the incitement of nature. I make no boast of valor or prowess; I acted not from ideas of that kind, but from sentiment merely; even the most timid animals by nature, are brave in the defence of their offspring, and a weak and timorous woman, in defence of her suckling, will encounter the fiercest tiger. I did as I was prompted to do by the irresistible impulse of nature.

His lordship was very severe upon Mr. Smith, who was not a gentleman, he said, but a huntsman to the duke of Grafton, as he had been formerly to Sir William Wake. He remembered to have seen him, when in this gentleman's service, digging a fox out of the ground, for the sport of the company. He resented highly the indignity of this fellow, this huntsman's writing to him. He ought to have come and fallen on his knees to him. He read his letter, but was ashamed to do so before their lordship. He insisted upon it, that he was a fellow of no education, and had not the sentiments of a gentleman. Judge then, said he, whether on the representation

of

of this man, who would do just as he was bid, or as he thought would be agreeable, I could drop my resentment against the duke of Grafton? He adverted to the distressful situation of his wife, and said, the noble duke has an amiable consort, whom he affectionately loves, and whom he would at all hazards protect; but have dukes only that blessing, or that privilege? But he had now got so far on his way in the investigation of this matter, that he found Mr. Smith, huntsman, and Mr. Stonehewer, commissioner of excise, were at the bottom of this affair. Had he not had this satisfaction, with all the deference he owed to their lordships, he would still have gone on to probe his grace's heart. But having found out thus much, and paying all due regard to the noble duke's solemn asseveration, he assured their lordships, that he would not prosecute hostilities against his grace any farther.

The duke of Grafton thought himself obliged on this occasion to represent to the House, that Mr. Smith was a gentleman, the second son of a gentleman of a very good family in Warwickshire, and nearly related to the present member for Northampton. Mr. Stonehewer was his old and intimate acquaintance, he said, and he mentioned that gentleman's virtues with great respect and applause.

The lord chancellor, before he would proceed to take the judgment of the House in this cause, thought it proper, and according to order, to order the parties to withdraw.

Lord Pomfret asked, whether the duke and he were to retire into the same room?

They were ordered to retire into different rooms.

Lord Camden produced two cases of Peers giving and receiving challenges, and of their being taken into custody until they made proper acknowledgments, and gave sufficient evidence of their disposition to keep the peace. The one case was of the earl of Bridgewater and the earl of Middlesex, in the year 1663, in the reign of king Charles II. The other was that of lord Grenville and the lord King, in 1690. Both cases were read from the Journals of the House. His lordship produced these cases (in both of which, proper acknowledgments were made, and security given for good behaviour) not by way of taking any part, but merely of assisting their lordships in forming an opinion on this subject.

The Lord Chancellor desired their lordships to advert to a circumstance that would be of moment in determining their judgments in this cause. If they required only an acknowledgment and submission from the noble lord, these he seemed in a disposition to make, without any farther procedure; but if they meant a punishment, he must be sent to the Tower; and after he had, under that circumstance, made the proper acknowledgments, &c. the

punishment of confinement might be remitted.

The Marquis of Carmarthen, after speaking a few words to the same purpose, and reflecting the appearance made that night by the unfortunate peer, who considered objects in so extraordinary lights, humbly moved their lordships,

1st, That the earl of Pomfret has been guilty of an high contempt of this House. Ordered.

2^d, That the earl of Pomfret be committed a prisoner to the Tower. Ordered.

3^d, That the duke of Grafton has, by his conduct in the present cause, acted according to the laws of his country, and thereby supported the character and dignity of a peer of Great Britain. Agreed.

The earl of Pomfret was then called to the House, and received his sentence; which he did without any emotion, and with a manly but decent composure.

His lordship was accordingly committed to the Tower, where he remained till Friday the 15th, when having presented an humble petition to the House, and acknowledged his error, he was ordered before the House, when having made proper submission, &c. he was set at liberty. See p. 622.

In the House of Commons, Monday Nov. 5, the speaker read the King's Speech, and Sir William De Grey rose to move an Address of thanks to his majesty. He urged the propriety of this Address from several topics, nearly the same with those advanced by the noble mover of a similar Address in the other House, viz. the formidable confederacy against us; the necessity of vigorous exertions to procure honourable terms of peace; the fatal consequences with which our giving up America would be attended; the success which had attended our military exertions this year especially in Georgia and Carolina; and the prospect of still greater success to be expected.

Sir Richard Sutton seconded this motion. He wished for peace, but he saw no method of procuring it but by a vigorous prosecution of the war. Some talked of a separate peace with America: but was it to be expected that the Americans would be induced to conclude it?

Mr. Thomas Grenville moved for an amendment to the Address, which occasioned a long debate; at length the House divided,

For the Address	218
For the Amendment	130
	Majority 82

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR of the Town and Country Magazine.

S I R,

I Have often smiled when I have read that line in Hudibras, which says,

"Fools are known by looking wise."

However paradoxical this sentence may appear, it is certainly founded in truth; and I doubt not every man of observation must frequently have made the remark, for you cannot go into a general company, without seeing one or two very foolish wise-looking fellows. They express their approbation, or disapprobation of what is said with a shrug, a nod, or a wink—as much as to say I am in the secret—but mum, I must not divulge it. Another set of wiseacres, of about the same class, have a collection of phrases, which they apply indiscriminately to any subject that occurs. "I am up to it." "Let me alone for that." "Don't you elieve it." "That is the sort." "It is nonstrous clever." I am acquainted with several reputed sagacious men, who can furnish an evening's conversation, from about half a dozen such phrases, properly or improperly introduced.

I shall illustrate what I have said with the portrait of a certain loungee, well known in the environs of Gray's-inn. Harry Amble is a man who has an income which enables him to make a decent appearance. As he was bred to no business, and never was fond of reading, his ideas are very confined. In the morning he breakfasts at the coffee-house, and reads the deaths, casualties, and fires in the papers, which furnish him, he thinks, with a sufficient passport into all the companies he meets with during the course of the day. He takes a whet at the tavern about noon, which, if he receives no invitation to dinner in private, gives the place of a regular meal. He repairs again to the coffee-house, after dinner; picks his teeth with an air of consequence: talks of the calipash and calpee, and intimates the venison was in the order, and done to a turn. At his evening club, at a beer-house in the neighbourhood, he assumes an air of civility, which is heightened by his pipe, the expence of his neighbour; for he takes it a rule never to purchase, or subscribe towards the payment of any tobacco. He answers all interrogatories in monosyllables, nods applause, and

NOVEMBER, 1789.

sometimes falls asleep, and snores for the entertainment of the company.

Notwithstanding this faithful outline of Harry Amble's portrait, he is by many, of the same complexion as himself, pronounced a very agreeable companion—a shrewd fellow—a man who has seen the world, and knows a thing or two; which is a favourite expression of his own, by which he means to intimate his own judgment and sagacity.

There are many such characters, or rather no characters, who crawl about this metropolis without doing good or harm, and whose insignificance make them pass unnoticed; as there is such a sameness in the history of their lives, it may be comprised in one day's journal; after which ditto repeated might serve to fill up all the remainder of their existence.

As there must be creatures of every species and denomination, to complete the great chain of nature, which would otherwise be imperfect; so these triflers must find a link in the great concatenation of beings who compose mankind.

If, Sir, you think this trifle worthy of a place in your entertaining Miscellany, it may, by way of variety, amuse some of your readers, especially such as are acquainted with Harry Amble and his fraternity.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

A New Correspondent.

Memoirs of FREDERIC BARBAROSSA,
Emperor of Germany, born A. D.
1152.

THIS prince seemed to be born for supreme power. Animated with elevated sentiments, he imagined it was impossible to refuse obeying him; and, like another Alexander, he thought wherever he saw men he beheld his own subjects. Germany considers him to this day as one of its most illustrious emperors.

He was the son of Frederic, duke of Swabia, and Judith, daughter of Henry Le Noir, duke of Bavaria. From his infancy he testified being possessed of all the necessary qualities to fill a throne. He was at once gentle and affable; rigid and reserved. He possessed the art of leading men's minds, and to reconcile the dispositions of the most opposite characters. The greatness of his soul, more anxious for glory than pleasure; made him ap-

pear insensible to all passions, but that of ambition. This he carried to a very uncommon length; he saw the most powerful princes of the empire, and even the popes, declare themselves his foes; but so little was he susceptible of fear or weakness, that he never relinquished any of his pretensions, but judiciously knew how to turn every circumstance to his advantage. This prince was esteemed a general of the first class; fruitful in resources, conspicuously courageous, he was incapable of yielding to his enemies, but constantly surmounted all obstacles that impeded his designs. With his military qualities he united many other excellent ones. As a strong advocate for justice, he enacted laws for maintaining it, and he paid particular attention to see them well executed—perhaps, with too much severity, particularly in punishing the Lombards. He was born with a liberal disposition, and anticipated solicitations, and even hopes: his promises were sincere; and it was injuring his character to request an oath from him. He was a man of letters, and had so tenacious and happy a memory, that he recollected every minutia he had read. This prince was also the patron of men of learning; and he did not disapprove of the freedom of thinking, though it might tend to censure his measures.

Let us now mention the principal events of his reign, they will serve to evince what we have asserted respecting his great qualities. After being elected at Franckfurt, with the consent of all the princes, from whom he received the oath of fidelity, he went to Aix-la-Chapelle, where he was crowned by Arnold, archbishop of Cologne, who placed the diadem upon his head, and seated him upon Charlemagne's throne. The bishops waited upon him to pay their respects to his imperial majesty, recommending the empire to him, and adding, though he did not succeed to it by hereditary right, he had it from the suffrages of the lords, and particularly through the interposition of the Almighty Providence.

His reign began by a very extraordinary action. Two competitors had long disputed for the throne of Denmark; the young emperor took upon himself to be arbitrator, and compelled Canute to give up his pretensions, and Denmark submitted to the empire. The succeeding year Frederic granted the investiture of the duchy of Bavaria to Henry the Lion, duke of Saxony, who had con-

quered it; and the duke became his most faithful partizan. This prince concluded a treaty with Eugene III. by virtue of which he promised never to make peace, or enter into a truce with the Romans, without the consent of the pope and his successors; to endeavour making them more in subjection to the sovereign pontiff than they had been for upwards of a century; to defend him against all his enemies; to assist him in recovering what the Romish church had lost; not to grant to the Grecian emperor any territory on this side of the sea; and if he should usurp any possessions, to send troops to drive him from them. The pope, on his part, promised to honour the king like his son, to give him the imperial crown when he came to receive it, and to afford him all possible assistance to increase his dignity.

FREDERIC'S Military Expeditions.

IN consequence of this alliance, Frederic began his expedition into Italy; he put himself at the head of a flourishing army, composed of fine troops, and the flower of the imperial nobility. It encamped in the plain of Roncalia, some leagues distant from Placentia. The emperor remained here five days, and summoned a court of the lords of the empire, and the consuls of the cities of Italy. The grievances complained of against those of Milan were here examined: this was the most obstinate of all the republics of Lombardy. Frederic was resolved to bring it to submission. He began his military expeditions by the conquest of Rosati, marched against Milan, and defeated the troops that made a sally from the city. He brought to subjection several cities in rebellion; he laid siege to Tortona, which, after a long resistance, was compelled to submit. He granted the inhabitants their lives and liberties; but the city was suffered to be pillaged, and afterwards burnt. He then marched towards Rome; pope Adrian repairing to that city before him. The emperor was, according to the new ceremonial, to kiss his feet, &c. It was with reluctance the emperor submitted to the first part of the ceremony, but refused to comply with the latter, till he was informed that Lothario II. had yielded to it, when he consented.

The next day the deputies from the Roman people waited upon this prince, and said, "We come, Sire, from the Roman senate, to offer you the imperial crown."

crowns, in hopes that you will deliver us from the unjust yoke of the clergy, and that you will restore to Rome its ancient splendour. We have made you our citizen and our prince; you ought, on your part, to promise us the preservation of our ancient privileges." The emperor, greatly irritated at such an address, interrupted the deputies, and spoke to them in an imperial tone, saying, "Rome was no longer what it had been. The Greeks had first divested them of their power; they were afterwards obliged to submit to the French: it is not true that you called me, or made me either your citizen or your prince. Our kings, Charles and Otho, by their bravery conquered Rome and Italy against the Greeks and the Lombards, without being obliged to any one, and united it to the empire. I am therefore your master by legal possession, &c." Having spoken in this manner, the deputies retired. Nevertheless the senators and Roman people, irritated that the pope had not waited for their consent to crown Frederic, attacked some bishops, who were partizans of the emperor, and put them to death. Frederic came to the succour of the holy father and the cardinals, when the Romans were defeated, and near a thousand slain.

The emperor afterwards set out for Germany: he repaired to Wirtemberg, where he wedded Beatrix, daughter of Renald III. count of Burgundy. As he was an only daughter, she carried with her into the house of Swabia the county of Burgundy.

Frederic daily increased his credit and reputation, and the neighbouring princes sought his friendship and alliance. He was compelled, by force of arms, Boleslaus and his brothers to do him homage, and to pay the tribute due from that crown to the empire. He received assurances of fidelity from Geisa, king of Hungary, and magnificent presents from Henry II. king of England. He honoured with the title of king Uladslaus, the duke of Bohemia, and gave the investiture of the kingdom of Denmark to Waldemar I. Frederic seemed to be superior to fortune: he was also as incapable of yielding to the enemy, as to be terrified by numbers or obstacles; and he turned his good fortune to the advantage of the empire. All Germany was in subjection to him; and every circumstance seemed to foretell that he would be equally fortunate in the expedition he was going to undertake in Italy. He renewed his designs

upon Milan, to chastise that city for obstinately attacking those places which were devoted to the interests of the empire. He sent into Italy his chancellor Rainald, and Otho, count palatine of Bavaria, to make preparations for his expedition, and establish his authority there. These commissaries immediately secured the fidelity of the inhabitants of Verona, who made solemn oaths of being ever faithful to the empire; and the magistracy of the greater part of the cities of Italy took the same oath. As soon as Frederic had collected his army at Augsburg, he crossed the Alps. The city of Brescia had the audacity to refuse his passage, but it was taken and highly mulcted. He afterwards advanced towards Milan, in order to besiege it. This city was very well fortified; but the imperial army consisted of above one hundred thousand men. We shall not enter into a detail of this siege; suffice it to say that the besieged, after having made the most vigorous defence, being in want of provisions and ammunition, were obliged to capitulate, and the magistracy afterwards took the oaths of fidelity to the emperor.

The conquest of Milan having struck terror on all sides, the different cities sent deputies to Frederic to take the same oath in their names. This prince having scarcely any more enemies to vanquish, caused himself to be created king of Lombardy, and convoked a general assembly in the midst of his army. A great number of princes, dukes, prelates, &c. attended, with the consuls of the cities of Italy. The emperor made a speech to the assembly; he set forth the duty of a sovereign, and at the same time the necessity of renewing the ancient laws. The archbishop of Milan afterwards pronounced the eulogium of this prince, in contrasting the wisdom of his reign to the tyranny of the Lombards. The succeeding days the complaints of the rich and poor were heard: Frederic discussed the rights of each with the judges. He then made the latter explain what were the regal rights of the empire in Lombardy. Many laws were enacted in this assembly, to establish the public peace and security. Some were also passed in favour of the students; and amongst others one which enacted, that if any one meant to commence a prosecution against them, they might chuse if they would plead before their professor, or in the presence of the bishop of the city. The emperor also made some regulations,

gulations with regard to the right of fees, to rectify abuses upon that head, which were prejudicial to the lords. In fine, after this prince had taken every prudent step for the pacification of Italy, he dissolved the assembly.

(To be continued.)

The MAN of PLEASURE.

[NUMBER XCVII.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

I Can remain silent no longer—I am now in my forty-fourth year, and am still a maid, though I say it who should not say it—I neither want charms, am destitute of the graces, or deficient in an easy fortune. What can be the reason, good Sir, that I have not had a civil thing said to me since the trials for divorces have been published; and yet there is not one of my name or family, that ever made their appearance, or was mentioned at Doctors Commons, or in any court of justice upon any similar occasion. Neither do I find you, as a Man of Pleasure, have ever discredited matrimony. Is the fear of a family, the dearth of provisions, or the scarcity of money, the cause there are so many bachelors? Yet we see opera girls, and women of easy virtue, kept at the rate of a thousand or two a year. Epicurism was never at such a height; and all public diversions are constantly full. These then are paradoxes, Sir, that I wish you would explain, for it is high time I should be in the secret.

Lord North is a man of undoubted sense, and no bachelor; lord Germaine is a man of great learning, and no bachelor; lord Stormont is a great politician and negotiator, and no bachelor.—In a word, I scarce know one in administration that a bachelor; and as to his majesty, God bless him, I am sure he is no bachelor, as his fourteen beautiful offspring plainly testify—and yet, Sir, there is not one farthing tax upon celibacy. I declare, Sir, it is monstrous, in the full extent of the word. If the *premier* will not take this matter into consideration I will, and shall plainly prove that a capitation-tax upon bachelors (oh! how I do hate the villains) would produce enough to carry on the war without any farther impost upon honest married folks, and, in a few

years, pay off the national debt without the assistance of a sponge.

Now, Sir, I will undertake to prove there are, at least, three millions of bachelors in great Britain and Ireland, who, if mulcted upon an average five pounds a year, would produce fifteen millions per annum—a sum sufficient to raise recruits, “Not the matrimonial way.”

However in justice to such bachelors, who remain so, not from inclination but necessity, let their immediate wants be supplied out of the tax, and may they be allowed to come to market as soon as they will—they are a commodity that is much wanted, and, I am pretty certain, there would be no glut, but would go off extremely well.

Now, Sir, though I am no regular projector, and unfortunately cannot say with the celebrated Henriques, “I have seven blessed daughters,” this matter struck me so forcibly, that I could not refrain transmitting my ideas to you upon it.

I think, if my scheme is adopted, I am full as well entitled to five thousand pounds, as the late Mrs. Stevens, who pretended to divulge a secret for the cure of the stone and gravel, as the disorder I complain of is far greater than either of those distempers. Probably by means of such a *dougeur*, to which I certainly am justly entitled, I might be enabled, with the small fortune I am already in possession of, to procure a husband. But, if I should be frustrated in this expectation, and that of being married before the end of next year, I declare to administration, and the world at large, that I will go abroad and take the veil, though I have not an ounce of nun’s flesh about me; by which the former will be deprived of an able projector, and female financier, and the latter of

*A Maid (but yet not an old one)
much against her will.*

☞ The Man of Pleasure sincerely commiserates this lady’s unhappy situation; and wishes her success, as well with regard to her project for taxing bachelors, as the happy effect of her *dougeur* in expectancy. But he imagines, from her present pretensions to the marriage state, were she to lay them, without reserve, before his readers, she would create some candidates whose hands were not unworthy of her acceptance. The Man of Pleasure begs this lady’s pardon, if he has risked an opinion, that

what can, in the least, offend her delicacy; but he can seriously assure her, that more than one happy match has been brought about through the mediation of this paper.

compared to such a philosophical sacrifice, made on the principles of general benevolence and philanthropy

REFLECTIONS on the FREDERICIAN CODE.

EXTRACTS from the FREDERICIAN CODE with regard to JUSTICE.

[A Body of Law for the Dominions of the King of Prussia, published in the Year 1762.]

WE prohibit the judges to interpret it in doubtful cases, and under pretext of the intention of the law, and of an equity which very often has no foundation but in their own minds, to form, at pleasure, exceptions, limitations, and amplifications. They are, notwithstanding, authorized to apply and extend the law to all the similar cases, which the spirit and reason of the law had in view, though it may not have been possible to bring in every particular case.

THIS Code which copies, and in some points improves the Roman law, does, nevertheless, retain, and even multiply its most capital defects. The king prohibits, under severe penalties, any commentaries to be made, either on the whole law of the country, or any part of it. In short, he reserves to himself the prerogative of being the ultimate and sole commentator of the laws; and his rescripts, like those of the Roman emperors, can make that legal which is not to be justified under the sanction either of law or reason. The consequence of such unbounded authority must be, that when a weak or vicious prince succeeds to the throne, justice will not only be partially distributed, but openly bought and sold, as it was once in this kingdom, especially in the time of the Norman princes, when every thing appertaining to judicature was so avowedly venal, that our kings accepted bribes from the suitors, which were called by the soft name of presents; and that with so little sense of honour or decorum, that these shameful *uems* are transmitted on record, with the scandalous purposes for which they were received. But true wisdom, and unaffected philosophy, would have dictated a more liberal and benevolent system, than this of the Frederician Code. They would have directed our royal legislator to have consulted the future and permanent good of his people, by endeavouring to securing them against those abuses in his successors, from which his own personal virtues may, perhaps, protect them, during his reign. A prince, who instead of labouring to confirm and extend arbitrary prerogatives, has the courage to limit his own power, displays the noblest proofs of greatness. All the pomp which awaits absolute dominion, all the triumphs of heroism, are little,

Our will is, that when any point of this body of law shall appear to the judges doubtful, and to need an explanation, they should apply to the department for affairs of justice, that they may give the necessary explanation and supplements. Doubts will be thus resolved, and we will cause such decisions to be printed and published every year. But our will is, by no means to allow the parties themselves to apply to us, under the pretext of demanding the interpretation of a doubtful case. When that shall happen, we will, indeed, remit the petition to the judge-ordinary, with a rescript for the administration of justice; but we ordain that the lawyer who signed the petition shall be fined to the amount of five rix dollars.

The parties who shall find any law in this new body doubtful, must mention it in their informations, or written papers. But if the law appears clear to the judge, and if he finds it has no need of an interpretation, it will be sufficient if he pronounces sentence according to the dictates of his own conscience; and the party shall be at liberty farther to propose his doubts, by way of grievance.

Our pleasure likewise is, that the judges pay no attention to the rescripts which shall be manifestly contrary to the tenor of this body of law; for in giving them, we shall always suppose that, on the one hand, the representation is founded on truth, and, on the other, that the rescript is agreeable to the tenor of the body of law. Thus the judges must always give sentence according to the laws, without suffering themselves to be influenced by a rescripts, which may be obtained by a false

false representation, or contrary to the intent of the body of law. In like manner we declare, that whoever shall be ordered by such rescripts, contrary to the present ordinance, shall have no force in law, and shall never be of any avail.

As to the orders which we shall give in our council, if the judges think them contrary to the intent of the body of law, they are to make their representation, and to ask new orders; and whatever shall then be ordained and regulated by us, shall be carried into execution.

REMARKS on the foregoing EXTRACTS.

THOSE decrees are indeed truly oracular, for they are wrapped up in obscurity and ambiguity. Here we find that the judges are not to interpret according to what they think the equity and intention of the law, and yet they are to apply and extend it according to the spirit and reason of the law. Reconcile these contradictions if you can. Again, the judges are to pay no regard to rescripts contrary to the tenor of the body of law; and if the king issues orders in council contrary to the intent of the law, they are to ask new orders; but what his majesty ordains thereupon shall be carried into execution: so that it ultimately depends on his judgment and justice, whether the tenor of the law shall be observed or not.

On the ABUSE of RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

IN this land of freedom, where every man is at liberty to take his *quantum sufficit* of religion, and to chuse its quality; where opinions unfavourable to all divine institutions are broached with impunity, and where the most illiterate form themselves into societies, and assemble to dispute the truth of doctrines revealed from heaven; we hear of religious persecutions with horror and wonder. With us, indeed, religious liberty is manifestly abused; it becomes the subject of dispute with the witting, and of raillery with the profane; but even this evil is more tolerable than religious despotism; for much less is to be feared from the sophistry of the shallow free-thinker, than from the rage of the infatuated bigot.

To the **PRINTER** of the *Town and Country Magazine*.

S I R,

As every thing which relates to America, must necessarily engage the attention of the public; I doubt not but the following account of the manner of making war amongst the Indians of North America will be agreeable to many of your readers.

I am, &c. C.

THE Indians begin to bear arms at the age of sixteen, and lay them aside when they attain the age of sixty. Some nations to the southward do not continue their military exercise after they are fifty.

In every band or nation there is a select number, who are styled the warriors, and who are always ready to act either offensively, or defensively, as occasion requires. These are well armed, bearing the weapons that are commonly in use amongst them, which vary according to the situation of their countries. Such as have intercourse with the Europeans make use of the tomahawk, knives, and fire-arms; but those whose dwellings are situated westward of the Mississippi, and who have not an opportunity of purchasing these kind of weapons, use bows and arrows, and also the casse tete or war-club.

The Indians, who inhabit still farther to the westward, a country which extends to the South Sea, use in fight a warlike instrument that is very uncommon. Having great plenty of horses, they always attack their enemies on horseback, and encumber themselves with no other weapon than a stone of a middling size, curiously wrought, which they fasten by a string, about a yard and a half long, to their right arms, a little above the elbow. These stones they conveniently carry in these hands till they reach their enemies, and then swinging them with great dexterity, as they ride full speed, never fail of doing execution. The country which their tribes possess abounding with large extensive plains, those who attack them seldom return; as the swiftness of the horses, on which they are mounted, enables them to overtake even the swiftest of their invaders.

The Naudowisies, who had been at war with this people, say, that unless they found morasses or thickets to which they could retire, they were sure of being cut off; to prevent this, they always took

care

care, whenever they made an onset, to do it near such retreats as were impassable for cavalry, they then having a great advantage over their enemies, whose weapons would not there reach them.

Some nations make use of a javelin pointed with bone, worked into different forms; but their Indian weapons, in general, are bows and arrows, and the short club already mentioned. The latter is made of a very hard wood, and the head of it fastened round like a ball, about three inches and a half diameter; in this round part is fixed an edge resembling that of a tomahawk, either of steel or flint, which ever they can procure.

The dagger is peculiar to the Naudowieses, and of ancient construction: but they can give no account how long it has been in use amongst them. It was originally made of flint or bone; but since they have had communication with the Europeans, they have formed it of steel. The length of it is about ten inches, and that part close to the handle nearly three inches broad. Its edges are keen, and it gradually tapers towards the point. They wear it in a sheath made of deer's leather, neatly ornamented with porcupine's quills; and it is usually hung by a string, decorated in the same manner, which reaches as low only as the breast. This curious weapon is worn by a few of the principal chiefs alone, and considered both as a useful instrument, and an ornamental badge of superiority.

It is observable among the Naudowieses, a few targets or shields are made of raw buffalo hides, and in the same form of those used by the ancients. But as the number of these was small, and no intelligence could be gained of the æra in which they were first introduced amongst them, it is supposed they were descended from father to son for many generations.

The reasons the Indians give for making war against one another, are much the same as those urged by more civilized nations, for disturbing the tranquility of their neighbours. The pleas of the former are, however, in general more rational and just, than such as are brought by Europeans in vindication of their proceedings.

The extension of empire is seldom a motive with these people to invade, and commit depredations on the territories of those who happen to dwell near them. To secure the rights of hunting within particular limits, to maintain the liberty of passing through their accustomed tracks,

and to guard those lands, which they consider from a long tenure as their own, against any infringement, are the general causes of those dissensions that so often break out amongst the Indian nations, and which are carried on with so much animosity. No strangers to the idea of separate property, yet the most uncultivated among them are well acquainted with the rights of their community, to the domains they possess, and oppose with vigour every encroachment on them.

Notwithstanding it is generally supposed that from their territories being so extensive, the boundaries of them cannot be ascertained, yet it is pretty certain, that the limits of each nation, in the interior parts, are laid down in their rude plans with great precision.

Interest is not either the most frequent or most powerful incentive to their making war on each other. The passion of revenge, which is the distinguishing characteristic of these people, is the most general motive. Injuries are felt by them with exquisite sensibility, and vengeance pursued with unrelenting ardour. To this may be added that natural excitation, which every Indian becomes sensible of, as soon as he approaches the age of manhood, to give proofs of his valour and prowess.

(To be continued.)

Anecdotes relating to Education in the Days of Alfred and Charlemagne.

By Mr. WHITAKER.

THE education of a merely military age, principally consisted of those bodily exercises, which taught the pupil an expertness in the management of his arms, and prepared him for the graceful discharge of the duties of war. Even the business of it was made up of the same exercises, the kindred diversions of the chase, and the softer engagements of society; and the refined employ of the study, that brightest colour in the secular scenery of life, was utterly unknown almost. These cares formed so considerable a part in the education of the young, that both Alfred and Charlemagne provided masters for their sons, as soon as ever their age would allow it; and had them carefully trained up, in the equal discipline of arms and hunting. They likewise claimed so large a share even of the business of the adult, that the latter among his complicated schemes of conquest, employed himself daily in the exercise of riding and hunting; and even the former,

amid the more engrossing attentions to the public preservation, practised all the arts of hunting and hawking with unintermitting industry, and even sometimes employed his vigorous understanding in improving them; reforming some of the customary usages, and instructing his falconers, hunters, and dog-boys in others. And while these were the principle objects of active life, Charlemagne was never taught to write, or Alfred to read; and the latter continued unable to read till he was thirty-eight, and the former to write as long as he lived.

On the Conduct of France, with respect to England, in the Year 1690.

By the same.

THOUGH the French and their allies were successful in every quarter, Lewis XIV. with a happy negligence declined to push his enemies on their vulnerable side. The ignorance of the court of France, with regard to the state of England, preserved the latter kingdom from imminent danger upon various occasions: but, at no juncture, with more apparent good fortune than in the present year. Their victorious fleet rode in triumph in the Channel for many weeks. They lay without the fear of an enemy, in the very bay where a foreign invasion had been made with success about twenty months before. Had they landed an army in the name of king James, the crown of England would have been again transferred from the reigning prince without a battle. There was no regular force sufficient to face an enemy in the kingdom. Discontents prevailed among the people, and factions in the cabinet. The adherents of the late king were still numerous. The present king had lost many of his former friends. But either Lewis was averse from putting an end to the contest concerning the throne of England, or, with his usual weakness, while he enjoyed the glory of victory, neglected its advantages. This undecidedness of character proved always beneficial to his enemies. England owed to it its present constitution, and, perhaps, her independence; and William derived, from his mortal enemy, his best security for his own throne.

Anecdote of COLLEY CIBBER.

CIBBER being at court (when poet laureat) a few days before the birth-

day, colonel B——n (who had a pension upon the Irish establishment) sarcastically asked Colley what his ode would turn upon, as the year had been very barren of subjects for poetical flights? "Why, colonel," replied Cibber, "I have a number of court locusts in my eye, who are always very plentiful, and, I hope, in such a dearth of other objects, to give them a flight even beyond Parnassus."

C.

To the Printer of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Have been a good deal surpris'd, that a remarkable anecdote, relative to the celebrated Voltaire, has never yet appeared in print. I was at Ferney when the following accident happened, and can therefore testify the truth of it.

Every one who visited Ferney during the life-time of that great genius, knows that he had a curious hanging writing-desk within the curtains of his bed, with two candles constantly burning, and all the apparatus for writing, and containing such papers as he had occasion to refer to. This desk was constructed in such a manner, that he could let it up and down as he pleas'd; so that when he did not want to use it, by drawing it up no light appeared upon his pillow to interrupt his repose. One night, by some accident, as it is suppos'd, one of the candles fell out of its socket, and set fire to the papers upon the desk; the curtains were presently in a blaze, and Voltaire narrowly escap'd with his life. He was, as naturally may be suppos'd, greatly terrified; but the shock of this conflagration was nothing, compar'd to the anxiety he felt, when he found some of his most valuable manuscripts were destroy'd. It is said that amongst others there was an epic poem, which he had been polishing for some years, and which he had nearly finish'd.

Whether his death might not be hasten'd by this accident I will not pretend to determine; but he took this loss so greatly to heart, that it was the last thing he mention'd to me upon taking leave—"Ah! Mon chér Monsieur, (said he with a deep sigh and tears standing in his eyes) quelle perte! quelle perte! — jamais à retrablir!"

If, Sir, you think this anecdote worthy a place in your valuable Repository, I should be glad to see it in your next Number.

I am, Sir,
Your humble servant,

VERA X.

THE O B S E R V E R.

[NUMBER LXXXI.]

To the O B S E R V E R.

S I R,

I Am somewhat surprized, that considering almost every subject that can come under speculation has been handled by some writer or other, I have never, in the course of my reading, met with any animadversions upon wills and testaments. I have therefore, Sir, taken up the pen upon this subject, to communicate a few thoughts and remarks, that may not, perhaps, be considered unworthy of being laid before the public.

This, perhaps, is the only country in the world for extraordinary wills. There are of almost every species and complexion. The pompous, the serious, the burlesque, and the imposture kind. From that of general Hawley, down to Mr. A——, apothecary at Bath, who, in order to get his daughter well married to an attorney of eminence, desired him to make his will, in which he bequeathed her fifteen thousand (nominal) pounds. The bait took—Mr. Capeas paid his addresses in form to Miss A——, and, in a short time, married her: in consequence of which, a new elegant chariot soon rolled about; and, in about a month's time, her father was a bankrupt.

The vanity and ambition that are frequently displayed upon these occasions are astonishing. A man who has accumulated a large fortune, perhaps by the most nefarious means, will leave it for public foundations, when he has many relations who are pining in want and penury—in order to exhibit a name to posterity, famed for generosity and beneficence.

Many who have walked all the days of their lives, and probably in that itinerant state have carried burthens, when they have died, it has been found, they have ordered, by their wills, that they should be attended to their graves by

NOVEMBER, 1780.

half a dozen coaches, filled with pleasant countenances beneath their handkerchiefs, on account of the legacies that have been bequeathed these funeral attendants.

Mr. Brief, notwithstanding his name, had an utter aversion to lawyers of every rank and denomination—Accordingly, when he thought his death approached, he took up a pen, and, in one line, made his will—"I bequeath to John Brief, my son, all my fortune."—If every one were as little inclined to encourage the limbs of litigation as Jack, we should have plenty of recruits, for both army and navy, in and about our inns of courts: and many a stout young fellow, who is capable of carrying a brown mucker, might be made useful to his country, instead of being instrumental in preying upon the follies and misguided revenge of their fellow citizens.

I cannot, Sir, conclude this letter, without giving you the outlines of the will of a political writer, lately deceased, which I happening to see, took a copy of.

"I bequeath all my notes and annotations to my creditors, who are very numerous, and have, at times, been very clamorous; but not having lately, since I have judged it prudent to keep within the verge of the court, waited upon me once, though I have reason to think they have not drunk the waters of Lethe, I thought it incumbent on me, in point of justice and gratitude, to make this bequest.

"All my schemes, projects, and plans, for raising supplies, and paying off the national debt, I bequeath to lord North, notwithstanding he never would indulge me with one single audience, because (in imitation of *all testators*) he does not stand in need of them.

"To the chesemongers and chandlers shops, of the parish of St. Dunstan's in the West, I bequeath all my bonds, &c. &c. as they have long since been considered as waste paper.

"My Essay on Duelling and Challenges I bequeath to lord P——, or the governors of Bedlam and St. Luke's, to be published, either for his lordship's emolument, or the benefit of society.

"All my bank-notes, exchequer-talies, &c. &c. &c.—I confer to oblivion—as I apprehend they never will be found."

Now, Sir, I think I have pretty well proved, that the wills made in this country cannot be paralleled in any part of the continent—And it is my last will and tes-

4 G

tament,

tament, that this should be communicated to the public through the channel of the Observer.

I am, Sir, &c.

A Bit of an OBSERVER.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

WHENEVER I meet with a character of a reprehensible kind, I cannot refrain holding it up to public observation, that he may be shunned and despised. I have this day been an eye-witness of one of the most mean tricks I ever observed. I was sitting in ——— coffee-house, near Chancery-lane, when I observed an elderly well dressed man call for a dish of coffee. Soon after I perceived him take out of his pocket a piece of an old newspaper, and empty the contents of the sugar-dish into it. I could not help being inquisitive to know who this man was, and was informed he was a Mr. P——, who had been an eminent sugar-baker, and had retired from business, for some years, upon a very easy fortune.

This affair naturally led me to inquire into his former character, when I received such an account of his amassing his fortune as would have disgraced Jemmy Bolland. Usury and extortion were mere peccadilloes in his catalogue of vices. The deepest laid schemes for intrapping young tradesmen, and every artifice of destruction, he had brought into play.

Pray, Mr. Observer, insert this, that he may no longer impose upon mankind, by his apparent sanctity at Lady Huntington's chapel in the Spaw-fields.

A Friend to the Community.

Anecdote of the late General DALZELL.

GENERAL Dalzell, in his youth, having been giddy and extravagant, found himself reduced to the necessity of enlisting for a common soldier. In this capacity he was in garrison at one of our sea-ports, and frequently mounted guard at the governor's gate. His excellency's daughter, who was a very agreeable young lady, became enamoured with Dalzell, who was a genteel comely lad. Her partiality was so great for him, that she found opportunities of conveying him provisions and liquors the best the cattle afforded. At length a connexion ensued, which eventually proved the young

lady pregnant. Her father was no sooner acquainted with this circumstance, than, after upbraiding her for her incontinence, insisted upon knowing who was the father of the child. The young lady fell upon her knees, imploring, with a stream of involuntary tears, his forgiveness, and acknowledged her correspondence with young Dalzell. The governor was now more enraged than ever, and resolved to punish him in the severest manner for his temerity. He was accordingly put under arrest, and soon after tried by a court-martial for having quitted his arms, whilst on duty; but having convinced the court that the charge was groundless, he was acquitted—Prudence and compassion succeeded resentment and revenge in the governor's breast; and he now began to consider of the most eligible measure for preventing his daughter's being dishonoured.

Finding Dalzell was descended from a very good and ancient family, the governor sent for him, when he said, if Dalzell would marry his daughter, he would take care and provide for him. The proposal was accepted—Dalzell was soon provided with a pair of colours, and gradually gained promotion, till he attained to the rank of general, from his military merit, and repeated services, in which he greatly signalized himself. The happy couple lived together to a very advanced age, in a state of connubial felicity, and have been dead only a few years.

Craig's-court, Charing-cross, the Place of the late General Dalzell's Residence.

A. D.

*On the Conduct of Charles II. with
Regard to his Ministers.*

By Mr. Macpherson.

IN England, the measures of the crown are to uniformly ascribed to its servants, that the monarch frequently remains without either censure or applause, at the head of the state. The minister is thought to advise what he executes, and he only is the object of punishment, or the subject of praise. Charles, though he can derive little reputation from that circumstance, was now the author of his own measures; and he chose his servants from their boldness to act, more than for their wisdom to plan. In the course of a secret negociation of three years, he discovered

discovered abilities worthy of a more noble object; yet he, at the same time, betrayed a want of principle which would disgrace the most splendid designs. To deceive his allies, to dupe foreign powers, to shew a contempt for the faith of treaties, may derive some defence from great examples; but to adopt schemes too pernicious to be wholly laid open to such bold and profligate servants as he had chosen, was peculiar to this king. This prince seems to have carried the vein of humour, which distinguished his private conversation, into his public transactions. In a contempt for the abilities of others, he delighted to use mankind as fools; and to derive amusement, as well as advantage, from follies occasioned by his own want of sincerity. His desire of money was not, perhaps, more gratified with the sums he received from Lewis the Fourteenth, than his taste for humour was satisfied, at seeing that monarch becoming a kind of pander to his pleasures.

To the Editor of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following Essay is extracted from *THE MAN OF PLEASURE'S POCKET BOOK*, an ingenious annual Production, just published, for the ensuing Year. Such of your Readers as have not seen that Work, will certainly be glad to find it in your valuable Repository.

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader, &c.

A FRIEND to MERIT.

On the Choice of Friends, Acquaintance, and Companions.

YOUNG men who start upon the world without experience, are apt to place too much confidence in professions, compliments, and flattery; their vanity generally gets the better of their judgment, and they ascribe to themselves all the merit, abilities, and great qualities, which sycophants and parasites indiscriminately bestow upon them. Hence they are hurried into absurd pursuits, and attempt exploits to which they are not competent; probably are induced to adopt romantic projects, that may eventually prove their ruin.

Another error they are very liable to run into is, being dazzled with the glare of parade, and captivated with a title or an equipage. If a nobleman invites them to dinner, they think their fortune is made; though unless it is in their power to return the compliment, they are considered in no other light than toad-eaters, and hangers on, who must submit to all the caprices, and, perhaps, impertinences of their host, and, probably, the insults of his servants. If, on the other hand, ambition fires their breast, and they are emulous of returning these compliments, unless their fortunes are very considerable, they must, in a short time, expect to be immured in a prison, and gratify their foolish pride at the price of their liberty.

With regard to friendship, it is a very scarce commodity; and though the strongest professions of it are every hour made, most frequently when put to the test it proves a sound without a meaning. Indeed he who thinks that friends spring up like mushrooms, and are the growth of a day, will find himself most egregiously deceived. It is, on the contrary, a plant that requires much care and attention to cultivate, and which the smallest blight of ingratitude is sure to blast for ever. Beside, all friendship must be in some degree mutual: it is the traffick of noble generous minds: but this mental commerce, like that of the world, must, in some degree, be settled on each side, before a just balance can be made. When a mere coffee-house acquaintance tells me he should be happy in my friendship, and flatters himself he shall be fortunate in convincing me of it, I construe this in plain English, that he either takes me for a fool, and laughs at me if he thinks I believe him; or that he has some sinister design, which he wants to execute under the cloak of supposed friendship. But when once you have met with a real friend, and from his good offices he has approved himself such, you cannot too much cherish him, or exert your endeavours to cultivate so estimable an alliance.

A man of the world, in this metropolis, must necessarily have a number of acquaintance, with whom a reciprocity of good manners is expected; but with them let not politeness be taken for sincerity, or promises, though ever so fervently made, surprise your credulity into a belief of a real intention to perform them. Extraordinary declarations of this kind, from a mere acquaintance, should

alarm a man, and put him upon his guard; lest the professor should want to creep into his confidence, worm out his secrets, and turn them to his own advantage and the other's prejudice. In the choice of acquaintance much attention should be paid to their private, as well as public character; and though another man's morals may seem to be quite foreign to yourself, as we are too apt to imbibe the faults of those we frequently converse with, a young man, of a natural good disposition, may, by associating with persons of a different turn, find himself imperceptibly drawn into situations for which he would, a short time before, have blushed, and almost despised himself. But if even this should not be the case, being frequently in company with persons of a dissolute turn, the world will judge from your implicit approbation of their conduct, that your sentiments are congenial, and thus flatter away a good character through indiscretion. When I see a man with a gambler or a swindler, however elegant his appearance, I am apt to conclude he is either a dupe or else a knave, and in either case his reputation is hurt, as it is a just observation, that men begin by being dupes, and end by being knaves. Moreover, people of such description are ever upon the watch to prey upon the credulous and unguarded, whom they pursue with indefatigable assiduity, till they find an opportunity of carrying their views into execution; and a young man cannot be too much upon his defence against these harpies, who live by fraud and rapine within the limits of the law, and are more to be dreaded than a professed highwayman, who at least risks his life more ways than one for his casual and perilous gains. Notwithstanding the legislature has formed many judicious laws to prevent frauds and impositions, those who make a study and profession of them, generally find a loop-hole to creep out of, which the wisdom and penetration of the senate could not foresee; and there are many at this hour, who roll in their chariots, and keep magnificent houses, whose sole support is chicanery and swindling.

We now come to companions, and this is as nice a subject as either of the two preceding. Young men are very apt to be fond of company, and that of the cheerful kind, which certainly is the most eligible, as no rational being would chuse to pass his time in a melancholy set, who are ever either upbraiding Providence, sighing, and lamenting the torpidity of

the rising generation, or giving an historical detail of their own crosses or misfortunes, or reciting the miseries of their families, the infidelities of their wives, or the undutifulness of their children. Such beings are doubtless to be shunned, as they can afford neither instruction or entertainment. Another class of companions are nearly in the same predicament, those are the political grumblers, who are perpetually out of temper with government—nothing with them goes right—according to their account we are upon the brink of ruin—our misfortunes they greatly exaggerate, and any good news is either disbelieved by them, or pronounced mutilated and frittered, to serve ministerial purposes. There is a third kind of companions, who though they wear a very different aspect, and have all the allurements of the Syren's tongue, are nevertheless dangerous associates. These are your d—nd jolly fellows, who roar, sing, and drink their lives away—a short life and a merry one is their motto. They are your six bottle and five o'clock men. Tho' the hours may glide very cheerfully away in such company, let it be remembered there is a to-morrow; and will any rational being think, that the enjoyment of the most jolly party in the world is adequate to a head-ach next day, attended with the loss of appetite, and a dejection of spirits? But were these consequences not quite so immediate, common sense must point out, that eventually such Bacchanalian feats, and late vigils, must terminate in disorders of the most dangerous kind, which will baffle all the skill of medicine; and when you are departed this life, probably your boon companions may vouchsafe to say, you were a d—nd hearty fellow! great consolation indeed! It may now probably be asked, what kind of companions are to be chosen as most eligible? This question may be answered in very few words—The rational, the gay, the entertaining and instructive—those who blend prudence with mirth, and good sense with jocularity—with whom hilarity and moderation reign—where wit, humour, and sobriety go hand-in-hand—with whom the cheerful glass exhilarates the spirits, without intoxicating the brain. In a word, such companions as admire conviviality, and, at the same time, fix a proper value upon their health and future felicity.

The writer of these reflections upon the election of friends, acquaintance, and companions, flatters himself they will meet the approbation of the judicious and veteran

veteran man of the world ; and tend to the instruction of such young gentlemen, whose want of acquaintance with mankind may expose them to the impositions of false friends, the artifices of dangerous acquaintance, and the baneful consequences of associating with companions, whose irregularities and debaucheries afford but a short prelude to disease, infelicity, and antedated mortality.

The D E L I N E A T O R .

NUMBER XI.

“ Nothing so true as what you once let
“ fall,
“ Most women have no characters at all.”

Whatever reason Pope had to pay the above-mentioned compliment to the lady to whom it is addressed, I will not pretend to say ; but I will venture to suppose, that were he now alive, he would in very good rhyme inform us, with his usual strength, that the characters in which the fair-sex figure, in the present age, are almost as numerous as their faces ; and that he would, in consequence of the natural keenness of his penetration, discover the extreme propensity of every woman of fire to appear masculine in her deportment, masculine in her dress, and masculine in her diversions : and to get rid, as fast as they can, of all those female delicacies and decencies, which were judged, in former times, absolutely requisite, in order to enable them to be perfectly amiable in the eyes of their admirers.

It must be owned, likewise, that there are men in the present age, who do not think the worse of a woman for their approximation to the “ borders of virility,” who appear, indeed, pleased with seeing them smack a whip over their heads in a phaeton, blow the froth off a pot of porter, tip all nine in a skittle ground, clear a five barred gate, or stick dead game in their girdles, and distinguish themselves in a variety of manly shapes, too many to be here enumerated—to say nothing of their ardent desire to wear the breeches, literally as well as metaphorically. While there are men, therefore, who give encouragement to women with these dispositions, it is no wonder, that the feminine graces should be exchanged for masculine airs ; and that there should be even a spirited competition in the female world for that palm of distinction, to which the mo-

dest and the timid, the delicate and the chaste, dare not aspire : a palm which those only can hope to obtain, who scorning to be controuled by any ties whatever, connubial ones not excepted, “ boldly deviate from the common track,” and, with a “ brave disorder,” break through vulgar bounds ; bounds within which the timid and the tame are unambitiously contented to move, with the dullest uniformity to be conceived.

After having perused the above string of trite reflections of the masculine spirit which so glaringly appears in the fashionable females of this imitative age, some of my readers, perhaps, may expect to find a few female characters marked out with the pen of Delineation—Characters, especially if they are high seasoned with the salt of satire (no matter whether that salt be Attic or British) are more apt to seize the attention, tho’ they have not always force enough to keep it long : I shall therefore lay a couple of sketches before them, leaving them to fill up the outlines, and colour them agreeably to their own fancies.

The most striking masculine female now shining in the sporting world, is, beyond all doubt, lady B——. Of all her sex she has the least of the woman about her—that is (for I would not be misunderstood) with regard to her exemption from all those narrow prejudices, embarrassments, and apprehensions, which prevent so many fair ones from executing, in a masterly manner, what they conceive with that boldness of invention, which even distinguishes, in every walk—or, if you please, line of life, the genius from the grub. In the warm, sometimes hot, pursuit of her favourite amusement, lady B——’s assiduity is constant, her attention intense, her diligence unwearied, and her dress characteristic. That there is not a better shot in the county in which she is qualified to shoot, when there is business stirring in her way, the havoc which she makes among the feathered race is a powerful—I was going to say a pathetic proof—I cannot help adding, that every proof of her manual address, does infinitely more credit to her hand than to her heart : for when a lady’s hand is familiar with a trigger, she may possibly, in time, merely from the indulgence of her ruling passion, steel her breast against all tender emotions, and wound a lover and a lark with an equal degree of insensibility.

The next character I have ready to

start is Mrs. C——, who is so capital in her sphere, that no woman has ever been able to come near her, though there is not a small number who strain every nerve to excel in her equestrian achievements, and have knocked up almost as many horses as they have mounted, in order to tear the venatorial honours from her triumphant brows. Charmed with the music of the chace, and enchanted with the "gallant chidings" of her friends, of which she may well say,

————— a cry more tuneable
Was never halloed to, nor chear'd with
horn,

she is damped by no disappointments, checked by no difficulties, terrified by no examples, superior to all sense of danger, she flies over hedge and ditch, with an amazing temerity, and daringly exhibits herself in situations to which many staunch fox-hunters, and no contemptible horsemen, do not chuse to expose their bodies or their heads, having the foolish fear of a broken neck, or a fractured skull before their eyes. When such fears operate in the minds of those who were following a fox, the hunter's passion is not sufficiently strong to enable them to the rich rewards which the intrepid train, whose lively motto is "Neck or Nothing," a motto which Mrs. C—— has adopted, with a striking propriety, and which she often repeats with an energy, that convinces every body within the hearing of it, that she will leave father, mother, and husband, and cleave to her saddle, whenever a fox chace is in view. Such a diversion is her darling pleasure, and her "dear delight." She is indeed so fond of a horse, that she can perform wonderful feats upon the back of that noble quadruped, many of which while they amaze her own sex, and make the other stare, would put Astley himself to the blush. The pious partner of her bed has made frequent and forcible attempts to stop her in her career, to rein her in, and to break her to his own pace; but all to no purpose. Whenever he begins to remonstrate against the gratification of a passion which is attended with so many perils, and which necessarily turn her thoughts from the performance of her domestic duties; duties, which he, in the simplicity of his heart, deems highly deserving the notice of every wife and every mother—whatever be her rank in society—the laughs at his stupid lectures, calls

him a muzzy Methodist, and thunders a Tally Ho in his ears, which soon drives him out of the reach of her insulting intonations.

To the EDITOR of the TOWN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

I am afraid you are a coward to slight a lady as you do me. To be neglected no woman can bear; and for so doing, I demand satisfaction! Should be glad to know your reason for not publishing the predictions of this month in your last Magazine. This is the second time you have served me so; and, for this offence, I enjoin you two things: the first is, you do not fail to publish these two months in your next: the other is, you will meet, on her own grounds, with tongue and pen, the injured

Phrygia, Nov. 10,
1780.

CLILIA.

N O V E M B E R.

THIS month makes its entrance upon All Saints, as if it had been in Purgatory, to be cleansed of gun-powder treason day ever since this time twelve-month, and was just prayed out by some of the Romish clergy, because the want of it should not confound the Calendar.

Upon the fourth of this month will be great talk of our remarkable deliverance from popery and slavery; and, by old greyheads, in prayers heartily said for our deliverance from bloody-minded papists, will the day be spent, succeeded by another holiday.

The fifth of November, most men will remember, but few the thirtieth of January. This day, amongst all holy, pious, and well reformed Christians, is the greatest thanksgiving in the whole year; and rather than the streets should want bon-fires to light the mob into a remembrance of Guy Vaux, and his dark lantern, they will heartily bestow some of their necessary household furniture, that their zeal may blaze forth amongst their neighbours, for fear of being wrongfully branded with the odious title of church-papist. Many a bitter word will be belched out against popery this night, over half a pint of port; and many a health

health drank to our noble king, who so bravely defends us from the miseries that will attend it.

On the ninth, my lord-mayor's horses will draw their master into his mayoralty; in which being once seated, twenty stronger horses than ever drew against Sampson, cannot pull him out till that day twelvemonth. The triumphs of the city will be displayed with as much splendor, as the city poet and painter, by laying their heads together, are able to project. Abundance of very fine, rich, lackered paste-board pieces of pageantry will be carried upon men's heads, more gloriously adorned than a country milk-pail on a May-day. Truth and Justice, perhaps, may be represented by a couple of Black Friars bum-sitters; an old blind bag-piper, with his rags hid under a tinsey gown, trussed up into an Apollo: bells ringing, dogs barking, guns roaring, and mob shouting, will add much confusion to the solemnity of the day, which will be merrily concluded in gluttonous eating, inebrious drinking, the song of four and twenty fiddlers, a nap after supper, and so good night.

The 22d of this month is dedicated to the memory of a famous Roman virgin, called St. Cecilia, who was so very famous for playing on all sorts of musick, that even the Protestant musicians, as well as those of her own church, have chosen her for their patroness. Abundance of wine and wild fowl will be devoured by the brethren of the string; and if any part of the music be proper for the foot, it will be highly commended by the dancing masters. Those gentry may be known by their deportment; but most of those who distinguish themselves by their laced hats, are, you may be sure, either performers, players, or masters of the step.

St. Andrew, the Scotch patron, brings up the rear of this month. Oatmeal, hasty-pudding, and bonny clabber, will, upon this day, go as merrily down in Scotland, as red-herrings and leek-pottage upon St. David's day, in Wales: and many a bonny lad in this town will have a cross in his hat, that has not one in his pocket.

D E C E M B E R.

SUCH cold weather is likely to attend this month, that a chaldron of coals will be as welcome a present to a poor

man, that has a large family, as a good hot joint of meat, or broth would be every day. Very little ceremony will be used in an alchouse kitchen, amongst porters and carmen, for he that has got a warm seat next the fire, will scarcely, with cap in hand, desire another to accept of it. Woodmongers and colliers will grind the poor by their extortion, till they make them shiver for want of money to buy firing: and vintners will be so unconscionable in the size of faggots, that a man may warm his inside at a less expence in a brandy shop, than he can his outside in a tavern.

On the 11th the sun enters Capricorn, and makes the winter's solstice, at which time, according to the computation of those wise men of Gotham, called astrologers, the hyemial quarter has its beginning; nor will they allow, till then, that the hoary churl, crowned with his wreath of withered carrots, comes blowing of his nails into our horizon.

In the week before Christmas, most families will be possessed with such a spirit of cleanliness, that the servant maid that is lazy, and has a housewifely scold to her mistress, will be in as bad a purgatory, till her work is done, as a fellow that drives tired hogs with a whip: there being nothing but grunting, squeaking, and correction, till, with much pains, he has forced them to the end of their journey.

On the 25th, according to old custom, Christmas makes its entrance, attended with a noble English train of roasted surloins for his body guard, when every one will advance to his proper post, the table will be spread with a large hot plumb-pudding, carried before him, to give notice of his coming, and a detachment of mince-pies, will be ordered to bring up the rear, who, like a parcel of true English worthies, will suffer themselves to be cut in pieces in this Christian war, without flinching. The enemy they engage with will be an army of Cannibals armed with knife and fork, who eat what they destroy, and always fight upon their bums, till they have gained the victory. The blood of abundance of French grapes will be also spilt upon this religious occasion: to which, because they are of Romish extract, our Protestant priests will shew no mercy: and the battle, thus begun, will be thus continued in skirmishes, till the twelve days be over.

CLASSICAL SKETCHES.

[Continued from Page 358.]

XIV.

PLUTARCH, in the lives of the Gracchi, tells us, that "One of them was smooth and sedate; the other, rough and passionate to such a degree, that, in the midst of his orations, hurried away by his passion, he often, though against his own will, descended to utter ill-language; straining his voice in such a manner, that he could not proceed in his speech. By way of remedy to this excess, he made use of an ingenious servant named Licinius, who stood constantly behind him with a pitch-pipe, for the regulation of his voice: whenever he perceived his master's tone alter, and grow harsh with anger, he breathed a soft note with his pipe, at the hearing of which, Caius immediately lowered the vehemence of his passion and voice, became mild, and was easily recalled to the possession of his temper." "Every voice," says Tully, "has its particular medium and compass; and the sweetness of speech consists in leading it through all the variety of tones naturally, without touching any extreme. Therefore," says he, "leave the pipe at home, but carry the sense of this custom with you."

XV.

Cicero, in his defence of Roscius, says, "The father of S. Roscius was a gentleman of Ameria, of great eminence in that town and neighbourhood, and equally distinguished for his intimacy and hospitality with persons of rank." The same author bestows the following encomium on C. Heius, a gentleman of Messina, "He, as I dare say, all who have been at Messina will allow, is one of the worthiest, and at the same time, one of the richest men in that city. There is not a more elegant house in all Messina than his, and particularly remarkable for the hospitality which Romans of all ranks never fail of finding there." Let us also attend to what Diodorus Siculus says of the generosity of one of his countrymen. The richest person then in Agrigentum was Gellius. He built a great number of handsome apartments near his own house, merely for the entertainment of strangers, and porters stood at the gates to invite all persons as they passed along.

This worthy example was imitated by others, who were desirous of emulating the hospitality and philanthropy of former ages." Livy (Book II.) tells us, "that L. Rommius of Brundisium, entertained all the Roman generals who passed that way, as well as the ambassadors from foreign nations; and in the same book he observes, that the ambassadors from Perseus, king of Macedonia, went to confer with Martius, the Roman ambassador, relying chiefly on the bond of hospitality between that ambassador and the father of Perseus." This general practice of hospitality seems somewhat strange; nor is it easily to be conceived, how the Romans could accommodate in private houses, the vast concourse of ambassadors, governors, and even princes, which in the flourishing state of their republic, were continually repairing to Rome: especially as there are no accounts of their having any particular place of residence for those who were entertained at the public expence.

XVI.

Seneca says of servants, that "they are a kind of humble friends." (Not according to the modern acceptation of humble friends, for by such are meant those who are to be still more dependent on our humours, and who, in return for precarious meat and drink, are to think, speak, and act, exactly as we would have them). He goes on to observe that, "it is the part of a wise and good man to deal with his inferior, as he would have his superior deal with him; fortune having no more power over servants than over their masters; and he that duly considers how many servants have come to be masters, and how many masters to be servants, will lay no great stress of argument either upon the one or upon the other. Some use their servants worse than beasts, in slavish attendance between their drink and their lusts, as if they were not made of the same materials with their masters, or to breathe the same air, or to die under the same conditions. It is worthy observation, (continues he) that the most imperious masters over their own servants, are at the same time the most abject slaves to the servants of other masters. I will not distinguish a servant by his office but by his manners; the one is the work of fortune, the other, of virtue." Thus far Seneca, and indeed the wretchedness of servitude is altogether owing to the



Conjugal Infidelity detected

the pride of superiority, a pride, which if properly exerted, would appear in making those happy, whom fortune has made dependent upon us for favour and support. This, indeed, would be the pride of a man, and I have always considered it as the principal happiness of every master, that heaven has placed him in a situation to make life easy and comfortable to those whose lot it is to depend upon him for bread.

XVII.

The utmost energy of the nervous style of Thucydides, and the copiousness and expression of the Greek language, seem to sink under that historian, when he attempts to describe the disorders which arose from faction throughout all the Greek commonwealths. You would imagine that he still labours with a thought greater than he can find words to communicate. And he concludes his pathetic description with an observation, which is at once very refined and very solid; "In these contests," says he, "those who were dullest and most stupid, and had the least foresight, commonly prevailed; for being conscious of this weakness, and dreading to be over-reached by those of greater penetration, they went to work hastily, without premeditation, by the sword and poniard, and thereby prevented their antagonists, who were forming fine schemes and projects for their destruction." (Lib. 3)

MATRIMONIAL INFIDELITY
detected.

A GENUINE STORY.

(Illustrated with a beautiful Copper-plate, by an eminent Artist.)

FRANK GAYLOVE is the third son of a man of fortune. His father finding him averse to business, and disposed for a military life, gave him at an early period his small patrimony, with which he purchased a pair of colours in the guards. Being a genteel handsome young fellow, he made a very elegant appearance, and did credit to his corps. In this situation he was soon distinguished by many demireps upon the ~~son~~, and having a natural passion for gallantry, failed not to improve every opportunity that presented itself for promoting an amour. In these pursuits he found that the pay of an

ensign would scarce pay coach-hire, and he soon discovered, that he was so much in arrears with his agent, that he would advance Frank no more money.

In this situation he saw no other hope than having recourse to play, in which he was for some time pretty successful, and was, by his good fortune at the hazard-table, enabled to make a more splendid figure than ever, and even his mistresses more valuable presents. He set up a chariot, and upon the death of his father, which happened about this period, he gave out that he had come to the possession of an estate of two thousand a year, when, in fact, all he gained by this demise was fifty pounds for mourning, and a ring.

Frank having persuaded most of his acquaintance of the truth of his good fortune, it soon got wind, and was a strong recommendation to the ladies, who now viewed him with more partial eyes than ever; and finding his influence, he resolved to turn it to some account, and to realize his nominal estate, in that of a wife. He had scarce come to this resolution, before a lady presented herself with about fifteen thousand pounds in her own possession, being of age, and out of the clutches of her guardian. Miss Ellis was about twenty-three, tall and genteel, rather shewy than handsome; but, upon the whole, very well calculated to make an agreeable wife, and a domestic life completely comfortable.

Frank let no opportunity escape of advancing his suit; and the lady had so far contented, that the day of their nuptials was appointed. In the interim, a most unfortunate affair happened to Frank. He one night engaged in a party at picquet with a celebrated *Black-leg*, well known upon the turf, to whom he lost two hundred pounds. An apology was sufficient for the evening; but, on the morrow, a farther apology was fruitless. "By Jasus (said Paddy) this is 'tother side of enough—a man with two thousand a year, to make two apologies for such a trifle as two hundred—no, no—my dear, it won't do—I can't be trifled with—I had a d—n'd ill run myself last week at Newmarket—and so do you see, I shall meet you here to-morrow at twelve, and we must settle it one way or other." Saying this he took a French leave, and left poor Frank to his own melancholy reflections. What was to be done?—If he asked Miss Ellis to lend him the money, it would ruin his match, that was to take place

place in about a week—To-morrow he must either pay or fight, which was a very disagreeable alternative. In a word, he found there was no other resource than selling his commission, which he immediately did to a very great disadvantage.

Unfortunately for Frank, Miss Ellis had a near relation in the same regiment, and as occurrences of this kind soon get abroad, and become the subject of animadversion among officers of the same corps, it became, in a day or two, the subject of conversation at Miss Ellis's tea-table. She was greatly alarmed at the intelligence, but suppressed her astonishment at the information, and endeavoured to account for the transaction, by saying, "She heard Mr. Gaylove was on the point of being married, and doubtless that was the cause of his selling out of the army." But her kinsman assured her she was mistaken in this respect, as he was informed Mr. Gaylove had sold his commission to pay a gaming debt.—"Pay a gaming debt! (said Miss Ellis) Heavens! does he game? you astonish me, I have always heard him declare the greatest abhorrence for play." Ha! ha! ha! resumed the captain, you are very much deceived; there is not a man who plays deeper in all the parlious of St. James's. Miss Ellis now became very serious, and of course very bad company, when her relation retired.

He had not been long gone before Frank made his appearance, when he found Miss Ellis in a very melancholy situation—Her answers to all his questions were very cool and concise. He urged her very strenuously to explain the cause of her very uncommon behaviour, when an *éclaircissement* ensued: she then said, that a soldier was the idol of her heart, and that she had resolved never to marry any other; and, if he had that esteem for her which he pretended, he would buy in again the first opportunity, for that she would not give him her hand till he bore a commission.

Frank took his leave in a promise to obey her mandates—but, alas! it was impossible in his present situation. He had but one chance, which was very unpromising—but one glimmering of hope, which was very forlorn. He was in possession of about a hundred and fifty pounds, the residue of the sale of his commission; and with this he was resolved to make a push at the gaming-table, in the flattering expectation that the blind goddess would, for once, smile propitiously on him.

He accordingly had recourse that very evening, to the box and dice; and the bones, to speak in the gambling phraseology, were pretty favourable to him: but twenty pounds were no objects to him in his present situation. In fine, he pursued his plan for about three weeks; at the end of which time, he was neither a considerable loser or gainer—but his expences had eat up near a moiety of the relics of his fortune. He, nevertheless, continued paying his visits to Miss Ellis, but did not meet with that cordial reception he had hitherto done, and not a syllable of the nuptial day ever now transpired; tho' he assured her he was then in treaty for a cornetcy of dragoons.

Three weeks were expired, and affairs still remained *in statu quo*, till one morning at breakfast, at the coffee-house, he read with astonishment—"Yesterday morning was married at St. James's church captain D— of the guards, to Miss Ellis, a beautiful young lady, with a handsome fortune." He flung down the paper in rage, broke all the tea equipage, damned the whole sex, and flew out of the room; to the great astonishment of every one present, who for the most part judged he was mad.

Thus situated—the game up with Miss Ellis—he had another game to play, and he was resolved to pay more attention to his cards, and never make such another matrimonial revoke. He was by this time reduced to his last ten pieces, when, being at a city ball, he danced with a lady, whom he found to be a widow, and in possession of a handsome jointure. Having gained this intelligence, he resolved to cultivate the acquaintance, and waited upon her the next day, to enquire after her health, and hoped she had taken no cold.

Mrs. Harrison, the lady in question, received him very politely, as she had entertained some prejudices in his favour the night before, from the elegance of his person, and the graceful manner of his dancing. His conversation she now found to be as lively and entertaining, as his figure had been pre-engaging; and an involuntary sigh soon convinced her, that he had made no small impression on her.

Mr. Harrison, her former husband, was a plodding cit; old enough to have been her father; it was a match of interest, and very disagreeable to her; she therefore resolved to please herself in a second mate. Mrs. Harrison's partiality for Frank was soon discovered by her relations,

lations, who strenuously dissuaded her from the match; pointing him out as a rake and spendthrift, who would ruin her; and that she would have the pungent mortification of finding her fortune transferred to harlots and sharpers. But these remonstrances had little or no effect; she was resolved to have him, her vanity prompting her to believe her charms and attractions were sufficient to reclaim a rake, let him be ever so abandoned. In this presumption she listened to his addresses, and, in a short time, gave him her hand; but not before she had prudently settled her whole fortune upon herself.

The honey-moon had scarce elapsed, before she was sensible of his coyness. He was frequently absent from home all night; and, when he returned, seemed to have forgot that Mrs. Gaylove was his wife. Stung to the quick at this behaviour, she resolved to trace his haunts, and discover what happy female had supplanted her in his affections. It was not long before one of her emissaries pursued him from the chocolate-house to the apartments of a celebrated Thais, in the New-buildings. This intelligence was immediately communicated to Mrs. Gaylove, who instantly took a coach, and repaired to the scene of infidelity, where, having inquired for Miss Shep—d, she gained admittance, and rushing up stairs, threw open the dining-room door, when she detected her perfidious husband, upon a sofa, in amorous dalliance with his mistress. His sword was hung up, and every circumstance tended to testify that he proposed taking up his quarters there that night.

Mrs. Gaylove's remonstrances to Miss Shep—d were doubtless pretty severe upon the occasion; but could no way equal the embarrassment and distraction of Gaylove.

Our engraver has very happily depicted this scene in the subjoined plate—a task, which words alone could never have been capable of.

No sooner had Mrs. Gaylove returned home, than she packed up all her clothes, with what belonged to her, and repaired to a relation, with whom she remained till such time as she could obtain proper apartments for herself, leaving upon the table the following mortifying billet.

“Ungrateful wretch! adieu for ever! From this moment I take a final farewell, and leave you to the support of your generous mistress, upon whom you have, doubtless, lavished sums that were my

property, and which will, certainly, entitle you, from her generosity and gratitude, to make a suitable provision for you.”

Upon Frank's return, finding the situation of affairs, he was almost frantic—He inquired of the servants whither their mistress had flown. The only answer he could obtain was, that she had paid them their wages, and dismissed them.

In this situation he disposed of the household furniture, the produce of which supported him for some time. But, during this period, he was greatly tormented by Jew usurers, who had lent him large sums, at enormous interest, upon the presumption that he was in possession of his wife's fortune; but now discovering their error, they arrested him, and threw him into jail, where he remained a considerable time before he applied to Miss Shep—d for relief, who wrote him an insulting answer, refusing him the loan of a guinea, though he had squandered thousands upon her: concluding with this aggravating sentence, “She made it a rule never to keep up a correspondence with beggars.”

His elder brother, hearing of his distress, sent a friend to him, who afforded him present relief; and having gained his liberty by the late Act of Insolvency, thro' the interest of his brother, he obtained a commission, and went over to America in one of the new regiments, which now serves under general Clinton.

Two PARLIAMENTARY SPEECHES.

[To serve upon all Occasions.]

S I R,

THE subject of this day's debate is so important in its nature, and so extensive in its consequences, as would make the *in-application* of this house not only inexcusable, but even criminal. When such an affair is laid before the parliament, it is incumbent on every member to exert his abilities in a most extraordinary manner; nor can I help rising to deliver my sentiments in so critical a conjuncture. We have heard how the dumb son of Croesus, when he saw a ruffian hand uplifted to murder his father, was thrown into such a violent agitation of body at the sight, that he, on a sudden, broke the ligaments of his tongue, and cried out, in the most eager tone of voice, *save my father!* In like

manner, when I see traitors preparing to plunge their daggers into the bowels of my country, how, with what conscience, can I longer keep silence, and not cry out, "Save my country!" No, Sir, the present occasion must remove all impediments, and warm the coldest tongue into the warmest oratory: for I might venture to say, that if a research were made into all the parliamentary records, there would no debate be found of equal moment to that now before us. It is not a trifling dispute about nothing, which does but too often amuse the declaimers of this house, and exercise us in idle flourishes of rhetoric—Your laws, your liberties, are in danger: the axe is laid to the root of the tree, and if we do not, in time, prevent the blow, we may soon expect to see our Troy in ruins. Nor let any one say my apprehensions are premature, they will be but too soon exemplified; and if no previous measures be taken, we shall have added to our calamities that cruelest of all reflections, that a prevention of them was in our power. The French, Sir, are the most vigilant of our foes, and what ought still more to awaken our suspicions, their power backs, and is the second of their inclinations; and yet, tho' we have these two potent adversaries, power and inclination to struggle with, we are remiss in prosecuting any measures that might lead to our security. During the continuation of the present war, our negotiations have been founded on the wrongest system of politics. We before challenged the empire of the main, and all nations lowered to the British flag; but these are honours we have lost; our fleets of war have been insulted, our merchants pillaged, and our trade considerably injured. People, who before trembled when the British lion roared, have now chaced your shipping over the ocean, captured your sailors, and thrown them into unwholesome dungeons to waste away a miserable life.

From all this I am persuaded, you must be convinced of the high importance of the present question. You have it now in your power to retrieve the almost extinguished glory of a British parliament. The whole nation looks up to you, and expects her fate from your resolves; but if you neglect this critical opportunity, if you can be insensible of the danger that threatens, and inattentive to the means offered for escaping it, I shall look upon this place, which I have

hitherto considered as the House of Commons, the assembly of one part of the English legislature; this place, which has contained so many of our glorious ancestors, and been the scene of such great debates, I shall look upon hereafter only as a set of slumbering walls, and yawning benches. Upon the whole, I declare myself for the motion.

The ANSWER.

S I R,

THERE has always been in the world a set of factious men, whose natural turbulence of spirit will ever, even under the mildest governments, be breaking out in clamours and reproaches: but, however, these loud-mouthed orators may affect a superior honesty; however they may disguise faction, under the specious name of patriotism; however they may catch the applauses of a multitude; however they may be emboldened by a party; however they may be pushed on by a natural insolence of temper; however they may be connived at by people in power, who would avoid, as much as possible, the lifting the arm of authority; however they may rise in their audaciousness; however they may grow more licentious from this mild treatment of them; however—but the thing is too plain to need any farther exaggeration; and I am persuaded, all eyes, that are not blinded by prejudice and party, obscured by the mists of ignorance, dazzled by the false glitter of popular applause, must behold it in this light: for what advantage can possibly accrue to the nation from the motion? What one argument has been offered satisfactory to an unbiassed mind? Let us take a review of the topics enforced with so much violence by the honourable gentleman who spoke last, who, undoubtedly, has the good of his country at heart, but is unfortunately mistaken in the means of promoting it. He sets out with a confident assertion, that some people, the Lord knows who, traitors, as he calls them, are preparing to plunge their daggers into the bowels of their country; and this accusation of so black a dye, the very mention of which curdles my blood, is supported by no proof, made credible by no probability, attended with no circumstances, but ushered in with a romantic tale from the Grecian history. Sir, this honourable house is not to be amused with similes and fables, fetched from foreign parts of the world, and cal-

culated only to gloss over a bad design. It would be well indeed for the nation, if many of its loudest talkers could suffer a fate contrary to that of Cræsus's son: I mean, if the open mouths now employed in sowing alarm and discontent, were to be closed up. Nor is there more weight in his second argument, which I cannot help thinking, with the honourable gentleman's leave, quite insignificant and foreign to the purpose; for, as my lord Clarendon observes, who was thoroughly well acquainted with the British constitution, and to whom we may refer with more propriety than to a Greek historian, a name ever sacred to the nation, and whose incomparable work will last till time shall be no more! On his judgment, therefore, we may rest with full confidence—But what I am saying does not stand in need of any foreign authority; it shines in its own native light, and must convince all unprejudiced hearers.

We must not suffer fox-hunters to leap over the mounds of the royal prerogative, and trample down the fence of power; we must not suffer profane hands to pluck the wings of the crown. The only harm I wish this honourable gentleman who spoke last is, that he may be translated from the house of commons to the house of lords, and dignified with a title; which remedy has been often applied with great success to dittempers of this kind; and if we may judge, from example, will have the same happy effect on this gentleman also, of opening his eyes and shutting his mouth. I oppose the motion.

ESSAYS ON SEVERAL SUBJECTS.

Particularly adapted to the present Times.

By several Hands.

(Continued from Page 534.)

ESSAY VI.

On Offices and Corruption.

IT is a pretty amusement in discourses about morality and justice, and of talk of the virtue of former times, and of the degeneracy and corruption of our own. Such speculations do well to fill the mouths of preceptors, and the harangues of orators, and fall properly from the pens of poets and essay writers; but wise men well know, that mankind are always the same, in the same circumstances: and

if they are more virtuous in one age, or in one country than in another, it is owing to the different relations they stand in towards each other. It is a certain fact, that in all times, and in all countries, almost every one will pursue what appears to him to be his own interest, and make all others subservient to it, if he can. Here, therefore, is the single reason for entering into society, which is a common agreement to preserve mutual interests; and if any man, or any number of men, can find separate advantages in abusing the rest of the same society, common experience shews us, that, for the most part, they will ever pursue them; and honour, conscience, and public good, will signify nothing at all, or only what he or they shall please to make them signify. Power sanctifies all measures; and as the strongest will give the laws of right and wrong, the weakest must submit to them, and in submitting to them, will, by degrees, think them just, or, at least, not dare to say the contrary.

Liberty was never better understood, nor could have more pretended advocates for it, than when the Romans lost theirs; every party had it in their mouths, and were as ready to defend it against others, as to take it away themselves. If accomplished oratory, excellent discourses, express laws, and a few bold patriots could have defended it, it had been defended; but the public treasure had got into the hands, and under the direction of a few men; and with that treasure they corrupted some, and enslaved all: and it is foolish to hope, that men, when they have money enough to give, will not give it for their own advantage, and get others to take it upon their own terms. Cæsar might have held forth long enough, upon the services which he had done to the commonwealth, and upon the injuries he received from Pompey, if he had not had the plunder of Gaul and the public money to have backed his pretensions. He knew himself a violent traitor, and therefore bribed every considerable man in the city and senate of Rome, and was every year bribing them, not to call him to an account for his outrageous rapine and abuse of power; and at length, having long prepared his way by a course of unprecedented corruption and excesses, for many years, he laid violent hands at once upon Rome and the world. There is no argument so heavy and convincing as a purse of gold, which, as blunt as it is, will make its way through towns and as-
sem-

semblies, and penetrate into cabinets, and into stubborn, as well as into tender consciences.

Laws can signify nothing unless they are executed, nor will they ever be executed, unless those intrusted with them have an interest in the execution. People are never the better for having a right, if they cannot come at that right; and they are never to trust it in the power of those, who have an interest to take it away. Who will put a sword into the hands of a known assassin, and then preach to him against the wickedness of committing murder? or what virtuous lady will deliver herself into the power of a ravisher, and depend upon her intreaties and tears to avoid violence?

It is certain that many attempts have been made in former reigns, against the liberties of England, but the undertakers went preposterously to work. Sometimes they hoped to win us with pulpit oratory, and university distinction; sometimes by party animosities, and by playing those parties upon one another; often by the corruption of Westminster-hall; often by blustering and bullying; once or twice by getting together troops without money to pay them; at other times, by wheedling and telling us, it was for our good to be enslaved, and by calling all those who had no fancy to it, republicans; and in order to render that sort of government odious, they christened all designs and attempts to make the people happy, and to secure the rights they were born to, by the name of a commonwealth, or the spirit of a commonwealth; and then, that their hands might not be looked into, whilst they were playing this worthy game, they have declined to call parliaments for years together, and so they thought they might rule unmolested.

But all these were the doughty schemes of shallow politicians; for men will not be long prated, and distinguished, and bullied out of their senses and estates. Parties will at last understand one another, and unite against their common enemies. Judges are tied up to known rules, and when they transgress them, cause universal resentment. Impotent threats create only jest and laughter; troops will not fight without pay, and they must get a sort of establishment, before they will have gallantry enough to force it. Good words will buy no bargains, nor will people think it their interest to be undone. The word commonwealth has been found

out to signify the common benefit; and the people of England have thought that their own government, when duly administered, provided better for it, than any other that they knew, and always refused to pay any taxes, but what were given by parliament, or paid them so unwillingly, that the court was never the better for them, since it wanted power to force them effectually. So that all these methods have proved ineffectual, and have produced new privileges to the people, and new restraints upon their governors, who were undermined the root of liberty, but they made it thrive the better, by jogging and opening the ground, and letting in the sun and refreshing showers upon its fibres, and by giving hints and opportunities to better establish it.

But after many vain and fruitless efforts, the axe was laid at last to the root of the tree. The whole people of England were found too many to be deceived or corrupted, nor could the majority of them be made to conspire against themselves; but being too many also to meet together, and take care of their own affairs, they have been obliged by their constitution, to trust the same to the honesty and direction of a few, and it was found much easier to corrupt these few, than to persuade, deceive, or frighten all. Our governors, some ages since, had not found out the secret of bribing the people's representatives with the people's money, nor had they enough of their own to do it; but that discovery was reserved for the restoration of king Charles II. whose ministers made the parliament their jackalls, to hunt down the lion's prey, only for the picking of the bones. This cost the court nothing, but got for them a great standing revenue, and frequent and exorbitant supplies, a small part of which, these worthy patriots had for betraying their principles, even all the people of England; and the rest was given to the court ladies, pocketed by the ministers, or spent to keep up troops, and in other projects further to enslave the people, who paid the whole reckoning, we may be sure.

It is a great blessing to these poor nations, that this dreadful practice is now followed; but since human affairs are subject to perpetual rotation and everlasting vicissitude, we ought to take all advantages of a good reign, to hinder the mischiefs which may happen in a bad one. And I think I may venture to say, that there is no way in nature, to hinder

et of men from giving money, and another from taking it, but by letting them have none to give or take, or by appropriating it in such a manner, and annexing such difficulties to the disposal, that no one will dare to offer it, or to take it when it is offered; and all who do not hope to get any of it, will, certainly, if they have any wit, join in measures to hinder others from getting it, who have no more right to expect it, than they themselves have.

I should be very glad if gentlemen, better versed in this sort of traffic, who have formerly gained great experience in the science of disposing of the public money wisely, and at present have the luck to get none for themselves, would assist us under our present difficulties, and show the world that they know how to save their country, as well as how to ruin it. But for fear that we may be so unfortunate as not to have the advantage of their skill and acquired knowledge, I shall offer my own thoughts, for want of better, now, in some measure, to prevent this great evil.

I humbly propose, that all public money hereafter given should be strictly appropriated to the uses for which it is given, and that the standing committee regularly appointed (of which no member to have a place or a pension) to enquire whether it has been disposed of accordingly.

Next I offer, with all submission, that it should be a capital crime for any person to give a member of the house of commons, or any member to receive any pension, gratuity, or reward from the crown, or from any person acting under the crown in the ministry, or employed by them, directly or indirectly, unless the said pension, &c. be entered within so many days, in a public office (there named) to which every person may have resort; or for any person to give or take any office or pension, or trust for another, or to pay any part of it to another, without entering the same before; and every person discovering the making full proof, to have his pardon, and to hold the said office, so purchased or procured, *quandis se bene gesserit*.

Thirdly, that it shall be capital for any person or persons, to take a sum of money, gratuity, or promise, in order to obtain, or use their interest to obtain any office or preferment from the crown, or from any officer or minister acting under it, with or without reward for the discovery.

On the political Writings of Machiavel.

FAR from joining in the cry against Machiavel, as a despiser of religion, an enemy to civil liberty, and the broacher of the most pernicious doctrines, we cannot help regarding him as the strenuous advocate of freedom, the keenest satyrist upon tyranny, a friend to pure religion, a good citizen, an able politician, and an admirable historian. His political treatise, intitled, *The Prince*, will either be detested for its diabolical maxims, or admired for its fine vein of grave irony, according to the ideas conceived of the author's intention. If it be regarded as a didactic treatise on the art of reigning, the former opinion will prevail; but if we peruse *the Prince*, as a refined satire upon the conduct of the sovereigns of the age, it will not only prove an exquisite entertainment, innocent in the effect, but even an eternal monument of the wit, refinement, sagacity, political knowledge, and delicate turn for ridicule of the author. In this point of view his politics, and particularly this treatise, have been recommended by the best judges. The great lord Verulam's words are, "Est quod gratias agamus Machiavello, et hujus modi scriptoribus, qui aperte et indissimulanter proferunt quod homines facere soleant, non quod debeant." "We are obliged to Machiavel, and those writers who relate openly, and without disguise, what men usually do, not what they ought to do." Nor is Lord Bacon singular in this opinion; the works of Machiavel have been regarded, and applauded by the best writers of all nations, of whom we need only mention the celebrated Mr. Bayle, and that discerning politician Mr. Wicquefort, author of an excellent history of the United Provinces.

Critical Review.

A GRUBSTREET ANECDOTE.

ALL who have any tincture of critical skill, or literary history, are well acquainted with Grubstreet, that celebrated Anti-Parnassus, so long famous for being the supposed residence of uninstructed politicians, uninformed historians, ungifted divines, unlettered critics, and unborn poets. But how or when it became so, has escaped the researches of all our laborious antiquaries, though, their other researches considered, surely not beneath their notice.

If we consult the valuable writings of the indefatigable John Stowe, the industrious Mr. Strype, and other painstaking authors in the same line of composition, we shall receive but very little satisfaction. They tell us, indeed, that where there was once a moor, or marsh, from the extravasation of the river Wells, which now runs through subterraneous passages, creeps down to Walbrook; first gardens, then summer-houses, after these bowling allies, and music houses, and, at length, whole streets were built in this neighbourhood, and among those, possibly, on the destruction of an ancient coppice arose Grubstreet, which, to the highest antiquity that I can trace, it was inhabited by bowyers, fletchers, and bowstring makers; fit trades, when in its vicinity, the plain fields were devoted to the manly sport of archery.

But when the university was erected, how it came to be the seat of printers and stationers, who had all their garrets inhabited by authors, is a secret hitherto undivulged; and upon this I have to offer, not conjecture, but positive proof, proof superior to history, tho' I dare not call it record. Peruse, gentle reader, the following votes of the House of Commons, and they will leave you no manner of doubt with respect to this hitherto unknown period.

Die Martis, 25 Januarii, 1641.

THE House being informed, that some gentlemen of Hertfordshire were at the doore to present a petition to this House, they were called in; and one, in the name of the whole countie, presented their petition, which done, they withdrew: and the petition being read, they were againe called in, and Mr. Speaker, by command of the House, told them, That the House finde their petition full of great expressions of their affections to serve the king and the commonweath, full of care and zeale for a thorough reformation in the church and commonwealth, for which this House gives them thanks; and as they have hitherto employed their endeavours, so they will continue their care for the reforming the grievances in the church and commonwealth; and for the other particulars expressed in your petition, they will take into consideration, in due time.

H. Ellinge, *Cler. Parl. de. Com.*

MARTIN ELDRID, of Jesus college, in Cambridge, being to the barre, saith, that he did not compose the peti-

tion in the name of Hertfordshire petition, but one Thomas Harbert, once of Trinitie college, did compose it; and that he was in the company of the said Thomas Harbert when he composed it; and that it was composed at the sign of the Antelope, and afterwards sold to John Greenesmith for halfe a crown.

John Greenesmith, the stationer, was called in, and did confess, that Eldrid and Harbert brought the petition unto him; and that one Barnard Alfop, of Grubstreet, printed it. He likewise confesses that he had printed sundry pamphlets of these men's composing, viz. *Good News from Ireland and Bloody News*, and the *Cambridge Petition*, that he gave a crown a piece for them.

Resolved upon the question, That Martin Eldrid shall be forthwith committed prisoner to the Gate-house, there to remain during the pleasure of the house.

Resolved, &c. That Thomas Harbert shall be forthwith sent for, as a delinquent, by the sergeant at arms, attending on this house.

Resolved, &c. That John Greenesmith shall be forthwith committed prisoner to the Gate-house, there to remaine during the pleasure of the house.

Resolved, &c. That Bernard Alfop, printer, shall be forthwith sent for as a delinquent, by the sergeant at arms, attending on this house.

H. Ellinge, *Cler. Parl. de. Com.*

A BEGGAR'S professional Advice to his CHILDREN on retiring from Business.

“ My dear children,
 “ THE good success with which it has pleased Heaven to bless my industry in this our calling, has given me an opportunity to retire with a handsome fortune, which will be divided among you, when I am no more. In the mean time, as it is your duty to get all you can for yourselves, in the way you have been brought up, that you, also, may make a comfortable provision for old age, I will give you a few directions, supplemental to those which you have already received from me, for the guidance of your future conduct, by observing which you will, most probably, be as successful in your occupation as I have been.

“ Beggars, my dear children, like people of all other professions, live upon the necessities, the passions, or the weaknesses of their fellow creatures. The

two great passions of the human breast are vanity and pity; both those have great power in men's actions, but the first the greater far, and he who can attract this the most successfully, will gain the largest fortune.

Be not less friends because you are brothers, or of the same profession: the lawyers herd together in their inns, the doctors in their college, the mercers on Ludgate-hill, and the old cloaths-men in Monmouth-street. What one has not among those another has; and among you, the heart of him who is not moved by one lamentable object, will probably be so by another; and that charity which was half awakened by the first, will relieve a second or a third. Remember this, and always people a whole street with objects skilled in the scenes of different distress, placed at proper distances; the tale that moves not one heart, may surprize the next.

Remember, that where one gives out of pity to you, fifty gives out of kindness to themselves, to rid them of your troublesome application; and for one that gives out of real compassion, five hundred do it out of ostentation. On these principles, trouble people most who are most busy, and ask relief where many may see it given, and you will succeed in every attempt. Remember that the streets were made for people to walk, not to converse in; keep up their antient use, and whenever you see two or three gathered together, let them hear not the sound of their own voices till they have bought off the noise of yours. When self-love is thus satisfied, remember social virtue is the next duty, and tell your next friend where he may go and obtain the same relief by the same means.

Trouble not yourself with the nobility, prosperity has made them vain and insensible; they cannot pity what they can never feel: but above all avoid the men in black: the clergy never give, except under one circumstance only, if you can hit on that you may succeed. Attack them as they come out of the church among their parishioners, and the credit of benevolence may urge them to do handsomely by you.

The talkers in the street are to be tolerated on different conditions, and at different prices: if they are tradesmen, their conversation will soon end, and may be well paid for by a halfpenny; if an inferior clings to the skirt of a superior, he will give two-pence rather than be pulled

off; and when you are happy enough to meet a lover and his mistress, never part with them under six-pence, for you may be sure they will never part with one another.

So much regards communities of men; when you hunt single, the great game of all is to be played. However much you ramble in the day, be sure to have some one street near your home, where your chief residence is, and all your idle time is spent: take care this idle time is principally at twelve in the morning, and at five in the evening; at the first of those hours people are going out, at the other they are looking out of their windows after dinner; and this is a time when every body is in a good humour. Here learn the history of every family, and whatever has been the latest calamity of that, provide a brother or a sister that may pretend the same. If the master of one house has lost a son, let your eldest brother attack his compassion on that tender side, and tell him that he has lost the sweetest, hopefullest, and dutifullest child that was his only comfort. What should the answer be, but, "Aye, poor fellow, I know how to pity you in that," and a shilling will be in as much haste to fly out of his pocket, as the first tear from his eye.

Has another just recovered peace by losing his wife, let another ragged friend intreat of him a farthing, to help to buy a glass of good liquor to revive his spirits, that he may not die just as he has entered upon a new life, by the death of a wixen that had plagued the very skin off his bones; the widower must have very little fellow feeling in his joy, if he does not reply, "Poor devil, I give thee joy, here's six-pence for thee."

Is the master of a third house sick, way-lay his house from morning to night: if he be good for any thing, tell his wife you will pray morning, noon, and night, for his recovery; or if he be as most husband's are, tell her you heard the doctor say as he came out that he could not hold it long. The devil must be in that woman who would not give sixpence a day either towards the keeping her husband, or the getting rid of him. If he dies, grief is the reigning passion for the first fortnight, let him have been what he would: grief leads naturally to compassion, so let your sister thrust a pillow under her coats, and tell her she is a poor disconsolate widow left with seven small children, and that she lost the best husband in the world, and you may share considerable gains.

ACCOUNT of NEW BOOKS and PAMPHLETS.

The Art of War; a Poem in Six Books. Translated from the French of the King of Prussia; with a Critique on the Poem; by the Count Algarotti. Translated from the Italian. 4to. 2s. 6d. Riley.

THE original of this poem is certainly written by the great prince it is ascribed to, and does great honour to his poetical abilities. After this assertion, our readers would doubtless think us remiss, in not laying before them a specimen, especially as the translation is very well executed. We shall therefore present them with the following address to Mars.

'Fierce god of war! to thee I tune the lay,
Direct my steps, and point the arduous way,
And you, Aonian maids, assist my choice,
To gentle accents melt my rougher voice.
Temper with softer strains my warlike fire,
And tune my trumpet to your peaceful lyre!
My daring mind would paths unusual trace,
And on Parnassus' heights Victoria place.
While on the torch, as of the Delian god,
Shall gleam the helmet and the plumage nod;
My hand nor paints fair Venus' amorous wiles,

Her wanton blushes, and her witching smiles,
Nor shows the hero's limbs in glorious laid
On fragrant roses 'neath the myrtle's shade;
Let Pontus' bard sing Cupid's stolen sway,
While listening graces love the tender lay,
My martial pen more horrid forms designs,
Stern Vulcan working 'midst Aetnean mines,
Where ponderous blows with dreadful art pre-
pare

Those fell machines, the thunderbolts of war,
Whose force, when skilful hands their power employ,

O'erturn the bulwark, and the town destroy,
Drive fighting legions to the realms of death,
And rule the fate of empires with their breath.'

The Abbey of Kirkhampton; or, monumental Records for 1980. 4to. 3s. bound. Kearnly.

The thought upon which this work is founded may be fitted lucky, and it is in some measure tolerably well executed. But we must observe, there is too much sameness in the style, as a work of fancy, like this, might have admitted of almost every species of composition, and by that means it would have been rendered a much more pleasing and entertaining production. However, as it is, we think it merits a quotation or two, which we think will be acceptable to our readers who have not seen the book. We shall therefore, select the epitaphs upon Sir J—L— and Mr. W—kes, being, we think, as good as any in the collection.

'Like a gibbet, erected on the road side,
To deter the unthinking passenger from following an evil course of life,

This marble record of a misfortune as unforeseen as sudden,

Warns the yet un-reflecting libertine, who may have slept (through a motive of curiosity) from the chambers of debauchery to those of contemplation,

Sir J... L...

After being plundered of wealth and reputation, by knaves the most unprincipled, and women the most abandoned, fell from a phaeton which he had himself constructed on a new mode, and was trampled on by his own horses.

He lived to regret the opportunities he had lost of doing service to mankind, and admonished the companions of his distress, to value the lesson they received in the issue of his indifferences.'

'Libertines and statesmen,

Gaze with admiration on the tomb of one,
Who, in the extravagant career of studied licentiousness,

Maintained a firmness of sentiment,
Which did honour to the cause he had engaged in, while it stamped conviction on the principles he defended.

J... W... kes, Esq.

Read the characters of men, in the measures they adopted, and considered them obnoxious, in proportion to the malignity of their influence:

Though a friend to the domestic virtues of a minister, he esteemed it an unpardonable error in politics, to admit them as a bias for the extenuation of public misdemeanors.

Zealous in the interests he adopted, and bigotted to the tenets he had once professed, the measure of his conduct was not always guided by cautious moderation.

In condemning the lawless insolence of a corrupt ad—st—n, he sometimes criminated men, who abhorred the connivances, they were said to have assisted in.

Profiting by the leisure of a less dangerous period, he corrected the mistaken fallacies of an indignant spirit, and preserved the warmth of genuine patriotism without a blind adherence to the enthusiastic raihuess of a party.'

Lectures on the universal Principles and Duties of Religion and Morality. By the Rev. David Williams. 2 Vols. 4to. 1s. 6s. Doddsley.

Though many of this gentleman's remarks are sensible, just, and philosophical, they should nevertheless be read with great caution, especially by young persons, as he deals too freely with some of the tenets of christianity, which should be held sacred. We cannot refrain making two short extracts to convey an idea of his manner of reasoning.

'The

'The history of martyrdom, it is to be hoped, will be confined to the ecclesiastical annals of Europe, where future ages will read with astonishment, and perhaps incredulity, that whole nations of wretches, in the human form, not only ravaged each others territories for plunder and glory; but in times of peace, and from mere cruelty and thirst of blood, amused themselves with torturing and murdering each other, for a reason which would disgrace the morality of dogs and wolves—because they did not see exactly alike and think exactly alike. This will not be believed in periods of real humanity and knowledge.'

Our author, in speaking of the devil says, 'In what malignant brain, or in what deplorable and gloomy state, the doctrine of eternal damnation was generated, it is impossible to imagine. It must be a wretch indeed, both in his understanding and his heart, who could suppose the principles of wisdom and goodness, which actuate nature, so ineffectual; or the government of God to feeble, that Satan should not only interrupt it here, but carry off the greater part of his subjects hereafter, and divide the dominion of eternity with him.'

Euphrosina; or Amusements on the Road of Life.
By the Author of the *Spiritual Quixote*. Vol. 2. 8vo. 2s. 6d. sewed.

This ingenious and entertaining work is ascribed to the Rev. Mr. Graves, and does great credit to his poetical abilities. He has divided it into the miscellaneous, the epigrammatical, the humorous, and the elegiac; and we doubt not quotations from every department would be agreeable to our poetical readers; but for want of room, we shall confine ourselves to the author's "Invocation to Health."

'What sprightly nymph trips o'er the lawn,
Than blooming Hebe's self more bright?
O! fairer than the purple dawn,
Chasing the joyless gloom of night!

I know thee well; thy buskin'd feet,
Thy flowing locks and azure vest:
Banish'd the revels of the great,
My frugal cot thou oft hast blest.

By mortals styl'd heart-cheering Health,
In heaven Hygieia is thy name.
O! welcome! more than power or wealth,
Than beauty's self; or life or fame.

As o'er the fairest landscape's face
The solar beams fresh lustre shed;
Thy charms to pleasure add new grace,
And grief creeds her languid head.

But when thou'rt absent nought can please,
The bloom of spring or autumn's store;
The wood lark's notes but vainly tease,
And ev'n the Mute delights no more.

Thy smiles on velvet couch reclin'd,
The wealthy Satrap counts in vain;
And frets to see thee prove more kind,
And blest the sturdy rustic swain.

Thou wisely shun'st the pale resorts
Of midnight ball or masquerade;
More pleas'd to join the rural sports
Of village nymphs beneath the shade.

Tho' haply in the sulphurous draught,
That flows from Bladud's fuming rills,
Thy power's convey'd; or sometimes bought
From the sage Leachi's nauseous pills.

Yet rather o'er the mountain's brow,
Thro' forest wild or balmy grove,
'Midst summer's suns or winter's snow,
With Dian thou delight'st to rove.

Come then, blest nymph! my entrance cheer,
Hail Exercise thy steps shall guide;
And decent Mirth shall meet thee there;
And Temperance at the board preside.'

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, for October, 1780.

QUESTION I. Answered by Messrs. Brierly and Bentley.

Put a for the weight of a cubic foot of cork, b for that of a cubic foot of water, n for the given weight, all in pounds or parts of a pound, $\frac{3}{4} \times .7854 = 2r$, and let x be the diameter (in feet) required. Then will $2arx^3$ be the weight of the globe of cork, and brx^3 that of the water displaced by the immersion, consequently $n + 2arx^3 = brx^3$, whence n may be easily determined.

QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. Rider.

Put a and d for the sine and cosine respectively of half the given sum of the arcs, x for the sine of half their difference, all these to the radius r . Then will $a\sqrt{1-x^2} + dx$, and $a\sqrt{1-x^2} - dx$, be the sines of those arcs, and per question we get $2x\sqrt{1-x^2}$ into $a\sqrt{1-x^2} + dx \times a\sqrt{1-x^2} - dx$, a maximum, which being put into fractions, &c. gives $x =$ whence the arcs themselves may readily be obtained.

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Williams.

From the proposed equation of the curve we have $y^2 = \frac{a m^2}{a-x} - x^2 - m^2$. Put $4x$
 $.7854 = p$. Then will the fluxion of the indefinite solidity be expounded by p into $\frac{a m^2 \dot{x}}{a-x}$
 $- x^2 \dot{x} - m^2 \dot{x}$ whose fluent properly corrected becomes $a m^2 \log. a. - a m^2 \log. a - x - \frac{x^3}{3}$
 $- m^2 x$ the whole drawn into p and consequently the whole solid equal to $a m^2 \text{Log.}$
 $a - a m^2 \text{Log.}$

$$\frac{a - \sqrt{a^2 - 4m^2}}{2} - \frac{a + \sqrt{a^2 - 4m^2}}{24} - m^2 \frac{a + \sqrt{a^2 - 4m^2}}{2}$$

Notwithstanding this solution is most undoubtedly true, it is yet but a partial investigation to the question as proposed, for by a construction (which we received from the ingenious proposer) of the curve, it appears to admit of several other answers besides the above exhibited, which, for want of room, we are obliged to omit.

QUESTION IV. Answered by Mr. Sherwin.

Put $v y$ for x in the given equation, we shall have $y = \frac{a v^2}{1+v^7}$ and $x = \frac{a v^6}{1+v^7}$

whence the fluxion of the area becomes $\frac{4 a^2 v^6 \dot{v} + 4 a^2 v^{13} \dot{v} - 7 a^2 v^{13} \dot{v}}{1+v^7^2}$. Now put

$1+v^7 = z$, then will $\frac{a^2 \dot{z}}{z^3} - \frac{3 a^2 \dot{z}}{7 z^2}$ be equal to the above fluxion of the curve, the
 fluent of which is $\frac{3 a^2}{7 z^2} - \frac{a^2}{2 z^2}$, plus some constant quantity as d or $\frac{3 a^2}{7 x \cdot 1+v^4} -$
 $2 \times \frac{a^2}{1+v^7^2} + d$, when $v = 0$, and $\frac{1 a^2}{7} - \frac{a^2}{2} + d = 0$ also d ; will become $\frac{a^2}{2} -$
 $3 a^2$ equal to $\frac{a^2}{14}$, consequently the required area becomes $\frac{x y}{2} + \frac{a x^4}{14 y^2}$.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. By Mr. Fininley.

Given $v + x + y = 14 + z$. $v + x + z = 16 + y$. $v + y + z = 10 + x$, and $x + y + z = 12 + v$; to find the values of v, x, y , and z ?

QUESTION II. By Mr. Barker.

To determine the values of A, B, and C, in whole numbers, such that $AA + CC = 2 BB$?

QUESTION III. By Mr. Ryley.

The base AE of the Isosceles triangle ABE, makes a given angle with the horizontal line AS, and from an assigned point C, in the given side EB (= AB) a right line CD, of a given length, is drawn perpendicular to AS, required the base AE of the Isosceles triangle ABE?

QUESTION IV. By Mr. Fininley.

Six persons, A, B, C, D, E, and F, whose respective ages are 14, 21, 25, 28, 30, and 36, being proposed; it is required to find the probability that F, the oldest life, shall survive all the other lives A, B, C, &c, admitting the utmost extent of human life placed at 86 years?

P O E T I C A L P I E C E S.

The COUNTRY WEDDING.

In Imitation of SPENCER.

- “ ——— Lyræque & Bercynthiz
 “ Delectabere tibeæ
 “ M’stis carminibus, non sipe fistula.
 “ Illic hic pueri die,
 “ Numen cum teneris virginibus tuum
 “ Laudantes, pede candido
 “ In morem Salium ter quantent humum.
 HOR. L. iv. O. 1.

I.

F AIR rose the morn, in purpled stoles
 bedight;
 Fair sprung the breaking of the dappled
 dawn;
 In joyance glad, dispredden beamings bright,
 Along the levels of the dewy lawn;
 The valleys smile, the mountains skip and
 fawn,
 At the approach of the celestial guest,
 Who, from blue vaults of eastern azure
 drawn,
 Ymantled in a lucid glimmering vest,
 To rouse, poor grovelling man, and wake his
 cares from rest.

II.

Faint play’d the light upon the rising hill;
 Chasing the mirkfome shadows from the
 scene;
 The glitterand rays gleam’d on the babbling
 rill,
 And gave to view the gay enlivening scene.
 In mattins sweet the birds did chaunt, I
 ween,
 Their thrillant harmony, and wood-notes
 wild;
 The sonorous thrush, melodious lark be-
 tween,
 Spontaneous sung, and in the concert toil’d,
 To the soft soothing breeze, which, passing,
 whisper’d mild.

III.

Long had the yawning god of dozy sleep,
 Forsook the little’s twinkling of his eyes.
 Ere the brisk beams o’er mountain tops
 did peep,
 Illumining the watchet lofty skeys;
 Assaying oft, from drowsihed to rise,
 To sooth the anguish of his ardent flame,
 Which glowing fierce, wish’d for the nup-
 tial eyes,
 Thus loitering, lingering, till the slings of
 shame,
 The gladfome bridegroom rous’d, and Stre-
 phon was his name,

IV.

With speed himself y clad in vestments gray,
 The rural garb industry did afford;
 Thus decorated on the brid-day,
 When happinefs sat smiling in the word,
 I thee obey, my future husband, lord.
 The enchanting accents oft he muttering
 try’d,
 Pleas’d, to his wishes, that she did accord,
 To be his leman lief, his blooming bride,
 For smirking Lyddy’s deem’d the queen of
 Coquet* side.

V.

The day advanc’d, while many a jolly swain
 Came pricking forth upon his prancing
 steed;
 Brisk buxom nymphs, the pride of all the
 plain,
 Came smiling eke, with curtesy and speed,
 To hail the marriage, and the nuptial deed.
 Peark Cicely, a blythfome sprightly lass,
 With Phoebe languishing, did first proceed;
 Then modest Sue tripp’d o’er the spiral grass,
 And Bonnel did last in the reticous pass.

VI.

All preparation for the knot compleat,
 The tea, from off the spatter’d board, re-
 mov’d,
 Each kiss’d the bride, and did her happy
 greet,
 But kindest he, by whom she was belov’d.
 All quick did mount, and o’er the bushes
 rov’d,
 Their coursers turning, in this first assay,
 Where chievsauce in emulation shov’d,
 Whilst bagpipes tun’d, and rurally did play
 To Coquet-side †, and dance on Lyddy’s wed-
 ding-day.

VII.

White as the flakes of driving fleecy snow,
 The plastic gloves, which grac’d her bridal
 hands,
 When first they do o’er cloud-capt Cheviot
 blow,
 And lightly fall on lower level lands;
 At the hymeneal altar brushing stands
 The lovely maid, and timorously does shake;
 Obsequious hears the binding strict com-
 mands,
 I thee, my lifeest life, with thy affections
 take,
 To have, and hold, henceforth, for true love’s
 only fate.

* A pleasant rivulet in Northumberland.

† The name of a favourite jig in the same county.

VIII.

Thus well dispatch'd the tedious ceremony,
Fifteen each mounted on his bridled horse,
The gladfome groom, on his fierce ramping
poncy,

Darraign'd to start, in the contending
course,

With active skill, and nimble matchless force
Defly then fly before the whistling wind,
'Till one outstrips the rest, incurs their
curse,

And leaves them lagging, loitering far be-
hind,

Without the shadow of a doubt, but he'll the
guerdon find.

IX.

The jolly rout arriv'd upon the green,
Which, manning spread, before the bridal
door;

To heighten joy in this connubial scene,
They merry danc'd upon the grassy floor;
Of mirth and revelry they had great store.
The sparkling wine, from swollen casks d
un,

The guns did play, with many a thund'ring
roar,

No losel sought divertisement to shun,
But join'd the frolic sport, partaking of the
fun.

X.

Thus past the time, thus fled the fleet-
ing hours,

In pleasure gay, and lively merriment;

'Till evening mild, with her more friendly
powers,

Came darkling on, when day was almost
spent.

The rising sighs from her bosom went,
The deepning blush rose in the rapt'rous
strife,

When she, soft struggling, to the bower
went,

To yield the treasures of her virgin life,
And bless the moment which yclep'd her a
wife.

Nov. 1, 1780.

NORTHUMBRIENSIS.

ELEGIAC VERSES on the much lamented
Death of Mr. FENKSBURY, one of the
greatest musical Geniuses of the Age.

THE hour is past! the death-bell strikes
mine ear!

And now am I prepar'd to welcome grief!
To give up every thought to sad despair,
For sad despair alone can give relief.

* It is the custom of the county, that in
the return from church, whoever arrives first
at the bridal-door, receives a pair of garters, or
a silk handkerchief, for his merit. This re-
ward, tho' trifling, is often the object of many
a hard run court.

In vain I fly to philosophic aid,
To calm the sufferings of a troubled breast;
Too deep a wound has pungent sorrow made,
To find the comfortable balm of rest.

Unequal far to answer such design,
Ah, me! how vainly does the Muse pre-
tend

To give, in strength of thought, the finish'd
line,

To pay the last, sad tribute, to a friend!

Yet, tho' less skill'd in song, the heart can
boast

As pure a friendship, and as bright a flame:
With equal tenderness can mourn him lost,
Who, tho' he's dead, can never die to fame.

Yes! he shall live to memory ever dear!

For memory will still his name retain;
While o'er his grave I pour the frequent tear,
And think upon his loss, too much, in vain!

Deaf to the calls of pleasure and delight,
Still must I heave the sympathetic sigh!
Renounce the scenes where youthful joys invite,
To shew how lov'd, how valued he could die.

Where are the sounds that charm'd the ravish'd
ear?

Hard is the task their absence to explore!
Vainly I strive their sweetness to declare,
Since I must never, never hear them more!

Where are those fingers, whose peculiar art
Taught the sweet strains or harmony to flow?
Ah! never more shall they engage the heart!
Can the cold hand of death those charms
bestow?

Or what avails the soft Italian air,
The choral symphony, or pastoral strain?
Remembrance wakes their beauties with a tear,
And calls forth all their pleasing powers in
vain.

For music never more those joys shall bring:
Past are the scenes of every fond desire!
Mute is the voice, and silent every string,
Since Genius ne'er can strike the tuneful lyre.

Say, is it possible to find relief?
Or the weak aids of consolation boast?
Is there not cause to swell the load of grief?
The friend, the parent, and the husband lost!

These, these were characters so finely wrought,
They drew the fairest picture of the mind;
A heart scarce tainted with a human fault,
With all the charms of innocence combin'd.

Still must I think on what he was—he's dead!
He's dead, alas! and I am doom'd to pain:
In the cold bosom of the earth he's laid,
Can meek-eyed pity lure him back again?

Ah!

Ah, no! a happier portion is his fate,
 Beyond the skies! with sweet seraphic strains,
 To share with angels an immortal state,
 Where alone music in perfection reigns.
Wincanton, Somersetshire. AMICUS.

The A L O E.

TO tell you the truth, if I may be so free,
 This aloe has been a rough aloe to me;
 I work'd, and I toil'd, and I sweat here, and
 I sweat there,
 And found my endeavours were never the
 better:
 So Sisyphus labour'd, with many a groan,
 To roll up a hill a huge ponderous stone,
 And as he roll'd it up, why, it roll'd itself
 down. }
 I apply'd to the books (books you know are
 fine things)
 Consulted by all men, from peasants to kings,
 The bookman I found most obscurely gra-
 cious,
 He tells me my flower is quite lilyaceous, }
 There, there's a term for you, how truly
 facetious!
 These authors, explainers, instructors, definers,
 Do their work in the dark, like a body of
 miners.
 I went to the greenhouse, my aloe to view,
 To get information for me and for you,
 A huge plant of delicate green I espy'd,
 Extending its large massy leaves far and wide;
 Each spiral end guarded with thorn you will
 see,
 Which seem to express, noli tangere me.
 The gardener inform'd me, how strange it
 appears,
 This plant blows but once, Sir, in one hun-
 dred years!
 This remark, tho' against it there may be ob-
 jections,
 Produc'd in my mind a few moral reflections:
 If this be the case, what man can enjoy
 The aloe he set when he was but a boy;
 No, there's the misfortune, he has not what
 he wanted,
 And the grandson enjoys what's the grand-
 father planted.
 And must it be so, what's the life of a man
 To its utmost existenc' extended? a span:
 He blossoms at thirty, at forty his prime,
 Then ling'ring till sixty, feels the hand of old
 Time:
 Thro' all his existence, compar'd to my flow'r,
 His threescore and ten will appear but an hour.
 If then, my good Sir, our stations be such,
 Let us not care for too little, nor grasp at too
 much:
 In each state of life, or of bloom or decay,
 To act well our part, is the sensible way:
 In youth to be sprightly, in old age serene,
 At all times observing the great golden mean,

To meet whatever happens with temper and
 sense,
 Since 'twill all be the same one hundred years
 hence.
Hackney, Nov. 5, 1780. PLAUTUS.

O D E to T I M E.

FAther of old Oblivion, hail!
 Restrain thy swift revolving glass,
 If soothing verse can ought avail,
 To charm thy moments as they pass;
 Still shall I let thee onward glide,
 To waste me down thy boundless tide,
 And unimprov'd remains my soul,
 While three and twenty summers thou hast
 stole †.

Adieu! amusements of my youth!
 My childhood! and my boyish days!
 For virtue, probity, and truth,
 I quit my sportive, frolic lays:
 Yet will remembrance bring to view,
 The years that whilom blissful flew,
 When careless of the passing hours,
 I whittied sweet, or cull'd the Muses flow'rs.

Come then and show unerring Fate,
 Beguile my soul to yonder sky!
 Events, unknown, to man create,
 And read, conceal'd, Futurity.
 Or ages old revolving o'er
 Their worthies solace my eyes before;
 Hero, patriot, saint, or sage,
 Or who e'er smote the lyre with poetic rage.

Far hence ye vain delusions all,
 'Tis time I tear you from my breast;
 Methinks I hear sweet Reason call,
 "Be not with empty dreams possess!"
 Away, delusive shades away,
 I brook no longer fond delay—
 Reluctant still ye from me fly,
 Your airy forms yet sit before my eye!

Whether adown the stream of Time
 I pass with easy prosperous sails;
 Or o'er its waves I painful climb,
 Forlorn and toss'd by stormy gales;
 Still let me check the wanton breeze,
 Nor be absorb'd in slothful ease,
 But steadfast steer when tempests rise,
 That sink my bark, or mount it to the skies.
 H—Y LE MOINE.

M E R I T R E W A R D E D.

*Verses occasioned by seeing a Country Comedian fly
 by Ropes, from the Stage to the farther Part of
 the opposite Gallery, and thence back again.*

IN Charles the second's reign, we find,
 As noted by most people,
 A man declar'd he was inclin'd
 To fly from Salisbury Reepole.

† The author's age.

The scheme soon reach'd the royal ear,
Charles favour'd the design,
And hinted, that if brought to bear,
The man should not repine.

View him, elate with hope and pride,
Contemplating the height;
Now, fear and caution laid aside,
He'll scarce the signal wait.

Twice had the trumpet sounded loud,
Again it sounds—and now
The mighty and astonish'd croud
Flock 'round him, safe, below.

The king, when told his subject's claim,
With gravity reply'd,
" 'Tis well—and he shall have the fame
" Deserv'd by none beside."

His royal patent then he gave
As a reward, by which
It was declar'd, that he should have
Exclusive privilege

For life, of flying from that spire;
And he that should attempt
To fly therefrom, or from an high'—
Would gain the king's contempt.

Ipswich, Nov. 8, 1780.

T. S.

To Miss G —, near Reading, Berks.

AT Betsy's birth, imperial Jove
To council call'd the powers above;
Resolv'd, that all should lend their aid,
With various charms to deck the maid.
To Pallas, first, the task assign'd,
With Wisdom's pow'r to form her mind:
Then Venus breath'd each winning grace,
Each female beauty o'er her face;
A face, by which all hearts are won,
Too lovely to be gaz'd upon:
The charming shape, the heavenly smile,
At once to please and to beguile,
The God of Love his art supplies,
And shoots his lightning from her eyes:
The sister Graces next prepare
Their choicest gifts to deck the fair;
Beauty, politeness, wit, and ease,
Each charm to win, each charm to please:
Diana next her breast inspires,
And there the breath'd her chastest fires,
Such heavenly beauty to secure,
And keep her virgin lustre pure.
Thus form'd, accomplish'd at her birth,
The lovely maid descends on earth—
How bless'd the happy youth will prove,
On whom she shall bestow her love,
And where'er Cupid shall resign
His favourite maid, at Hymen's shrine,
Eorm'd to adorn each state of life,
The admir'd belle, or virtuous wife;

Well skill'd in ev'ry pleasing art,
To attract the eye, and keep the heart;
Oh! may the envy'd, happy youth,
Exact in virtue, love, and rath;
May he to whom she gives her hand,
And joins her heart in Hymen's band,
Make it his first, his chiefest care,
To please the enchanting, lovely fair;
To anticipate each wish, each thought,
Of her who's form'd without one fault:
Each other good wou'd I resign,
Cou'd I but call Eliza mine.

A PASTORAL ELEGY.

SCARCE had bright Phœbus op'd his brilliant eyes,
With radiant smiles t'adorn the eastern skies,
When Damon, stranger to refreshing sleep,
Rose from his couch to tend his flock of sheep.
Alas! he cries, why sport the lambs around,
Or why, with verdure, teems the fertile ground!
Why chant the birds, why hop from spray }
to spray!
Alas!—methinks, I hear all Nature say,
Why joins not Damon in the sportive play!
Love is the cause—for love I now refrain
To join the chorus of the joyful plain;
Else had my pipe not been so long untun'd,
Nor had the myrtle been so long unprun'd.—
Ah! charming Phillis, why so scornful grows,
Why meet my smiles with so severe a frown!
For thee my flocks have oft neglected been,
And stray'd beyond the limits of the green;
For thee I oft have rose at early dawn,
To lop the flow'rs of the dewy lawn;
With thee I oft have saunter'd thro' the glade,
Or talk'd of love beneath th' ambrosial shade
Of jessamines and woodbines—pleasing task?
When Phillis granted all that love cou'd ask,
When unconstrain'd the vow'd her heart }
was mine;
That ere three moons had reign'd, at Hymen's shrine,
To Damon all her beauties she'd resign—
That time clasp'd, I claim'd the promis'd }
fair;
But, ah! what words can paint my deep }
despair,
When all her vows prov'd bubbles light as }
air.
Since that dire era, fled is ev'ry joy
That erst did charm the ear, or please the eye;
Nor the sweet warblings of the feather'd choir
Can, in my breast, one pleasing thought inspire,
Or raise my voice to join their grateful lays
At morning's dawn, or Sol's declining rays;
For melancholy reigns sole regent there,
Where once I plac'd the image of my fair.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Venice, Sept. 29.

WE have accounts, that the Captain Pocha, having got together a number of row-boats, went at the head of 6000 men, to the coasts of the Morra, towards Maina, and as soon as he approached, the Mainottes submitted to him without opposition; but the Mountaineers, who are descendants of the Spartans, some of whose laws are still preserved among them, and particularly the love of independence, made a very vigorous resistance, and, in one attack, killed 800 Turks, wounded many more, and took 100 prisoners, and all this without much loss on their side, owing to the advantage with which they had posted themselves. The Turkish General finding he cannot dislodge them, seems as if he would content himself with blocking them up in their mountains, and guarding all the avenues by which they may come into the lower country to provide themselves with provisions; but it is imagined that they, being aware of this, have already sufficiently provided themselves for a long time. This people was formerly tributary to the republic of Venice, but regained their liberty when Morra became under the domination of the Porte.

Madrid, Sept. 25. We have received advice from Cadiz, that the Spanish squadron under Don Solano is arrived at the Havannah and Porto Rico, where the troops have been landed; that M. Guichen was to return to France, with part of the fleet, whilst M. de la Mothe Piquet was to observe the motions of Admiral Rodney, who was at Jamaica.

The ordinance relative to the ships of war and privateers, &c. of the belligerent powers, published by the Queen of Portugal, is much approved of here.

Petersburgh, Sept. 26. They write from Kamtschatka, that the body of the English Captain Clarke, who died three days after his arrival in the port St. Peter and St. Paul, has been buried on a mountain near the port. The crew of his ship have erected a monument to his memory, on which they have engraved his name, arms, the day of his birth, and that of his death.

The courier dispatched from hence to carry so the court of Denmark the ratification of the treaty of armed neutrality, to protect the commerce and payigation of the respective subjects of the contracting powers, returned here this day with his Danish Majesty's Ratification.

Cádiz, Sept. 26. Count d'Estaing arrived here this morning about nine o'clock. He
Nov. 1780.

immediately paid a visit to the two Spanish generals, and to M. de Beausset, the French admiral: after which he went on board the *Terrible*, of 100 guns, where he hoisted his flag. On his entering that ship, he was saluted by her guns and by those of all the other ships in the Bay. This afternoon the Count d'Estaing dined with the French consul. He is every where received with all the honours due to his rank.

Lisbon, Sept. 28. The Queen has given orders for a squadron to be immediately fitted out, consisting of one 80 gun ship, one of 74, three of 66, four of 64, one of 54, one of 42, one of 40, one of 38, and one of 34 guns. It is said that six sail of the line, and two frigates, will be ready next month.

Madrid, Sept. 29. Two loans are actually opened at the court, one upon the canal of Arrogan, on the same footing as the former. It is to the amount of about a million and a half of Dutch florins, and the House of Echarrigue and Sanchez at Amsterdam has the management of it. Those who choose to be concerned in it may pay half in ready money, and half in obligations not renewed of the last loan, of which there are about 1200, and which will be received at the rate of one hundred per cent. With regard to the second loan of 9,900 000 pistons in bills of credit, the terms of that loan have been fully published by the court.

Rome, Oct. 1. The Roman Senate having formerly erected monuments in honour of emperors who had signalized themselves by some grand exploits, the conservators of Rome, after their example, desirous of immortalizing the memory of the reigning pontiff, think themselves in duty bound to place on the front of the capitol an inscription expressive of their gratitude for the draining of the Pontine Marshes, executed with such success under the pontificate of Pius VI.

The melancholy news of the death of prince Victor Amadee de Carignan, hath suspended the departure of Don Philip Colonna, grand constable of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, who was on the point of setting out for Turin to marry the princess Catharina-Louisa, sister of the illustrious deceased.

Venna, Oct. 4. By a courier arrived this morning with dispatches for the Count de Proli, we learn, that the Imperial ship *le Prince de Kannitz*, Capt. Ange Leep, safely arrived in the port of Trieste on the 30th of September. This ship, the first which has been sent to the East-Indies under the Imperial flag, sailed from L'Orient in Brittany,

In March 1779, for Canton, in China, from whence she returned, after having put in at the Isle of France, and afterwards at Malaga, with a cargo valued at about two millions and a half of German florins consisting of tea, rhubarb, and various other commodities.

Madrid, Oct. 10. The Commander General of the blockade of Gibraltar perceiving what advantages the garrison of the place reaped by the kitchen gardens situated on some ground out of the place, thought it necessary to deprive them of it, and after reconnoitering the ground, he resolved to spill the wells, burn down the small houses, and destroy the gardens; accordingly he caused a parapet to be built, about 300 toises from our lines, which was to serve as a battery of mortars, and in the night of the 30th of last month, he sent some artillery officers, with some of the volunteers of Arragon, under Colonel Gutierrez, who went very silently to the place pointed out, and acquitted themselves of the commission they were sent up on with great bravery, setting fire to the salisades, and other outer works, and retiring without any other accident, except one soldier wounded. The place did not perceive what was going on, or they might have annoyed us very much with their artillery; the advanced sentinels fired a few shot at us, which were returned; the enemy remained inactive all the next day, and the small houses and other works were on fire at seven the next evening; and the enemy, imagining we should attempt something the following night, threw seventeen bombs upon the ground, where their gardens stood, but without doing us any mischief.

Paris, Oct. 15. M. de Sartine, the minister of the marine, is dismissed. On Friday last, at two o'clock, M. Amelot, minister and secretary of state, went to him in the name of the king, and demanded his state papers. It is said, that he delivered to him a letter from the king, who thanked him, in obliging terms, for his services in the marine.

The successor in the above important post, is to be M. de Castnes, lieutenant-general and the commandant of the Gendarmerie. We are assured that yesterday morning he went to Marly, where the court is at present, and there took the oaths to the king in quality of minister of the marines.

Hague, Oct. 15. The States of Holland will assemble on Wednesday next, the 18th of this month. It is said they are only separated in the interim to receive the advices of the respective cities relative to the most important points of their next deliberations, among which one is to examine, "Whether it is not necessary to send a squadron to the East-Indies to oppose as much as possible any further hostilities, so flagrant as that on the Island of St. Martin, that may be committed by the English." The Directors of the East-India Company have laid before their High

Mightiness the particulars of what has happened at the Island of St. Martin, and have solicited that the most efficacious and speedy protection possible might be sent thither by their High Mightinesses, as with it they feared that the Americans, seeing they were no longer safe in the Dutch ports, would cease to trade with them, as already all the American vessels had from fear sailed from Curaçoa, St. Croix, and St. Thomas.

Madrid, Oct. 18. Notwithstanding the activity of Don Barcelo, several small vessels have lately got into Gibraltar; the greater part of them came from the African coasts, where the English consul residing at Tangier, freighted them at a high price.

Vienna, Oct. 21. The Austrian navigation is become important, especially in the Low Countries; and the English pay more respect to the Imperial flag than to that of any other neutral power.

Paris, Oct. 24. Count de Vaux, and the other general officers, who went to join part of the summer with the troops encamped in Brittany, are returning home again; there is no mention made of a descent on England, for which so much preparation was made last year.

Hague, Nov. 6. By advices received from Copenhagen, we learn, that the court here issued orders for the immediate raising four regiments of cavalry, of 500 men each, and that all their ships of the line will be fitted with copper, and a very strict inspection be made into the expenditure of the public money allowed for naval service. The fleet will be at sea as early as possible in the spring, and will then consist of 13 ships of the line, in which ships of 50 guns will be included.

10. The French king hath made an agreement with Spain, by which all who desert from his armies, and are in the service of that country, may continue in it for the time they are enlisted, and afterwards return in full security to France; and all French deserters, wheresoever dispersed throughout Europe, who do not chuse to return to their countries, if they will enlist for three years in the Spanish service, will, at the expiration of that time, be considered in the same light as if they had joined their respective crews.

Paris, Nov. 11. We have received advices from Cadiz, which confirm the account of the arrival there of M. de Guichen and his convoy, on the 23d of October. M. de la Motte Picquet has been obliged to put into that port. The Count de Sade, chief d'escadre, died on his passage, as did likewise the Chevalier de Brack, captain of the *Magnanime*. Nine ships remain at St. Domingo, and D'Expierence at Martinico. The Count D'Estaing hath given orders for the fleets to be ready to sail on the 29th. He hath distributed 10,000 changes of clothes among the sailors going from a hot to a cold climate.

D O M E S.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THIS month has been distinguished by the disclosure of many remarkable events. The desertion of general Arnold, and the unfortunate fate of major André, were equally unexpected and astonishing; and prove that general Clinton had laid a plan which justly entitles him to the appellation of a great general and consummate politician; and which, if it had been carried into execution, would, most probably, have decided the fate of America. Since that time, the detention of Mr. Trumbull in carrying on a treasonable conspiracy, may probably lead to some discoveries of a very important nature. During these occurrences relative to America, the affairs of Europe merit our serious attention, particularly with regard to the Dutch, who, from the spirited memorial lately presented by our ambassador at the Hague, will be compelled to drop the mask, and come to an éclaircissement with regard to their real intentions towards us. The effects of this memorial, added to the remonstrances from the States-General, relative to the conduct of the commander of a division of admiral Rodney's fleet, at the island of St. Martin, in the West-Indies, will probably terminate in a rupture between us and that republic, after we have been in perfect harmony for near a century. The chief topics of conversation at home during this month, have been the meeting of the parliament, the choice of Mr. Cornwall to be speaker of the House of Commons, in the room of Sir Fletcher Norton, who notwithstanding he proceeds to carry his dismission with a good grace, seems to be greatly mortified upon the occasion. These events, added to the extraordinary conduct of the earl of Pomfret towards the duke of Grafton and his commitment to the Tower, constitute the chief occurrences since our last.

Oct. 26. So much pains is taken by our enemies, both foreign and domestic, to depreciate as much as possible that grand bulwark of our religion, liberty, and laws, the navy of Great Britain, which, to say the truth, was never in a better or more formidable condition than at present, that a just and accurate account of our sea forces cannot but be agreeable. The following will shew our whole force at this time.

In commission.

East Indies. Nine sail of the line (including the *Prothée* of 64 guns, convoy to St. Helena) and one 50 gun ship. In the West Indies, under Admiral Rodney, that is to say, at the Leeward Islands and Jamaica, 35

sail of the line, (two of which are three deckers) and three 50 gun ships. In America, ten sail of the line, eleven of which are three deckers, and six 50 gun ships, besides four of the line employed as guard-ships. Ships repairing and fitting that are in commission, seven sail of the line, and four 50 gun ships. Total in commission, 103 sail of the line, all first, second, and third rates, of which there are three of an 100 guns and upwards; eleven of 90 guns and upwards; three of 80 guns and upwards; forty-four of 74 guns; four of 70, twenty-four of 64, and ten of 60 guns. Ships building, and in ordinary; one of 100 guns, four of 90, fourteen of 74, one of 70, twenty-one of 64, and five of 60 guns. Total 46. Thus our naval force will appear to be composed of 149 sail of the line, independent of 50 gun ships, frigates and sloops, and of other denominations, though generally estimated at an hundred and twenty-two sail only.

31. The following peers took their seats for the first time in the house of peers—Lord Stowell; William Hall Gage, Baron Gage; James Brudenell, Esq; Baron Brudenell; Sir William Bagot, Bart. Baron Bagot; Charles Fitzroy, Baron Southampton; and Henry Herbert, Esq; Baron Portchester.

This day the parliament met; his majesty went to the House of Peers, and being in his royal robes seated on the throne with the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Mollieux, Knt. Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was sent with a message to the House of Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Peers; the Commons being come thither, his majesty signified his pleasure to them by the Lord High Chancellor, that they should return to their house and chuse their Speaker, and present him to his majesty for his royal approbation to-morrow at two o'clock. They returned accordingly, and chose Charles Wolfran Cornwall, Esq; to be their Speaker.

His majesty was attended yesterday to the House of Peers by his grace the Duke of Northumberland, and Lord Robert Bertie.

Nov. 1. Yesterday evening, at seven o'clock, the ceremony of christening the young prince was performed in the Great Council Chamber of his majesty's palace, by his grace the Archbishop of Canterbury; his royal highness the Prince of Wales, and Prince Frederick being godfathers, and her royal highness the Princess Royal being godmother. His royal highness was named Alfred.

War-Office, Nov. 4. His majesty has been pleased to appoint his royal highness Prince Frederick, Bishop of Osnaburg, to be colonel in the army, by brevet, bearing date the first of November, 1780.

6. Letters from Jamaica mention, that the remainder of the troops which took Fort St. Juan on the Spanish Main, have arrived at Jamaica. They amount to about eighty, which were all that remained of above 900 who went upon that unhealthy expedition.

The Squadron destined to reinforce Sir George Brydges Rodney in the West-Indies, consists of the following ships, viz. *Battleur*, of 90 guns, Sir Samuel Hood, Bart. rear admiral of the blue, Capt. Inglefield; *Gibraltar* 80, Capt. Walter Sterling; *Invincible* 74, Capt. Charles Saxton; *Monarca* 70, Capt. John Gell; *Princessa* 70, Sir Thomas Rich, Bart. Prince William 64, Capt. Stair Douglas. Frigates: *Thetis*, Captain Linzee; *Santa Monica*, John Linzee; *Sybil*, Lord Charles Fitzgerald.

9. Yesterday the Right Hon. Sir Warkyn Lewes, kn. Lord Mayor, went in the city barge, accompanied by the respective companies in their barges to Westminster-hall, where, after walking round the hall, and saluting the several Courts of Justice, the Lord Mayor recorded warrants of attorney in his majesty's Court of Exchequer; and after inviting the Lord Chancellor, Judges Serjeants, and king's counsel to dinner, they returned by water to Black-friars-bridge, where the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Sheriffs began the procession in their coaches, preceded by the proper officers and gentlemen of the association, to Guildhall, where an elegant entertainment was provided. Several of the nobility, the judges, and other persons of distinction were present. His lordship made a very splendid appearance; his livery was pink, trimmed with broad silver lace.

11. On Saturday the Attorney-General made a motion in the Court of King's-Bench, that the sheriff of Middlesex should be ordered to summon a jury for the trial of Lord George Gordon, and that the pannel, together with a copy of the indictment, should be sent to his lordship, which motion being assented to, Mr. Erskine, on the part of his lordship, moved, that he should have the liberty of nominating his own counsel, under the act of the seventh of King William, and that Mr. Kenyon and himself be accordingly admitted his lordship's advocates. Mr. Justice Buller asked if it was usual for such motions to be made, but by prisoners in person, at the bar of the court; but Lord Mansfield observed, that if Mr. Attorney General had no objection, the court would not be disinclined to grant the motion in its present form. Mr. Wallace declining any opposition, it was accordingly admitted. Mr. Erskine then moved to know, if Mr. Kenyon, being a king's coun-

sel, would be permitted to plead for his lordship without the royal licence? To which Lord Mansfield replied, that he, (Mr. Erskine) knew as well as the court, that no such permission could be granted, but by the king's authority. His lordship observed, that the court had not the power of dispensing with the oath taken by the king's advocates; and that the licence, therefore, must be obtained at the proper office.

The following, among many others, are subpoena'd as witnesses upon the trial of Lord George Gordon, on the validity of whose evidence the grand jury found the bill against his lordship.

John Cator. M. P. Counsellor Anstruther; Justices Wright and Hay; Mr. Chamberlain, solicitor of the Treasury; Jealous, Parrott, and M'Manus, three of the late Sr John Fielding's men; Barwell of the House of Commons; Pearson of ditto; M'Ray, a chairman.

The above list may be depended on as authentic.

13. By letters from Lisbon we learn, that the attack on Gibraltar from the Spanish lines has been carried on for some time past with astonishing vigour; that shells were flying in the air, without intermission day and night; in consequence of which, General Elliot had ordered the wood work and naval store houses near the ordnance magazine to be removed, lest by their taking fire, any accident might befall the powder. It is also added, that the guns on a Spanish battery which was raised eight feet above the plain, had been dismounted in one day by the fire from Willis's battery; and that General Elliot was not in the least apprehensive of the enemy's effecting any advantages by the attack.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, Nov. 14, 1780.

COPY of a letter from Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. to lord George Germain, one of his majesty's principal Secretaries of State, received by Capt. St. George, one of Sir Henry Clinton's aids de camp, who arrived from New York in the *Fortune* frigate.

New-York, Oct. 12, 1780.

My Lord,

IN my separate letter of yesterday's date, I had the honour of informing your lordship, that the American Major-general Arnold had quitted the rebel service, and joined the king's standard; and I at the same time gave your lordship a circumstantial detail of the reasons that induced him to take this step, as well as of the unfortunate failure of a plan, which I had the most sanguine hopes, if carried into execution, would have been productive of the greatest good consequences to his majesty's service, but which terminated most fatally for
Major

Major André, my adjutant-general, who being taken prisoner, was tried by a board of rebel general officers, and condemned by their sentence to suffer death; which sentence was ordered by the rebel General Washington to be carried into execution upon this unhappy gentleman on the 2d instant. I sincerely lament the melancholy fate of this officer, who was a very valuable assistant to me, and promised to be an honour to his country, as well as an ornament to his profession.

I had the honour to transmit to your lordship, in my dispatch marked 104, a copy of the instructions I proposed giving to Major-general Leslie, whom I had appointed to command the expedition to Chesapeake, in order that your lordship might be informed as to the principal objects of it.

This expedition will certainly sail the first favourable wind, the troops having been embarked for some days, and every necessary arrangement made for that purpose.

Your lordship will receive herewith a state of the troops under my command of the 1st instant, together with a distribution of the same as they stood on the 6th of that Month.

I have the honour to be,

With the greatest respect,

Your lordship's most obedient

And most humble servant,

H. CLINTON.

Admiralty-Office, November 14, 1780.

CAPTAIN Brisbane, late commander of his majesty's ship the Alcide, arrived at this office yesterday with dispatches from admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney and Vice-admiral Arbuthnot, giving an account of the arrival of the former at New York, on the 14th of September last, with eleven sail of line of battle ships and four frigates, and of his having taken upon him the command of his majesty's ships on that station.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Arbuthnot to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Royal Oak, at Sea, Oct. 17, 1780.

Having accidentally fallen in with the For-tunée, under the orders of admiral Sir George Rodney to proceed to England, I avail myself of the opportunity to acquaint you, for their lordships information, that I put to sea with this Squadron from Gardiner's Bay on the 10th instant, intending to cruise between the East End of Long Island and Nantucket Shoals; but, on the 14th, falling in with the transports and victuallers under the Escort of the Hyæna, (from which the Adamant had separated a few days) I judged it expedient, on account of the numbers of rebel privateers fitted out to intercept us, to see them off Sandy Hook, which they entered yesterday.

I am now proceeding to resume the cruise before-mentioned.

The Chevalier de Ternay and his Squadron yet remain at Rhode Island.

The Squadron under my command is in the best order, and ready for any service.

Six privateers, mounting twenty guns, and manned by upwards of 700 seamen, have been since my last, captured from the rebels by his majesty's cruizers, and carried into New York and this day, after a chase from the Squadron, by signal, of six hours, the Culloden came up with and took the privateer ship Washington, of Boston, mounting twenty six pounders, and 120 men.

On the 30th ult. the Pearl, being off Bermuda, fell in with the French frigate L'Espérance, of twenty-eight twelve pounders, which, after an action of two hours struck to the superior gallantry and good conduct of captain Montagu. The prize arrived at New York two days ago.

For the particulars of the above-mentioned action see the following extract of captain George Montagu's letter to admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, dated off New York October 13, 1780.

Extract of a Letter from Captain George Montagu, of his Majesty's Ship Pearl, to Sir Geo. Brydges Rodney.

ON the 30th of September we fell in with a French ship, who engaged us close for two hours, and maintained a running fight for two hours and a half more, when she struck. She proved to be L'Espérance, from Cape Franco's, bound to Bourdeaux, a frigate belonging to the king, but loaded by the merchants, and having only a letter of marque, mounting 26 twelve pounders on her main deck, and 6 six pounders on her quarter-deck, with 173 men: she had 20 killed and 24 wounded. I think it a justice due to the captain to say, that he defended his ship with great bravery. The Pearl had six men killed and 10 wounded; among the former was the first Lieutenant, Foulke, of marines, and the latter Mr. Dunbar, master.

The very cool and determined behaviour of the officers and ship's company merits my most sincere acknowledgements.

17. In consequence of the order of the House of Lords, issued yesterday to the Warden of the Tower, or his deputy, to bring to their bar the body of George Earl of Pomfret; his lordship was accordingly brought, and being placed at the bar, the Lord Chancellor thus addressed him:

" My Lord,

" I am commanded to inform you, that their lordships entertain a deep and due sense of the heinous offence you have been guilty of towards the privileges of their house in the person of a noble peer, by certain letters which you sent to his grace the Duke of Grafton, and which have been read to their lordships, containing matters unworthy of,

of, and wish to be written by one member of this honourable house, to another of equal dignity. They have ordered me also to pronounce to you their serious reprimand for such conduct; but in consideration of your petition, representing your concern for what was done, and your solemn engagement to relinquish all thoughts of further resentment, they are willing, upon your asking their pardon, and making proper acknowledgments in your seat, to pardon your offence, and to restore you to the possession of your privileges and freedom."

The above reprimand being concluded, the clerk was ordered to read to the Earl of Pomfret the copy of the submission and engagement which the house expected from him as the expiation for his offence, previous to his enlargement. He accordingly came close to the noble lord, who complained of hearing him with difficulty, and read as follows:

"I am highly sensible of the offence I have been guilty of, in having sent these rash and unadvised letters, and humbly ask pardon of this most honourable house, for having so done. I do now believe that I laboured under a most gross error in imputing to his grace the Duke of Grafton those intentions with respect to me, of which I accused him; and do here give your lordships my most serious and solemn engagement that I resign all ideas and intentions of resentment towards him, and also towards all the persons who have been made mention of in the course of this unhappy transaction."

The clerk having finished the reading of this paper, the Earl of Pomfret addressed himself to the house, and said,

My Lords,

"As the terms of the paper which has just now been read to me, are to be the guide and direction of my future conduct, I think it extremely necessary that I should understand them perfectly. I am to pledge my honour to this house, to suspend all intentions of violence and resentment towards certain persons; but that I may do this effectually, my lords, I must first request of this most honourable house, that a full and explicit description may be given me of the objects, that I may know when I meet them, to conduct myself with respect to them, with due deference to the injunctions of your lordships, and with a proper observance of the solemn engagement I am to make. I do assure this most honourable house, that I feel no violence or resentment at this time against any man; but as I conceive it highly proper that I should understand perfectly every engagement I make with your lordships, I hope you will excuse the trouble I give in requesting an explanation."

The Lord Chancellor then moved, "That the Earl of Pomfret should withdraw;" which being ordered, and the noble earl having left the house in consequence, the noble and learn-

ed lord from the woolstack came forward, and entered into a minute recapitulation of all the circumstances attending this transaction. After having described the original grounds of the offence, of which the Earl of Pomfret had been guilty, and all the subsequent steps which their lordships had taken in consequence, he proceeded to comment upon the objection which had been started by the noble delinquent, towards the acknowledgment which that house required of him. In his opinion, it would neither hurt the dignity of their lordships, nor the particular justice of the case, that one title of the paper, which had just been read, should be altered. Various persons had been included in the noble lord's original denunciations of vengeance, and it would be a mark of singular injustice in the house, if in the measures they adapted for future prevention of mischief, they did not extend their protection to these men, though they were not members of that most honourable body. If any other peer differed with me in opinion, he will rise to mention it, if not, I will move your lordships, "that the Earl of Pomfret be called in again, and this explanation be given him."

No other peer attempting to speak, the Usher of the Black Rod was ordered to bring the Earl of Pomfret to the bar.

This being done, the Lord Chancellor, in his seat, addressed him nearly as follows:

"My Lord,

"I am directed by their lordships to inform you, that they have taken your objections into consideration, and are of opinion, that it is not proper there should be any alteration in the acknowledgment they have prepared for you. Your lordship has, yourself, said, that you felt no resentment against any man; that being the case, it is not to be supposed that you can have any serious objection to the most extensive interpretation that can be given to the paper alluded to. Your lordship must be conscious, that other gentlemen were glanced at in your original suspicions, with regard to the transaction in question, besides the Duke of Grafton; two by name, Mr. Stonehewer and Mr. Smith; a confined engagement to his grace, therefore, would be by no means sufficient for you, nor proper for this house to permit. It is the opinion of their lordships, however, that not only the above two gentlemen should be understood to be embraced in the resignation of your resentment, but also that every other person whatever, who has either been obliquely included as a party in the transaction itself, or has been subsequently concerned in the course of the proceedings arising from it, should be equally considered as the objects of this promise, and as having an exemption therefore from every future violence or resentment.—My Lord,—Your lordship now understands the purport which their lordships wish your acknowledgment to bear, and as they have an entire confidence in your honour, when you

you have once pledged it, they will consider your promise sufficient protection for the various gentlemen, in whose security they are interested."

Lord Pomfret, without further reluctance, was beginning now to read his concession, where he stood at the bar, when the Lord Chancellor interrupted him and said,

"My Lord Pomfret,

"It is the order of their lordships, that on your consenting to repeat the submission, which you hold in your hand, you should be returned to your seat, and be indulged with the liberty of doing it in your place, in a much more honourable manner than at the bar, where you now stand."

The order was then read, which was passed on Thursday, to the effect mentioned by the Chancellor; after which, Sir Francis Mountrous, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, presented his lordship with his sword, who then took his seat amongst the lords, and read the submission prescribed for him by the house, which we have recapitulated above. This ceremony being performed, the following order was agreed upon.

Die Veneris, 27^o Novembris.

It is ordered, by the lords spiritual and temporal in parliament assembled, that George Earl of Pomfret be, and is hereby discharged from the restraint he lies under in the custody of the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod attending this house.

The above order being read, his lordship was discharged of course.

List of the capital prizes since Thursday Nov. 16. when the State Lottery began drawing at Guildhall.

No. 47,523 20,000l. No. 47,349, 14,738 5000l. each. No. 4,554 2000l. No. 40,312, 3036, 14,685 1000l. each. No. 14,108, 34,229. 23,776 500l. each. No. 10,692 28,675, 23,642, blanks, but as first drawn tickets, entitled to 500l. each. No. 30,734, 41,122, 22,485 20 each, but as first drawn tickets, entitled also to 500l. each.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 24, 1780.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Watt, of the Pegasus, in Yarmouth Roads, to Mr. Stephens, dated 22d of Nov. 1780.

"Please to inform the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that his majesty's ship under my command, arrived here last night; and in case their lordships have not lately heard from Capt. Murray, of the Cleopatra, (which ship I was separated from on the night of the 13th inst. in thick blowing weather,) please to mention that in company with her on the 13th inst. we fell in with, and took a very fast sailing privateer, of 18 guns, and 110 men; she is called La Comtesse de Provence, and had been out of Dunkirk near two months, without doing any other damage than taking and ransoming a brig and a sloop."

The following is the means by which government got possession of the secret papers, and the person of Mr. Trumbull, who is now a prisoner in New Prison, Clerkenwell. A man of the name of Gray, who had formerly served in the king's troops in America, went to Bow-street, and made a voluntary deposition to this purport:—That when he was a soldier in the above service, he had the misfortune to be made a captive, and, together with several of his brethren, was put under a guard, which was commanded by a major Tyler, than an officer in Jackson's regiment, belonging to the rebel forces. That after his release, he returned to England, and had lately been much surprised to see the individual major Tyler, under whose captivity he was in America, actually resident in this metropolis. And finally, that suspecting some species of foul play, he made his application to the magistrates of his country. In consequence of this affidavit, immediate recourse was made to Tyler's chambers, who luckily for himself, was gone out for the evening. His papers however were searched; and as Mr. Trumbull's name was materially mentioned in them, and as he was present, for he lived in the same chambers with Mr. Tyler, he was accordingly taken into custody, in which situation he is likely, for some time at least, to remain.

The Mr. Temple, who is mentioned in the letters that have appeared on the public examination of Mr. Trumbull, was an American setugee, and possessed the confidence of the premier so much, that he was actually sent over as an assistant to the commissioners, on the last negotiation for peace with America. This gentleman has been for many years in the pay of the Treasury, and, what is very extraordinary, a short time ago presented a memorial to lord North, for an additional increase of his allowance.

The following is a true Copy of the Letter from Sir George Bridges Rodney, which was read by the Speaker in the House of Commons on Thursday, Nov. 23.

Sandwich, St. Lucia, July 16, 1780.

"SIR,

"It is with the deepest impression of gratitude and respect, that I am now to acknowledge your very polite communication, and that transcendent honour, which so august an assembly as the House of Commons of Great Britain in parliament assembled, have been pleased to confer upon me, by their unanimous vote of thanks.

"When I reflect upon the insignificance of my poor services, compared with the magnitude of that retribution by which they have been so immediately distinguished, I am at a loss how to express that just and proper sense which I entertain of the same.

" Upon your kindness I must wholly rely, Sir, to make that true report, of my most grateful acknowledgments of this great obligation, by which the House of Commons have bound me under the strongest ties of gratitude, to persevere in an unremitting exertion of my utmost endeavours to promote the honour and aggrandisement of the British flag.

" I cannot conclude without requesting, that you will be pleased to accept my best and warmest thanks for your polite and obliging manner of conveying to me the sense and resolution of the House of Commons.

" I have the honour to be, with the highest respect and regard,

" Sir,

" Your most obedient,

" And humble servant.

G. B. RODNEY."

The dispatches received from the grand fleet mention, that they were cruising off the Canary Islands.

27. This day his majesty went in state to the House of Peers, and gave the royal assent to the malt and land-tax bills. As also to the bill for detaining and punishing persons suspected of high-treason. To the bill to indemnify sheiffs and gaolers from whom prisoners escaped in the late riots. And to two locofure and two naturalization bills.

B I R T H S.

Her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess of Tuscany, of a princess, at Florence.

Oct. 24. The Duchess of Rutland, of a son, at his Grace's house in Arlington street.

Nov. 6. The Duchess of Leinster, of a daughter, at Carron in Ireland.

M A R R I A G E S.

The Rev. Dr. Luntley, fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, to Miss Susannah Walwyn, of Hereford.

Her Serene Highness the Princess Augusta Carolina Frederica Louisa, eldest daughter of his Serene Highness the reigning Duke of Brunswick, to his Serene Highness Prince Frederick William Charles of Wirtemberg.

Oct. 23. John James, Esq; of King's-Arms Yard, Colman-street, to Miss Anderson, daughter of Alexander Anderson, Esq; of Highgate.

24. James Trower, Esq; of Lincoln's Inn, to Miss Sarah Fxley, of the same place.

25. John Ingilly, Esq; of Ripley-Hall, in Yorkshire, to Miss Amcotts, daughter of Wharton Amcotts, member of parliament for East-Retford, Nottinghamshire.

26. William Egerton, Esq; of Tatton-Park, in Cheshire, to Miss Mary Wilbraham Bootle,

second daughter of Richard Wilbraham Bootle, Esq;

30. Montague Burgoyne, Esq; son of Sir Roger Burgoyne, to Miss Hervey, of Green-street, Grosvenor-square.

Nov. 15. Abraham Richardson, Esq; of Lambeth, to Miss Susannah Morrisson, of College-street, Westminster.

D E A T H S.

Capt. Edward Rigby Aldred, of the Royal Irish, in Westmoreland.

The Count de Borch, grand chancellor of the crown, at Warsaw.

The Count de Zinzendorf and Puffendorf, lord of Wallembourg, &c. at Vienna.

Thomas Frederick Musgrave, Esq; at Stone, in Somersetshire, uncle to the lady of Sir James Langham, Bart.

Richard Cnbb, Esq; at Jamaica, major of the 79th regiment, or royal Liverpool volunteers.

Oct. 24. Robert Jefferies, Esq; rear admiral of his majesty's fleet.

Sir Francis Crawford, Knt. near Rochester, in Kent.

William Duckett, Esq; of Harham, in the county of Wilts.

30. ——— Fallowfield, deputy comptroller of Hull.

31. Anthony Minchin, Esq; merchant, at Hackney.

John Bishop, Esq; at Radwinter, near Saffron Walden, in Essex.

Nov. 1. Mrs. Ann Covey, a lady of considerable fortune, and a relation of the late Dr. Cheney, Dean of Winchester.

2. Thomas Wroughton, Esq; at Aldenham, in Wiltshire, formerly in the commission of the peace for that county.

3. Thomas Gordon, Esq; of Milbank.

6. Jeremiah Scabright, Esq; on Epping Forest, formerly a Turkey merchant, in St. Mary Axe.

8. William George Donaldson, Esq; of Turnham-Green.

11. Charles Dower, Esq; at Tottenham.

12. Arthur Jennings, Esq; at his house in Bloomsbury-square.

13. Edward Clutterbock, Esq; in Wisn-pole-street, Cavendish-square.

14. Alexander Frampton, Esq; in Queen-street, May-Fair.

15. John Stephens, Esq; at Hadley, near Barnet.

The Rev. John Walker, D. D. rector of Spotsbury, Dorsetshire, canon of Wells, and archdeacon of Dorset.

Capt. Thomas Mapley, at Mile-End, commander of a West-India man.

16. Dr. Watson, physician, near Blackfriars-bridge.



T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For DECEMBER, 1780.

Emb. lished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of Miss S—r. 2. A strong Likeness of Lord S—. And 3. An elegant historical Picture of the Fatal Mistake.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

- | | | | |
|--|-----|--|---------|
| 1 A Colloquial Dissertation on a Subject of great Importance | 627 | 18 On the Profession of a Player | 653 |
| 2 The Theatre. (No. 123.) | 630 | 19 Receipts to make an Orator | 654 |
| 3 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of Lord S— (the pro- selyte Peer) and Miss S—r | 633 | 20 Description of Aranjuez | 655 |
| 4 Debates of the two Houses of Parlia- ment | 636 | 21 Gardens of Aranjuez delineated | 656 |
| 5 Duke of Bolton's Speech | 638 | 22 Account of the Castle of Aceca | 657 |
| 6 Lord Sandwich's Reply to the Duke of Bolton | 640 | 23 A curious political Dialogue | 658 |
| 7 Method of making War among the Indians of America | 641 | 24 A private Letter from Jamaica | 659 |
| 8 The Manner of the Indians declaring war | 642 | 25 Account of the Island of ditto | 660 |
| 9 Fate of Braddock | 643 | 26 Manners of the Creoles | 661 |
| 10 The Man of Pleasure. No. 98 | 644 | 27 Scientific Impostors detested | 662 |
| 11 On the Preservation of Health | 645 | 28 An elationeering Dialogue | 663 |
| 12 Memoirs of Frederic Barbarossa | 646 | 29 The Fatal Mistake | 665 |
| 13 The Observer. No. 82 | 647 | 30 A truly tragic Scene | 666 |
| 14 Essays on several Subjects | 648 | 31 Account of New Books and Pamphlets | 667 |
| 15 Cyrus's Farewell Address to his Sons. | 649 | 32 POETRY—To the Genius of Britain— A Ballad—Prologue to the Generous Impostor—Epilogue—Prologue to Deaf Inceed—Eplogue to Lady Craven's Comedy of the Miniature Picture— The Squirrels of Hagley—The Answer—Content. . A Pastoral | 669—672 |
| 16 The Delincator. No. 12 | 650 | 33 Foreign Occurrences | 673 |
| 17 Bad Effects of insuing Lottery Tickets | 652 | 34 State of Europe | 676 |
| | | 35 Domestic Intelligence | ib. |
| | | 36 American News | 680 |

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. opposite St. DUN- STAN'S CHURCH, FLEET-STREET. Where Letters to the Au- thors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other Booksellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

The Printer of the *Town and Country Magazine* having removed his Office, requests the Favour of Correspondents to direct to him, *opposite St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street.*

The Adventures of a Coxcomb are too ridiculous to gain Admission.

Leonora's Complaint is of a private Nature, and would afford our Readers no Entertainment.

An Advocate for the Fair Sex we believe means well, but he has a very whimsical Method of expressing his Ideas.

True Blue is quite out of Season.

A Traveller, we are inclined to think, has adopted a very proper Signature; but if he romanced less, he would be a more agreeable Companion in a Post-Chaise.

Animadversions on the Case of a certain unfortunate Gentleman, would be illiberal and ungenerous to publish at this Time.

The Letter to Lord Germaine is invidious, and no ways instructive.

The Adventures of three Quarters of an Hour, would be the Lots of nearly so much Time to some of our Readers, were we to insert them.

Ninon de l'Enclos the Second, is not ill-written; but we think it too severe for the Lady it is designed for.

A-propos we think quite *mal-à-propos*; two Months ago the Signature would have been quite to the purpose, as well as the Subject of the Letter.

A Hunter of Oddities, signed *Q in the Corner*, seems to have hunted himself quite lame in his last Chace.

A Man of the World appears to be an Antideluvian, and probably would have been a very entertaining Writer before the Flood.

A disappointed Lottery Adventurer, is, we believe, in the same Predicament as many thousand others, and the Publication of his Case would now be of no kind of Utility to him.

A Friend to Fun is quite unintelligible.

Female Love may be interesting to the Parties it relates to; but we do not think it would entertain our Readers in general.

Bobadil the Second, we do not think applicable to the Person it is meant for.

Births, Marriages, and Deaths, as usual, reserved for the Supplement.

Under consideration, Letters signed *A Leopard*, *Amicus*, *Romco*, *Olao*, *The Devil upon one Stick*, *Lotbario*, *A Topping Philosopher*, *Dido*, *Mamma*, *A Lover*, *Peace*, *Pro and Con*, *Amator*, *Daisy*, *Pro bono Publico*, *A constant Correspondent*, *A. B.*, *D. L.*, *U. S.*, *Z. Z.*, *L. I.*; and many without Signatures.

THE TOWN AND COUNTRY MAGAZINE;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For DECEMBER, 1780.

A COLOQUIAL DISSERTATION on a Subject of great IMPORTANCE to SOCIETY, and in which the LADIES are deeply interested.

"WHAT a glow this cold weather gives to the cheek of beauty!"—exclaimed Mr. Plantain, the West Indian, one morning, as he entered the shop of Mr. Sugarplum, the confectioner: "it is hardly possible for a man now to refrain paying his addresses to every fine woman he meets. Their eyes are so many burning glasses, fit to dissolve the eternal adamant."

"You are very warm, Sir," replied he; "and may hap it is natural to gentlemen, born in the torrid zone: for I have heard many odd stories of the Creoles to that purpose. But let me advise you, unless you mean to make yourself ridiculous, and to get every bone in your skin broken—let me advise you as a friend, and a man of some knowledge of the world," assuming a look of importance—"let me advise you never to make advances to any woman to whom you have not been regularly introduced. I have kept this shop too many years to be unacquainted with polite life!"—and he laid his arms across his breast, and walked from one end of the counter to the

other, with all the affected dignity of Lord Froth in the Double Dealer.

"I should be sorry, Sir, to dispute your knowledge of the world: it was no doubt acquired in the most polished circles of Cheapside, Wood-street, or Watling-street: I will allow you to be a perfect master of manners, and myself as ignorant of European customs as you please; tho' this is the third time I have visited England, where I have always made it my business to mingle with the best company, and have regularly attended the places of public amusement and gay resort."

He smiled, and shrugged up his shoulders, while I went on thus:—"Admitting, what can never be admitted, that according to the rules of good-breeding, no man can be justified, under any circumstances or pretext whatever, in speaking to a woman with whom he is not acquainted in a street, play-house, or public walk—admitting this strange paradox in politeness to have all the force of a law, I would not scruple to violate it, in order to say a handsome thing, or perform an act of civility to a fine woman, even though I had no views upon her person. But if I had, though no such fortunate circumstance should occur, my fancy, would readily furnish that occasion which opportunity had denied."

denied; and I should certainly find some decent pretext for paying a tribute to beauty, without insulting virtue."

"I never doubted your ingenuity in such matters: but you have surely no right to speak to any woman with whom you are not personally acquainted. This is my argument."

"And a powerful one, I dare say, you think it. To me, however, it appears of so little force, that I shall answer it by asking another:—What right has any unmarried man to speak to a woman in public, unless he is connected with her by business, or the ties of blood?"

"Because he is acquainted with her; and might be thought guilty of an incivility, if he did not notice her."

"Such neglect, be assured, is very easily forgiven, if a woman has no other claim to notice but mere acquaintance:—and for a man to speak to a woman in public, because he has somewhere, or somehow, been favoured with her company before, is the most absurd of all human ideas; and if carried into practice, would be attended with numberless inconveniences, if not fatal consequences. The citizen's wife, who slips into a house of private pleasure, when she pretends to go to the play with her Yorkshire cousin, would find herself in a disagreeable dilemma, should she be saluted with an air of familiarity, or even of distant respect, by the master of a bagnio, or hotel, while courting the zephyrs in Moorfields, along with her husband's brother, a buck upon the town; and if Miss Sugarplum, when returning from the boarding-school, should happen to find herself alone in the fly with a handsome footman, in the disguise of a gentleman, who, accustomed to impudent familiarities with the chambermaids, might take the liberty to steal his hand as high as her garter, and the thinking no harm, might not chuse to quarrel with the *faux jelleur* for such an innocent freedom; especially if he could frame a plausible tale, *à la mode*, that he was an officer in one of the new raised regiments, and expected to sail in a few days for the West Indies, with small hopes of ever seeing poor Old England more!—if miss, I say, should afterwards be accosted by this fellow in the Park, in consequence of the right that he had acquired by acquaintance, I am afraid that something more than burning blushes would speak her confusion, and that slanderous tongues would soon be busy with her reputation."

"Zounds! what are all these supposes to the purpose?"

"Very much; for no such disagreeable consequences could follow from the unpremeditated address of a stranger."

"But what right, I say again, has a stranger to speak to any woman, to whom he was never introduced?"

"The very best in the world: a strong desire of future acquaintance, which compels him to introduce himself, which a lady may chuse whether she will accept of such acquaintance or not: and a gentleman must not only be exceedingly impudent but ignorant, who will press an acquaintance, where he finds it not likely to be agreeable; or, indeed, who will make a casual advance to any woman, without some *presentation of success*."

"I now understand you, Sir, and fancy we are at length agreed:—you would make up to no woman, whom you did not think was upon the town. Is it not so?"

"Quite otherwise. I would not make an advance in public to any woman whom I thought upon the town, unless her face was entirely new to me, and her figure uncommonly fine."

"O *Templar Morres!* what times we live in! So you are one of those, who make it their study to undoe virtue and innocence."

"Not I, indeed. Virtue and innocence I where are they to be found?"

"In many a family in London, I hope."

"Perhaps they may; but you will generally find them connected with age or ugliness: and though it were otherwise, who would take the trouble of pursuing such shy game?—or be obliged to listen to all the querulous complainings of a wench for the loss of her maidenhead, independent of the disagreeable reflexion of having turned her from the line of her duty—who would suffer all this, for the silly vanity of first lifting the tail of a girl's petticoat?—No man of sense surely, though he were even devoid of principle. But there is a third class of women, properly denominated the *ladies of easy virtue*; whose character maintains a middle station, between that of the prostitute or mere woman of the town, and the woman of severe virtue, or her daughter, Innocence. These I consider as fair, as well as good game, and never let slip an opportunity of coming at them."

"Why, do you see, Mr. Plantain, if a woman is *concealable*, a man is less to blame

blame for speaking to her, even though he should have had no former acquaintance; but he may be mistaken, Mr. Plantain, he may be mistaken.

"And what then?—He has only to beg her pardon, and make a decent retreat."

"To beg her pardon, Sir!—If he should beg pardon upon his knees, could it be any reparation for the injury done her?—Could it possibly atone for the insult offered to her virtue?—O! Mr. Plantain! have you a mother or a sister?"

"Neither, thank God! nor a wife, as you know; so that the weakness of the sex can never bring any dishonour upon me."

"So I thought; otherwise you would have treated with less levity, a subject of so much importance to the happiness of society, and the dignity of its brightest ornaments, the ladies."

"I should be sorry to fail in my respect to the ladies; and am certain I never shall incur their displeasure, while my highest outrage reaches no farther than a too warm admiration of their charms, and an animated, but guarded declaration of that sentiment. The most virtuous woman in the world, be assured, is pleased with such admiration; and therefore cannot possibly be displeased with its effects, unless when they break forth in a language which delicacy or prudence forbid her to hear. But this sarcastical observation, which I ought to have resigned to its own chastisement, is of a piece with all your reasonings on this subject; equally illiberal, petulant, and unmanly."

"You are warm, Mr. Plantain."

"I have reason, Sir. An oyster fixed in his bed may as well pretend to deliver the laws of the whole marine kingdom, as a London shopkeeper to promulgate those of society. The sea comes from every shore to the rock of the one, and retires without any observation being made on the causes of its flux or reflux; and crowds of people, from every part of Britain, throng the shop of the other, and depart without any farther notice, except perhaps a selfish reflexion on the freedom with which some parted with their money, the quantity they purchased, and the neat profit resulting from such sale."

"Be not offended, Sir, I did not mean affront you; nor do I chuse to be insulted, especially in my own house."

"The place, Sir, is nothing to me. I never had occasion, thank Heaven! to consider any man's house as a conveni-

ency; and therefore have none of that awe, which is inspired by dependence. I shall accordingly bid you good morning, with telling you, that you must not consider a man as a brute or barbarian, because he was born on the other side of the Atlantic, and you in the capital of the British empire; nor must you suppose, that certain modes of behaviour, which may appear extravagant to a foreigner, are universally held to ever Europe, or that they are inconsistent with the principles of politeness or those of common sense. But here comes Miss Sugarplum; she shall determine the dispute."

"With all my heart. You and her may settle it between you; for I shall have no more to say to it. [Exit.] He has a plantation that makes full five hundred hotheads of sugar annually. That, as sugar sells at present, is a sufficient balance for all his folly. I hope Sally and he will settle this, and all other disputes amicably. Ten thousand a year is no trifle."

"What fancy, Miss Sally, do you think has come into your father's head to-day?"

"It is impossible, Sir, for me to conjecture, he has so many strange fancies. He thinks himself the wisest man in the world, and, between you and me, [with a sigh] I think him one of the most foolish."

"Agreed. But what whim, do you think, may have struck him?—It concerns the ladies."

"He is always busy in their concerns, and to very little purpose. Perhaps—for I have heard him advance such a doctrine—perhaps he insists, that fathers in England ought to padlock their daughters, as the Spanish husbands do their wives."

"Not quite so bad as that, but little better. Why he affirms that every man ought to have his bones broken, who presumes to speak to a woman in the street to whom he has not been regularly introduced."

"Introduced!—Lord have mercy on us, if no man was permitted to speak to a woman without such formality!—Why halt the girls in the city would never get husbands at all. But they contrive it otherwise; for as soon as a young lady (the general name now for a tradesman's daughter) has seen the man she likes, and has found out that he is a man of merit, or at least that he is an honest man, she throws herself in his way, and casts down her eyes, as if they could not meet his, or turns them up, as if she were elated by

by Dr. Graham; and if all this will not do, she stumbles as she passes him, pretends to be violently hurt, or seems to fall into a fit. If he is not a brute, he carries her home in a coach; he is invited in, on account of his civility; and if he has a spark of spirit, he calls again to see how the young lady does after her terrible misfortune. A familiarity naturally takes place, which is very often followed by marriage; and many of such marriages have proved happier than those which are brought about by a regular introduction.

"I can well believe it. The point, Mr. Sugarplum, is settled.

"I am glad, on'y; and hope you will settle all your points as cordially as this."

"A word to the wife is enough, father!"
—Smiling; and running up stairs, followed by Mr. Plantain.

THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CXXXIII.

AS we had neither time nor room in our last, to give a regular account of the comic opera, entitled *The Islanders*, performed for the first time the latter end of last month at Covent Garden Theatre, we think it is but justice to the author and the piece, to lay the following sketch before our readers.

Dramatis Personæ.

Men.

Governor,	Mr. Clarke.
Garcia,	Mr. Mattocks.
Dr. Fabio,	Mr. Willon.
Gil Perez,	Mr. Edwin.
Domingo,	Mr. Quick.
Felix,	Mr. Leoni.
Yanko,	Mr. Reinhold.
Secretary,	Mr. J. Willon.
Slaves, Islanders, Indians, &c.	

Women.

Camilla,	Mrs. Martyr.
Elvira,	Mrs. Webb.
Julina,	Miss Morris.
Flametta,	Miss Sachell.
Orra,	Mrs. Kennedy.
Slaves, Islanders, &c.	

The outline of the story is nearly as follows. A Spaniard, who sets sail to cultivate and govern a new discovered island, is shipwrecked in the voyage, and fancies he sees his wife, daughter, and niece perish by the overturning of the ship-boat. He and his son, with the rest of the crew, escape to an island inhabited by savages. After driving out some of the inhabitants, and subduing the others, he

settles on the island; after making himself master of it. At the end of his year's residence upon the island, his fancy carries away, but escapes to a rock joining to a neighbouring island. At this period the Opera begins, and Gil Perez the governor's steward makes his appearance, and announces to the colonists the new law that was lately made, that all the young women should forthwith marry; and in order to give the ordinary girls an equal chance with those that were island-borne, the young men who marry the latter were obliged to pay the portions of the former. This idea affords a fund for some pleasure; after which the scene changes to another island, to which it appears that Elvira, Julina, and Flametta, the governor's wife, daughter, and niece, had escaped in safety, and resided from that time, attended by Yanko, a faithful and virtuous savage, who had with the rest of his countrymen been driven out of the opposite island; but his wife Orra still remained in captivity there, and the idea of her situation had induced him to show the greatest regard and tenderness to Elvira, her daughter, and niece. To this island Felix, Yanko, and from the similitude of his features between him and his father, (as he is disposed to afford him relief, and comfort him. The two girls are much attracted by his appearance; but the favourable emotions he excites in them are very different. Julia, who is naturally a coquette, testifies great regard and friendship for him; without being the least inclined to love; but Flametta avows her passion for him. When Yanko discovers Felix's joy under apprehensions for Elvira's safety, as well as that of the girls, fearing that some of the savages may have seen him, a circumstance that might lead to the discovery of them.

The scene now shifts to the governor's island, where we find Garcia, who is deeply enamoured with Camilla, one of the greatest beauties of the whole island, who, in conjunction with Dr. Fabio, (a priest very fond of a joke) has persuaded Domingo his friend, and a remarkably ordinary man, to dress himself in women's apparel, and go by the name of Dorothea, in order to deceive the person, that he may be ordered to pay in consequence of marrying Camilla. The scheme is planned upon an idea, that as Domingo would appear to be the ugliest woman in the island, there would be no danger of any man's offering to marry her. The avarice of Gil Perez, however, induces him

him to ask the Governor's permission to visit his island to the happy; Dorothea, a whimsical township; Aves; Dorothea, greatly embarrassed, now vents Gil Perez's address; declares that she has lost her virtue with Dr. Fabio in an orchard; and this declaration prevails upon Gil Perez to drop all thoughts of marrying her. This resolution is succeeded by a determination of being estranged of Fabio, who had been particularly busy in recommending Dorothea to Perez. The doctor soon appears, and a laughable dialogue ensues, in consequence of the cross purposes that arise from the subject: after which the scene changes to the savage island, when Elvira appears lamenting the regard the doctors Julina and Flametta entertain for Felix. She resolves to watch their motions, and retires for that purpose upon their approach. The girls converse upon the subject, and Julina seems inclined to follow Yanko's advice, and give up Felix; whilst Flametta acknowledges her passion for him, and wishes to be left on this desert island alone with him, rather than to lose him. The mother fears that Felix's birth should have been ignoble, and therefore resolves to exert herself in checking the growing passion of the two girls. In order to facilitate her design, she endeavours to persuade them, that love has a great influence upon the complexion, and its violent changes the face from white to the colour of the savages. Julina alarmed, as this information resolves to think no more of Felix; but Flametta, impelled by different feelings, declares she apprehends she has already changed colour. They soon after retire to avoid the savages, who having seen Felix, are coming in great numbers in pursuit of them.

Yanko having resolved to carry off Felix, as his countrymen were arrived in boats, he is hurried away, and the women left in great distress: when the scene changes to the governor's island, where Fabio and Domingo are planning a new scheme to impose upon Gil Perez. Domingo is so call himself the brother of Dorothea, and under the pretence of demanding satisfaction for his sister's injured honour, bullies and terrifies Perez. To improve the plot still farther, Fabio induces him to withdraw, and persuades Domingo to change his voice alternately, so as to make it appear as the voice of Dorothea and her brother scolding together. Domingo consents, and having first frightened Perez out of the room, assumes the double character as proposed.

Perez, however, beginning to suspect a trick, has been played upon him, detects Domingo, and threatens to inform the governor of all that had passed. Fabio, in return, menaces him with discovering the peculation he had been guilty of in putting the new law in execution, and which had come to his knowledge, from the persons who had confessed to him. This information induces Perez to secrecy, which is agreed on all sides to be observed.

Yanko now arrives on the governor's island with Elvira, Julina, Flametta, and Felix, whom he intreats to retire till he waits upon the governor. Fabio enters, and having saluted Yanko, forms the idea of prevailing upon him to recommend him to his countrywoman Orra, for whom the Doctor has long entertained a passion, and whom he has often in vain endeavoured to seduce. Yanko is shocked at the old priest's vicious disposition; but at length engages in the negotiation, with the view of preventing the ruin of one of his countrywomen. At this instant Orra enters—Yanko instantly recognizes his wife, and she discovers her husband; when they express mutual joy upon the occasion. Fabio now apologizes for having requested Yanko's interposition in his behalf, saying he did it only in raillery, and that his design was to bring Orra and Yanko together.

The denouement now ensues—Yanko having restored to the governor his wife, daughter, niece, and son, the opera concludes with a quartetto and chorus, the governor having previously consented to the marriage of Felix and Flametta, and makes this remark, "That virtue and humanity are not confined to any particular spot; but are to be found in the remotest corners of the earth."

This opera met with great applause, which may in a great measure be ascribed to the music and scenery, which were much admired, as well as to the correct performance of the actors, who seemed emulous to do justice to the piece. It is generally believed that Mr. Dibdin is the author of this opera, as the music is much in his style. The fable is entirely founded on two French pieces written by St. Foix, called "L'Isle Sauvage, and La Colonie."

On the second of this month a new farce was attempted to be brought on at Drury Lane theatre, under the title of "Deaf indeed;" and the author would have been left mortified that he must have been from the event, had the actors been dumb indeed! But not with

withstanding they exerted themselves as much as possible to give life to the piece, it proved still born, and was buried in oblivion the first night it was offered into the world; although it was introduced by a splendid prologue, which was happily delivered by Mr. King. [For which see Poetry, p. 671.]

The latter end of last month a gentleman made his first appearance in the character of Varnum, in the revived tragedy of Theodosius. But as he met with no kind of applause, and probably will never tread the boards again of a London theatre, we shall spare ourselves the disagreeable task of pointing out his defects.

Mrs. Mahon, the celebrated bird of Paradise, has made her appearance in the character of Elvira, in the Spanish Flyer, at Covent-Garden theatre. Some of the dramatic critics have been severe upon her, on account of the smallness of her figure, and her being ill dressed on the first night of her performance; but we will venture to pronounce, when she has got rid of that natural bashfulness, which must attend a new actress, she will be able to acquit herself in many parts equal to Elvira. The generality of theatrical censors form the opinions of new actors upon those performers who have succeeded in the same parts; and unless they are mere imitators of their predecessors, they will allow the new candidates scarce any merit. Holland was a servile imitator of Garrick, and even Powell had little original merit; yet they received universal approbation, chiefly because they conveyed an idea of the modern Rofcius's acting. We will not pretend to pronounce that our present pretty Elvira will eclipse an Abington or a Chve: but we will venture to say she never can be an unpleasing actress.

On the 27th of this month a new Comic Opera was represented for the first time at Drury-lane Theatre, entitled the Lord of the Manor, of which the following is a concise account.

Dramatis Personæ.

Sir. John Contract, - - Mr. Parsons.
 Contract, his eldest son, Mr. Bannister.
 Contract, the younger, Mr. Palmer.
 Truemore, - - - Mr. Vernon.
 Rental, steward to Sir John, Mr. Aikin.
 Homespun, alias La Lippe,
 Servant to young Contract, Mr. Dodd.
 Recruiting Officer, - - Mr. Baddeley.
 Sophia, } daught. of Sir } Miss Farren.
 Annette, } John's eld. son } Miss Prudom.
 Peggy, } Mrs. Waighten.

The fable of this piece is simple, and may be collected from a few lines. Sir John's eldest son having married without his father's approbation, and the old gentleman being a man of a stubborn and inflexible disposition, cannot be prevailed upon to forgive him, but discards him in behalf of a younger son, by a second marriage, who is treated as a presumptive heir. The eldest son goes abroad with his wife, and Annette is born upon the continent, where she receives a foreign education. His wife dies whilst he is upon his travels, and he returns to England with his two daughters, much embarrassed in his affairs. He assumes the name of Raubley, and takes a farm of his father without being known. — Such is the state of the business at the opening of the opera.

Contract, the eldest son, discovers himself to Rental, who is a faithful and worthy steward; but during his narrative Homespun enters and interrupts Contract in his detail. Young Contract soon after makes his appearance, and approves himself a complete coxcomb. He becomes enamoured with Sophia, and is duped by Peggy, an artful chambermaid, who administers to him, brandy and opium, which occasions him in a fit of intoxication to tumble into a filthy ditch. The unfortunate macaroni also proves to be a staunch stickler for the game laws, fancying himself a great sportsman, and desirous of engrossing all the game upon the manor to himself.

The baronet is introduced by the steward to his grand-children, and Annette, in particular, makes a great impression on him by her singing, and other attractions, and he is induced to promise them his protection.

A country wake is next introduced, with a recruiting party, in which the artifices used upon these occasions are displayed. Truemore enlists to raise money to extricate farmer Rashley from the prosecutions commenced against him on account of the game act. Having obtained a short leave of absence, and not returning, he is confined as a deserter; when Peggy meeting the corporal, persuades him that young Contract is the deserter, and he is in consequence apprehended. In this situation he is brought before his father, who being now disgusted at his conduct, a reconciliation is brought on between the baronet, his eldest son and children.

THE
HISTORIES OF THE
LORDS OF THE
KINGDOM OF GREAT
BRITAIN
(1777-1787)



N. XXX.

Lord J.



N. XXXI.

Miss Spencer.

Published by A. Hamilton, Junr., Fleet-Street, Jan. 1778.

HISTORIES of the *Tête-à-Tête* annexed:
 or, *Memoirs of Lord S——*, (the
Profelyte Peer) and *Mifs S——r.*
 (No. 34, 35.)

THE hero of these memoirs, though descended from one of the first families in this kingdom, has hitherto remained in obscurity, for reasons which the reader will presently discover; but he now promises to make one of the most conspicuous figures in our annals since the time of the Reformation: we have, therefore, profited of the first opportunity that presented itself of introducing him to our readers; more especially as we find him properly qualified to figure in this department of our miscellany.

The father of Lord S——, was a country gentleman possessed of a small fortune, and lived in retirement the former part of his life, which was chiefly spent in France, where some law-suits he was engaged in detained him several years. He had not long returned to England, before the death of the heir apparent of a certain great house, brought him forward upon the stage of life as a character of great consequence, he being now (though a very distant relation) the head of one of the most antient families in this kingdom. Thus elevated beyond the most sanguine expectations he could entertain a few years before, he made an appearance according to the rank he then held, and by his generosity and beneficence approved himself worthy of moving in that sphere which fortune allotted him. He also convinced the world that he was a man of letters, by many learned and ingenious essays he wrote, to which he prefixed his name; and which the Reviews mentioned in the most favourable manner.

About three years ago, upon the demise of a venerable and much esteemed peer, he succeeded to his title and estate, and in this exalted situation, he has given many eminent proofs of his noble sentiments.

Dec. 1780.

This succession of our hero's father, advanced him to a rank in life, which entitled him to a peerage, tho' he has not adopted it; and it is from this circumstance that we have ventured to style him the Profelyte Peer.

But to return to the more juvenile part of Lord S——'s memoirs. We find he went abroad several years ago, under the tuition of a priest of the Romish persuasion, whose rigid morals prevented his pupil launching into the gaities, frivolities, and luxuries of foreign courts. Indeed, his father's fortune was so circumscribed, and his future prospects of attaining the pinnacle of nobility, and possessing an amazing fortune, were so distant, that neither his finances or his credit could enable him to afford his son such supplies as were necessary for a splendid appearance. These may, however, be considered as fortunate circumstances for the young gentleman when on his travels; as he thereby escaped being the dupe of Parisian opera girls, nominal Count Bassets, and that train of parasitical locusts that constantly beset a young English nobleman in the capital of France, as well as in the cities of Italy and at the courts of Germany. His thoughts being diverted from these dangerous pursuits by his vigilant Mentor, he had time and opportunity to make useful researches and observations upon the manners and dispositions of the inhabitants of those countries he visited; the nature of their commerce, their scientific as well as mechanical genius, the interests of their princes, the characters of their ministers, and the intrigues and machinations of their cabinets. It is indeed greatly to be lamented that all our young noblemen do not travel under the same favourable, though apparently disagreeable, auspices; as we should then find them return with their minds better cultivated, their pockets more replenished, and their constitutions less impaired.

We cannot, however, suppose that our hero judged the figure he made abroad

Broad was the most eligible he could desire, when compared to the eclat and parade of our young men of fortune, whom he every where met with; and probably from the rigour of his tutor, who considered religious ceremonies as the primary object of his attention, originated that distaste to a religion in which he had been educated, and which he at length abjured.

Soon after our hero's return from his continental tour, the most flattering prospect of being heir to a ducal coronet, made him considered an object worthy of the attention of the fair sex, whose ambition soared to so elevated a station. Being introduced into the first circles of the nobility, he had at once an opportunity of displaying his abilities and knowledge, and, at the same time, imparting the acquisitions he had made in the course of his travels. Such accomplishments centering in a young gentleman of his rank and expectancies, united to a manly engaging figure, failed not to create many female candidates for his heart and hand; one soon prevailed, for whom he entertained the most cordial affection during her life, and testified at her death the most pungent sorrow.

Now reduced to a state of widowhood, we may suppose, that he gave a loose to passions and dissipations which are sanctified in polite life. We do not however find that he at this period formed any regular connexion with a favourite *Dulcinea*; but seemed to roam at large, and take *Variety* for his motto. He was about the same time ballotted into many of the clubs in the parlous of St. James's, where he occasionally played, but without being any considerable sufferer.

At length, satiated with a life of dissipation, he again turned his thoughts to a connubial state, and had not long entered upon this plan before he met with a most amiable bride in the person of a beautiful young lady of rank, with a considerable fortune.

The records of matrimony cannot, perhaps, produce a more pleasing pair than they were for some years; in the course of which, time nothing ever disturbed their domestic happiness, but an event that greatly chagrined our hero, whose melancholy was soon discovered by his fond mate, and almost as soon dissipated. He had lost a considerable sum at play, which debt of honour he was greatly embarrassed to acquit. This affair reaching his father's ears, he endeavoured to impose his parental authority, and insisted that his son should not pay the money he had lost, which was upwards of twenty thousand pounds; as there was great reason to think he had been duped out of it. But his wife, with a truly heroic spirit, declared it never should be said, that the next heir to the title of D_____ had refused paying his debts of honour, even if she were compelled to mortgage her jointure to raise the money; and the debt was accordingly liquidated. Though the loss upon this occasion was very considerable, it may probably eventually prove greatly to his advantage, as in the moment of his repentance for his imprudent conduct, he declared if any one would give him twenty pounds, he would forfeit ten thousand if ever he played again to lose or win more than five guineas at one time. A particular friend of his being present when he made this declaration, immediately put a twenty pound note in to his hand, to seal the agreement, which he has invariably fulfilled to this hour.

We now approach that period, which will make a remarkable epocha in the annals of our history; as Lord S_____ will, most probably, succeed to a title, that has been created for near three hundred years, which has ever been borne by a succession, who have invariably professed the Romish religion, and consequently have been debarred a seat in the house of peers ever since the Reformation. But by our hero's late recantation of the errors of the church of Rome, we may probably see one of the first seats

in the house of lords again filled, after being vacated 246 years. In the mean time he has been elected a representative in parliament, where he has already spoken upon several public and important debates; and though he does not shine as an orator equal to a Burke or a Fox, his learning and good sense are plainly discovered in his speeches, which seem rather to favour the ministerial side of the question.

It is almost time we should introduce the heroine of these memoirs; but we cannot refrain premising that it is more than probable, his present connexion would never have taken place, had he been so fortunate as to have had a legitimate son; but his want of issue, added to the melancholy reflection, that his noble ancestors have been so long in the same disagreeable predicament, and that he will probably be the first immediate lineal descendant, who has enjoyed the title for more than a century, may have diverted his thoughts from the conjugal bed to that of a more licentious kind.

Miss Sp——r is the daughter of an attorney, whose father transacted business for our hero, and being in considerable practice, the young lady had great reason to think she had pretensions to a genteel fortune, and thought she had a right to lay claim to a husband in a line of life, at least, equal to her own station; especially as her person was remarkably engaging. She was tall, genteel, and elegant; her features were regular; her eyes expressive and melting; her coral lips often displayed, in a captivating smile, a set of regular teeth, which in whiteness rivalled ivory. Miss Sp——r had moreover received a polite education, which had improved an understanding far superior to the usual standard of female abilities. She danced gracefully, and played upon the harpsichord with taste and judgment, which she accompanied with a pleasing and melodious voice.

Such attractions could not fail securing her many admirers, and she was

upon the point of giving her hand to a young gentleman of fortune, who had been just called to the bar, when unfortunately her father was carried off by a putrid fever, which he had caught upon the circuit. His affairs were now necessarily explored, and it was found he had died insolvent, a circumstance occasioned by his having played deep in the Alley, and having latterly very ill success: otherwise he would have been enabled to have left his daughter a fortune, at least, of five thousand pounds. This fatal discovery being made by the young barrister, a coolness immediately ensued, his visits discontinued, and the match was broke off. His example was followed by several other suitors, who, but a short time before, were dying at her feet.

In this dilemma our hero waited upon her for some papers belonging to him, which had remained in her father's possession. Lord S—— had often seen Miss Sp——r, when her face was the index of health and pleasure, and when her charms had made no small impression on him; but he had never yet given the most remote hint of the partiality he entertained for her, though his eyes might sometimes betray the sentiments of his heart. He now found her dissolved in tears, scarce capable of replying to the inquiries he made concerning his business. Our hero seated himself by her, and at length extracted the cause of her woe; which he had no sooner learnt, then taking her by the hand and kissing it, he put a bank note into the other, and left her, saying, he should call the next day, when he hoped he should find her in a less desponding state.

During his absence, Miss Sp——r reflected upon many hints his lordship had let drop concerning a provision to be made for her; and concluded he meant a settlement upon terms which she could not misunderstand, considering the connubial tie which rendered it impossible for him to offer her his hand.

Upon the repetition of his visit he came.

came to an *eclaircissement*, which Miss Sp—r pretended not to understand; but from the mode of her pleading ignorance, it was plain she did not require him to be more explicit. In a word, partly impelled by necessity, and partly excited by inclination, she yielded to his proposal, and has, for some time, kept up a correspondence with his lordship with so much judgment and discretion, that she has the greatest influence over him, and fancies that she could persuade him to take any step in her behalf that she should strenuously urge: nay, her vanity in this respect is almost unbounded, and even prompts her to believe, that if there should be a vacancy in his conjugal bed, that she might supply it; especially as she thinks her fruitfulness (being at this time pregnant) would be no small recommendation to his choice. But Miss Sp—r's ambition, in this respect, will, we believe, never be gratified, as a laudable pride which our hero possesses, will, it is imagined, never let him submit to give his hand to a woman who has trampled upon the bounds of chastity, though in his own favour.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES of PARLIAMENT.

[Continued from Page 584.]

IN the House of Commons November 10, Sir Grey Cooper moved for leave to bring in a bill for continuing an act passed in the 17th year of the reign of his present majesty, for taking up, and confining all such persons as should be suspected of having committed high treason in his majesty's colonies and plantations in America, or on the high seas. The causes, which induced the House first to pass the act; still subsisted; and, consequently, he did not doubt, he said, but the House would see the necessity of agreeing to his motion, particularly when they should learn, that under the act, as it now stands, near 400 persons are detained in custody; and that, as the act will expire on the first of January next, all those persons must be discharged at that period, if the act should not be renewed.

Sir George Yonge declared, that he

should not oppose this measure in so early a stage, but thought it necessary to observe, that a bill vesting such extensive powers in the crown, ought not to pass as a matter of course. By the act, a continuation of which was now moved for, all persons suspected of high treason in America, or on the high seas, were to be detained; but their detention was authorized not in America, or on the high seas only, but in Great Britain, without benefit of our equal laws and free constitution. He thought it incumbent on the authors of such an act, to prove its necessity, and not pass it through that House as a matter of small importance. They ought also to intimate how long the prolongation of this bill (continued already for three or four years) would be required.

Mr. Baker agreed with his Hon. friend's sentiments on the present proposition. It had been said, that three or four hundred persons must be liberated, should the suspension in question cease to operate; but if so great a number charged with high treason were in custody, why were they not brought to trial? This had not been attempted: and, what was still more inconsistent, it was the practice to treat persons of this description as prisoners of war: they were committed for high treason, and then exchanged in cartel.

Sir Grey Cooper begged that gentlemen would recollect, that when the *habeas corpus act* was first suspended by the late parliament, a rebellion was existing in America; that rebellion was still in existence; and with this aggravation, that an alliance had been formed by the rebels with the ancient and natural enemies of this country. So that if there was any necessity at first for passing the act, which he wished to renew, the necessity must appear much stronger now than at that period. By a clause inserted in the act, on the motion of an honourable gentleman (Mr. Dunning), whom he did not then see in his place, the *habeas corpus act* was suspended only for those who should be suspected of having committed treason out of the realm; so that it was still in full force for those whose crimes should be committed within the realm. However, the business was certainly open for discussion; he wished not to take the House by surprise; this was only the first stage, and gentlemen would have many opportunities, during the progress of the bill through the House, to propose any amendments that to them should appear necessary.

The

The motion was read by the Speaker, and passed without a division.

Nov. 13. Lord Bathurst presented a petition to the House of Lords from the earl of Pomfret, expressing his lordship's concern for having incurred the displeasure of the house; acknowledging the justice of their lordships' decision, and praying to be restored to the benefit of those rights of which his offences had deprived him.

The petition being read, their lordships, after some consultation, deferred the consideration of it till Wednesday.

The same day in the House of Commons, lord Mahon called the attention of the House, to a matter in which he thought the interests of this country were deeply concerned, viz. the capture of American ships in the Dutch harbour of the island of St. Martin's. According to the account he had received of this affair, it was a flagrant violation of the law of nations: they were chased into and seized in a neutral harbour, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the Dutch governor, who was threatened with vengeance if he attempted any resistance; and a written declaration was delivered to him by our commodore, signifying, that he acted agreeably to the orders which he had received from his admiral, and which the admiral had received from his superiors. His lordship desired to know, how we should like that the Dutch should make a similar attempt in the port of London? He called upon administration, and particularly upon the noble lord at the head of the American Department, to acquaint the House of the truth of this affair. He thought we had enemies enough upon our hands, without forcing the Dutch to quarrel us.

Lord George Germaine said, that he was ready to give the noble lord every satisfaction in his power, as to his report; but his lordship had mistaken, in supposing this business to be immediately in his department; being a maritime transaction, the official accounts of it would go to the Admiralty, and no such accounts had been yet received; he could not therefore speak on the subject with certainty, but he would impart what had reached his ears through a channel of private information, by the way of Holland. The facts, as related to him, were these— that the American vessels in question, being chased by our squadron, took shelter near the fort of St. Martin, in that part of the island subject to the Dutch, where, by way of insult and defiance, they hoist-

ed the rebel flag, and kept it flying: that our squadron proceeding into the harbour, were prohibited by the Dutch governor, and threatened with the fire of the fort, if they did not desist; on which the captain having consulted Admiral Rodney, did not, as the noble lord had stated, produce his written orders, but informed the governor, that if his threat was fulfilled, he was ordered to return the fire. Hereupon our ships proceeded in unmoisted, and captured the American vessels.

Thus far, his lordship said, his intelligence went, and no farther. Probably the admiral conceived such insulting protection granted the rebel flag, as repugnant to the laws of nations between neutral powers, and therefore thought himself warranted to act as stated. Whether such an opinion was well founded or otherwise, he should not at present decide, but could promise the noble lord he would soon have information on the subject, as a memorial was preparing in Holland, complaining of this transaction, which would speedily come over, and induce an inquiry into every particular of the case.

A warm altercation ensued between Mr. Adam and Mr. Fox, concerning some resolutions of the Westminster committee which the first gentleman thought greatly reflected upon him. Mr. Fox denied being present at the time they were taken. After his dispute subsided, the House formed itself into a committee of supply, when lord Esburne moved that the committee should vote the number of seamen and marines to be employed for the ensuing year, when his lordship moved that the committee should resolve that 90,000 seamen, including 20,317 marines, are necessary for the service of the year 1781. Upon which a long debate took place, in which the merits of the American war were discussed upon the old ground pro and con: and at length, the question being put, the number of seamen proposed was voted, without a division; lord Esburne then moved that 4l. per man per month be granted for the support of the said 90,000 men, which was carried unanimously.

November 15. In the House of Lords, the order of the day was read, for taking into consideration the petition of the earl of Pomfret; when the marquis of Carmarthen moved, that the noble lord should be brought to the bar of the House, and there reprehended for his offence; that afterwards his lordship should, in his place, acknowledge his crime, and the justice of his reprehension, giving his honour, that

that he would drop all farther proceedings on that affair. The marquis then moved, that a committee be appointed to prepare such acknowledgment as is necessary for his lordship to make, and report the same to-morrow. Several appeals were then presented, and the House adjourned.

The same day the Attorney-general informed the House of Commons that notwithstanding all the diligence that had been used in repairing the gaols for debtors, that had been destroyed by the rioters, they were not yet, nor could they be, ready for some months, to receive prisoners. Numbers, therefore, of persons arrested since the passing of the act, at the close of the last session of Parliament, were detained in private houses, because the sheriffs had not prisons to confine them in. He, therefore, thought it would be prudent to purchase who had been arrested since the demolition of the gaols, on the same footing with those who were under arrest at that period. For this purpose he had framed a bill, which had the approbation of the judges, and which he wished to submit to the consideration of the House. He then moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill to extend to persons arrested since the demolition of the gaols, the provisions of an act passed in the last session of the last parliament, intitled, an act for indemnifying sheriffs, gaolers, &c."

In a committee of ways and means lord Westcote said, that the vote on Monday, of 90,000 seamen, would subject us to an expence of 4,600,000l. The land-tax, at 4s. in the pound, and the unappropriated malt-tax, would bring in no more than 2,750,000; so that the difference between the supply already voted, and the means of raising it, amounted to 1,850,000l. so that gentlemen must see that it was not well possible to reduce the land tax. His lordship then moved, "that the sum of 4s in the pound, and no more, on all lands, pensions, &c. in England and town of Berwick upon Tweed, he granted towards the supply of the year 1781; and that a proportioned sum, as stipulated by the IXth article of the Union, be levied in Scotland, for the same purpose."

This, and another motion respecting the land-tax, passed without opposition, and bills were ordered in for carrying the resolutions of the committee into a law.

Sir James Lowther said, he would propose a clause, when one of these bills should be committed, to which he did not

expect any opposition from ministers, because it would certainly bring in 2,800,000l. a year more than the land and malt-taxes used to bring in.

In the House of Lords November 26. The marquis of Carmarthen replied to their lordships a form of a remonstrance to be given to the earl of Pomfret, and an acknowledgement and engagement to be signed by him.

The House approved of the forms; and it was ordered, that George earl of Pomfret be brought to the House at two o'clock to-morrow, to receive the remonstrance in name of the peers of Britain, and to sign the acknowledgement and engagement agreed upon; after which he is to be set at liberty, and restored to his seat in the House. (See *Mag. for Nov. page 621*)

The duke of Bolton rose to introduce the subsequent motion, setting forth our distressed situation; and particularly commenting upon the late loss of the East and West India convoys. He began with observing, that in this critical and very unusual situation of the country; when the landed interest was oppressed beyond all example, from the nation's being engaged in a war of so ruinous and expensive a nature, that although every year's contribution of that war inevitably added to the enormous burthen of our publick debt; the heavy increase of twenty millions sterling, there was no prospect of a fortunate issue of that war, nor indeed of any issue, it would not perhaps be thought unparadoxically presumptuous for an individual, insignificant as he was, to call their lordships attention to the present most alarming state of affairs in general, and to some particular matters; which shewed such scandalous misconduct, either in offices or officers, as would render the arraignment of the latter, or of those who filled the former, if not their punishment, a prudent, a wise, and perhaps a necessary measure. The language of the times was, his grace said, like the times themselves, altogether extraordinary and new. In former wars, when this country was ever so hard pressed by her enemies, the speeches from the throne, and the speeches of ministers, held out to the people something of comfort, some hopes of a better turn of fortune. At present neither the speeches of his majesty, nor the speeches of his servants, afforded any thing that amounted to express a satisfactory feeling, as to our future prospects—on the contrary, all was dismay, and nothing was heard

heard from any quarter but the tremendousness of the confederacy against us, and the great power and mighty preparations of the Family Alliance, the alliance of the House of Bourbon. Of that alliance he had at different times heard very different language. The late earl of Chatham, he remembered, used to warn the house of that alliance. Others had said, it was an alliance to be laughed at. Without adopting either opinion, he begged leave to ask what had ministers to shew, or what argument could they raise to prove, that their country was in a better state now, than it had been in the last year. He knew not where to turn his eyes in order to find that our situation was improved. In America, what had we done?—lost Rhode Island, the only good winter harbour on that side the Atlantic; and what had our army done?—lost a good man, and sent a gallant officer to be hanged! Ministers had boasted, in their speech from the throne, of the victorious seats of lord Cornwallis, and of our success in Georgia and the Carolinas—he saw no such great cause for exultation on that account, tho' our officers had undoubtedly behaved well. In the West Indies, our situation was surely much worse than it had been last year. By sending admiral Rodney to touch at Gibraltar, instead of sending him directly to the West Indies, a good opportunity had been lost, and the French had time given them to put their islands into a better condition than they were in the last year, for the greatest part of which we were masters of the West India seas. In Europe we had but one ally, and by our own mismanagement we had contrived to lose that ally. He alluded to Portugal, the only ally that had shewn any desire to serve us—and how had we lost her?—by most unwarrantably presuming to make the port of Lisbon, a neutral port, a station and a place for fitting out ships—a matter unheard of before, and contrary to the law of nations! By such conduct it was, that we had now no port in Europe but England, and were confined to our own island. At the same time we had added to the neutral powers in confederacy, and by that means strengthened the hands of our enemies, for certainly the neutral powers having armed in confederacy was an advantage on the side of our enemies, a great disadvantage on our side. His grace begged their lordships to consider these things, and to look also at

the ruined trade of the country. There it was he meant to lay his finger, and on that he should hinge the proposal he designed to offer to their lordships, for the reception and consideration of which, he had taken the liberty to move that they might be summoned. The trade of Great Britain had suffered beyond all history in the course of the last summer. On the 9th of August no less than 52 ships captured at once, and among them five East India-men, and many richly laden for the West Indies! Let their lordships consider the importance of that loss—let them recollect, that it might cost this country twenty millions of money, because, from the nature of the stores, the usefulness of the articles with which that fleet was freighted, and the great value of the whole capture, France and Spain might be enabled to continue the war another year, and God knew how much longer. That fleet had, contrary to wisdom, contrary to every necessary caution, been suffered to touch at Maderia, when it was well known that the combined fleets of the House of Bourbon were stationed at Cadiz, and waiting to make the best of any opportunity that might offer of enriching themselves at our expence. This circumstance it was that he meant to call their lordships attention to, and to institute an enquiry, that the House might know to whom it was ascribable that this fleet sailed under so slight a convoy, to whom it was ascribable that the commodore took his course so near Cape St. Vincent's, and why, at a period of such imminent danger, that fleet sailed in the track for Madeira, or if it was indispensably necessary that the fleet should touch at Madeira, why it was not convoyed past the latitude of St. Vincent's, by the western squadron? His grace said, he felt, and he trusted the House felt, the necessity for instituting this enquiry; therefore with a view to begin that enquiry, which he pledged himself to go on with, and till after which, it was impossible for him to say, who was or who was not to blame, he should humbly move,

“ That an humble address be presented
 “ to his majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to give directions that
 “ there may be laid before this House,
 “ copies of the orders and instructions
 “ given to captain John Mordaunt, of
 “ his majesty's ship *Ramilles*, in July or
 “ August last respecting his taking under
 “ his command a number of merchant
 “ ships bound to the East and West-Indies,
 “ dies,

“ dies, and other parts, so far as relates,
 “ to captain Mourtray's being directed to
 “ go to the island of Madeira, or respect-
 “ ing his being particularly cautioned to
 “ use his utmost endeavours to avoid sail-
 “ ing in such a track as might risque his
 “ falling in with the enemies fleet.”

“ And also, a copy of captain Mour-
 “ tray's letter to the board of Admiralty,
 “ giving an account of the capture of a
 “ great part of the merchant ships under
 “ his care, on the 9th of August last.”

The motion having been read, the earl of Sandwich rose and said, that so far from making the smallest objection to the motion, he would do all in his power to forward the object of it. He was very certain, that no possible precaution had been neglected for the preservation of the convoy in question; and though he felt for the loss of it as much as any man in the kingdom, yet such were the measures that had been taken with respect to it, that he firmly believed there was no blame any where, in any of the parties concerned.

The noble duke had said, that administration were apprized of the combined fleet being at that time in Cadiz: he acknowledged it; they certainly did know it; and what steps had they taken in consequence? They had sent orders to admiral Geary, to be in readiness to sail when they sailed; to pursue them, and, if possible, to bring them to action. It was impossible, therefore, that there could be any thing blameable as to the time of the sailing of the convoy; for what opportunity could be so good, as when the largest fleet in the country was in preparation to escort them, and protect them? The fact was, that admiral Geary had orders to escort them to a certain latitude, and did do it, till, in his opinion, the convoy was out of all probability of danger. Besides this great protection, there were three ships of the line, and three frigates of 32 guns each, ordered for the express and particular purpose of accompanying this important fleet to its final destination. But all these precautions proved nugatory; by mere chance, contrary even to the expectation of the enemy, for the Spanish admiral, in his letters, spoke of the meeting as a matter of surprize to him and his whole fleet, the convoy was taken; and without it was expected that his majesty's ministers had the management and direction of fortune and accident, it was impossible to impute blame to them for the event. As for the delay at the Madeiras,

that was not in his power to prevent; it was the express request of the merchants who owned the vessels; and it was his duty to comply with it. The noble duke, his lordship observed, had gone pretty much at large into a general review of the state of affairs—he should not follow him on that subject, because he did not think the present was the proper time for it; one matter, however, he must take notice of, and that was the noble duke's complaint that Admiral Rodney had gone to Gibraltar with his ships, in his way to the West Indies.—So far from considering this as deserving censure, he was astonished to hear it spoken of in the language of complaint. In consequence of that circumstance taking place, we had taken and destroyed one entire Spanish fleet; dispersed and routed another, and effectually relieved Gibraltar. Gibraltar, their lordships would consider, could only be relieved by a powerful fleet; and surely, if the merits of any plan were to be judged of by events, there could not have been a more wise, nor a more glorious plan for this country, than that of sending Sir George Rodney to the relief of Gibraltar. Having said this, his lordship declared, that he should only remark in answer to all that the noble duke had let fall in the description of our future prospects, that they did not strike him in the same gloomy point of view; the situation of affairs was undoubtedly critical, but he saw no manner of reason for despair. His lordship concluded with moving,

“ That an extract from the letter of admiral Geary, of the 21st of August 1780, to Philip Stephens, Esq; as far as relates to his falling in with the *Ramillies* and her convoy, bound to the West Indies, be laid before this House.”

The duke of Bolton said, he did not mean that the fleet should have had a stronger convoy, but that the grand fleet should have seen them across the latitudes as far as Cape St. Vincent.

Lord Sandwich, in reply, shewed to his grace the impropriety of such a proceeding; and the motion being agreed to *diff.* the House adjourned.

(To be continued.)

Manner of making War among the INDIANS of AMERICA.

(Continued from page 591.)

As they are early possessed with a notion that war ought to be the chief business of their lives, that there is nothing more desirable than the reputation of being a great warrior, and that the scalps of their enemies or a number of prisoners are alone to be esteemed valuable, it is not to be wondered at that younger Indians are continually restless and uneasy if their ardour is repressed, and they are kept in a state of inactivity. Either of these propensities, the desire of revenge, or the gratification of an impulse that by degrees becomes habitual to them, is sufficient, frequently, to induce them to commit hostilities on some of the neighbouring nations.

When the chiefs find any occasion for making war, they endeavour to arouse these habits, and by that means soon excite their warriors to take arms. To this purpose they make use of their martial eloquence nearly in the following words, which never fails of proving effectual: "The bones of our deceased countrymen lie uncovered, they call out to us to revenge their wrongs, and we must satisfy their request. Their spirits cry out against us, they must be appeased. The genius, who are the guardians of our honour, inspire us with a resolution to seek the enemies of our murdered brothers. Let us go and devote those by whom they were slain. Sit therefore no longer inactive, give way to the impulse of your natural valour, anoint your hair, paint your faces, fill your quivers, cause the forest to resound with your songs, console the spirits of the dead, and tell them they shall be revenged."

Animated by these exhortations the warriors snatch their arms in a transport of fury, sing the song of war, and burn with impatience to imbrue their hands in the blood of their enemies.

Sometimes private chiefs assemble small parties, and make excursions against those with whom they are at war, or such as have injured them. A single warrior, prompted by revenge or a desire to show his prowess, will march unattended for several hundred miles, to surprize and cut off a straggling party.

These irregular sallies, however, are not always approved of by the elder chiefs, though they are often obliged to connive

at them; as in the instance before given of the Naudowessie and Chipeway nations.

But when a war is national, and undertaken by the community, their deliberations are formal and slow. The elders assemble in council, to which all the head warriors and young men are admitted, where they deliver their opinions in solemn speeches, weighing with maturity the nature of the enterprize they are about to engage in, and balancing with great sagacity the advantages or inconveniences that will arise from it.

Their priests are also consulted on the subject, and even, sometimes, the advice of the most intelligent of their women is asked.

If the determination be for war, they prepare for it with much ceremony.

The chief warrior of a nation does not on all occasions head the war party himself, he frequently deposes a warrior of whose valour and prudence he has a good opinion. The person thus fixed on being first bedawbed with black, observes a fast of several days, during which he invokes the Great Spirit, or deprecates the anger of the evil ones, holding whilst it lasts no converse with any of his tribe.

He is particularly careful at the same time to observe his dreams, for on these do they suppose their success will in a great measure depend; and from the firm persuasion, every Indian actuated by his own presumptuous thoughts is impressed with, that he shall march forth to certain victory, these are generally favourable to his wishes.

After he has fasted as long as custom prescribes, he assembles the warriors, and holding a belt of wampum in his hand, thus addresses them:

"Brothers! by the inspiration of the Great Spirit I now speak unto you, and by him am I prompted to carry into execution the intentions which I am about to disclose to you. The blood of our deceased brothers is not yet wiped away; their bodies are not yet covered, and I am going to perform this duty to them."

Having then made known to them all the motives that induce him to take up arms against the nation with whom they are to engage, he thus proceeds: "I have therefore resolved to march through the war-path to surprize them. We will eat their flesh and drink their blood; we will take scalps, and make prisoners; and should we perish in this glorious enterprize, we shall not be for ever hid in the dust,

dust, for this belt shall be a recompence to him who buries the dead." Having said this, he lays the belt on the ground, and he who takes it up declares himself his lieutenant, and is considered as the second in command: this, however, is only done by some distinguished warrior who has a right, by the number of his scalps, to the post.

Though the Indians thus assert that they will eat the flesh and drink the blood of their enemies, the threat is only to be considered as a figurative expression. Notwithstanding they sometimes devour the hearts of those they slay, and drink their blood, by way of bravado, or to gratify in a more complete manner their revenge, yet they are not naturally anthropophagi, nor ever feed on the flesh of men.

The chief is now washed from his sable covering, anointed with bears fat, and painted, with their red paint, in such figures as will make him appear most terrible to his enemies. He then sings the war-song, and enumerates his warlike actions. Having done this he fixes his eyes on the sun, and pays his adorations to the Great Spirit, in which he is accompanied by all the warriors.

This ceremony is followed with dances, such as I have before described; and the whole concludes with a feast which usually consists of dogs flesh.

This feast is held in the hut or tent of the chief warrior, to which all those who intend to accompany him in his expedition send their dishes to be filled; and during the feast, notwithstanding he has fasted so long, he sits composedly with his pipe in his mouth, and recounts the valorous deeds of his family.

As the hopes of having their wounds, should they receive any, properly treated and expeditiously cured, must be some additional inducement to the warriors to expose themselves more freely to danger, the priests, who also are their doctors, prepare such medicines as will prove efficacious. With great ceremony they collect various roots and plants, and pretend that they impart to them the power of healing.

Notwithstanding this superstitious method of proceeding, it is very certain that they have acquired a knowledge of many plants and herbs that are of a medicinal quality, and which they know how to use with great skill.

From the time the resolution of engaging in a war is taken, to the departure of the warriors, the nights are spent in

festivity, and their days in making the needful preparations.

If it is thought necessary by the nation going to war, to solicit the alliance of any neighbouring tribe, they fix upon one of their chiefs who speaks the language of that people well, and who is a good orator, and send to them by him a belt of wampum, on which is specified the purpose of the embassy in figures that every nation is well acquainted with. At the same time he carries with him a hatchet painted red.

As soon as he reaches the camp or village to which he is destined, he acquaints the chief of the tribe with the general tenor of his commission, who immediately assembles a council, to which the ambassador is invited. There having laid the hatchet on the ground he holds the belt in his hand, and enters more minutely into the occasion of his embassy. In his speech he invites them to take up the hatchet, and as soon as he has finished speaking, delivers the belt.

If his hearers are inclined to become auxiliaries to his nation, a chief steps forward and takes up the hatchet, and they immediately espouse with spirit the cause they have thus engaged to support. But if on this application neither the belt or hatchet are accepted, the emissary concludes that the people whose assistance he solicits have already entered in an alliance with the foes of his nation, and returns with speed to inform his countrymen of his ill success.

The manner in which the Indians declare war against each other, is by sending a slave with a hatchet, the handle of which is painted red, to the nation which they intend to break with; and the messenger, notwithstanding the danger to which he is exposed from the sudden fury of those whom he sets at defiance, executes his commission with great fidelity.

Sometimes this token of defiance has such an instantaneous effect on those to whom it is presented, that in the first transports of their fury a small party will issue forth without waiting for the permission of the elder chiefs, and slaying the first of the offending nation they meet, cut open the body, and stick a hatchet of the same kind as that they have just received, into the heart of their slaughtered foe. Among the more remote tribes this is done with an arrow or spear, the end of which is painted red. And the more to exasperate, they dismember the body.

to show that they esteem them not as men but as old women.

The Indians seldom take the field in large bodies, as such numbers would require a greater degree of industry to provide for their subsistence, during their tedious marches through dreary forests, or long voyages over lakes and rivers, than they would care to bestow.

Their armies are never encumbered with baggage or military stores. Each warrior, besides his weapons, carries with him only a mat, and whilst at a distance from the frontiers of the enemy, supports himself with the game he kills or the fish he catches.

When they pass through a country, where they have no apprehensions of meeting with an enemy, they use very little precaution: sometimes there are scarcely a dozen warriors left together, the rest being dispersed in pursuit of their game; but though they should have roved to a very considerable distance from the war-path, they are sure to arrive at the place of rendezvous by the hour appointed.

They always pitch their tents long before sun-set; and being naturally presumptuous take very little care to guard against a surprise. They place great confidence in their Manitous, or household gods, which they always carry with them; and being persuaded that they take upon them the office of centinels, they sleep very securely under their protection.

These Manitous, as they are called by some nations, but which are termed Wakon, that is spirits, by the Naudowessies, are nothing more than the otter and martin skins I have already described, for which, however, they have a great veneration.

After they have entered the enemies country, no people can be more cautious and circumspect: fires are no longer lighted, no more shouting is heard, nor the game any long pursued. They are not even permitted to speak; but must convey whatever they have to impart to each other by signs and motions.

They now proceed wholly by stratagem and ambuscade. Having discovered their enemies, they send to reconnoitre them; and a council is immediately held, during which they speak only in whispers, to consider of the intelligence imparted by those who were sent out.

The attack is generally made just before day-break, at which period they suppose their foes to be in the soundest sleep. Throughout the whole of the preceding

night they will lie flat upon their faces, without stirring; and make their approaches in the same posture, creeping upon their hands and feet till they are got within bow-shot of those they have destined to destruction. On a signal given by the chief warrior, to which the whole body makes answer by the most hideous yells, they all start up, and discharging their arrows in the same instant, without giving their adversaries time to recover from the confusion into which they are thrown, pour in upon them with their war-clubs or tomahawks.

The Indians think there is little glory to be acquired from attacking their enemies openly in the field; their greatest pride is to surprise and destroy. They seldom engage without a manifest appearance of advantage. If they find the enemy on their guard, too strongly entrenched, or superior in numbers, they retire, provided there is an opportunity of doing so. And they esteem it the greatest qualification of a chief warrior, to be able to manage an attack, so as to destroy as many of the enemy as possible, at the expense of a few men.

Sometimes they secure themselves behind trees, hillocks, or stones, and having given one or two rounds retire before they are discovered. Europeans who are unacquainted with this method of fighting, too often find to their cost the destructive efficacy of it.

General Braddock was one of this unhappy number. Marching in the year 1755, to attack Fort Duquesne, he was intercepted by a party of confederate Indians in the interest of the French, who by this insidious method of engaging found means to defeat his army, which consisted of about three thousand brave and well disciplined troops. So securely were the Indians posted, that the English scarcely knew from whence or by whom they were thus annoyed. During the whole of the engagement the latter had scarcely a sight of an enemy; and were obliged to retreat without the satisfaction of being able to take the least degree of revenge for the havoc made among them. The general paid for his temerity with his life, he was accompanied in his fall by a great number of brave fellows; whilst his invincible enemies had only two or three of their number wounded.

When the Indians succeed in their silent approaches, and are able to force the camp which they attack, a scene of horror, that exceeds description, ensues. The

savage fierceness of the conquerors, and the desperation of the conquered, who well know what they have to expect should they fall alive into the hands of their assailants, occasion the most extraordinary exertions on both sides. The figure of the combatants all belmeared with black and red paint, and covered with the blood of the slain, their horrid yells, and ungoddable fury, are not to be conceived by those who have never crossed the Atlantic.

I have frequently been a spectator of them, and once bore a part in a similar scene. But what added to the horror of it, was, that I had not the consolation of being able to oppose their savage attacks. Every circumstance of the adventure still dwells on my remembrance, and enables me to describe with greater perspicuity the brutal fierceness of the Indians when they have surprized or overpowered an enemy.

(To be concluded in the Supplement.)

THE MAN OF PLEASURE.

[NUMBER XCVIII.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

PRObably from the following remarks, I shall, by many of your readers, be pronounced some frigid Valitudinarian, who eats, and drinks, and lives by rule, and is insensible to every passion or sensation, but such as tend to the preservation of his health. Be this as it may, if your own experience in the world, which seems to have been pretty extensive, does not convince you of the truth of my observations, I beg you would reject this letter, and commit it to the flames: if on the other hand you should think them just, I should be glad you would, through the channel of your paper, transmit them to the world.

It is, I believe, universally agreed, that wealth, the foundation of all the enjoyments of life, is useless, and of no value, if unaccompanied with health; and yet, if we look round us, and observe the conduct and pursuits of all ranks of life, we should think this great blessing is of no real estimation, but only worthy of being trifled with, and wantoned away like a gewgaw.

The generality of mankind consider eating not as essential to sustenance,

which certainly nature designed it for, but as a luxury bestowed upon us, which we are allowed to gratify ourselves in as far as our fortunes will allow. Hence a variety of disorders are brought on, which we might have escaped, and our constitutions are destroyed by the very means which were intended for their support. If to gluttony we add inebriety, which is usually its attendant, it is astonishing that so many men, who live what is called freely, ever attain the age of forty; or that the gout, stone and dropsy, have not rendered them incapable of performing the common functions of life, ere they have attained that age, which may be styled the prime of their years. When I see a citizen at a public feast, cramming with turtle and venison, devouring pasties and blanc-manche, I think I perceive a chalk-stone in every mouthful. Afterwards when I observe him deluging with pint bumpers, and toasting men he never saw, and scarcely ever heard of, methinks I hear him roaring out, "tap me, tap me, or I shall burst." But when I see him sprawling on the floor in a state of insensibility, or what is vulgarly called *dead-drunk*, the last word loses its meaning, and I fancy I view him literally dead!

Mr. deputy *Cramwell*, from being a common porter, rose to be a *common-councilman*, and was said to be worth thirty thousand pounds. As in the early part of his life, his finances would not permit him to yield to his natural propensity for good living, as he called it, no sooner had he obtained a fortune, and a distinguished civil station, than he resolved to give a full scope to his gormandizing passions, which he had frequent opportunities of gratifying, as well in public as private. Last lord-mayor's day he dined at *Skinner's-hall*, and having the day before been properly purged and clystered to prepare him for the feast, he made the most capital figure as a trencher man amongst all his brethren—but unfortunately in the night he was seized with an apoplectic fit, and departed this life, after eating a very hearty supper indeed! as the papers all testified.

The rage of eating upon these occasions, and the advantageous effects of it are so well known to the medical world, that we usually see, at least, half a dozen city walking doctors and apothecaries step into their chariots within a month after Lord-mayor's day. I could mention the name of seven, who were previous to that last annual festival, in that itinerant predi-

medicament, who have since mounted their chariots, and now dispute precedence with any Esculapius in town.

Although I cannot accuse any of the fair sex amongst the circle of my acquaintance with gluttony or inebriety, I know several who pay so little attention to the preservation of their health, that night after night they devote their vigils to quadrille or quinzé. These ladies do not reflect, that incessant irregularity of this kind is as fatal to a fine face as the small-pox, and that a run of ill-luck may be pronounced, at least, a brace of wrinkles. In vain cosmetics are applied, and though they may tickle up a tolerable side-box face for the opera, in broad day-light antedated age will appear, in despite of all the nostrums and *sarde* in Warren's shop.

It may not here be amiss to remind the ladies, notwithstanding the present universal mode for painting is established, the men are not such dupes as to be imposed upon by these factitious complexions; and every one who views the modern Dolls, makes proper allowances for the assistances they have derived from their perfumers, and brings their charms down, in his own mind, to their natural standard.

In France the women make no more ceremony of putting on the rouge before their admirers, than they do of taking a pinch of snuff; and the apparatus of a Parisian lady's toilet is no more a secret than her intrigues, which, were they concealed, she would think it highly injurious to her reputation. In England, it is true, our females are rather more cautious—they paint in private, and sometimes, for a while, endeavour to conceal their amours; but as the first is constantly taken for granted, so the latter generally, sooner or later, transpire, and are published to the world, which, agreeable to the sentiments of the *ten*, only make them envied, and pronounced universal toasts.

In the time of the Spectator we find that painting was not unknown, as these two remarkable lines testify when in describing a celebrated coquette, he says,

Together lay her prayer-book and her paint;
At once to improve the sinner and the saint.

At that time Hoyle was unknown, or probably we should have lost this elegant conceit, as it is more than probable, that author would then, as he does now,

supply the place of the prayer book upon Dorinda's toilet.

If, Sir, I find these observations worthy of being admitted, under the title of the Man of Pleasure, you will, probably, hear again from, Sir, your humble servant,

A Friend to his own Constitution.

*. The Man of Pleasure would be glad of the honour of this Gentleman's correspondence upon any occasion; and he may assure himself that due attention will be paid to his favours.

Memoirs of FREDERIC BARBAROSSA,
Emperor of Germany, born A. D.
1152. (Continued from p. 588.)

IN the mean while the pope took umbrage at the homage the emperor had exacted from the bishops. He accordingly wrote to Frederic a letter, in which he censured the oath which the prelates took to the emperor, whereby they put themselves entirely in his power; he concluded in threatening him with the loss of his crown, if he did not act with more prudence. Frederic answered in a still loftier tone, and maintained that he held his crown only from his ancestors. "Had Sylvester," said this prince, "in the time of Constantine, any share in the royal dignity? It was this prince who gave liberty and peace to the church; and all that you possess as pope, is owing to the liberality of the emperors. Turn to history, and you will find what we advance. Why should we not exact homage from those who are in possession of our sees, when even those who received nothing from men, paid tribute to Cæsar for himself and St. Peter. Our churches and cities are shut against your cardinals, because we do not find they come to preach the gospel, and establish peace, but to pillage and amass gold and silver with insatiable avidity. When we find them not to come under this description, but such as the church expect, we shall not refuse them their salaries and incomes, &c."

The Milanese availed themselves of this quarrel between the pope and the emperor. Five commissaries dispatched into different cities of Lombardy, to preside at the election of magistrates, were insulted at Milan, and the emperor was soon informed of the want of fidelity in the inhabitants of that city. He recalled his troops, and convened

convened an assembly at Bologna. The Milanese were there summoned to attend, and upon their non attendance were declared guilty of contumacy, and deserters and enemies to the empire. They accordingly prepared to make a formidable defence; they even attempted the emperor's life by admitting poison to him, and destroying him by fire; but the assassins and incendiaries employed were always discovered, and punished with death according to their deserts. Upon some hostile motions of the Milanese, Frederic marched against them, and surrounded them, in order to prevent their being supplied with provision. In this desperate situation the Milanese attacked the emperor's troops and routed them, and as Frederic could not rally the fugitives, he was obliged to retreat with the few troops that remained under his banner. His camp was pillaged by the enemy; but he was not dismayed, and he turned his thoughts upon the means of repairing the check he had met with. After having received numerous recruits, he once more united his forces, destroyed the forts and bridges, that might be serviceable to the Milanese in a retreat, and soon compelled them to sue for peace. The consuls and eight knights came to lay their swords naked at the emperor's feet. The prince ordered them to send their women and children out of the city; he then entered Milan, and demolished the gates, baths, and amphitheatres; next ploughed the ground cross-wise, and sowed it with salt, according to the custom amongst the ancient Romans.

Whilst Frederic established his military power in Italy, Henry the Lion, Duke of Saxony, enforced his authority in Germany, and assisted the king of Denmark in subduing the Vandals, conquered Mecklenburgh, the country of the Vandals, and there settled a colony of Germans.

It is reported that the Hans Towns were established in 1164, and that this union began between Hamburg and Lubbeck, which carried on trade in the manner of the Italian maritime cities: they soon became powerful, and useful in furnishing the necessaries of life to the northern parts of Germany. When these cities were found daily to increase in wealth by dint of commerce, the neighbouring cities, particularly of Lower Saxony, requested to associate with them. This society became so celebrated, that the German princes were very solicitous that their

subjects should engage in it. This emperor experienced what had happened to his predecessor. Leagues were formed against him in Italy whilst he remained in Germany. Rome united with Venice, through the intrigues of Alexander III. Venice impregnable from its situation, was powerful from its opulence, and acquired immense riches during the Crusades. This prince having being informed that the Romans had established a new senate, composed of members who were at the pope's devotion, and that they had routed the Imperial troops, he judged his presence necessary in Italy. As he had not a sufficient number of troops to quell the malecontents, he resolved to weaken this league, and to separate Verona from Venice. But not being able to accomplish his design, he ravaged the country of the former, and returned to Germany to raise an army. Before his departure he sent collectors into all the cities of Lombardy to receive the taxes and imposts that were due to him. The rigour with which these officers executed their commission, increased the number of malecontents, who were already displeased with the emperor. In the mean time the anti-pope Victor died. The schismatics elected Paschal III. in his room. The emperor confirmed this election. Upon this occasion pope Alexander quitted France, and returned to Rome. The diet being dissolved, the emperor repaired to Aix-la-Chapelle, when the corpse of Charlemagne was taken from the grave, and exposed to public view, whilst the religious ceremonies were performed in honour of his memory. It is said that the emperor was upon this occasion canonized by Paschal the anti-pope.

In the spring following Frederic returned to Italy with a numerous army; he was preceded by the archbishops of Cologne and Mentz, who were appointed to sound the dispositions of the people, with respect to paying submission to the emperor. This prince then laid siege to the city of Anconia, which refused opening its gates; the garrison even sallied out against the Imperial army, and a bloody battle ensued. However, the city after having sustained the siege for three weeks at length capitulated. On the other hand, the emperor's commissaries who levied the tributes in Lombardy, continued to torment and ill treat the inhabitants. The Lombards had hitherto borne these insults with tolerable patience; but finding this prince countenanced his officers

in their malversation, resolved to do themselves justice. The Milanese, who were the most insulted, projected a league against the emperor, and gained several advantages in Lombardy; having made themselves masters of Ancona, they marched towards Rome. The Germans, not one tenth part in number, entirely routed the Romans—a proof of the decline of their ancient spirit. Frederic, to complete the victory, set fire to a church near that of St. Peter, when the Romans submitted. From hence he visited all the confederate cities; but a contagious disorder that prevailed in the Imperial army, tended for some time to their security; for the German troops, though victorious over the Romans, were often vanquished by intemperance, and the heat of the climate.

The succeeding year Alexander III. had the art to make an alliance with the emperor of the Greeks, and William, king of Sicily. These two powers sent the pope money and some troops. The emperor, who was much distressed for money, had the mortification to see the Milanese raise their walls within sight of him and almost all Lombardy in compact against him. The enemy, emboldened by their success, pursued Frederic into the mountains, and he was compelled to take refuge in Alfatia.

Finding that he was likely to lose Rome and Italy for ever, he caused his eldest son Henry to be elected king of the Romans, and his second son Frederic duke of Germany. About the same time one of the grandees of the Grecian empire waited up on the pope, to offer him his master's utmost assistance against Frederic: he, moreover, promised the reunion of the Greek with the Roman church; but he demanded the Imperial crown for his master. The pope judged the overtures of too much importance to give a positive answer; he contented himself with saying the business was difficult and dangerous; besides, it was his duty to promote peace. Frederic having learned that the confederate cities had declared in favour of the pope, sent an ambassador to his holiness to negotiate a peace with him; but this negotiation did not prove successful. Informed of the proposals made by the Grecian emperor to the pope, he convened a diet at Worms; here he set forth the necessity in which Germany found herself of making fresh efforts to stop the progress of the rebellion in Lombardy, and to prevent Italy being put in

possession of the Grecian emperor. The disconcerted of the propriety of Frederic's reasoning, promised troops and the necessary succours. A small army was sent under the command of the same archbishop of Mentz, who had defeated the Romans. The cities of Lombardy were in confederacy; but being jealous of each other, through their divisions, at length lost Italy. In the intermediate time, Frederic was obliged to repair to Bohemia to appease the troubles there. He deposed king Ladislaus, and appointed that prince's son regent. It was impossible for any sovereign to be more powerful than Frederic in Germany, or more feeble than he was at this time beyond the Alps.

[To be concluded in the Supplement.]

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER LXXXII.]

Lucidus Ordo.

HOR.

To the OBSERVER.

S I R,

HAVING read your paper constantly with great satisfaction, and discovered many traits of sound judgment in your arguments and reasoning, I have taken the liberty of addressing you by this letter, upon a subject that is very interesting to me.

I shall premise that I am in possession of an easy fortune, quite independent, unbiassed by party, and that I place my chief happiness in a son, who has attained his fourteenth year. He has, as you may imagine, received the common instruction of a grammar school; but as I am desirous he should make a figure in the world as a scholar and a gentleman, I have been some time in suspense, whether I should finish his education in a public or a private manner. Sensible that there are several objections on both sides, is the reason of my troubling you upon the occasion.

The education of a youth at a public school is attended with many advantages. The emulation to attain superiority, which is excited by his school fellows, has often proved of great advantage, and made a lad exert his genius, till he gave a full scope to it. He at the same time has

has an opportunity of forming a set of acquaintance, who in his future pursuits may prove advantageous to him; or at least introduce him into the world and to good company. On the other hand, a youth quite ignorant and innocent of the vices of the age, is often initiated into them; and from example becomes desirous of excelling in what he injudiciously thinks the necessary accomplishments of a fine gentleman. Hence he acquires a habit of swearing, drinking, and wenching, and fancies he is the clearest of his associates if he can surpass them in those imaginary qualifications.

Thus far, Sir, I think I have fairly stated the chief arguments for and against a public education. On the other hand, let us take a view of the advantages and disadvantages of private tuition. In the first place it is very difficult to meet with a person inclined to embrace the life of a tutor, who is qualified for the task he pretends to undertake. If he be an ignorant man, instead of affording instruction, he contaminates his pupil's ideas, and renders him more ignorant than when he undertook the improvement of his mind. If the tutor has a provincial accent, he vitiates the youth's pronunciation, and communicates disagreeable tones, which probably he never will get rid of. If he be a partizan in politics, or a sectary in religion, the danger is still greater, and the young man imperceptibly imbibes opinions that he meant never to embrace. These are the most forcible arguments I can recollect against a private education. Let us now impartially set forth the favourable circumstances attendant upon it. The youth being immediately under his parent's eye, the progress he makes in his studies is gradually perceived, and if any error is discovered in his tuition, such steps may be timely taken as will set him right; his morals are preserved from being tainted by example, and the false glory of being heroically vicious; his health is preserved, and property attended to, which is a difficult point, where a number of students can only demand the assiduities of a few general domestics. I have endeavoured to state this matter, Sir, as fairly and impartially as I am able, and now, Sir, earnestly intreat your sentiments upon it, which will determine my election.

I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

A Father.

In answer to this gentleman, the Observer will make the following remarks:

“It is true there are some arguments against a public education, which carry with them much apparent force; but they will vanish if we suppose the youth a lad of sense and discernment: if he be not, all the learning that may be attempted to be beat into him will be thrown away, and he will return from his academical studies as great a blockhead as he went. If he be a boy of parts, his good sense will point out to him the line of rectitude which he should pursue, and to such a vice need only be seen to be shunned. Let our correspondent reflect a moment, can it be supposed that any one man, how well soever lettered, can reasonably have made himself so well acquainted with the whole circle of the sciences, as a set of men whose pursuits have been congenial? Besides the advantages of a public education, which this correspondent has mentioned, another more essential one may be pointed out: this is the getting rid of that natural bassfulness, that “*mauvaise honte*,” which must attend a private education, and which almost constantly accompanies it. This circumstance alone, considered in its full extent, would determine the Observer to give the preference to a public education; as a man, let his destination in life be what it may, embarrassed with a false modesty, can never make any shining figure.”

ESSAYS on SEVERAL SUBJECTS.

Particularly adapted to the present Times.

By several Hands.

(Continued from Page 607.)

ESSAY VII.

XVIII.

Xenophon informs us, that Cyrus, when very old, went into Persia for the seventh time from the commencement of his reign; and that having agreeably to the rights of his country, offered the legal sacrifices, acted as leader in the sacred procession, or holy dance, and bestowed the usual presents, he dreamed, as he lay asleep in his palace, that a person, seemingly of a nobler appearance than the human, addressed him in this manner—“Prepare yourself, O Cyrus! for you are now to go to the Gods.” Upon this he awaked, and apprehending that his

life drew towards a period, he offered sacrifices to the Persian Jupiter, to the Sun, and to the other gods, upon a rising ground or summit, as is the custom among the Persians. He prayed to these Gods; Xenophon presents us with the prayer at length. On the second day ensuing, or third, inclusive of that on which he had thus sacrificed and prayed, he sent for his sons, his friends, and the principal men among the Persians, and took his leave of them in a very affecting and instructive discourse. Cyrus, according to Xenophon's account, began his farewell address to his sons and nobles in this manner: "My sons, and ye my friends, who are present, my life draws towards an end; many things assure me of it. When I am dead, it behoves you, in all your words and actions, to behave in a manner suitable to the happiness of my condition. In every stage of life I have successively flourished, in all that can adorn the child, the youth, and the man. I have known my strength increase with my years, and felt vigour in old age not inferior to that of my youth; nor have I, that I know of, failed in any attempt, or been disappointed in any desire. I have had the pleasure of beholding my friends made happy by me, and my enemies serving under me; and I leave my country, which formerly was but an inconsiderable realm in Asia, the most respected sovereignty in it."—"You know, O Cambyfes! (addressing himself to his eldest son) that it is not this sceptre of gold, which can render your government secure; but that faithful friends are the sceptre, on which monarchs may, with the most certainty and safety, rely. Yet do not imagine that men are under any physical necessity to be faithful: were that the case indeed, every man would prove faithful to every other man, just as things under a physical direction always act in the same manner towards all. But it is the part and duty of a man to render those about him faithful to him: this, however, is an effect to be produced, and a possession to be obtained, not by mere force and power, but by goodness and beneficence.—As for my own part, my sons, I never could admit the notion that the soul, whilst united to a mortal body, might continue alive; and yet, when separated from it, was to perish. For I plainly discern, that it is the soul which enlivens these mortal bodies, and that our bodies remain no longer alive than whilst a soul resides within them.

Nor have I ever admitted, that the soul becomes incapable of perception, when disengaged from the senseless body: on the contrary, the probability lies here, that the mind, when disengaged, will be complete and pure, and consequently intelligent in the highest degree. Upon the dissolution of the man, it is evident, that the elementary parts sever from one another, and return each to its kind; all but the soul, which neither whilst present, nor when it retires, is an object of sight. Consider, that nothing more nearly approaches to the case of human mortality, than the condition we are in whilst asleep; and yet the human soul, at that very time, displays, in a most distinguished manner, its divinity, by its foresight of future events: for then, in all likelihood, it is most at liberty. If this is the real state of things, as indeed I think it is, and that the soul retreats from the body, then, paying a regard to my departed spirit, perform what I desire.—When I am dead, my children, place not my body in a coffin of gold or silver, or any thing else; but repose it in the earth itself, as soon as possible: for what can be more honourable than to be blended with the earth, which produces and sustains every thing fair and excellent! I, who have on all other occasions been a lover of mankind, look upon it now as delightful to intermingle with what of itself does good to man."

XIX.

HOW wide a field for reflection, says an eminent historian*, speaking of the defeat of Regulus †, is opened by this event; and what admirable lessons does it contain for the good conduct of human life! In the fate of Regulus we may discern how little confidence should be reposed in Fortune, especially when she flatters with the fairest hopes. For he, who a few days before, beheld the miserable state to which the Carthaginians were reduced, without remorse or pity, was now himself led captive by them, and forced to implore his safety of those very enemies to whom he had shewn no mercy. We may also remark in this event, the truth of that saying of Euripides, that one wise counsel is better than the strength of many. For here the wisdom of one man ‡ defeated legions

* Polybius.

† At the battle of Adis.

‡ Xantippus, a Lacedemonian.

that were thought invincible, infused new life into a people whose losses had even almost rendered them insensible of misery, and saved their tottering state from ruin. Let the reader then take care to reap some profit from these examples, and apply them to the improvement of his life and manners. For since there are two sources only, from whence any real benefit can be derived, our own misfortunes, and those that have happened to other men; and since the first of these, though, generally, perhaps, the most effectual, is far more dangerous and painful than the other, it will always be the part of prudence to prefer the latter, which will alone enable us, at all times, to discern whatever is fit and useful, without any hazard or disquiet. And hence appears the genuine excellence of history, which, without exposing us to the labour or the cost of suffering, instructs us how to form our actions upon the truest models, and to direct our judgment right in all the different circumstances of life.

(To be continued.)

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XII.

“Behold the wars of matrimonial life,
“And hear, with rev'rence, an experienc'd wife.”

POPZ.

AMONG our late publications, no book seems to have occasioned more conversation in the female world, than Mr. Madan's Thelyphthora. By the pains which he has taken to place polygamy in a favourable light, he has also exhibited himself in so new a point of view, that many of his readers are not yet sure whether his defence of a plurality of wives is jocular or serious. Certain it is, that this elaborate work, this opus magnum, has given rise to a variety of opinions concerning its tendency and its execution; and even those who cannot say much in its praise, must acknowledge its popularity.

Scarce had I scratched the above thoughts upon paper, when a letter was put into my hands. By the superscription on I supposed it to come from a female and was not mistaken: I will not pretend to say that it is a classical produc-

tion of the epistolary kind, but I can assure my readers that it is a characteristic performance, and will, no doubt, be acceptable to those who like to read the language of the heart, though it is not embellished with the labours of the head, with the elegances of diction and the graces of style.

To the DELINEATOR.

S I R,

AS I find your business is to draw characters, I have snatched up my pen to give you a touch of my husband, for I think he deserves to be well handled in your Magazine. You must know he has taken it into his head that one wife is not sufficient for him; but I take care to let him see that I can keep him employed at home—I lead him such a life—But I only serve him right—You must know, Sir, he had the assurance, I may say impudence, the other night to tell me to my face—yes, to my face—that he had a great deal to say in favour of Pol Igamy. “Have you so, Tom?” said I, feeling my blood boil. “Have you so?” said I. “Why then let me tell you, my friend,” said I, “that you had better eat your words; aye, that you had—and if you dare to bring Pol Igamy here, you will repent of it,” said I—“Aye, that you will,” said I.

Tom, upon this, stared as if he would have stuck his eyes in me, and asked me what I meant.

“Mean!” said I, “my meaning is plain enough,” said I, “and you know well enough what it is,” said I, “though you pretend to know nothing at all about the matter. I tell you again, Tom, that if Pol Igamy dares to set her foot in this house, I will pull her eyes out, that's what I will—You want another wife, do you?” said I, “Because a mad parson has pretended to prove from the Scripture, that men may have as many wives as they please; but what of that? What signifies the Scripture,” said I—“I go by reason,” said I, “and besides, what would you do with only one more,” said I, “when you know very well that I find you employment from morning to night?” said I.

Tom still kept his eyes fixed on my face, and had the insolence to declare that Mr. Madan, who had so strongly recommended Pol Igamy—

Did he recommend Pol Igamy?"
 said I, more enraged than I was before?
 Why then I'll never go to the Lock
 again as long as I have breath, that's all;
 I thought he had more sense than to re-
 commend such a saucy flirt," said I.

"Saucy flirt," cried he, raising his voice
 and looking as fierce as a goose, "I tell
 again, Jenny, I don't know what you
 mean: you have certainly taken a cup
 too much this morning, and have to
 much stupified your faculties, that you
 know nothing about polygamy."

"Knew nothing about Pol Igamy!"
 said I, full as loud as he for the life and
 soul of him—"Know nothing about
 Pol Igamy! Yes, yes, I know her well
 enough."

"You are quite wrong, my dear; in-
 deed you are quite wrong."

"Provoked at these words, which were
 spoken in a taunting tone, I could
 hold out no longer, I gave him a smart
 box on the ear, and left the room im-
 mediately; but not without informing
 him, at the same time, and in a manner
 which he could not possibly mistake, as
 it was adapted to the meanest under-
 standing, that if I ever heard he had any
 thing to do with Pol Igamy, I would
 make his house a hell upon earth, and
 plague him like a devil in it."

This is the true state of the case, Sir,
 and as I have only shewn proper resent-
 ment against a man who is not contented
 with one wife, I do not doubt but all the
 married women among your female read-
 ers will be of my side, though they may
 not, perhaps, have spirit enough to act
 as I have done. I will only add, in or-
 der to encourage their following my ex-
 ample, that Mr. Ginger has not men-
 tioned Pol Igamy since. However, I
 shall watch his waters pretty narrowly,
 and if he has any dirty connections with
 her, or any other woman, I don't care
 who she is, he shall live like a toad in a
 hole, and under a harrow.

I am Sir, your very humble servant.

JANE GINGER.

That the above letter is written with
 the pen of resentment is extremely clear;
 and that the supposed cause of it was pro-
 voking enough to a woman of Mrs. Gin-
 ger's composition, I am ready to allow,
 though I cannot think that a box on the
 ear of a husband, is the proper mode of
 punishment to which a wife should have
 recourse, in order to cure the intemper-

ance of his tongue. Gentle methods of
 correction in all situations, particularly
 in the nuptial state, prove, in general,
 much more efficacious than rough ones,
 which should be last thought of, because
 there is the least to be urged in their de-
 fence. With regard to the supposed
 cause of Mrs. Ginger's wrath, it is suffi-
 ciently laughable. With respect to the real
 foundation of it, in consequence of her
 husband's having read the late volume in
 favour of polygamy, as it is of a seri-
 ous nature, I shall bestow a few, and but
 a few reflections upon it. Without jok-
 ing, indeed I must own, tho' that I think
 pluralities in the church, and in the state,
 are attended with many advantages (to
 the pluralists themselves, if not to the
 public) I am also of opinion, that the
 allowance of a plurality of wives would be
 productive of numerous inconveniencies,
 more easily to be imagined than delin-
 eated. And I do not throw out my
 sentiments on this ticklish occasion at ran-
 dom: I speak, from my own knowledge,
 having found from the most accurate sur-
 vey of the marriage state, within the
 sphere of my observation, that in the
 happiest conjugal connections, the master
 of the house whom I visited, wanted not
 another wife to increase his connubial fe-
 licity.

To the EDITOR of the TOWN and
 COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

I CANNOT refrain addressing you upon
 a subject, which is of the most general
 importance to the public: I mean the
 impositions of lottery office-keepers, who
 draw in the credulous and unthinking,
 under pretence of securing them immense
 sums, which are set forth in their pompous
 and fallacious advertisements and hand-
 bills. The artifices used upon these oc-
 casions too fully succeed, as is demon-
 strated by the crowds that nightly flock
 to almost every office, to insure numbers
 of tickets, which they have no interest in
 the sale of, any farther than their paltry
 policy gives them. If any of these de-
 luded people would reflect a moment,
 and consider the enormous expences which
 are necessarily incurred to carry on the
 office-keepers schemes, they would soon be
 convinced of their error in pursuing good
 fortune in to unfortunate a manner. Let
 them consider that every lottery office

pays fifty pounds for a licence; that the house rent of most of them is very high, being situated in the most conspicuous parts of the town; their clerks, who are numerous, must be paid weekly; candles and illuminations, punch given away, and, above all, the enormous expence of hand-bills and advertisements, must amount to a very considerable sum. These circumstances being taken into consideration, and that all these disbursements must arise from a certain profit on the insurances, a policy-holder must necessarily conclude that he contributes towards all this parade, and the necessary disbursements for the support of it—not to mention that of the office-keeper, who generally lives in a luxurious manner, and often keeps his carriage.

We may then fairly conclude, and the calculation is not difficult to make, that every policy-holder plays at least forty per cent to his disadvantage. If even the imposition rested here, it might meet with some connivance; but if an insurer should by great good luck succeed, and have a demand of any considerable sum upon an office-keeper, it is more than probable the office is shut up the night the policy-holder comes to make his claim. Many instances might be given of such decampments, and the present lottery affords several. But should the office-keeper stand his ground, and refuse paying the insurer—what remedy has the latter? The very engagement is illegal, and consequently no redress can be obtained by law.

The greatest misfortune is, that the calamities brought on by these nefarious means fall upon the industrious, the poor, and the necessitous—many of whom have been thrown upon the parish, and become a burthen to it, by their blindly pursuing the blind goddess.

If the exigencies of the state render it necessary that lotteries should be instituted, let their effects, at least, be as little pernicious to the community as possible. The present mode of insuring numbers, so far from being of any advantage to government, is a great detriment to the lottery itself upon the original plan; as many who would purchase tickets, or shares of tickets, and thereby bring them into market, lay in ambush for insurances, which carry with them a specious prospect more favourable, but eventually much more fatal. It is well known that the lottery office-keepers, in general, do not want to have the least concern with

real tickets, many of them having never been in possession of a single one; and so clear is it that insurances alone are what they desire, that several offices are never opened till the night preceding the first day's drawing.

Now, Sir, from what I have said, permit me to draw the following conclusions: that the manner in which lottery offices are at present conducted, is very pernicious to the community in general, and the lower classes of people in particular; and that therefore a clause should be introduced in the next lottery bill, to strike at the root of the evil, and abolish insurances entirely, on pain of severe penalties. If the holders of tickets and shares should think they were in any respect injured by such a clause, a promise might be made in their favour, and all real holders of tickets might be permitted to insure whilst they remained in possession of those tickets.

There can be but one objection to this proposal, which is, that such a clause might diminish the number of tickets taken out by lottery office-keepers, and thereby in some degree diminish the revenue arising from them; but this is so trivial a consideration, when put in competition with the welfare of society, that I am pretty certain, neither Lord North, nor any other first lord of the treasury, will ever support this as a sufficient cause for rejecting what is proposed.

I hope that this subject will be taken into consideration during this session of parliament, as I am informed there will be one, if not two lotteries next year. I have transmitted this letter to your Magazine.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

An old Correspondent.

On the PROFESSION of a PLAYER.

By A—— M——, Esq;

THE profession of a player has been in most ages held in a lower degree of estimation than any other occupation in life. How this should have obtained in a point which reason does not suggest, is somewhat surprising, though it may not be matter of extreme difficulty to trace the error to its source.

The

The players, if I mistake not, made their first appearance in the world after the same manner in which the most abandoned and wretched of our days make their exit, that is to say, in a cart. In this vehicle they strolled about from place to place; under the direction of Theſpis, who was their manager; they had their faces bedaubed with lees of wine, which, no doubt, contributed not a little, with other contingent circumstances, to render them ridiculous. And indeed, in this situation of the drama, it is no wonder that they were looked upon as a set of low fellows. By insensible degrees matters were improved to greater elegance, though the old opprobrium still continued to adhere to the performers, and perhaps, their own way of life, their own morals, their own behaviour, and the appearance they every where made, deserved that the first impression should not be effaced.

Mr. Pope, talking of Shakspeare's time, observes, that "as the best play-houses were then inns and taverns, (the Globe, the Hope, the Fortune, &c.) so the top of the profession were then mere players, not gentlemen of the stage; they were led into the buttery by the steward, not placed at the lord's table, or lady's toilet, and consequently were entirely deprived of those advantages they now enjoy, in the familiar conversation of our nobility, and an intimacy with people of the first condition."

Certain it is, the sentiments of mankind have been very much changed in this respect of late years; and indeed, in all ages, and among all men of sense, the prejudice never had much weight, whenever there appeared one abstracted from the common herd, who, besides the other qualities requisite in his business, was possessed of a good understanding, adorned and embellished with modesty, decency, and good-manners. Thus we find among the Romans, Roscius, the player, was held in general esteem by all men of taste and refinement. Cicero loved him living, and at his decease paid an immortal tribute to his memory. He omitted no opportunity of celebrating his name, and in one of his most admired orations, says, "Who is there among us of so rude and unfeeling a disposition, as not to have been very sensibly affected at the death of Roscius, who, though he died in an extreme old age, on account of his excellent art, and his every elegance, deserved to be exempt from that Jeſt of human nature, "*Quis nostrum tam*

animi agresti ac duro fuit ut Roscii morte nuper non commoveretur? Qui cum esset senex mortuus, tamen excellentem artem, ac venustatem videbatur omnino mori non debuisse."

A complete actor appears so seldom in the world, that I do not wonder whenever a real Prometheus * with true fire starts up among us, at the tribute of admiration and applause which is paid to him by the general consent; and so many requisites are necessary to form one who can thus extort the public approbation, that I own I should not be surprised if this art rose much higher in the eyes of the judicious. There are many external accomplishments, which in other professions may be dispensed with; but the fine performer must have a well formed person, a graceful deportment, a well turned face, a just disposition of features, and an eye expressive of the various subtil movements of the mind: he must have improved the air of his whole person by an habitude and intercourse with gentlemen; and must add to all this a voice, not only to articulate each syllable distinctly, and with precision, but also to deliver each sentence with grate and harmony.

Besides these external qualifications, what a train of mental endowments are absolutely necessary! a good understanding, cultivated by a liberal education; a true taste and relish for all the beauties in an author; a just sense of every passage, and the idea appropriated to each word; a thorough knowledge of character; an imagination warm, and alive to each fine stroke of the poet; a sensibility of temper, properly susceptible of each passion the writer addresses himself to, and a power of exciting that passion in others. What, and how great that power is, the following passage in Hamlet will better convey to the reader, than any thing I have to offer on the subject: "Is it not monstrous that this player here but in a fiction, in a dream of passion, force should so force his soul to his own conceit, that from her working all his visage warmed; tears in his eyes, distraction in his aspect, a broken

* This essay was written in the year 1756; and every reader of feeling who now reads it, will, if he ever saw the great actor here alluded to, lament the day which deprived the British stage of his Promethean exhibitions.

voice, and a function suiting with forms to his own conceit."

From this account, I apprehend, it must appear, that this profession should be reckoned among the liberal and imitative arts, and at the same time, I must observe that it cannot be thought too slightly of, in those who repeat the mere words in a vacant unfeeling manner. But when every look, gesture, and action is governed by the soul, when the imagination is wrapped, and the audience catch it by contagion; when the artist imparts new motions to our spirits, wrings the soul with fancied grief, and fills us with imaginary terrors, then we perceive a genius which cannot be too much admired. I have often lamented that the poverty of our language does not afford a term sufficiently expressive to distinguish such a performer from the rest of his fraternity; as I always study to avoid confusion in my ideas, I endeavoured to separate them in my own mind by words which appear to me to be the best appropriated to them, and till a better distinction is pointed out, I would chuse to call a person such as I have described, an imitator or an actor, and he who pretends to the art without any knowledge of nature, should be set down a mere player.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS oratory now is not only a classical profession, but literally a calling and almost a trade, should it not be considered in a mechanical light, and reduced to the rules of mechanism, as most other branches of it are? We were formerly taught that venality in eloquence was confined to certain walls, which retained the name of poor Stephen, who was stoned to death—but where latterly many of his disciples have been *bored* to death. Now corrupted rhetoric pervades the walls of almost every house in town. The *Forum* as well as the *Belle assemblee* are both prostituted to hire, and even the civic halls are not uncontaminated. Bribery and corruption are become the hot-beds of eloquence in every quarter of the metropolis.

When I hear the melodious voice of Mrs. ——— preaching virtue, and despising lucre, I can scarce believe she holds forth these tenets for *five shillings*.

When I listen to doctor ——— at the *forum*, and fancy him another Cicero, can I conceive that his loquacious slipshod is but a guinea? Yet these are facts, and of course stubborn things.

All we can say is with Gay,

"The modes of the court so common are grown."

But why descend to such paltry fry, when we can soar to higher game—I will frankly acknowledge, that tho' I was formerly a waiter at a tavern, tho' I bore a higher title (that of gentleman porter, alias Mercury) I had the greatest expectations of coming in for a borough, if a nabob, who was originally apprentice to a cheesemonger, had not thrown me out. His *lacks* of rousees against my *lack* of rousees were too powerful. However, thinking that thirty thousand pounds in the funds, with a pretty freehold estate, might entitle me to a seat, I threw together a few rhetorical sketches, which may be useful to many young members who want to shine as orators, and by dint of opposition make their way to a good place, a decent sinecure, or a snug pension. Having lately turned my thoughts to medical researches, on being much afflicted with the gout, I drew it up in the form of a Recipe, in which manner I present it to you.

Recipe to make a successful Orator.

R Of modest assurance (commonly called impudence) quant. suff.
Conscience half a scruple.

Tropes, figures, and allusions, from the Spectator, Milton, Shakespeare, Johnson, &c. &c.

Jesuits *Bark* three large spoonfuls before dinner, to round your periods, and render them mellifluous.

The supplies and sinking fund as much as you can lay hold of.

Extras for next year, if possible, two hands full.

Moreover,

Have a constant eye to the national debt; the unsuccessful war in America; the strength of the enemies fleets; the loss of our convoys; the want of allies, and particularly the noble lord in the blue riband.

These ingredients, properly blended with the tinctures of asperity and abuse, cannot fail of producing a complete and successful orator.

Præparandum &c.

I have

I have no doubt, Sir, you will be of my opinion, though not so nearly related to the famous vicar of Biay as,

Sir, your humble servant,

An unfortunate Candidate.

P. S. This epistle cannot, with propriety, be entirely concluded, without letting you know, notwithstanding I have already hinted to you, that I am a *bit*—no I mean a *vestib* of a scholar; for to admit you into the secret, as I have gone so far, I pored over lord Chesterfield's Letters till I was almost blind, in order to attain the *Graces*—but, like most *graceless* adepts in literature, all that I have retained is,

Poeta nascitur, orator fit.

And this, Sir, I thought very fit to acquaint you with, and also very fit to be introduced, so *apropos* (another proof of my erudition) into this letter, or at least its postscript.

To the Editor of the Town and Country MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Having seen in your Magazine for October, an Account of the royal Seat and Gardens of St. Ildefonso, extracted from Travels through Spain just published by John Talbot Dillon, jun. Knight and Baron of the Roman Empire, I was so entertained with that Extract, that I was induced to purchase the Work, which has afforded me much Entertainment, and, I think, the following passage will be a proper Companion to your former Quotation, and agreeable to many of your readers.

A. Z.

Description of the PALACE and GARDENS of ARANJUEZ.

THE royal seat of Aranjuez, seven leagues distant from Madrid, and to which a most noble road has lately been made, is delightfully situated at the confluence of the rivers Tagus and Jarama, which run through the gardens, and add new beauty to this charming spot, where art and nature seem to go hand-in-hand with the most pleasing and rural simplicity. On one side fine avenues of stately oaks and lofty elms convey the truest ideas of magnificence, while they afford

the most reviving shade; on the other, the sudden transitions to lawns and wildernesses, the cascades of water breaking through the thickets, the tuneful songs of numberless birds, sheltered in these cool recesses, the occasional appearance and passage of the monarch, attended by the grandees of his kingdom, all these objects united and concentrated in one point, fill the imagination with pleasing ideas, and impress the mind of a traveller with a thousand agreeable sensations, particularly in the spring, when every thing is in high bloom and perfection, and engage him to look at Aranjuez as one of the most beautiful places in Europe.

The whole of these gardens may be thrown into three grand divisions, distinguished by the names of La Huerta Valenciana*, Los Delicates, and El Cortijo. In the Huerta Valenciana, agriculture and gardening are carried on in the same manner as in that fruitful province, and they plough with horses. In the Cortijo they use oxen, as in Andalusia; and in other places they scratch up the ground with mules as is still practised in some parts of Spain. Which ever way one looks round, a constant variety pleases the eye and enraptures the mind. At one moment the sturdy buffalo moves before you, drawing his heavy burthen; soon after the slow camel, with his ponderous load; while the swift zebra, with his striped garments, frisks over the plains. If you approach the farm, every object of convenience is consulted, and in the dairy every degree of neatness. The Dutch cow enjoys a luxuriant pasture, the brood mares greatly enliven the landscape, and the stables are filled with the most excellent horses. An immense nursery furnishes all manner of trees and plants: a cedar of Libanus, which about twenty years ago was only a twig, is now thirty feet high: the garden called the Isla is particularly beautiful and rural. The Judas tree, which the Spaniards call *arbol de amor*, being happily dispersed there, has a very good effect early in the spring, when co-

* By the term of Huerta is understood that kind of inclosure we call an orchard, but with a greater variety of cultivation. When they speak of an ornamental flower garden near a palace or nobleman's house, the Spanish term is *jardán*, the same as in French.

vered

vered with flowers without a single leaf. The banks of the Isla are farther enlivened by elegant yachts, for the amusement of the royal family. The fine avenue, which also serves for a public walk, called *Calle de la Reyne* has nothing equal to it at Versailles. The extensive flower garden on one side, renders the walk extremely pleasant in an evening; and were I to mention the quantities of flowers and fruit, it would require many details. A great many elms and oaks have been planted this year, (1778) said to be one hundred and one thousand, which must likewise include vines, olives, shrubs, &c. They have lately begun to cultivate pine apples, unknown in every other part of the kingdom.

At the noon-tide hour, when the freshness of the morning is past, the shady walks near the palace then become an object of singular luxury, as well as the elegant fountains, whose sportive waters give such a coolness to the air. Whoever has enjoyed these shady bowers, will surely be charmed with their admirable effect, independent of every idea of modern improvements, or criticism upon fountains and water-works. The nightingale and cuckoo are heard here the latter end of April. That elegant bird the bee-eater, called by the Spaniards *abejarruxo*, the merops *apiaster* of Linnæus, which our travellers tell us comes no farther south than Andalusia, is known not only to breed at Aranjuez, and live there all the year round, but is also found at St. Ildefonso, which is twenty leagues more to the northward. The golden thrush is also seen here, a beautiful bird, with a bright yellow plumage, the *isterus* of Edwards, called *cropendulo* by the Spaniards, and *l'auriot* by the French, the *oriolus* of Catesby and Linnæus. Amidst the great variety of birds in these woods, there is one about the size of a cuckoo, called *pito*, of a beautiful purple. Such a diversity of objects could not fail to excite the genius and fire of the Spanish writers; for my part I willingly join with that elegant poet Don Gomez de Zapia, who has so naturally described them in a poem, of which the following lines are the beginning:

En lo mejor de la felice Espana
Do el Rio Tajo terria su corrida,
Y con sus cristalinas aguas bena
La tierra entre las tierras escojida,
Esta una Vega de belleza estrana!
Toda de verde y erba entretejida

Donde natura y arte en competencia
Lo ultimo pusieron de potencia.

The palace being an old building, with several additions, is more in the style of a hunting seat, as Philip the Second designed it, than of a royal mansion; nor is there any thing very particular in the apartments, to take off from the enjoyment of so many fine objects abroad. The new wings to the palace are finished; in the one is a playhouse, and in the other a chapel. Part of the ceiling of the former was painted by Mengs, who is now (1779), at Rome, painting a holy family for the principal altar in the chapel.

There are seven fine pictures of Luca Jordano in the apartments called *El Cabinet Antiguo*, and six others in that *De los Mayordomos*; particularly one is universally admired, in which a number of beasts are represented listening to Orpheus, and seeming to be struck with the melody of his lyre. The portraits of the grand-duke and duchess of Tuscany, by Mengs, are in a new apartment, called the king's dressing-room. In the chapel, over the great altar, there is a fine picture of the Annunciation, by Titian, presented by him to Charles V. and brought from the convent of Juste, after the death of that emperor. The porcelain cabinet, where there are several large pieces of the king's own manufactory, is also an object of curiosity to a traveller. In a word, this charming place is highly indebted to Charles III. for bringing the whole to its present state of beauty, and making the new road from Madrid, and the noble stone bridge over the Jarama; if the design is continued of planting trees on each side of the road, it will add greatly to its magnificence.

A topographical plan of Aranjuez, and the improvements there, has been executed by Don Domingo de Aguirre, captain of engineers, in sixteen sheets, and the views in eight more. In short, these rural places have so many charms, that they cannot fail of pleasing every fancy, and meeting universal acceptance, as Lupercio Leonardo de Argensola has happily expressed it in a little poem in praise of these gardens:

Qualquiera aqui su condicion aplica
Aunque su origen trayga de otra parte
Do el sol menos,omas se comunica l

• Parnaso Espanol, tom. iii. Madrid

1774.

But this is only to be understood with respect to the proper season of the year, suited to its situation; for as it lies in a bottom surrounded with mountains, the air is of course confined; which added to the great quantity of water, and numerous plantations, makes it aguish when the hot weather begins, for which reason the court generally removes about the end of May, and goes soon after to St. Ildesonso, which is a very high situation, amongst the mountains of Guadarrama, where they begin a new spring, and breathe a clear refreshing air, during the scorching heats of summer. Great quantities of liquorice grow wild near the road between Araojuez and Toledo, as well as on the banks of the Tagus, where one also finds those curious reeds made use of by the Romans for writing, and celebrated by Martial, in an epigram addressed to Macer, who had been prætor in Spain.

Nos Celtas, Macer, et truces Iberos
Cum desiderio tuzi petemus,
Sed quocumque tamen feretur, illic
Piscoli Calamo Tagi, notata
Macrum, pagina nostra nominabit.

Lib. x.

The castle of Aceca, dependent on the jurisdiction of Araojuez, though kept in good order, is more taken notice of on account of its former reputation and antiquity than from any other circumstance. Its district is supposed to have belonged formerly to a colony of Jews from Toledo, and so named from Azeba, in Palestine, peopled by Joshua*. There is no doubt, that the Jews were in great repute in Spain in the early ages, inasmuch, that in 686, under the Gothic king Ervigius, they had the boldness to assert, and endeavoured to persuade the king, that the Messiah was not come. Their descendants, several years afterwards, propagated fables, to prove their great antiquity in Spain; and in order to lessen the reproaches thrown on them by the Spaniards, they gave out, that they were not descended from those Jews who crucified our Saviour †.

* Kings, xvii. 1.

Sandoval, bishop of Pamplona, relates, that when king Alfonso conquered the city of Toledo, he found it full of Jews, who shewed to that monarch two letters in Hebrew and Arabic, sent from

A Political Scene at the London Tavern.

Dramatis Personæ.

Mr. Alderman Profound.

Mr. Deputy Wifecre.

Mr. Common Councilman Probe-truth.

Mr. Dep. WELL, Gentlemen, what news to-day?

Mr. Ald. No news is better than bad, and we can expect no good.

Mr. C C. We are, indeed, in a most lamentable situation. Our convoystaken, our trade destroyed; the French and Spaniards riding triumphant upon the seas in almost every part of the world; North America lost, and our islands in the most imminent danger; without an ally or friend, and daily creating fresh enemies; the Dutch upon the point of coming to an open rupture with us; and even the ungrateful Portuguese entering into the armed neutrality, and shutting their ports against us. This is but a faint sketch of our melancholy state, for alas! if we look at home, we shall see our manufacturers starving, the natural consequence of our ruined trade; public credit annihilated, whilst we are overwhelmed with an immense debt, that never can be paid but with a sponge.

the Synagogue of Jerusalem to that of Toledo, giving them an account of Jesus Christ, and asking their opinion, whether they should put him to death; also the answer of the Toledo Jews, dissuading them from it. These letters were ordered to be translated from Hebrew into Arabic, by Galifre, king of Toledo, and into Latin and Spanish by king Alfonso, and were preserved in the archives of Toledo till 1494. They were translated by Julian arch-priest of St. Just, and were afterwards in several hands. The answer of the Spanish Jews is dated the 14th of the month Nisan, æra of Cæsar the 18th, and of Augustus Octavianus 71. I know nothing farther concerning the authenticity of this letter, says the bishop of Pamplona, than that it was found in the archives of Toledo, and in the same stile and language I have given it.

Historia de los Reyes de Castilla y Leon, par Don. Fr. Prudencia de Sandoval obispo de Pamplona. En Pamplona, 1613.

4 P

Mr

Mr. Ald. Indeed, Mr. Probe-truth, you are a most consummate politician, and would make a most shining figure in the House of Commons: I think you would rival Fox, and even Burke, after you had caught a few of what they call their tropes and flourishes—for as to matter, you beat them quite hollow.

Mr. C. C. You are very polite, Mr. Alderman Profound—but I say it without vanity, few men, on this side the Bar, have attended more to the good of my country than I have.—For these fifteen years past, I have always been the first to have a peep at Lloyd's book—and I never once went to bed, when an Extraordinary Gazette was expected, without first reading it.

Mr. Dep. Wonderful assiduity, indeed! But, thank Heaven, a bit of good news, amidst all the bad, has at length transpired.

Mr. Ald. What is that Mr. Wiseacre?

Mr. Dep. Why the empress is dead.

Mr. C. C. What then?—I do not see the least advantage we can derive from this event—I cannot discover any alteration in the system of Europe—Will this death dissolve the Family Compact? Will it draw off the French and Spaniards from their alliance with America? Will it reduce their combined naval force, or in the least tend to bring about a reconciliation between us and our colonies? I cannot see the least hope of its tending, in any degree, to promote these desirable objects.

Mr. Dep. No, Sir!—Why you surprise me—Will not the death of the empress totally destroy the late armed neutrality, which has given us such cause of complaint and apprehension?

Mr. C. C. Not in the least—She was no maritime power, and could never annoy us by sea—she had not a port but one or two in the Netherlands.

Mr. C. C. Bless me, you astonish me—not a maritime power—Did not she make a very capital figure against the Turks in the late war? and had not she a most formidable navy on foot at the time of her death? Recollect yourself, Mr. Probe-truth, pray recollect yourself.

Mr. C. C. Recollect myself—no, I need not recollect myself—but I find you are in a most egregious error, and have confounded the empress of Germany with the empress of Russia.

Mr. Dep. What! what! what's that I hear? two empresses—then one must be an impostor or a pretender,

Mr. C. C. No—no such thing—they were two separate and distinct princesses, who governed different empires.

Mr. Dep. Give me leave, Mr. Probe-truth—notwithstanding all your knowledge, and all your oratory, I am not to be imposed upon in this manner—I am not in possession of "Every Man his own Politician,"—a matter of two dozen pamphlets all upon politics—and do I not take in "The New Geographical Dictionary," in Numbers, and have I not got already beyond A B C as far as the letter D? Give me leave, Mr. Common Councilman—I am not to be imposed upon in this manner.

Mr. Ald. Why really, gentlemen, I have my doubts upon this subject—I sometimes thought there was only one, and then two empresses; then again only one, and so on; and yet I have made a pretty considerable progress in the History of Europe—though I own some things I have met with have rather puzzled me—for instance, I never could rightly understand the *Præmatic Sanction*.

Mr. Dep. *Præmatic Sanction!*—Hem!—*Præmatic Sanction!*—Why, let me see—pragmatical—like a coxcomb, a puppy—Oh! I have it—there is no doubt, but all the members of the assembly, if it was an assembly, were all pragmatical fellows, and all they gave a *sanction* to was of the same kidney.

Mr. Ald. Egad, an excellent explanation—the best I ever met with—you certainly have hit the nail on the head—Again, the *Golden Bull*; you often met with the *Golden Bull*.

Mr. Dep. Faith that is a little extraordinary—I have often met with blue boars, and green dragons, but I never met with a *Golden Bull* before—But let us see, it must mean some bull of the pope, which he granted to some prince or princes who were great sticklers for the Romish religion.

Mr. Ald. Why you have it again—you are an excellent hand at solving difficulties—and most probably, to distinguish the bull in a more particular manner than usual, it was written in golden letters.

Mr. Dep. Oh! excellent—excellent! there can be no doubt of it.

Mr. Ald. Now there is another thing, if we can hit off as well as the two former, I shall think myself in great luck, and henceforward put myself down as a complete politician.

Mr. Dep. What is that Mr. Alderman?

Mr.

Mr. Ald. Why that is the damned *Diet of Worms*, which I never could digest, though I have strove very hard at it several times—morning and night, fresh and talking.

Mr. Dep. *Diet of Worms!* that is a he'll of a mess sure enough—why its worse than a *fricasse of Frogs*, and I never could stomach even that fashionable dish when I was upon my grand tour. But let us see, do not let us give it up before we have well swallowed it. Now, as we have a freed, that the *Golden bull* is a dispensation from the pope, written in golden letters, to testify his great approbation for some extraordinary deed in favour of the church; it is more than probable, that the *Diet of Worms* was a severe penance, inflicted upon some heretical or impious person, for his flagitious deeds.

Mr. Ald. Amazing penetration!—I declare, though my name is *Profound*, I never should have hit upon it.

Mr. Probetruth (*aside*). The incorrigible ignorance and folly of Mr. Alderman and Mr. Deputy are insupportable, and so, Gentlemen, I wish you a good evening. [Exit.]

Mr. Dep. Egad, I am glad he is gone—he only spoils company—he is so positive and dogmatical, that he would beat you out of your own name—A pretty fellow, to want to cram me with two empresses—No—no—master Probetruth, I am not to be gulled in that manner after all my reading—Why, Sir, there does not a day go over my head, but what I read the nine morning papers, besides evenings—No—no—I ain not to be humbugged in that manner.

Mr. Ald. Well, whether there were one or two empresses, I will not determine—but it will be an excellent thing for trade that one of them is dead, as nothing promotes trade so much as court-mourning, long and frequent.

Mr. Dep. A lucky thought, Mr. Alderman, and quite apropos; for I did not, till this moment, recollect, that I have had a large quantity of black silks by me for upwards of two years—I was afraid they would rot before they were sold; but I hope this mourning will carry great part of them off; and I'll e'en go home, and make proper assortments in time for tomorrow morning: so good night to you Mr. Alderman Profound. [Exit.]

Ald. solus. A shrewd sensible fellow this Deputy—I must cultivate a better acquaintance with him—He is a man after my own heart; and though he does

not speak quite so well as Mr. Probetruth, he certainly understands politics and trade infinitely beyond him. [Exit.]

A short Account of JAMAICA and its Inhabitants, in a Letter to a Friend.

Kingston, August 2, 1780.

My dear Sir,

YOU ask me, whether I think this island in danger, or not, from the attempts of our enemies. That is a question which I cannot pretend to answer positively, as I know not certainly what number of European troops the French and Spaniards now have in the West-Indies; but I may venture to affirm, that Jamaica will never be subjected by an army of less than twenty thousand men, if we have but two thousand regulars to cooperate with the militia, and able officers to head them. At present we are in no want of the latter. Colonel Campbell, engineer-general for the island, is indefatigably employed in repairing the fortifications, and strengthening them with additional works; the reputation of the colonels Provoost and Humphreys, is too well known to need being pointed out to your observation. We have at present about fifteen hundred regulars, and daily expect a reinforcement of at least an equal number.

But Jamaica is more strongly secured by its burning climate, and the impracticable nature of the country, than even by its brave militia, and its numerous fortifications. The island is divided by a stupendous ridge of mountains, which run from east to west, the passes of which may be defended by a few men against any force. An invading enemy must therefore make a descent both on the north and south side, in order to have any probability of success; and even then, if the horses and horned cattle were driven up towards the mountains, and the approaches tolerably defended, the best appointed army would be obliged to reembark, or must perish on the sandy beach. For a march of five miles in the West-Indies, is as fatiguing to an European soldier, as one of twenty in a temperate climate; he cannot possibly carry any load, his arms being as much as he can bear; nor can he march at all from seven in the morning till five in the afternoon, unless at the hazard of his life.

life. The dews of the night are less terrible than the heat of the day; but they render shelter necessary, and prove fatal to those who sleep in the open air.

Take all these circumstances together, and you will find reason to conclude, that we are pretty safe; especially when I have told you, that our militia consists of at least sixteen thousand able bodied men, habituated to the use of arms, and to the climate. This number may seem extraordinary in an island that does not contain twenty-five thousand whites of all ages and sexes. But the reason is obvious: Europeans generally come here in the vigour of life, after they have been initiated in some branch of business at home; they either die, or return, before they are unfit for military service; and as they seldom marry, the number of white women and children bears no common proportion to that of the men. Besides, the free negroes, the mulattoes, and the whole mixed-coloured species, a very numerous body, compose part of the militia; and, whatever their courage may be, are as expert in their exercise as most European troops.

This observation naturally leads me to say a few words of the different races of men that form the inhabitants of Jamaica. The greater part of the trade, and most of the offices of power and of trust, are in the hands of natives of Great-Britain or Ireland; but the landed property is chiefly possessed by the Creoles, or natives of the island, though originally sprung from European parents, or by persons sprung from Creoles, but born in Europe, the most opulent of whom, you know, reside in England. The Creoles consider the Europeans as intruders; and conscious of their own inferiority in talents and industry, too often view them with an eye of malignant jealousy. They are not that volatile set of men we see them in England, but haughty, distant, and reserved. On the other hand, the European adventurers, whose chief aim is to get money, and return to spend it in their own country, are frequently rapacious and unfeeling; paying little attention to the justice or honour of the means, provided they can accomplish the end. In order more certainly to attain this, they are now little given to intoxication, their former reproach; but drink sparingly, go soon to bed; and rise early: so that life is less precarious in Jamaica, credit more secure, and society more rational, though yet very far

from refinement. In a country, indeed, where the virtuous and polished part of the female sex heats so unequal a proportion to that of the male sex, and where all labour is performed by slaves, who may be bullied and beat, at pleasure, the manners of men must for ever remain rough and brutal.

The Creoles, like the natives of all warm climates, are temperate in the use of strong liquors, but inordinately given to women. Their carnal appetite, in a word, seems to be their very soul, and its gratification the object of all their pursuits. "But with whom," you will perhaps enquire, "do they reciprocate their enjoyments?—with black; brown, or fair?"—"With all three," I might answer, for on all indiscriminately they bestow their caresses; but I can likewise say, no less truly, "with none of the three!" for reciprocation is an idea that never entered the mind of a Creole. His sensuality is altogether selfish: in proof of which, I need only tell you, that the mulatto girl who shares his bed, and perhaps governs his house, is never permitted to eat with him, even in the absence of company; and that his favourite black wench, who is supposed to communicate ineffable delights, and whom he often prefers to all the women in the world, is ordered, as soon as his desires are satisfied, to leave his side, and lie down on a mat in the corner of the room, till he shall have a future occasion for her.

The condition of the blacks, however, is by no means so wretched, as people in England are apt to imagine. The domestic slaves, both men and women, are in general well fed and clothed; their appearance is indeed rather splendid than otherwise; perhaps more so than that of any European servants, except those of the nobility, or such as live in the capital: their looks indicate happiness, their amusements a freedom from care or anxiety; and though this happiness depends on the arbitrary will of a master, whose very caprice can change it into misery, yet that master is interested in their welfare, as they form a part of his property, and are the necessary instruments of his opulence. His pride is also concerned in seeing them well clad, and in a good habit of body. Besides, they do not seldom become the objects of his vanity: he takes a particular liking to them from their services, or some other accidental circumstance, as people in Europe

tope do to a horse or a dog; and, on the whole, though they are more frequently punished for trifling faults than European servants, they are often only flogged for a trespass which would bring an Englishman to the gallows.

The condition of the field-negroes is less eligible, yet far from being so bad as it is commonly represented. Their labour is much lighter than that of an English day-labourer, and the climate is no better than that of their native country. They arise, it is true, with the sun, and do not return from the field till it is set; but they are allowed a competent time to eat their breakfast; and during the two hottest hours of the day, from twelve to two, they entirely cease from labour. Each of them has an allotment of ground, more than sufficient to raise provisions for their subsistence; besides what are given them by their masters. They are furnished with seeds, and instructed in the method of planting this ground; and as they have every Sunday, and a Saturday afternoon every two weeks, in order to enable them to cultivate it, indolence only can prevent them from enjoying the necessaries, and even the conveniencies of life. They are permitted to rear pigs, and fowls of all kinds; which, with a variety of the finest fruits, many of them carry to market, and not only procure by this means such things as they want for food and cloathing, beyond their masters allowance, but literally become what would be called rich among the lower class of people in any European state. Their houses, which on several plantations form a considerable village, are generally at some distance from that of their master; so that except when in the field, they are little under the eye of observation, and enjoy a kind of society among themselves.

Let not these particulars, however, lead you to suppose, that I mean to vindicate slavery. No: the consciousness of liberty communicates a satisfaction which the most opulent slave can never know, unless he should employ his wealth to purchase his freedom; and even then he would not know how to prize the blessing, unless he had been born free, which is the case with but few negroes. This original servitude of the Africans is the best, and perhaps the only plausible argument, that can be offered in defence of the slave-trade. Wherever men are slaves, they may be sold; and he who purchases them cannot be blamed, unless he renders their condition more wretched than formerly.

Whether the negroes in general are more so in Jamaica than in their native country, I shall not pretend to determine; but it is to be feared, that the African princes, tempted by European luxuries to commit depredations upon one another, sell as slaves many men who were born free. Such men must necessarily be more miserable; and many of them put an end to their lives, rather than submit to the toils to which they are destined, and the punishments which are the consequences of disobedience. Beasts of burden in England suffer nothing so severe. Their naked bodies are torne by the whip, while they lie upon the ground with their legs and arms expanded, and cry in vain for mercy. Compassion has no bowels for them.

But the negroes are not the most wretched set of human beings in this island of Jamaica: "And who," methinks I hear you exclaim, "are they who are doomed to keener anguish?"—Hear, and wonder. The negro, when unbound from the stake, collects his bleeding limbs, and generally unconscious of shame or disgrace, feels only the smart of the lash, which he soon forgets, if a new transgression does not remind him of it; but our fair countrywomen, formed by nature and education to be the tender partners of our joys and sorrows, and who are tremblingly alive to each finer sensation—to whom neglect is worse than death, and insult more exquisite torture than the rack—those angels in human shape, whose seraphic sensibility often changes pleasure itself into pain, when they unfortunately happen to marry a young Creole, are the miserable beings to whom I allude.

The child of the sun, when he comes to England for his education, or on an excursion of business or pleasure, stands enraptured at the sight of blooming beauty, and thinks of nothing but enjoyment. If repulsed by virtue or address—if his purse cannot procure him the favours he desires, thoughtless of future consequences, he offers the lady his hand; not once reflecting on a thousand things necessary to the happiness of the matrimonial state—without so much as considering the transient nature of beauty, the injuries it must suffer in a hot climate, or his own vitiated taste, and variable disposition. She too often consents with as little forethought as the proposal was made; is carried to the West-Indies; where she soon loses her complexion and her spirits, if not her
health.

health; and sees herself daily insulted by slaves, who share her husband's embraces: while she, a pale-faced shadowy thing, which just remembers it was once a woman, is resigned to all the formal contempt of a superannuated favourite in an Eastern seraglio.

This picture, be assured, is not overcharged. I have listened to the complaints of many such unhappy women: I have endeavoured to pour into their wounded bosoms the balm of consolation; I have sighed to their sighs, and mingled tears with them, when all consolatory arguments proved fruitless. Some of these have told me, that they even put up with the neglect of conjugal endearments; that jealousy had long ceased to agitate their widowed hearts: but to be abandoned for black slaves, and to see a husband at no ease to conceal from them the preference; to see him retire with such creatures, to see him——Indignation stops my pen, as it very often does their voice, in relating such acts of brutality.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THERE is a number of characters about this town, who, amongst a certain circle, pass for great geniuses, men of uncommon parts and extraordinary abilities, who, upon a closer examination by impartial and judicious observers, prove to be the mere shadows of what they endeavour to be thought. I have known a professed wit, who constantly set the table in a roar, when surrounded by his own group, to be nothing more than a retailer of common hacknied jests from Joe Miller, and his fraternity. A great scholar, amongst a set of ignoramuses, has obtained all his reputation for classical learning, by now and then interlarding his vapid harangues with scraps of Latin from the mottos of the Spectators, which he constantly tortures and misquotes. And a certain great writer, who never yet could persuade a publisher to print any of his letters, has founded his pretensions to fine writing, by insinuating, in all companies, that he was the author of the celebrated letters signed Junius.

Such impostors are to be met with every day, indeed every hour, and in almost every place. Ned Surface is, however, an epitome of most impostors of his

class. Ned has dabbled a little in poetry and the belles lettres, has a tolerable retentive memory, and generally recollects most of what he reads. He has got by heart the technical terms of music and painting; and having dabbled a little in geography, is a consummate politician. Having a smattering in French, he quotes it, and pronounces upon all new dramatic pieces according to Aristotle and the French critics. Surface, with these materials, passes for an amazing poet, a man of extensive learning and refined taste in reading, an extraordinary musical composer, and a capital painter. He is also listened to in many circles, as the oracle of intelligence in the political world. To obtain so variegated and multifarious a reputation, he makes no ceremony of purchasing from Dryden, Pope, or any other eminent poet, when he thinks his plagiarism will not be detected. He purchases old music at the corner of Brook-street, Holbourn; and, by copying it in his own hand, persuades the ignorant it is his own composition. He picks up miniature pictures at the brokers, and having them retouched to give them a freshness of appearance, declares they are his own painting, are striking resemblances of his cousin, his uncle, or his sister. To gain credit as a deep politician, he insinuates he is hand and glove with lord N——, who consults him upon every important occasion. As to criticism, he talks of Longinus equally familiarly as if he had studied with him, and contributed to his labours. He dogmatically declares that Shakspeare, idolized as he is by the vulgar, has destroyed all unities of time and place; and that the only tragedy in our language, that can lay just claim to that title, is Addison's Cato. His auditors stare with astonishment, are amazed at the profundity of Ned's judgment, the extent of his knowledge, and the versatility of his unbounded genius.

Although I have singled out Ned Surface as a proper representative for the whole shire of literary and scientific impostors, let it not be imagined, that there are no more who might, with equal propriety, have supplied his place. Jack Dabble, Bill Skim, Tom Frothy, George Syllabus, Sam Trifle, Dick Bubble, Jem Crack, and Tony Bounce, with a great number of et ceteras, are justly entitled to be candidates for the same place, and, upon a fair scrutiny, might, without bribery and corruption, be returned, and

remain sitting members in the Forum of Ignorance and Credulity.

I am, &c.

An Enemy to Impostors.

To the EDITOR of the Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

DURING the late elections, a friend of mine in the country, a man of fortune, and very well qualified in every shape to represent the people whose votes he solicited, invited me to accompany him in his canvass, though I could be of no essential service to him, telling me, that I should certainly meet with something to afford me amusement. I accepted of his invitation, and was indeed amused. It is impossible for one to relate all the answers which my friend received in his humiliating progress: but there was something so extraordinary in a conference which he had with a saucy shoemaker, that I have sent you their questions and replies, as nearly as I can recollect them, verbatim from their own mouths; thinking that their colloquy may, at this time, afford some of your numerous readers a literary treat.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

J. H.

A Dialogue between CHARLES COURTLY, Esq; and SAMUEL STRAP, Cooper-winner.

SCENE a Shoemaker's Shop.

COURTLY. Your humble servant, Master Strap.

STRAP. Your's, Sir, your's.

Mr. C. I hope Mrs. Strap, and all your good family are in perfect health.

S. Aye, aye; well enough for the matter of that; better in health than in good condition, as the saying is.

Mr. C. Well, Mr. Strap, I may depend upon your favour at the approaching election?

S. I don't know that, Sir—I don't know that—Few words to that bargain.

Mr. C. Say you so, Mr. Strap? I hope you are only in jest?

S. Indeed, I am not in jest, Sir; I was never more serious in my life.

Mr. C. I never imagined that you would have forsaken your friends.

S. Forsake my friends, Sir—What do you mean by that? I'll be d—d before I'll forsake my friends,

Mr. C. You always used to favour me with your vote, Mr. Strap.

S. Very true, Sir, very true, because I always took you for a worthy, honest, upright gentleman.

Mr. C. I hope you have no reason to alter your opinion of me; to think in another manner of me now.

S. Look'e here, Sir, I don't love to meddle and make with any body's character, especially with my betters. Thank God! I know more of the world than that comes to.

Mr. C. You seem to be angry, Mr. Strap.

S. Suppose I am—You care little for my anger.

Mr. C. Indeed, Mr. Strap, you wrong me extremely—I always had a sincere regard for your family (as I am sure I ought) and should be very sorry to fall under your displeasure.

S. Aye, to be sure—You are plaguy full of your compliments and fine speeches at these here times; but as soon as your turn is served, you think no more of us. We may go, Jehu like, to the devil for any thing you care.

Mr. C. Did I ever refuse any thing you asked, Mr. Strap?

S. I can't say you ever did, because I never asked for nothing. I don't speak for that, Sir; but to tell you the plain truth, without mincing the matter, I had rather work hard for my bread, and maintain my family with the sweat of my brows, than depend on any of your great men.

Mr. C. Why, indeed, they are generally neglectful of their friends; but for God's sake, don't make me suffer for the faults of other people.

S. Nay, for that matter, I believe you are all alike,

Mr. C. Indeed, Mr. Strap, you are too severe—Do but try me?

S. Try, you—No, no, Sir, I hope I shall never come to that; for then I should think myself in a fair way of starving.

Mr. C. Bray, Mr. Strap, be so kind as to let me know what it is that hath given you offence.

S. Phaw! what signifies what such a low fellow as I take offence at.

Mr.

Mr. C. Low fellows, Mr. Strap, what do you mean by that? For my part, I know not any difference that the law makes between one free-born Englishman and another: we are all equals.

S. Yes, yes; I know very well, that we are all free-born alike, and so, they say, the law calls us—but—

M. C. Nay—you who chuse members of parliament, are certainly greater than those whom you chuse—we are only your representatives; that is, your servants, your creatures.

S. O to be sure—So you tell us before you are chosen, but as soon as you get to Westminster, our servants become our masters, and treat us accordingly.

Mr. C. But, why, Mr. Strap, won't you let me know what hath given you so much disgust?

S. No matter—no matter—What have I to do with state affairs. My complaints won't mend them, I suppose.

Mr. C. How do you know they won't—Let us hear them—

S. Why, then, to be plain with you, I don't like so many duties and taxes, which are come to such a pass, that an honest man can hardly live by his labour—if so, perhaps you may love taxing; and if you do, much good may do you; or, perhaps you have found out some ways and means to lick yourself white again, as I am told many of you do with swinging interest. Some men have given their wives to cuckold them, in order to be paid for it.

Mr. C. You are very smart, Mr. Strap.

S. Not so smart as honest, Sir—I am a plain man, and none of your Cockney wits.

Mr. C. Did you ever hear that I have either place or pension?

S. I don't say I did—I don't charge any gentleman with it, though I believe a great many have them, whom nobody hears of—I do not pretend to much learning, but to speak in my own way, I know where the shoe pinches. Why, Sir, we can't step to market, nor to any shop in the town, without being put in mind of taxes, and king's dues.

Mr. C. This is true, indeed, Mr. Strap, but I hope you are a better subject than to grumble at the necessary expences of government.

S. Sir, though I say it, king George, and his royal consort—God bless them with all my heart—have not a more faithful subject this day in England than myself.

Mr. C. You would not then, I presume, desire to see them reign in less splendor than their predecessors have done?

S. By no means—But how comes it to pass, Sir, that of late years, so much more is grown necessary to support the dignity of the crown than in former times?

Mr. C. You don't seem to consider the debt of the nation, Mr. Strap, for which we are obliged to pay interest.

S. Oh, I ask your pardon, Sir; but, indeed, I thought our debts had been almost paid off by this time—I am sure you told us, several years ago, that they were in a fair way of being so.

Mr. C. 'Tis true, Mr. Strap, but the American war has put us upon so many extraordinary expences, that the diminution of the old debt is rendered almost inevitable, by the addition of the new contracted ones.

S. At this rate, Sir, I can't see how it will ever be paid off? For though a man may for a while keep up his credit, by paying one bill under another; yet it will never get him out of debt as long as the world endures.

Mr. C. It is to be hoped, Mr. Strap, that the contest between Great-Britain and America will not continue for ever; and when that is adjusted, when the general tranquility of Europe is restored, we shall have nothing to do but to apply ourselves heartily to the payment of our debts.

S. I should be very glad to see that time come, for though such a good work can never be begun too late, the sooner it is done the better.

Mr. C. Have a little patience, and all things will go right.

S. Sir, Sir,—We have had a great deal of patience, I think.

Mr. C. Matters would have been easily made up long ago, if the ambitious and dangerous designs of the kings of France and Spain, had not kept the American war alive.

S. I consider all that, Sir, as well as the designs of some other enemies, which I take to be full as dangerous.

Mr. C. Well, Mr. Strap, we shall only lose our time by talking any longer upon this subject, will you give me leave to treat you with a glass of wine?

S. No, no, Sir—There is no occasion for that, I always keep a barrel of good sound beer in my house; and that's bet-
ter

Faint, illegible text covering the majority of the page, appearing as a dense field of small black specks and light gray marks.



The fatal Mistake

ter in my mind, than all your tavern's balderdash brewings.

Mr. C. Odo, now I think on't; I want a pair of boots, and some shoes. Pray, Mr. Strap, do so much as to take measure of me.

S. (That I have sufficiently, aside.) I am obliged to any gentleman for his custom, Sir, but had rather have an honest tradesman, who deals with me all the year round, than one of you rich men, who never thinks of me but once in seven years.

Mr. C. I am afraid some body has been to tamper with you. If that is the case, I can afford to give you as much as another.

S. No, Sir, though I am but a poor shoemaker, have a large family, and could justify taking a bribe better than some persons whom I could mention, I despise to get money in that there manner.

Mr. C. Well, I see it is in vain to talk to you any farther at present; but I hope to find you in a better humour another time.

S. Good-morrow, Sir, good-morrow; I must go to my work.

THE FATAL MISTAKE:

Or, the History of FIDELIO and LUCRETIA. Founded in truth.

[Illustrated with an elegant Copper-plate, by an eminent Artist.]

FIDELIO, the unfortunate hero of this story, was the son of a noble Venetian, who was not very opulent. He, however, gave his son an education suitable to his rank, which greatly improved a genius naturally lively, and prone to every kind of instruction. As he advanced towards manhood, he gave many proofs of his taste for literature, and the belles lettres. He wrote several little poems that did him great credit, and were much in esteem among the literati of Venice. His person was now tall and athletic: his countenance was pre-engaging, his manners were gentle, and his conversation entertaining.

Such a youth could not fail attracting the attention of the fair sex, some of whom he had already complimented in odes and stanzas, which still farther pre-

judiced them in his favour, particularly the lovely Lucretia, who was at this time about seventeen years of age, and the general toast of all Venice. He celebrated this young lady in a poem which was in every one's hands, and which plainly testified the fervor of his passion for her. Their flame was in a great degree mutual, and she could not refrain from frequently letting drop such expressions, as plainly proved her partiality for Fidelio. Her father was a man of considerable fortune, very solicitous for the welfare of his daughter, and having by commerce amassed his wealth, like most men in trade, he considered riches as the summum bonum of this world. He therefore resolved that whenever Lucretia married, she should not give her hand to a man of inferior fortune to her own.

Having by the vigilance of a Duenna learned the secret of Lucretia's affections, he was resolved to prevent their operating to her disadvantage. He accordingly laid a strict injunction upon her attendant to intercept all letters to and from her, which were to be delivered into the hands of her father: by this means he soon became in possession of her intended correspondence with Fidelio, which breathed the declaration of a violent passion on his side, and an acknowledgement of a strong prepossession in his favour on her part. Notwithstanding the interception of these billets, they found means frequently to meet and converse in the most tender manner. These interviews were at length discovered by Avaro, who judged it impracticable to prevent his daughter's ruin, unless he confined her. He had no sooner come to this resolution than he put it into execution; and now the unfortunate Lucretia was become a prisoner in her own apartment.

When this melancholy news reached the unhappy Fidelio, he was almost frantic: he tore his hair, beat his breast, cast himself upon the ground, and bemoaned his fate in such accents as were truly pitiable. He more than once resolved upon immediate destruction; but his relations perceiving the state of his mind, watched him so closely, that he had no opportunity of perpetrating the intended rash deed.

At length the violence of his rage being somewhat abated, he resolved, in order to divert, if not dissipate his sorrow, to serve in the army; and as this resolution was not taken with any mercenary view, he offered himself a volunteer in the

the Imperial army, which was then in Germany. His service was accepted, and he distinguished himself for his bravery in many gallant actions, which so forcibly recommended him to the general, that upon the first vacancy he obtained a commission, and in a short time gradually rose to the rank of captain.

Whilst laurels thus sprouted round his brows, his head was not solely engaged in ruminating on his military exploits. The adorable Lucretia often engaged his thoughts—often turned his mind to poetic strains, replete with love and tenderness. Her name was carved on every tree in the vicinity of the camp; and his ideas were at times so entirely concentrated in her divine form, that he literally once wrote to his father,

— ending with this line,

“ Dear Lucretia I'm for ever thine.”

His passion for his amiable mistress was so strongly implanted in his mind, that (when in winter quarters) notwithstanding he often accompanied his brother officers to balls, and other public diversions, and had frequent opportunities of ingratiating himself with the ladies, he seldom or ever said a civil thing to them, though he was so capable of shining in those brilliant circles. The secret was soon discovered, and he was as completely deserted by the fair sex, as his inattention to them seemed to merit. Indeed, they carried their derision so far, by way of revenge for his insensibility, as often to say in his hearing, “ *Voi ci le pauvre miserable amant.*” — “ Here comes the poor wretched lover.” But even these sarcastic expressions did not rouse him from his amorous lethargy; but rather plunged him the deeper into it, recalling to his mind the image of his adored Lucretia, and her wretched situation.

At the close of the war he returned home; when his father and all his relations went to meet him upon the road, and to greet him on his safe return, and compliment him upon the military honours he had obtained—but his only reply to all their eulogiums was, “ How fares the lovely Lucretia?” They did not dare answer him, for the very next day was appointed by Avaro for her nuptials with a young French nobleman of great family and fortune. Their silence foreboded no good to his hopes, and he no sooner entered the gates of Venice,

than he made every possible inquiry concerning his adored mistress—and alas! was too soon acquainted with the fatal tidings; with this aggravation, that she was already married. This fatal mistake was the source of all their future woe.

On the other hand, the arrival of Fidelio from the Imperial army, crowned with immortal honour and glory, failed not to be echoed through every street, and soon reached the ears of the beautiful Lucretia. Her mind, which had for some days been in the most violent agitation, on account of the match that was going to be forced upon her, seemed perfectly restored to tranquility, at the intelligence of the return of her beloved Fidelio, and she resolved, let the event be what it might, to see him that evening, to inform him of her situation, and to plan some scheme for their escape, previous to the ensuing morning, which was to usher in the intended woful day. She accordingly bribed the Duenna, with all the money she was mistress of, under pretence of going to her confessor; but immediately repaired to the house of Fidelio's father, when she learned that he had just before been seen walking in a very pensive mood in an adjacent park. This information was no sooner communicated to her, than she flew upon the wings of love to the spot that was pointed out to her.

Here, gentle reader, I must pause—my pen refuses its office, and I find myself so deeply interested in the ensuing catastrophe, that I want words to depict it.

By the light of the moon she discovered him lying speechless on the ground, his sword still wreathing with the blood that issued from a mortal wound he had given himself in a fit of desperation for the loss of his Lucretia. The instant she perceived his situation she seized the sword, and plunged it to her heart, then fell upon his bosom, and expired in his arms.

May this story prove a lesson to avaricious parents, not to place their children's sole happiness in fordid lucre—Avaro remained a monument of that woe and misery, of which he had been the sole instrument; and after dragging out a wretched existence of complicated misery for some months, fell a victim to despair, and terminated his life with his own hand.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT of NEW BOOKS and
PAMPHLETS.

Unity and public Spirit, recommended in an Address to the Inhabitants of London and Westminster. To which are added, two Odes, viz. The Miseries and Dissensions of Civil War, and the True Patriot. Inscribed to Earl Cornwallis, and Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Davis.

THIS is a well meant production, to revive our drooping spirits after the late alarms for our public safety. It appears to be written by a man of learning; we cannot, however, compliment him as a poet, though the following lines are not destitute of harmony:

“ — O thou, beneath whose genial ray
Hate's hell-born Furies melt away!
Whose soul-subduing sounds to hear,
Stern Valour leans upon his spear,
Or, stretch'd beneath the olive shade,
Drops from his hand the crimson'd blade,
Sweet peace! return; our wounds domestic
heal,
Infusing Pity's balm, and love attemper'd
zeal!

Thy blest return brown Industry invokes,
As o'er the plains the sword and spade he
wields.

Or from his empty ear the steeds unyokes,
Robb'd of the scanty gleanings of his fields.

The widow'd mourner, stranger now to rest,
Oft silent musing by the pensive urn,
Clasps her fond playful infant to her breast,
Then drops a tear, sweet Peace! for thy
return.”

Common-place Arguments against Administration, with obvious Answers, intended for the Use of the new Parliament. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Faulder.

This pamphlet is generally ascribed to Mr. Tickel, author of a production published last year, entitled *Anticipation*. The favourable reception that publication met with, might very well induce him to believe, that another work, upon the present subject from his pen, would prove successful. There are doubtless many masterly strokes of satire in the sheets before us; and could we forget *Anticipation*, we should admire the originality of the manner and sentiments of this work. But *Anticipation* has, in a great measure, literally anticipated the pleasure we should have received in this respect. We should, however, do injustice to our author, were we not, after what has been said, to present the reader with a specimen, which we shall do in his answer to the supposed invectives to be cast by Opposition on the late parliament, and their subsequent eulogiums on the present new one.

“ It is difficult to give a just idea of the animated stile of opposition invectives, particularly on such a theme as the present, where the free indulgence of them is unchecked by any of those awkward restraints, which some young men have of late so unconstitutionally thrown on them. A deceased parliament is one of those immaterial objects that every one may attack with perfect impunity; and indeed, under the present restrictions, it is no small convenience to the component parts of such a corporate body, to have in the very nature of their constitution, a safe resource for the exercise of their wildest rancour, and most fanciful asperity. It is however uncommonly whimsical, that almost the very same set of men, who actually composed the subject of this invective, should be themselves the auditors of it; and at the same moment that they are stigmatized in their late capacity, they should receive so premature a panegyric in the new one; yet such is almost precisely the case.

“ The last parliament and the present parliament being very nearly one and the same.— It is true indeed, there have been some exchanges, and different branches of particular families have taken their rotation in election honours: but still both parliaments are essentially and effectually alike; so that, with a few inconsiderable exceptions, the returns and re-elections incontrovertibly prove that all the imputations of national odium and contempt so industriously thrown on the last parliament, must at least have been grossly exaggerated, if not entirely false.

“ As to the penitential vote, so often, and so vanishingly relied on, it will always be remembered, that the house at large refused to report the abstract proposition so fearfully passed by a committee of inferior numbers.— It was indeed a florid weakness; the hectic effort of exhausted sedition; that “like the saint offer of a latter spring, served but to usher in the fall, and withered in an affected bloom.”

The Parsonage House. A Novel. By a young Lady. In a Series of Letters. 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. sewed. Macgowan.

As we are informed, that this is the first literary production of a young lady, we shall not examine it too rigidly, according to the laws of criticism; but recommend it to the perusal of the female world, as a work that will afford them at once entertainment and instruction. If the *Parsonage House* cannot be put upon a par with the works of Fielding or Richardson, it is at least far superior to the generality of novels, that have lately made their appearance.

Considerations on Ways and Means. Famously inscribed to the Right Honourable Lord North, By John Berkenhout, M. D. 8vo. 2s. H. Payne.

The doctor proposes imposing taxes on the luxuries and pleasures of the gay and dissipated, instead of the necessities and conveniences of life, which he thinks would produce a sufficient sum for the present exigencies of government. How far this author's plan might succeed, we will not pretend to determine, as he has not himself made any calculation of the produce of those taxes; but are inclined to think they would fall short of his expectations.

Nathan to Lord North. 8vo. 1s. Wilkie.

Notwithstanding the title of this pamphlet would incline us to believe it was an invective against his lordship, it proves to be, if we comprehend the author, an ironical eulogium upon that nobleman.

A Letter to the new Parliament, with Hints of some Regulations, which the Nation hopes and expects from them. 8vo. 1s. Rivington.

The chief topics this writer treats upon are the late riots, the associations, the objects and mode of petitions, papists, dissenters, qualifications of members of parliament, freedom of elections, means of raising the national supplies, &c. Upon which this author makes many pertinent observations, intended as hints for improvements in our policy.

A Speech of Edmund Burke, Esq; at the Guildhall in Bristol, previous to the late Elections in that City, upon certain Points relative to his parliamentary Conduct. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Doddsley.

This is a masterly defence of the part Mr. Burke took in the late session of parliament, with respect to Lord Beauchamp's debtors bill, the Irish Trade acts, and the Roman Catholics.

Corrupt Influence removed, and the Constitution restored, by a new Plan of Election and Representation in one House of Parliament, and a necessary Reform in the other. By the Rev. T. Northcote. 8vo. 1s. Almon.

This writer proposes a new plan of election for the members of the house of commons, which nearly coincides with what has often appeared in print upon the same subject; but his proposal for reducing the regal influence in the house of lords, by divesting the crown of the privilege of conferring ecclesiastical dignities and emoluments, outstrips the boldness of most writers upon similar subjects.

An Address to the Electors of Great-Britain. 8vo. 6d. Faulder.

The subject of this address is to point out the fatal effects of bribery and corruption, and to recommend the choice of proper representatives.

An Address to the Commander in Chief, and Field Officers of the Army. 4to. 6d. Middleton.

The object this writer has in view, is the increase of the pay of the regimental sergeants.

A State of the Expedition from Canada, as laid before the House of Commons, by Lieutenant-General Burgoyne. Written and collected by himself. 4to. 2s. Boards. Almon.

This is a defence of the conduct of that general in his unfortunate expedition. It contains many authentic documents, and is embellished with several curious plates.

Remarks on General Burgoyne's State of the Expedition from Canada. 8vo. 1s. Wilkie.

This is a masterly reply to the preceding work.

A short History of the last Session of Parliament, with Remarks. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Almon.

A severe attack upon the conduct of administration, relative to the important subjects that came before the house during the last session. Impartiality compels us to say, that though there are some judicious remarks to be met with in this pamphlet, many of them are partial and exaggerated.

An Inquiry into the Origin and Consequences of the Influence of the Crown over Parliament. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Doddsley.

A very cool dispassionate disquisition, in which the author points out how far the influence of the crown should extend to regulate the operations of the executive power. This writer asserts that if our political constitution be corrupted, the degeneracy proceeds from the vitiated habits of the people; and concludes with strenuously recommending to their choice for representatives men of property, morality, and integrity.

A Letter to Lord North, on his Resurrection into the House of Commons. 1s. Wilkie.

This writer takes a view of the associations formed in different counties, which he asserts were incompatible with the authority of parliament; and he is of opinion, that the bill for retaining the influence of the crown, was founded upon principles repugnant to the constitution. In the course of his remarks the author pays many compliments to Lord North.

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

To the GENIUS of BRITAIN.

GENIUS of Britain, spread thy guardian wing
O'er this lov'd isle, and round thy fav'rite
king.
O! pour in Britain's wounds the healing balm,
Smooth her rough passions, and her discords
calm;
Give her (nor, oh! the pious wish disclaim!)
Or war with triumph, or a peace with fame;
Her sacred rights still teach her to defend,
And scorn that foe she cannot make her friend:
Where'er her cannons roar, or ensigns fly,
Plant dread, and flight, and each pale terror
high:
Let Gallia tremble, and let Bourbon fear,
While glorious George's conquering troops ap-
pear;
Touch ev'ry heart with thirst of honest praise,
And love of honour more than length of days;
With courage let her awe, with virtue charm,
Each realm that courts her smile, or fights
her arm:
Not fond of peace, if peace would but en-
slave;
Not dreading war, if war alone can save.

Vauxhall, Dec. 15.

ARAMONT.

A BALLAD.

AH! cease ye boisterous winds to blow,
The charming Julia cries,
As she survey'd th' expanse below
With downcast anxious eyes:
And when she view'd the rolling wave,
And heard the billow's roar,
She sigh'd—but yet was loath to leave
The well remember'd shore:
That shore on which she left her love
Three tedious years ago;
Where she had vow'd, by all above,
No other flame to know.
Where Frederic clasp'd her to his breast
With many a fond embrace,
While, with the deepest woe oppress'd,
The tear stole down his face;
The manly tears of virtuous love,
Tears that ne'er dropt before;
Tho' such as angels might approve,
And libertines adore.

The tears which fell from Julia's eyes
He cou'd not see unmov'd;
“And must you go,” the charmer cries?
“Oh! dearest, most belov'd.”

And must you seek the dangerous sea
To India's burning coast;
Where, distant far from love and me,
My Frederic will be lost.”

Her Frederic wip'd the pearly tear,
Her blushing cheek he press'd;
“My lovely maid; my Julia dear,
You rob my soul of rest.”

In pity, oh! forbear those tears,
They quite unman my heart;
Ah! quit those vain, those tender fears,
For know we now must part.

Tho' I must over India range,
And sail beneath the line,
My heart, incapable of change,
My Julia's only thine.

Secure amid the burning sand,
Beneath the torrid zone,
Or on the sea, or on the land,
I shall not be alone.

That power in whom we both confide,
Who orders each event,
Will condescend to be my guide,
And every ill prevent.

And soon secure from all alarms,
From every danger free,
I shall return to those dear arms,
Again my charmer see.

Then that sweet face will wear a smile,
Those eyes with joy o'erflow:
My dearest maid! let Hope beguile,
And don't give way to woe.”

“Alas! alas! my Frederic dear,
The blushing charmer cry'd,
“Can I with-hold the starting tear,”
Her Frederic only sigh'd.”

The sails were spread, the pennants flutter'd,
The long boat now was just in view;
Fair Julia fainted as she utter'd,
“Adieu! my Frederic, Adieu!”

The boat came to—his heart near broke,
He once more kiss'd the lovely maid;
Both sigh'd, but neither of them spoke,
And now the ship her anchor weigh'd.

PROLOGUE to the GENEROUS IMPOSTOR.

(Spoken by Mr. PALMER.)

[As he enters the Stage looking upon a paper, and addressing himself to the Author behind, from whom he is supposed to have received it.]

THIS, Sir, the Prologue? Why this piteous whine,
Forebodes a call in each croaking line
"The Author's first offence!"—"implore!"
—"beseech!"

Zounds! 'tis as dismal as a dying speech—
Will prove, itself, the piece's sure damnation.

And give, like hawkers, by anticipation,
"Life, birth, and parentage, and education,"

Do you discover in this cast of feature
The striking traits to suit the doleful metre?
Give it to *Parsons*—his sad—tragic face
Such plaintive sentiments will apply grace.
The useful meaning *Moody* may supply
E'en from the fruitful river of his eye;
On with mute *parbor*, walk about and sigh.

[To the Audience.]

Prologues are alter'd since that Gothic day
When only hungry play-wrights wrote—for pay.

Then while the Bard—poor miserable sinner!
Trembled behind—uncertain of his dinner—
Forth came in black—with solemn step—
and slow,

The actor to unfold the tale of woe.
But in these days, when e'en the titled dame
Glow with the passion of dramatic fame,
When as the fashion gains, it may indite
The card of compliments for a third night,
With stile laconic, in the measured strain
"Lady Charade sees friends at Drury-lane"

In those bright days—this literary age,
When 'tis the taste—the very thing—the
rage

To pen some lively *morceau* for the stage.
When belles write comedies, and beaux have wit,

The Prologue too the sprightly *ton* must hit;
Flippant and smart in careless easy rhymes,
Reflect the gayest colours of the times,
Camelion-like, on fashion's air must live,
And, like that too, each varying tint must give.

[Returning to the paper, and supposed again to address the Author.]

This will ne'er do (*pausing*)—Can't you
contrive to swell

To thirty lines, some airy bagatelle?

Or take your subject from some modish
scenes—

"Elections"—"Camp"—"Electrical machines?"

That thought's not bad—Why then suppose
I try,

In *metaphor*—the House of *electrify*.

Wind the *conducting* strains that may dispense
The mild *electric*'s genial influence,
Or fill the charge, the powerful charge that
draws, the *power* of the
From you dead Gods! the thunder of applause:

Or if such potent virtue can't contrain
The angry critic's *non-electric* soul;
The ladies court—The light *long* of whole
eyes,

The apt allusion readily supplies.—
From those bright orbs the æthereal beam that
plays,

Will blast the critic thorn, but spare the boys.
Something like this may do—some neat
terse thing,

With a few smirks—and smiles—and bows
from King.

[To the Audience.]

Mean time the wait of foam for omelette
give,

And for this night allow the piece to live.

EPILOGUE.

(Spoken by Miss FARREN.)

DID ever author take so wide a field?
Well manag'd, what a harvest it might
yield;

Neither to sex, nor age, nor place confin'd;
Dups and Impostors make up human kind.
The subject's quite exhaustless—never barren—

Indeed, says fly boots, which are you, Miss
Farren,

Dupe or deceiver?—Hark—behind your fan,
"If credulous and tender, I'm your man."

I'll tell you, Sir, and 'tis my sex's sense,
In female life, deceit is self-defence.

For instance now, be judges, men of fashion,
How would you treat sincerity of passion?

The doating she, who lives for you alone?
Does she?—I wish the liv'd for half the town.
I, like the bee, from flow'r to flow'r must
room;

Oh fulsome repetition! nauseous home!

O horrid, odious bore! Oh matrimony!

Alas! poor bee, quie smother'd in the honey!

But let the fair Impostor flout about,

And, while she doats, deceive you into doubt.

Adopt the exercise of eyes from France,
Flirt with my lord, and with the colonel
dance;

Be absent, fanciful, profuse, coquette,
And sometimes humour you, and oftner fret;

She piques your jealousy, or stings your pride,
Her charms return, and she's again a bride.

Women there are, it seems of different schools,
Who mean you ruin, when they make you
fools.

But such are nature's wand'rings, not her
course,

Polluted streams from an ingenious source.

Don't say she's one; I hate her from my heart:

I hate to make a figure in that part.

Had it been only mine, with artful play
To lure my youthful knight, and not betray,
To gain my man for better and for worse,
And sharing his affection, there his purse,
'Twas just what every prudent girl should do ;
Oh ! I felt all my part from top to toe.
But to forsake the wretch in his distress ;
Nay more, the back ingratitude profess :
Fye, Mr. Author, it exceeds all fable,
'Tis painting angels in a robe of sable.

Nature, 'tis true, makes art the sex's dow'r,
But forms us generous, as she gives us pow'r.
Our end's to please, in that we're all sincere ;
Mine is indeed complete—of pleasing bere.

PROLOGUE to DEAF INDEED.

WHAT, more forc'd humour, and un-
meaning mirth ?
Shall folly only give to laughter birth ?
Must more deaf gentry court your approba-
tion ?

Fellows who cannot hear their own damna-
tion ?

Better at once decree the stage be dumb,
Nor write French farces, nor re-write Tom
Thynon.

Nor after them could make the critic furly,
All would be perfect, like my good lord Bur-
leigh :

No bad again with wretched stuff could bore
ye :

But hold, to prove the point I'll tell a story.
Once on a time—it hits the case exact—
No—now's the time, and so I'll tell a fact

In these choice days of general reformation,
A certain rectness runs thro' h-ll the nation.
Should some proud peer a sinecure inherit,
Highly he talks of independence, spirit ;
But should the public bid resign, be free,
" What is't they say—he cries—do they speak
to me ?"

And if a party roar, secede, secede !
Why then his grace is very deaf indeed.

Yet times there are, our contradict'ions such,
When want of hearing may assist us much.
It, while the colonel's forward tale is told,
My lady Thynon would affect a cold,
Tells me, how strange ! I cannot hear a word,
That prudent deafness would betray my
fool.

His lordship too, in spite of kind advice,
He could by no means bear the rattling dice :
If no club eloquence could move—his hand,
His fame might tumble, but his oaks would
stand.

If smiling Miss too, somewhat hard of hear-
ing,

Should lose a little of her lover's swearing ;
It, when he talk'd of vows, she answer'd—go ;
If, when he ment on'd Scotland, she cried—
no ;

What tho' the swain were hard'y understood,
The lady's fortune might be full as good.

Suppose I do but joke, the courtly tribe
Turn'd a deaf ear and frown'd—at what ? a
bribe !

Lord, what surprize ! what bustling ! what a
potter !

How should we stare and grin at one another !
But soft, let wiser heads these points discuss,
On no account I'd have you deaf to us.

EPILOGUE to *Lady CRAVEN's Comedy of the
MINIATURE PICTURE.*

Spoken by the Hon. Mrs. Hqbbart, at New-
bury, and by Mrs. Abington, at Diury-
line. Written by Mr. Jekyll.

THE men, like tyrants of the Turkish
kind,

Have long our sex's energy confin'd ;
In full dress black, and bows, and solemn
stalk,

Have long monopoliz'd the Prologue's walk.
But still the suppliant Epilogue was our's ;

It asked for gay support—the female pow'r's ;
It ask'd a flirting air, coquet and free ;
And so to murder it, they fix'd on me.

Much they mistake my talents—I was born
To tell, in sobs and sighs, some tale forlorn ;
To wet my handkerchief with Juliet's woes,
Or tune to Shore's despair my tragic nose.

Yes, gentlemen, in education's spite,
You still shall find that we can read and write ;
Like you, can swell a debate or a debate,
Can quit the card-table to steer the state ;
Or bid our *Belle Assemblée's* rhetoric flow,
To drown your dull declaimers at Soho.
Methinks e'en now I hear my sex's tongues,
The shrill, smart melody of female lungs !
The storm of question, the division calm,
With " Hear her ! Hear her ! Mrs. speaker !
Ma'am,

" Oh, order ! Order !"—Kates and Susans
rise,

And Margaret moves, and Tabitha replies.

Look to the camp—Coxheath and Warley
Common,

Supply'd at least for ev'ry tent a woman.

The cartridge paper wrapt the billet-doux,
The rear and piquet form'd the rendezvous.

The drum's stern rattle shook the nuptial bed ;
The knapsack pillow'd lady Surgeon's head.

Love was the watch-word, 'till the morning
fire

Rous'd the tame major and his warlike wife.

Look to the stage. To-night's example
draws

A female dramatist to grace the cause.
So side the triumphs of presumptuous man !

And would you, ladies, but complete my
plan,

Here should ye sign some Patriot Petition
To mend our constitutional condition.

The

The men invade our rights—the mimic elves
Lisp and nickname god's creatures, like
ourselves;

Rouge more than we do, limper, flounce, and
fret;

And they coquet, good gods! how they
coquet!

They too are coy; and monstrous to relate!
Their's is the coyness in a *côte-à-côte*.

Yes, ladies, yes, I could a tale unfold,

Would harrow up your—cushions! were it
told;

Part your combined curls, and freeze—po-
matum,

At griefs and grievances, as I could state 'em.

But such eternal blazon must not speak—

Besides, the House adjourns some day next
week—

This fair committee shall detail the rest,

Then let the monsters (if they dare) protest!

*The SQUIRRELS of HAGLEY to Miss W***'s
SQUIRREL,*

CAPTIVE brother, break thy chain,

Thy native liberty regain;

Come, and join with us to rove

O'er ev'ry branch of ev'ry grove;

O'er the deep embow'ring vales;

Fann'd by Zephyr's wanton gales;

O'er the hills and o'er the plains

Of Hagley-park, where Nature reigns.

No tyrant here our right invades,

Ere tenants of these happy shades!

Careless we leap from spray to spray,

And sport in all the bloom of May.

Captive brother, break thy chain,

Thy native liberty regain.

THE ANSWER.

MY savage friends, ye little know
What bliss ye tempt me to forego!

No force I need, no galling chain,

Fair Sukey's captive to remain:

Her breath is sweeter than the gales

That waft perfumes o'er Hagley vales;

The straightest plant that rises there,

Cannot with her shape compare;

Nor ever did the hand of May,

O'er leaf or flower such colours lay,

As paint, with nature's loveliest grace,

The blooming beauties of her face.

Fed by her gifts, I scorn to taste

The sylvan nut-tree's coarse repast;

With eager joy, at her command,

I run to sit upon her hand;

Or wander o'er the valley sweet,

That just prevents her breasts to meet,

Nor think that I alone am broke

To bend beneath her gentle yoke.

Behold proud Hagley's youthful heir,
Who lov'd to range from fair to fair,
And, wild as squirrel in the wood,
Thought liberty his highest good,
Now tame, like me, at Sukey's side,
A willing slave for ever ty'd.

CONTENT. A PASTORAL

BY J. CUNNINGHAM.

I.

O'ER moorlands and mountains, rude, bar-
ren, and bare,

As wilder'd and weary'd I roam,

A gentle young shepherd's sees my despair,

And leads me o'er lawns to her home.

Yellow sheave from rich Ceres her cottage had
crown'd,

Green rushes were strew'd on her floor;

Her casement sweet woodbines crept wantonly
round,

And deck'd the sod seats at her door.

II.

We sat ourselves down to a cooling repast,

Fresh fruits!—and the cull'd me the best:

Whilst, thrown from my guard by some glances
she cast,

Love slyly stole into my breast.

I told my soft wishes—the sweetly reply'd,

(Ye virgins her voice was divine!)

I've rich ones rejected, and great ones deny'd,

Yet take me, fond shepherd, I'm thine.

III.

Her air was so modest, her aspect so meek,

So simple, yet sweet were her charms,

I kiss'd the ripe roses that glow'd on her cheek,

And lock'd the lov'd maid in my arms.

Now jocund together we tend a few sheep;

And if, on the banks by the stream,

Reclin'd on her bosom I sink into sleep,

Her image still softens my dream.

IV.

Together we range o'er the slow-rising hills,

Delighted with pastoral views,

Or rest on the rock whence the streamlet dis-
tills,

And mark out new themes for my muse.

To pomp or proud titles she ne'er did aspire;

The damsel's of humble descent!

The cottager PEACE is well known for her
fire,

And the shepherds have nam'd her CON-
TENT.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Ragusa, October 15.

ON the 14th of last month; at a quarter past two in the afternoon, three shocks of earthquakes were felt here; they were in the direction of from east to west, and were so violent as to damage all the houses here more or less; and particularly that of the French consul. This is the severest shock that has happened here in the memory of man.

Constantinople, Oct. 17. The Grand Seignior returned to this place on the 7th instant from his country seat at Bechik-Tsch, and is at the Seraglio with all his train. The day succeeding his arrival, three fires broke out in this capital; the first reduced four hundred houses and shops to ashes, the second one thousand, and the third sixty-one. It is not doubted, but they happened by means of some persons who are dissatisfied at the late changes in the ministry.

Petersburg, Oct. 20. The Russian squadron, commanded by Admiral Kruse, arrived yesterday in the Road of Cronstadt; it came last in six days from Copenhagen. At the same time came in a ship of the line, lately built at Archangel. The squadron of Mr. de Kruse, which had been appointed to cruise in the North Sea, will winter at Cronstadt; and those of Admiral de Borissow, and of Captain-Commander de Palabin will pass the winter in the ports of Lisbon and Leghorn.

Stockholm, Oct. 21. It is now certain, that the ships which his majesty has ordered to be equipped with all dispatch at Carlscroon, cannot put to sea this year, but it is said, that all possible efforts will be used to have next year a respectable marine.

Cádiz, Oct. 20. Vice Admiral d'Estaing set sail this morning with all the French ships in this port, to which are added the ships and convoy that M. Guichen brought so fortunately from America. The Spanish squadron, under the command of Lieutenant General Don Louis de Cordova, will follow that of France as soon as the wind, which fell calm after the departure of the other, will permit.

Constantinople, Nov. 2. It is impossible to say how the differences newly arisen between the Porte and Russia will terminate. Since the arrival of a courier from Petersburg at the Hotel of the Russian minister, that gentleman has several times endeavoured to obtain a conference with the Reis Effendi, who has hitherto avoided it, on pretence of his being too young in that department, that he is not yet thoroughly acquainted with the business of it. These evasions rendered the Russian

Ambassador very impatient, inasmuch that he has given notice to the Turkish minister that the orders of his Sovereign were of such a nature that he was not only obliged to insist upon an immediate decision of them, but also upon the consent of the Porte to every point in question, as the Empress would not give up any one point.

Vienna, Nov. 4. We are assured, that the Emperor of Morocco had an intention of sending an Ambassador here to conclude a treaty of commerce with this Court; but the Court have declined this embassy, and signified, at the same time, that they sincerely wished that some ulterior proposals were made with regard to this project.

Cádiz, Nov. 4. By letters from St. Roebig we are informed, that the new batteries, which were judged necessary, but were suspended on account of the rainy weather, are now completely finished, notwithstanding the brisk and constant fire kept up by the enemy, who, in one single night, fired no less than 186 pieces of artillery.

Petersburg, Nov. 7. An ordinance of the Empress has been published, dated 19th of last month, by which her Imperial majesty fixes the 10th of January, 1787, as the ultimate day on which it shall be permitted for any one to send the State Notes to the director of the Bank of Petersburg from foreign parts to be changed, by the way of Riga, after which time no one will be admitted to change the said notes.

Lisbon, Nov. 7. Her Majesty has appointed the Commanders of nine ships of the line, and three frigates, fitting out for the protection of the trade of her subjects. The fitting out of our fleet is going forward as fast as possible, but is rather retarded by the want of sailors; and as experience has proved that many Portuguese enter into foreign service, an embargo was laid yesterday on all the foreign vessels in this port, in order to take out of them the Portuguese sailors that might be on board.

Leghorn, Nov. 8. Last Monday evening there arrived in this port, four Russian men of war, and a frigate, being part of the squadron destined for the Mediterranean, under the command of Vice-Admiral Borissow, who expects another ship of the line, and a frigate. After the reciprocal salute, these ships anchored in our road. Their names are, the St. Isidore, of 74 guns, and 750 men; the Asia, the Verdure, and the America, of 60 guns each, and 650 men; and the frigate the Simon, of 32 guns, and 350 men. It is said the whole squadron will winter in this port.

Warsaw, Nov. 9. The Russian troops have received a third order to quit this kingdom, in consequence of which they are preparing to return to Russia; but it is said General Engelhart will remain in this kingdom with two regiments.

Paris, Nov. 15. We hear from Toulon, that one of the two Russian men of war which were in the Mediterranean had struck upon a rock near the Isle d'Hiere, and soon went to pieces, but that the other crew were happily saved by the other ship.

Hague, Nov. 19. We are assured, that the States of Zealand have delivered their opinion entirely conformable to that of the Province of Gueldres and the Nobles of Holland; viz. "To accede to the Armed Neutrality, on condition of securing our possessions in the four quarters of the world;" and the same States propose, after the conclusion of the above-mentioned accession, "to enter into a negotiation with England, with respect to the celebrated article of warlike stores, in conformity to the Treaty of 1674."

Paris, Nov. 20. By letters from Madrid dated the 7th of this month we learn, that the French and Spanish fleets re-entered the Bay of Cadiz on the 2d. The wind blew so very strong at N. W. that the fleets not being able to double the Cape, were obliged to tack about, and very happily gained the bay they sailed from. Several vessels suffered greatly, some lost all their rigging, but no ship has been lost, all of them having returned to Cadiz. M. D'Estaing is, without doubt, the most grieved at this accident of any person; and great is the dependence on his diligence for refitting the ships, and on his eagerness to get to sea again.

Hague, Nov. 23. Last Monday after the States General had deliberated upon the accession of the Republic to the Armed Neutrality, on which occasion the President of the Assembly made a very elegant speech, they determined to accede to it, without the guaranty for which they had so long stood out, by a majority of the following provinces, viz. Holland, Utrecht, Friesland, Overysel and Groningen; the Provinces of Guelderland and Zealand still insisting upon the possessions of the Republic being guaranteed. The above mentioned resolution will be immediately made known to Russia and the other interested courts, and a proper declaration made relative thereto to the belligerent powers.

Spain, Nov. 26. The Hanover packet-boat, which sailed from hence on the 22d instant, for Dover, being chased by a Dunkirk privateer, was wrecked between Dunkirk and Newport. Half the crew, having escaped in the long-boat, are arrived here. The pilot, and the rest of the crew, having been conducted, under an escort of French dragoons, to Dunkirk. The mail was thrown over board.

Hamburg, Nov. 28. M. de Gros, the Russian Resident, hath delivered to our Re-

gency a copy of the Treaty of Alliance concluded between his Court and that of Denmark, signed the 21st of July, and ratified on the 21st of the same month, O. S. at Petersbourg. At the bottom of this Treaty is added the accession of the Court of Sweden.

Hague, Nov. 28. The memorial presented by the French Ambassador to the States General, having been read in that Assembly, it was resolved to send a copy of the said memorial to the Admiralty of the Maese, for the opinion of the members of that college upon the same, which opinion, we hear, has been received from the same college, and contains in substance, that the seizure of the two English vessels in question, having been acknowledged just, they were adjudged to the captors; in consequence of which, they were gone to Dordrecht and Schiedam to unload and sell their cargoes. This was made known by their High Mightinesses to the Duke de la Vauguyon (who had his reasons for the Agouance pleaded in his memorial) and, at the same time, they added, that they had not only sent orders to stop any further discharge of the said vessels, but also to re-load whatever remains of the cargoes were unsold, and to quit the cities of Dordrecht and Schiedam, and go to their respective destinations; or, where they chuse, by the way of the open sea, but not through the inland waters.

Copenhagen, Nov. 28. We have accounts from Santa Cruz, that a Danish frigate upon that station has taken and carried into that island an English privateer, which had, in sight of the fort, and even in the road, taken a French merchant-ship. The Danish Governour has declared the privateer to be a lawful prize, but the Captain of her has appealed to the Admiralty here.

Warsaw, Nov. 29. A certain Pilgrim came to the Castle last Friday, and desired to speak to the King just as he was going to the Permanent Council; his Majesty ordered some persons to ask him what he wanted, but as he declared he would tell his business only to the King himself, he was brought into his presence. Some say the conference was but short, as the King at once perceived the Pilgrim to be touched in the brain; but others assert, that they had a very long conference together, and that the Pilgrim gave his Majesty some papers; be it how it will, it is certain the King did not attend the Permanent Council that day, but staid in his closet.

Vienna, Nov. 29. This evening, about nine o'clock, her Imperial Majesty departed this life to the inexpressible grief of the Emperor, the Imperial Family, and all their Imperial Majesties subjects. Her illness, though but of short duration, was exceedingly painful; she bore it with the utmost patience, and met her approaching dissolution with the greatest piety, fortitude, and resignation.

Hague, Dec. 8. The States of the Austrian Netherlands have granted a free gift of

280,000 florins to the Archduchess Maria Christina, and to the Duke of Saxe-Telesden, her husband, Governor and Governess of the Austrian provinces.

Frankfort on the Main, Dec. 8. A negotiation is on foot between the Elector of Mentz and the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, for an exchange of some part of their respective territories. The Elector of Mentz is to give four balltages, containing Amersboony, Frizlar, and forty villages; for a part of the county of Hessa.

Hague, Dec. 22. On account of the death of the Empress, mass is ordered to be celebrated in the most pompous manner through the Roman Emperor's dominions, for one month; to begin at twelve o'clock, and end at two every day. The churches are decorated in the most superb and splendid manner, with beautifully ornamented tapestry, wax-lights, &c. A coffin, which is supposed to contain the body of the deceased, is fixed in the middle of the church, and a crown of great elegance is placed upon the same; these are surrounded by the heads of the church, as well as of the laity, weeping; who in this situation perform mass. The doors have each a military guard, and the greatest care is taken to prevent confusion. The astonishing size of the wax-lights that are used on this occasion, almost surpasses all belief, many of them measure at least one yard in circumference. The same ceremony will also be observed throughout the French dominions.

Madrid, Dec. 11. The Court Gazette published this day, contains the following articles:

“Lisbon, Oct. 29. By a ship arrived from Janeiro, several letters are received, written to persons of that country by others from Buenos-Ayres; among which is a letter from Arequipa, which elucidates many circumstances, published lately, concerning the troubles arisen in that city; we have thought proper to insert the said letter, as it may interest and satisfy the curiosity of the public.

“Arequipa, Jan. 26. The menaces which appeared in many pasquinades and other more insolent papers, fixed up in the public places, began to be realized in the night of the 23th instant, by a tumult before the Custom-House. On the 24th, the rioters began to pillage it; they burnt the papers therein, and stole 4000 piastres in specie; the governor and his subalterns made their escape, except the principal officer, whose head they pierced through with a javelin. In the night of the 25th, the commotion became general and disorderly among the populace. They entirely stripped the house of the Corridore of every thing, leaving only the bare walls; an office in which were 30,000 piastres in specie, belonging to one of his farmers, named Don Joseph Camaros, met with the same fate; and the streets forced open all the

goals, and set loose the prisoners. On the 26th the nobility and the principal inhabitants of the city put themselves into a better posture of defence; they formed a company of nobles, commanded by Arrambida, and another of grenadiers under the orders of Solares. About four in the afternoon I got my regiment together; nine companies secured the entrances of the city, and patrolled there. Two parties were formed, one against the Custom-House, the other composed of the populace against the Corridore and some other persons. Notwithstanding the state of defence in which we were put, the Indians of Pampa came and assailed us the same night at ten o'clock, to the number of above 800. The company of Don Raymundo Telan, who guarded that entrance, made a good resistance; but was at last forced by a shower of stones to retire to the square of St. Maria; He was there joined by the company of nobles, by that of the grenadiers, and by three others of cavalry, who obliged the Indians to retreat, leaving many dead and wounded on the road to Pampá. An hour after midnight not one Indian remained behind; and on the 27th in the morning, I traversed, with four companies, all the roads and the barracks situated on the eminences, and made many prisoners.

The same day, the 27th, in the evening, two companies of cavalry, and that of the nobles, set fire to all the barracks of Pampa, and destroyed the greatest part of them. The day following six Indians were hanged. Many wounded Indians are in the hospital, and others in prison. The dead bodies of those who were slain in the night of the 26th remain hanged up before the Assembly House.

Hague, Dec. 15. Letters from Constantinople mention, that the differences between the Porte and Russia, ingross the attention of the public; the former has refused the request of the latter to appoint Consuls and Vice-Consuls in any part of the Ottoman empire, that circumstances may render necessary, alleging as a reason, that if it was granted, the Ministers of other Powers, and particularly that of Vienna, would require the same, and the residence of so many Consuls, particularly in Moldavia and Walachia, provinces governed by Christian princes, might occasion intrigues of a hurtful nature.

The States of Holland assembled again yesterday morning, and it is said they took a pre-advise relative to the answer to be given to Sir Joseph Yorke's two Memorials, which pre-advise was this day laid before the Assembly of the States General. To-morrow their High Mightinesses separate till a further conjunction; which, it is said, will be immediately after the commencement of the new year.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N .

THE most important event of this month, is the step we have just taken with respect to the Dutch. After repeated and ineffectual remonstrances made by Sir Joseph Yorke, our ambassador at the Hague, with respect to the succours, which, agreeable to treaty, the States-General were to furnish us; the countenance given by them to Paul Jones in the Texel; and their illicit trade with the enemy; we find, according to the papers taken upon Mr. Laurens, that they have been in treaty with our revolted American colonists for near two years. In consequence of this discovery Sir Joseph presented two spirited memorials to the States-General, to demand satisfaction; but without effect, in consequence of which our manifesto has appeared for commerce-belligerents against the Dutch. (See Supplement) This spirited conduct on our parts, which probably the Dutch did not expect, may rouse them into a sense of their own true interests, and point out to them the fatal effects of the influence of the French party. In that case, it is thought by many, that their fears may operate so strongly, as induce them to do us that justice we had a right to expect. In the mean while great numbers of letters of marque are issued, and several additional privateers fitting out in the river, and other parts of the kingdom; so that we may soon expect to hear of numerous Dutch captures made. It does not appear that the death of the empress will any way change the general system of politics in Europe, as the emperor seems inclined to pursue the same measures as have for some time past been adopted by the court of Vienna. We have received no intelligence of any importance from North America or the West Indies since our last; except an account from Commodore Holtham, of the dreadful effects of a most tremendous hurricane, which happened in that part of the world on the 10th of October last. Besides many vessels driven on shore, the following ships are missing; viz. the Egmont 14, Capt. Hulton, Endeavour 44, Capt. Carteret, Deal Castle 24, Captain Hawkins, Hamelton 24, Captain Johnstone, though we expect to hear that Clinton or Cornwallis has struck some important blow before the close of the campaign. At home the chief subjects of conversation are Lord George Gordon, whose trial will come on in the course of next term; Mr. Laurens and Mr. Trumbull; as also the Spanish Jesuits, who has been taken up for a spy at Dartford in Kent, in his way to the continent. It is generally believed, that some of those will atone for Washington's want of mercy towards the unfortunate Major Andre. The return of Admiral Darby plainly points out

that the naval campaign this year in Europe is at an end; and if our homeward bound fleet arrive safe, we have nothing to apprehend from the combined maritime force of the house of Bourbon. We cannot conclude this article without observing, that the Bishop of Osnaburg's tour in Germany, has occasioned various speculations amongst the minor politicians, equally vague and ridiculous; this voyage having no other object in view, than his royal highness's wishing his shop-vice, and residing sometime at Hanover, to improve himself in the art military.

Admiralty-Office, November 24, 1780.

The following are Extracts of two Letters from Sir Charles Knowles, Bart. Captain of the Porcupine, of 20 guns, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Port Mabon.

26th July, 1780.

YOU will please to acquaint their lordships, that the Porcupine being on a cruise, on the coast of Valencia, three leagues from the Colobres Rocks, on Saturday the 22d instant, at four o'clock in the morning, we saw two sail a head standing for us, which appeared to be enemy's cruizers of superior force; we tacked to the eastward, and stood from them, and prepared for action; as the day advanced, we perceived they were two large Spanish xebecs, ship-pollacca rigged; by their superiority in sailing, they came fast up with us; about six, being within gun-shot, they hoisted Spanish colours, and fired a gun to leeward about eight minutes after six. The enemy being on our weather quarter, we shortened sail, hoisted our colours, and gave the headmost ship a broadside; here the action commenced, and continued until twenty minutes past seven, at which time the enemy sheered off. The largest xebec carried 16 or 28 nine pounders, and the smallest 12 or 24; a third vessel appeared in sight, who was endeavouring to join them, and the Colobres being within half a mile of us, we made sail from them, and stood to the eastward. The enemy shortly after were and stood after us; about nine, the headmost ship began to fire her bow chace at us, which we returned from our stern. The third vessel joined them, which was a xebec, latine rigged; who by too windward of them during the following action. At ten minutes past ten, the xebecs being close up with us, we shortened sail, and another action began, which lasted till half past eleven, at which time they sheered off again. We then made sail, and stood on as before; soon after they tacked and

stood

stood after us under an easy sail till two o'clock, at which time they tacked and stood from us. We had four men wounded. The Porcupine received but little damage in the action. I cannot sufficiently applaud the spirited behaviour of the inferior officers and ship's company.

6th August, 1780.

On Sunday the 30th ult. at day light, we discovered a French frigate and convoy, whom we chased in shore, they having fallen into the westward of Algiers, the wind being then easterly. The Minore and Porcupine both attacked the frigate, (which was the Montreal) who from her nearness to the shore prevented our ships placing themselves in a situation to rake her, after an action of an hour and forty minutes. The situation of the bay, and the state of the wind were such, that we forged so far a-head of the Montreal as not to be able to bring our guns to bear, which obliged us to go out of the Bay, at which time the French frigate anchored with the convoy close to shore, and took possession of the coast; the calm that prevailed in the inner part of the Bay was such, that we could not, without manifest risque of being dismissed, attempt a second action with her in the situation she was placed, not having it in our power to support each other properly, by the danger of getting aground; and had we made another attempt and succeeded, the vessels we should have taken must (I believe) have been delivered up, from the application of the Dey of Algiers to our court. The rigging of both ships being much cut, and the Porcupine having received many shot under water, it was necessary to repair the damages we had sustained. Just as we had repaired our rigging, three square-rigged vessels appeared in the Haze, coming before the wind in chase of us, whom I took for French cruizers, and therefore made the signal to the Minore to provide for her own safety; what induced me to suppose they were French, was that Captain Lawson having been off Algiers some days before, and being discovered from the shore, on his arrival at Mahon, had received intelligence from Algiers, that the French consul at that place had wrote by a neutral vessel to France, desiring that two frigates might be sent to cruise off Mahon, and two more to come off Algiers, but which afterwards appeared to be English privateers. The foregoing reasons, together with my want of ammunition, determined me to make the best of my way to Mahon, to repair the damages the Porcupine had sustained in this and the former action. Had we been fortunate enough to have fallen in with the French convoy at sea, I have not the least doubt but we should have taken them all. If our endeavours on this occasion have not been crowned with success, I hope their lordships will not attribute it to the want of zeal on our parts. The Porcupine had three men killed and two wounded, and the Minore had two killed.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 24, 1780.

Extract of a letter from Captain Watts, of the *Pegasus*, in Yarmouth Road, to Mr. Stephens, dated Nov. 22, 1780.

Please to inform the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship under my command, arrived here last night; and in case their Lordships have not lately heard from Captain Murray, of the *Cleopatra*. (which ship I was separated from on the night of the 13th inst. in thick blowing weather) please to mention, that in company with her on the 11th inst. we fell in with, and took a very fast sailing privateer, of 18 guns, and 119 men. She is called *La Comtesse de Provence*, and had been out of Dunkirk near two months, without doing any other damage, than taking, and saving a brig and a sloop.

28. Yesterday being the day appointed for the election of a representative for this city in parliament, in the room of the late Alderman Kirkman, the drawing of the Lottery at Guildhall ceased at ten o'clock. About twelve, near a thousand Liverymen were assembled, and the Sheriffs, having waited for the Lord Mayor till near one o'clock, ascended the hustings in his absence, with the Aldermen Townend, Bull, Wilkes, Sawbridge, Hayley, Thomas, Clarke, Burnell, attended by the city officers. The writ for the election, and the set of parliament against bribery being read, the Lord Mayor, and all the Aldermen not in parliament, were then put to nomination, and distinguished accurately in the popular manner, according to ancient custom; but the whole shew of hands being in favour of Mr. Sawbridge, he was declared by the Sheriffs duly elected.

Mr. Sawbridge then thanked the Livery for their approbation of his past services, expressed by their unanimous choice of him on the present occasion; avowed his opinion of the duty of representatives in parliament to follow the instructions of their constituents; and declared that he should act in future with the same zeal, attention, and integrity, as he had hitherto done.

29. Wednesday the East-India Company received some advices from their settlements in the Indies, which were brought over by a Dutch East-Indiaman, arrived at Dover. According to the advices brought over by the above vessel, the 13 homeward-bound East-India ships were not to sail so soon as was expected, therefore are not expected to arrive before Christmas.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitsell, Dec. 2, 1780.

Major Harnage arrived in town on Thursday night from New-York, with dispatches to Lord George Germain, one of his majesty's principal Secretaries of State, from Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, and Major-General

nerel Phillips, of which the following are extract copies.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, dated New-York, Oct. 30, 1780.

I have the pleasure to acquaint your lordship; that the fleet from England, under convoy of his majesty's ships *Hyena* and *Adamant*, with recruits and stores for this army, arrived here safe, after a favourable passage, on the 15th instant; and I have the honour to transmit returns of the state and number of recruits received by this opportunity.

Major-general Leslie sailed from hence on the 16th, and I understand was seen entering the Chesapeake on the 18th with a fair wind, so that he would probably be on James River on the 20th, and consequently interrupt Mr. Gates's communication with Virginia.

I am persuaded Lord Cornwallis, with the assistance of the co-operating corps under Mr. Gen. Leslie, which I have given entirely to his lordship's orders, will pursue such measures as may oblige Mr. Gates to retire from those provinces. Lord Cornwallis was informed by me, previous to Gen. Leslie's sailing upon this expedition, of that general officer's being to act from his lordship's orders; and I sent him, at the same time, a copy of my instructions to General Leslie.

By the present opportunity I have the honour to transmit to your lordship some original dispatches, which were lately intercepted in a rebel mail we were lucky enough to take entire, and contain matters of no small importance. The letters now sent appear to be such as are of the utmost consequence; those that are less so shall be transmitted to your lordship by the next opportunity.

Washington has not as yet detached a single man to the southward; and by all accounts from General Arnold, Gates cannot have above 800 continental troops with him. General Washington still remains at or near Tappan.

The French have not moved from Rhode Island, but are adding fortifications to that place. Admiral Arbuthnot is watching Monsieur Ternay.

Major Harnage, of the 62d regiment, will have the honour of delivering my dispatches. This officer's services with the northern army will, I doubt not, insure him your lordship's favour and protection.

Copy of a Letter from Major-General Phillips to Lord George Germain, dated New-York, October 31, 1780.

My Lord,

Since I had the honour of addressing your lordship by the last packet, a negotiation has begun between the British and American commissioners general of prisoners, which will terminate in the exchange of all officers, prisoners of war, on both sides, and which has al-

ready included such officers as were upon their paroles in New York, or Great Britain. This exchange likewise comprehends an equivalent of British and German soldiers, prisoners of war, for those of the enemy now in our possession in this place, who will be permitted to go out upon the arrival of a similar number of our privates at Elizabeth Town, the place appointed for their rendezvous.

His excellency the commander in chief will make one more effort in the course of the present negotiation, for the release of the privates of the troops of convention: should it fail, and I am sorry to observe to your lordship, there is but a faint prospect of its succeeding, his excellency will immediately proceed to put into execution the plan heretofore proposed, and which was intimated from your lordship to have received his majesty's approbation, for a partial exchange of the officers.

Major-general de Riedesel and myself were exchanged on the 25th instant, as you will perceive, my lord, by the inclosed copies of the certificates of our exchange. The commander in chief has been pleased to put me in order to serve with this army.

Sir Henry Clinton having directed me to transmit to your lordship a report of the present transaction relative to exchanges, I take great pleasure in having the honour of communicating it to your lordship: this gratification arises as well from my own personal feelings individually upon this happy occasion, as from the general satisfaction & completion of this humane business must diffuse in the minds of those of his majesty's officers who will be released from their captivity.

Sir Henry Clinton has judged proper to direct, that the troops of convention be still considered as under my orders; and that all reports concerning their situation should be sent to me, in order to be laid before his excellency as usual. I take the liberty of inclosing a copy of Sir Henry Clinton's letter to me, containing his commands upon this subject: I shall continue to pursue their interests and welfare with the same unwearied zeal I have ever done.

I beg leave to repeat to you, my lord, the high and grateful sense I entertain of the many favours conferred by your lordship upon me and the troops of convention. The kind protection and solicitude your lordship has constantly manifested, both to me personally, and to those troops in general, claim our best acknowledgments and warmest thanks.

I entreat you will, my lord, represent me to his royal person and government; as one whose heart is replete with gratitude for his majesty's most gracious expressions of approbation of my conduct, and entirely devoted to his majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. PHILLIPS.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 32, 1780.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Charles Holmes Everett, of his Majesty's Ship Solebay, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Spithead, 11th Dec. 1780.

Be pleased to acquaint their lordships, that I sail'd the 9th inst. in the morning from Spithead, and proceeded in company with Capt. Lloyd, of his Majesty's ship the Portland, in pursuance of the orders received from Admiral Sir Thomas Pye; and in the evening about six P. M. being then to the southward of the west part of the Isle of Wight, fell in with two French privateers, which immediately engaged the Solebay, being the foremost ship; but the Portland coming up, they hunted their wind, and endeavoured to escape; the Portland thereupon passed me; and one of the enemy, into whom she poured several broadsides, and followed the headmost. I kept close in pursuit of the other, who held a running fight for three hours; when, being much disabled, she struck, and proves to be La Comtesse Beauséjour, of 20 twelve pounders, and 243 men, from Havre-de-Grace, which place she left the morning before. Her loss in the action is twelve men killed and fifteen wounded. The Solebay has only one seaman materially wounded, and two very slightly; but she has suffered in her rigging and masts.

The Portland pursued the chase to the night, out of our sight and hearing, but the next morning joined company again; and I had the pleasure to find, that Capt. Lloyd had been successful, having captured the consort of La Comtesse Beauséjour, with the loss of two killed, and seven wounded. This privateer is called La Marquise de Seignelay, Francois Cotton, commander, of 20 nine pounders, and 150 men. She sailed in company with the other from Havre-de-Grace. The loss she sustained by the Portland was, two killed and two wounded. The officers and companies of each ship behaved, as usual, like Englishmen.

I gave chase yesterday morning to two cutters and a brig, which proved the Griffin and Rumbler, and the latter the Eagle, a recapture of theirs.

I arrived this day with the Portland and the two prizes; likewise the two cutters with their brig.

Admiralty Office, Dec. 15.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. M^r Bride, of his Majesty's Ship the Bienfaisant, to Philip Stephens, Esq; Secretary of the Admiralty, dated Cork, 12th of December, 1780.

On the 8th inst. being in lat. 50 North, and long. 10. 30. west, I fell in with, and took the Comtesse D'Artois, a privateer of 18 guns, and 210 men, belonging to Dunkirk, out seven days, and had only taken one brig, (the day before) laden with herrings, which was sent to France.

The Cerberus frigate saw the combined fleets the 1st of December, and counted them four flags, forty sail of the line, and upwards of a hundred sail of shipping under convoy, which seemed standing under an easy sail for Recchfort, Nantz, &c.

The Pandora, appointed to convoy the homeward bound Quebec fleet, is arrived alone, and brings advice, that the fleet was dispersed in a gale of wind in the mouth of the river St. Lawrence. The fleet, when the Pandora was separated from it, consisted of 30 sail.

Lancaster, Dec. 26. The Rawlinson, Atkinson, from St. Lucia, last from St. Kitt's, arrived here this day. The Captain reports, that on the 12th of October, then riding in St. Kitt's harbour, there came on a gale of wind, which continued to blow all night, and all the next day, when the Catherine, of London, brought home her anchor, and for fear of being foul of each other, Capt. Atkinson cut his cables, and run in; the gale continued for four days; afterwards he saw two ships part their cables, and go out to sea before him, and four or five after him. He supposes there might be 30 or 40 merchantmen lying in St. Kitt's harbour, waiting for convoy, but the ships from Antigua had not as yet joined them. He fell in with a fleet of transports from Cork, bound to America, on his passage to Lancaster, by whom he was informed that a French privateer, of 18 guns, nine pounders, had been carried into Cork the day of their departure. There was only one French man of war at their Leeward Islands, and only six of the line at St. Lucia, besides frigates.

The Leeward Island fleet was to have sailed the 25th of October, three days after the gale of wind which was so severely felt through all the Leeward Islands.

28. This morning some dispatches were received from Gibraltar, which were brought over in the Mary armed ship, arrived at Fal-mouth, by which we are informed, that every thing remained quiet, and that the garrison was well supplied with all kind of provisions.

20. The Glatton, Vanstuart, Lord Mansfield, Lord Holland, and Pigot Indianmen; were spoke with, the 21th of August, off the Brazils; and the same day, in lat. 20. 26. long. 33. 4. W. saw six sail of outward-bound Bengal ships, all well.

Early yesterday morning an express was received from Vice Admiral Dumbay, with accounts, that the fleet was in the Channel, endeavouring to beat up; and Captain Fielding, of the Minerva, is since arrived at the Admiralty, with a confirmation of this agreeable piece of news, having left the fleet to the westward of the Start; so that it is inferred, they are by this time at Spithead, to the effect of quietude of all apprehensions which had begun to run very high, inasmuch that it was lately confidently asserted, the fleet had been obliged to put into Lisbon for provisions.

Captain

Captain Fielding mentions, that the combined fleet and ours were in sight of each other at two different times, when the French appeared to be in full force.

The following are the names of the ships under the command of Admiral Darby;

	<i>guns</i>		<i>guns</i>
Britannia	100	Valiant	74
Victory	100	Bienfaisant	64
Prince George	98	Insoluble	64
Queen	98	Nonfuch	64
Formidable	98	Buffalo	60
Duke	98	Jupiter	50
Princess Amelia	84	Minerva	38
Foudroyant	80	Flora	36
Bellona	74	La Prudente	36
Canada	74	Ambuscade	30
Cumberland	74	Emerald	32
Courageux	74	Jefon	32
Defence	74	Champion	24
Dublin	74	Lightning, Incendiary, Firebrand, Pluto, and Harpy fire-ships.	
Edgar	74		
Fortitude	74		
Marlborough	74		

The state of the troops at the Dutch settlements in the East-Indies are nearly as follows:

At Batavia, and country adjacent, 1300 European soldiers, and seven battalions of Scapoys;

At Calcutta, 400 European ditto, and five battalions of Scapoys.

At Tranquebar, 170 Europeans, and two battalions of Scapoys.

At Point de Galle and the Island of Zelan, 300 Europeans, and four battalions of Scapoys.

And in the inland garrisons about 900 Europeans, and ten battalions of Scapoys, exclusive of three troops of cavalry, and six companies of artillery.

At the Cape of Good Hope, 3000 European infantry.

The naval force of the Dutch in the East-Indies is no more than one ship of 70 guns, one of 60 guns, and one of 50 guns, upon account of the States; one of 60 guns, three of 40 guns, and several country built grabs, from 12 to 20 guns, upon account of the Company.

Capital Prizes in the State Lottery drawn since our last.

No. 31,258 20,000l. No. 23,876 10,000l.
 No. 37,581 5000l. No. 38,037 4573,
 20,736, 40,665 2000l. each. No. 13,790,
 39,584, 14,846 24,404, 32,068 6004,
 24,329, 40,049, 9110, 20,070, 19,147,
 35,275, 9959 1000l. each. No. 26,960,
 41,153, 47,764, 12,677, 27,357, 27,728
 42,277, 7180, 22,100, 38,993, 40,672,

22,975, 33,173, 27,848, 35,556, 13,807,
 18,451, 17,445, 31,700, 45,566, 20,047
 500l. each. No. 31,141, 17,483, 38,699,
 1847, 13,715, 5836, 30,284 blanks, but as
 first drawn numbers, entitled to 1000l. each,
 No. 21,412, 29,408, 26,140 prizes of 500l.
 each, and severally entitled to 1000l.

A M E R I C A.

South Carolina, Oct. 2. Lord Cornwallis issued a proclamation on the 16th ult. containing orders to sequestrate the estates, both real and personal, of such persons of that province who obstinately persist in their guilty and treasonable practices, and are either in the service, or acting under the authority of the rebel congress; or by abandoning their plantations to join the enemies of Great Britain; or by an open avowal of rebellious principles, and other notorious acts, do manifest a wicked and desperate perseverance in opposing, to the utmost of their power, the re-establishment of his majesty's just and lawful authority; and constituting and appointing John Ouden, Esq; to be commissioner to execute the purposes of such proclamation.

At the same time the said commissioner is authorized and directed to pay, for the support and maintenance of families, consisting of a wife and children, one-fourth part of the net annual product of the seized estates respectively; and one-sixth part where there is a wife and no children, as the case may be; provided they are resident, and continue to be resident, within the province; and to pay the balance arising from the above-described estates into the hands of the paymaster-general of his majesty's forces, or his deputy, to be applied to the purpose before-mentioned, or in any other manner that may be directed by his majesty's commissioners for restoring peace to America, or the commander in chief.

New-York, Oct. 30. We were happily relieved here by the seasonable arrival of the Hyana, Capt. Thomson, with a convoy of 60 sail, after a short passage of two months, without a missing ship, a thing we have not been able to say before this war. They came in on the 15th inst. with 3000 troops, stores, and provisions; with a private trade equal to a million of money. Our markets are now so stocked that we are shipping goods for Charles Town, where the Hyana is going, having now a signal out for all masters of ships. Our admiral commissioner is cruising off Block Isle, to enforce Ternay to Long Island. We have prizes every day coming in. The provincial marine is destroyed, and their army lingering through the continents.

T H E

Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

S U P P L E M E N T for 1780.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Profile of the *SUBTLE SEDUCER*. 2. A striking Likeness of the *AMERICAN FINANCIER*. And, 3. An elegant historical Picture of the *Vasquish'd Beauty*.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

- | | | | |
|---|-----|---|---------|
| 1 Anecdotes of Lyfander and Volatilla | 683 | 18 Malvolio, or the selfish Man | 703 |
| 2 The Theatre. (No. 134.) | 684 | 19 Remarkable Story of Mahomet III. | 704 |
| 3 Manifesto against the Dutch | 686 | 20 Debates of the two Houses of Parliament | 705 |
| 4 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the American Financier, and the Subtle Seducer | 689 | 21 Mention of Thanks to Gen. Clinton and Lord Cornwallis | 706 |
| 5 The Man of Pleasure. No. 99 | 691 | 22 Debate upon the Army Estimates | 707 |
| 6 An Essay on Dress | 693 | 23 Motion for a List of the Army | 708 |
| 7 A Sketch of a good Senator | 694 | 24 Mr. Fox accuses Sir Hugh Palliser | 709 |
| 8 Speech of John Fell, Bishop of Oxford, at his Visitation | 695 | 25 Sir Hugh Palliser's Defence | 710 |
| 9 On the military Genius of the Romans | 696 | 26 Observations on Government | 711 |
| 10 On the Facility of matrimonial Separation among the Greeks and Romans | ib. | 27 Fatal Influence of Favourites | 712 |
| 11 The Roman Urbanity explained | ib. | 28 Manner of making War among the Indians of America | 713 |
| 12 Memoirs of Frederic Barbarossa | 697 | 29 Anecdotes relating to Plato | 717 |
| 13 Cause of Frederic's Death | 698 | 30 Means of preserving the Independences of Parliament | 718 |
| 14 Dr. Hawke's Reply to a Question addressed to him | 699 | 31 On the Profession of a Lawyer | 719 |
| 15 On thinking, conversing, and speaking with Propriety | 700 | 32 Thoughts on Parry | 720 |
| 16 The ill Effects of a bad Memory to a public Speaker | 701 | 33 Reflections on a Passage in the Letter of a Spanish Ecclesiastic | 721 |
| 17 The Delineator, No. 13 | 702 | 34 Answers to Mathematical Questions | ib. |
| | | 35 New ones proposed | 722 |
| | | 36 POETRY—Ode for the New Year—The Maniac—Song, &c | 723—724 |
| | | 37 Births, Marriages, Deaths | 725 |
| | | 38 A copious Index | |

LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. opposite St. DUNSTON'S CHURCH, FLEET-STREET. Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And sold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noster-Row; and all other Bookellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

The LONDON GENERAL BILL of

CHRISTENINGS and BURIALS, from Dec. 14, 1779, to Dec. 12, 1780.

Died under 2 years of age	6810	20 and 30	1421	60 and 70	1715	100 —	2
Between 2 and 5	1713	30 and 40	1833	70 and 80	1183	101 —	1
5 and 10	568	40 and 50	2215	80 and 90	455	102 —	0
10 and 20	602	50 and 60	2680	90 and 100	78	103 —	7

DISEASES.							
Abortive and still-born	544	Evil	28	Miscarriage	1	Worms	10.
Aged	1448	Fevers	2316	Mortification	248	CASUALTIES.	
Ague	9	Fistula	5	Palsy	71	Bit by a mad dog	7
Apoplexy & sudden	173	Flux	62	Pleurisy	29	Broken limbs	0
Asthma & phthisis	367	French pox	55	Quinsey	5	Brufed	0
Bedridden	11	Gout	46	Rash	0	Burnt	24
Bleeding	4	Gravel, Strangury and stone	42	Rheumatism	2	Drowned	151
Bloody flux	3	Grief	10	Rising of Lights	1	Excessive drinking	10
Bursten & rupture	11	Measle Ach	1	Scald head	0	Executed	27
Cancer	96	Headinossidshot, horsehothead, and water in the head	12	Scurvy	7	Found dead	10
Canker	6	Jaundice	119	Small-pox	871	Frighted	1
Childbed	190	Impoisthume	6	Sore throat	13	Killed by falls, &c.	64
Cholic, gripes, and twisting of the guts	28	Inflammation	279	Sores and ulcers	18	Killed themselves	14
Cold	5	Itch	1	St. Anthony's fire	1	Murdered	5
Consumption	4889	Leprosy	1	Stoppage in the stomach	25	Overlaid	2
Convulsions	5412	Lethargy	11	Surfeit	2	Poisoned	4
Cough and hooping cough	373	Livergrow	2	Swelling	4	Scalded	2
Dropsy	959	Lunatic	50	Teeth	624	Shot	14
		Measles	272	Thrush	90	Starved	6
				Tympany	0	Suffocated	5
				Vomiting & loosen.	16	Total	367.

Christened	}	Males	3581
		Females	8050
		In all	<u>16634</u>

Buried	}	Males	10206
		Females	10311
		In all	<u>20517</u>

Increase in the Burials
this Year 97.



The Vanquish'd Beauty



The Town and Country Magazine;

O R,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

O F

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

S U P P L E M E N T for 1780.

*The Vanquished Beauty; or, Anecdotes
of Lysander and Volatilla.*

*[Illustrated with an elegant Copper-Plate,
by an eminent Master].*

LYSANDER is a man of the ton in the most extensive sense of the word. Having received a very superficial education, he never troubled himself about books, but endeavoured to establish his reputation by dress and intrigue. Being possessed of an easy fortune, and having no penchant for play (a negative virtue that was of great service to him) he was enabled to make a brilliant appearance, and havish some money in the pursuit of his amours. Nothing afforded him a finer opportunity of gratifying at once his rage for splendour, and his vanity in the pursuit of a beauty than masquerade. He had made his appearance in almost every fancy dress that could be devised, and had exhausted the invention of all the habit-makers of Tavistock-street, when a mask-ball was advertised for the Pantheon. Some thing great was to be done: he had out-stripped all the running footmen in England; in point of appearance, at least:

he had set Gog and Magog at nought: he had forestalled all the gypsies of Norwood in their fortune-telling: he had snatched the Trident from Neptune, and seized upon Jupiter's thunder-bolt. After an hour's reflection over his tea, he recollected there was one character still untouched—this was Apollo with his lyre—the thought no sooner struck him, than he dispatched his valet to Mr. Sh—n, with a polite billet, intreating the manager to favour him with the loan of as much wit and harmony out of his wardrobe, as would constitute him a modern Apollo. The messenger returned with the godlike apparatus, and Lysander was completely happy in contemplating his success in such a character.

Lysander had a smattering of music, and could play tolerably well upon the guitar; in a word, he was qualified not to disgrace the deity he represented, at least in point of harmony.

Punctual to the moment, his chair stopped in Oxford street, and he presently became the phenomenon of the feat of the gods.—Indeed, he was the only qualified character to make his appearance in the real Pantheon.

He had not long wandered in the magic round, before he selected Volatilla as his partner for the evening. He teased himself by her, and a tête-à-tête ensued, in which she discovered more knowledge of the heathen mythology than he desired, as she put many questions to him, which he was incapable of answering; therefore he judiciously thought it was advisable to change the subject, and Apollo for once shone far more brilliant in the *Minuet de la Cour*, than in wit and repartee.

They danced together for some time, and about four in the morning he figured so well in cotillions, and tuned his lyre to such advantage, that he persuaded Volatilla to retire with him. This preliminary article being signed, he had full confidence of being soon plenipotentiary in ratifying the definitive treaty of bliss.

He conducted Volatilla to the *Hotel des Amours*, in the purlieus of *Piccadilly*. The campaign at the *Pantheon* had already begun to operate in his favour, and he was resolved now that the nectar of the gods should aid him in accomplishing his wishes. Tokay was the label; a few libations of which, with his rhetoric and harmony, reduced our heroine to a vanquished beauty.

Here we must drop the curtain, and shall conclude with a few lines from *Ovid* upon a similar occasion:

“ Confus'd, she heard him, his soft passion tell,

And on the floor, untwirl'd, the spindle fell :
Still from the sweet confusion some new grace,
Blush'd out by stealth and languish'd in her face.

The lover, now inflam'd, himself put on,
And out at once the god, all radiant shone.
The virgin startled at his alter'd form,
Too weak to bear a god's impetuous storm :
No more against the dazzling youth she strove,
But silent yielded, and indulg'd his love.

THE T H E A T R E .

NUMBER CXXXIV.

SINCE our last went to press, a new Pantomime has been represented at *Covent Garden Theatre*, under the title of *HARLEQUIN FREE-MASON*, and was received with great applause. It is ascribed to Mr. Messink, and the music, which is very properly adapted to the airs, is the composition of Mr. Dibden. In justice to the managers it must be acknowledged they have greatly exerted themselves;

and spared no expence, to render this Pantomime one of the most entertaining of any that has been exhibited upon our stage: the scenery, decorations, pageantry and dresses are uncommonly magnificent. It would not be very interesting to our readers to enter into a detail of the plot of Pantomimes, which is usually so similar that the description of one entertainment of the sort, would convey no very imperfect idea of them all. The story of the free-mason, is briefly as follows. Hieram Abiff makes Harlequin a free-mason, and confers on him all the powers vested in the noble art, of either raising or demolishing structures and edifices. Pantaloon's family are all Jews. The old gentleman having applied to Harlequin to build him a house, he has an opportunity of seeing Columbine, with whom he becomes enamoured, and finds means to gain access to her. At this period a young Dutchman comes to Pantaloon, and proposes himself a candidate for his daughter's hand. Harlequin conceals himself in Mynheer's strong box, and is by that means conveyed to his mistress. A ridiculous scene of courtship follows between the Dutchman and Columbine; when at length the phlegmatic lover falls asleep, and Harlequin elopes with her. A chimney sweeper now descends from a chimney, steals the Dutchman's cash, and decamps with it the same road by which he gained admittance. This leads to a general pursuit, in which the usual tricks are introduced. Harlequin sets sail with Columbine to Holland, whither they are pursued, when the audience is presented with a very beautiful scene of frost and snow, and many skaters upon the ice; it presently changes into a warm sunshine, a view of the sea, and the adventurers embarking for England. A perspective of Tower-hill is next exhibited, where Harlequin is disarmed of his sword, with which he loses his power, and Columbine is seized. He is then carried to *Westminster-hall*, to be tried for eloping with an actress. The lawyers sing catches and abuse one another; in the scuffle their wigs and briefs fly about, and they are routed by a set of fish women; which circumstance affords a very laughable situation. The piece now approaches its conclusion, when the grand pageant begins, wherein is displayed the throne of Salomon with the decorations of his hall, and that of Sheba. The procession ensues, in which many songs are sung. Upon the whole, we think this one of the best Pantomimes that

that have been exhibited for many years, and merited the uncommon applause it received.

As a specimen of the songs, we present our readers with the following, which met with the greatest approbation.

R E C I T. *Hiram Abiff.*

LO, from amidst those sacred glades,
Where rest grand heroes, statesmen, kings,
And other ancient Mason shades,
The ghost of Hiram Abiff springs.

Chief of the Mason's noble art,
While of a Master they make choice,
Shall I not take an active part,
And loudly join my brethera's voice!

Call, mystic figure—to our eyes
Present a mo'ley child of mirth;
Whose fealty pranks shall all surprize,
And give to vacant laughter birth.

Move, kneel, stoop, stand, spring, dance, leap,
run;
Now mark me, for the charm is done.

A I R.

IN all your dealings take good care,
Instructed by the friendly square,
To be true, upright, just and fair,
And thou a fellow-craft shalt be;
The level so must poise thy mind,
That satisfaction thou shalt find,
When to another Fortune's kind:
And that's the drift of Masonry.

II.

The compass t'other two compounds,
And says, though anger'd on just grounds,
Keep all your passions within bounds,
And thou a fellow-craft shall be.
Thus, symbols of our order, are
The compass, level, and the square,
Which teach us to be just and fair,
And that's the drift of Masonry.

R E C I T.

Use this, and this, in evil hour,
And thou shalt wonder at their power:
Thou'lt see me yet, ere it be night,
Begone, and revel in delight.

C A T C H. *Lawyers.*

Lawyer Brief, why all this air?
Upon my word you wrong me, Sir,
I am not, (as you say) a thief,
In truth, you wrong me, Lawyer Brief.

Who was it took a double fee?
Who rapp'd? Who put in a sham plea?
Who should be pillar'd? Who's a thief?
Who should be hang'd? Cheat, Lawyer
Brief!

Come, be friends, nor mak' this rout,
Brothers as we are to fall out;
Besides, thief should not cry out thief;
You understand me, Lawyer Brief.

In our last we gave some account of the new Comic Opera, entitled the LORD of the MANOR. We shall now add it has been many times repeated, and seems to become a great favourite of the public. It is generally ascribed to general Burgoyne: be this as it may, the music is certainly the production of Mr. Jackson of Exeter, and does that gentleman great credit. We think after this intimation, our readers will not be displeas'd to meet with some of the most favourite airs in this Opera.

SONG and CHORUS. *Mr. DUBELLAMY.*

I.

When the Orient beam first pierces the dawn,
And princely yet glistens the dew on the lawn,
We rise to the call of the horn and the hound,
And Nature herself seems to live in the sound.

C H O R U S.

Repeat it quick, Echo, the cry is begun,
The game is on foot, boys, we'll hunt down the sun.

II.

The chase of old Britons was ever the care,
Their sinews it brac'd, 'twas the image of war.
Like theirs shall our vigour by exercise grow,
Till we turn our pursuit to our country's foe.

C H O R U S.

Repeat it, shrill Echo, the war is begun,
The foe is on foot, boys, we'll fight down the sun.

III.

With spirits thus fir'd, to sleep were a shame,
Night only approaches to alter the game.
Diana's bright crescent fair Venus shall grace,
And from a new goddess invites a new chase.

C H O R U S.

Be silent, fond Echo, the whisper's begun,
The game is on foot, boys, we want not the sun.

SONG. *Miss PAUDOM.*

Rest, beautiful flower, and bloom anew,
To court my passing love;
Glow in his eyes with brighter,
And all thy form improve.

And

And while thy balmy odours steal
To meet his equal breath,
Let thy soft blush for mine reveal
The impriated kiss beneath.

T R I O,

Mr. BANNISTER, Mr. VERNON, and Miss
FARREN.

THUS when the wintry blasts are near,
The Stork collects her brood,
Trains their weak pinions high in air,
And points the long, some road.
At length the final flight they try,
Farewel the parent nest,
They seek from fate a milder sky,
Attain it, and are blest.

M. VERNON.

Fate guide them to a milder sky,
And make them ever blest.

Miss FARREN.

But they may gain a milder sky,
Yet hope in vain for rest.

S O N G. Miss PRUDOM.

So the chill mist, or falling show'r,
O'er spreads the vernal scene;
And in the vapour of the hour,
We lose the sweet serene.
But soon the bright meridian ray
Dispels the transient gloom;
Restores the promise of the day,
And shews a world in bloom.

S O N G. Miss PRUDOM.

The sleepless bird, from eve to morn,
Renews her plaintive strain,
Presses her bosom to the thorn,
And courts the inspiring pain.

M A N I F E S T O.

GEORGE R.

(L. S.) THROUGH the whole course of our reign, our conduct towards the states general of the United Provinces has been that of a sincere friend and faithful ally. Had they adhered to those wise principles which used to govern the republic, they must have shewn themselves equally solicitous to maintain the friendship which has so long subsisted between the two nations, and which is essential to the interests of both; but from the prevalence of a faction devoted to France, and following the dictates of that court, a very different policy has prevailed. The return made to our friendship,

for some time past, has been an open contempt of the most solemn engagements, and a repeated violation of public faith.

On the commencement of the defensive war, in which we found ourselves engaged by the aggression of France, we shewed a tender regard for the interests of the states general, and a desire of securing to their subjects every advantage of trade, consistent with the great and just principle of our own defence. Our ambassador was instructed to offer a friendly negotiation, to obviate every thing that might lead to disagreeable discussion; and to this offer, solemnly made by him to the states general, the 2d of November, 1778, no attention was paid.

After the number of our enemies increased by the aggression of Spain, equally unprovoked with that of France, we found it necessary to call upon the states general for the performance of their engagements. The fifth article of the perpetual defensive alliance between our crown and the states general, concluded at Westminster the 3d of March, 1678, besides the general engagement for succours, expressly stipulates, "That the party of the two allies that is not attacked, shall be obliged to break with the aggressor in two months after the party attacked shall require it."—Yet two years have passed, without the least assistance given to us, without a single syllable in answer to our repeated demands.

So totally regardless have the states been of their treaties with us, that they readily promised our enemies to observe a neutrality, in direct contradiction to those engagements; and whilst they have withheld from us the succours they were bound to furnish, every secret assistance has been given the enemy; and inland duties have been taken off, for the sole purpose of facilitating the carriage of naval stores to France.

In direct and open violation of treaty, they suffered an American pirate to remain several weeks in one of their ports; and even permitted a part of his crew to mount guard on a fort in the Texel.

In the East Indies, the subjects of the states general, in concert with France, have endeavoured to raise up enemies against us.

In the West Indies, particularly at St. Eustatius, every protection and assistance has been given to our rebellious subjects. Their privateers are openly received into the Dutch harbours, allowed to rest there,

sup-

supplied with arms and ammunition, their crews recruited, their prizes brought in and sold, and all this in direct violation of as clear and solemn stipulations as can be made.

This conduct, so inconsistent with all good faith, so repugnant to the sense of the wisest part of the Dutch nation, is chiefly to be ascribed to the prevalence of the leading magistrates of Amsterdam, whose secret correspondence with our rebellious subjects was suspected long before it was made known by the fortunate discovery of a treaty, the first article of which is:—

“ There shall be a firm, inviolable, and universal peace, and sincere friendship, between their high mightinesses the estates of the seven United Provinces of Holland, and the united states of North America, and the subjects and people of the said parties; and between the countries, islands, cities, and towns, situated under the jurisdiction of the said united states of Holland, and the said united states of America, and the people and inhabitants thereof, of every degree, without exception of persons or places.”

This treaty was signed in September 1778, by the express order of the pensionary of Amsterdam, and other principal magistrates of that city.—They now not only avow the whole transaction, but glory in it; and expressly say, even to the states general, that what they did “ was what their indispensable duty required.”

In the mean time, the states general declined to give any answer to the memorial presented by our ambassador; and this refusal was aggravated by their proceeding upon other business, nay upon the consideration of this very subject to internal purposes; and while they found it impossible to approve the conduct of their subjects, they still industriously avoided to give us the satisfaction so manifestly due.

We had every right to expect that such a discovery would have roused them to a just indignation at the insult offered to us, and to themselves, and that they would have been eager to give us full and ample satisfaction for the offence, and to inflict the severest punishment upon the offenders. The urgency of the business made an instant answer essential to the honour and safety of this country. The demand was accordingly pressed by our ambassador in repeated conferences with ministers, and in a second memorial: it was pressed with

all the earnestness which could proceed from our ancient friendship, and the sense of recent injuries; and the answer now given to a memorial on such a subject, delivered above five weeks ago, is, that the states have taken it ad referendum.—Such an answer, upon such an occasion, could only be dictated by the fixed purpose of hostility meditated, and already resolved, by the states, induced by the offensive councils of Amsterdam thus to countenance the hostile aggression, which the magistrates of that city have made in the name of the republic.

There is an end of the faith of all treaties with them, if Amsterdam may usurp the sovereign power, may violate those treaties with impunity, by pledging the states to engagements directly contrary, and leaguely the republic with the rebels of a sovereign to whom she is bound by the closest ties. An infraction of the law of nations, by the meanest member of any country, gives the injured state a right to demand satisfaction and punishment; how much more so, when the injury complained of is a flagrant violation of public faith, committed by leading and predominant members in the state? Since then the satisfaction we have demanded is not given, we must, though most reluctantly, do ourselves that justice which we cannot otherwise obtain: we must consider the states general as parties in the injury which they will not repair, as sharers in the aggression which they refuse to punish, and must act accordingly. We have therefore ordered our ambassador to withdraw from the Hague, and shall immediately pursue such vigorous measures as the occasion fully justifies, and our dignity and the essential interests of our people require.

From a regard to the Dutch nation at large, we wish it were possible to direct those measures wholly against Amsterdam; but this cannot be, unless the states general will immediately declare, that Amsterdam shall, upon this occasion, receive no assistance from them, but be left to abide the consequences of its aggression.

Whilst Amsterdam is suffered to prevail in the general councils, and is backed by the strength of the state, it is impossible to resist the aggression of so considerable a part, without contending with the whole. But we are too sensible of the common interests of both countries not to remember, in the midst of such a contest,

that the only point to be aimed at by us, is to raise a disposition in the councils of the republic to return to our ancient union, by giving us that satisfaction for the past, and security for the future, which we shall be as ready to receive as they can be to offer, and to the attainment of which we shall direct all our operations. We mean only to provide for our own security, by defeating the dangerous designs that have been formed against us. We shall ever be disposed to return to friendship with the states general, when they sincerely revert to that system which the wisdom of their ancestors formed, and which has now been subverted by a powerful faction, conspiring with France against the true interests of the republic, no less than against those of Great Britain.

St. James's, December 20, 1780.

G. R.

At the court at St. James's, the 20th of December, 1780.

P R E S E N T.

The King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

HIS majesty, having taken into consideration the many injurious proceedings of the states general of the United Provinces, and their subjects, as set forth in his royal Manifesto of this date, and being determined to take such measures as are necessary for vindicating the honour of his crown, and for procuring reparation and satisfaction, is pleased, by and with the advice of his privy council, to order, and it is hereby ordered, that general reprisals be granted against the ships, goods, and subjects of the states general of the United Provinces, so that as well his majesty's fleet and ships, as also all other ships and vessels that shall be commissioned by letters of marque or general reprisals, or otherwise, by his majesty's commissioners for executing the office of lord high admiral of Great-Britain, shall and may lawfully seize all ships, vessels, and goods belonging to the states general of the United Provinces, or their subjects, or others inhabiting within any of the territories of the aforesaid states general, and bring the same to judgment in any of the courts of Admiralty within his majesty's dominions; and to that end his majesty's advocate-gene-

ral, with the advocate of the Admiralty, are forthwith to prepare the draught of a commission, and present the same to his majesty at this board, authorizing the commissioners for executing the office of lord high admiral, or any person or persons by them empowered and appointed, to issue forth and grant letters of marque and reprisal to any of his majesty's subjects, or others whom the said commissioners shall deem fitly qualified in that behalf, for the apprehending, seizing and taking the ships, vessels and goods belonging to the states general of the United Provinces, and their vassals and subjects, or any inhabiting within the countries, territories or dominions of the aforesaid states general; and that such powers and clauses be inserted in the said commission as have been usual, and are according to former precedents; and his majesty's said advocate-general, with the advocate of the Admiralty, are also forthwith to prepare the draught of a commission, and present the same to his majesty at this board, authorizing the said commissioners for executing the office of lord high admiral to will and require the high court of Admiralty of Great-Britain, and the lieutenant and judge of the said court, his surrogate or surrogates, as also the several courts of Admiralty within his majesty's dominions, to take cognizance of, and judicially proceed upon all and all manner of captures, seizures, prizes and reprisals of all ships and goods that are or shall be taken, and to hear and determine the same; and, according to the course of Admiralty and the laws of nations, to adjudge and condemn all such ships, vessels and goods, as shall belong to the states general of the United Provinces, or their vassals and subjects, or to any others inhabiting within any of the countries, territories and dominions of the aforesaid states general; and that such powers and clauses be inserted in the said commission as have been usual, and are according to former precedents; and they are likewise to prepare, and lay before his majesty at this board, a draught of such instructions as may be proper to be sent to the courts of Admiralty in his majesty's foreign governments and plantations, for their guidance herein; as also another draught of instructions for such ships as shall be commissioned for the purposes aforesaid mentioned.

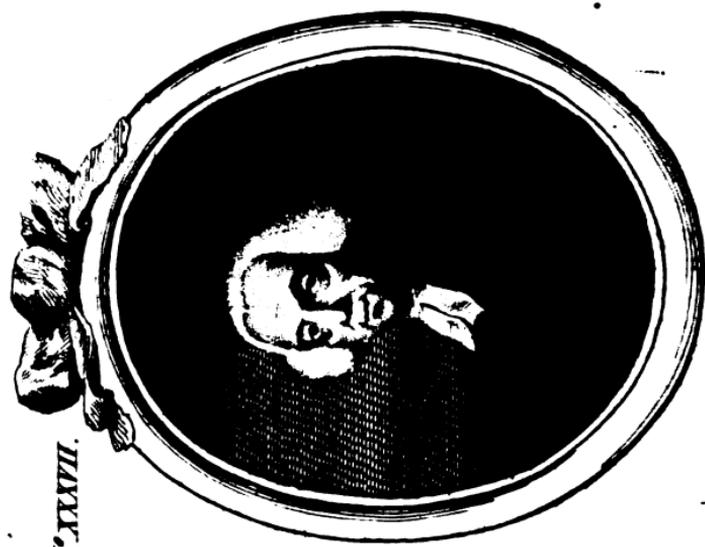
H. G.

N^o. XXVII



The subtle Seducer.

N^o. XXVIII



The American Financier.

London, published by Messrs. G. and J. Robinson, No. 1, St. Paul's Church-yard, Dec. 10, 1791.

HISTORIES of the Tête-à-Tête annexed:
 or, Memoirs of the AMERICAN FINANCIER,
 and the SUBLTLE SEDUCER. (No. 36, 37.)

PERHAPS no period in the annals of the world has afforded such instances of hypocrisy and imposition as the present. The duplicity of the senator, the quirks of the lawyer, the machinations of the statesman, can at least be paralleled by the puff and pomp of the quack, the pride and bigotry of the priest. Nevertheless there are characters in each line that do honour to their rank; and our hero, though in many respects a very singular character, may, at least, by his admirers, be placed among the latter.

In the whole circle of our acquaintance with the cloth, whom we annually introduce to our readers, in order to expiate the sins of the flesh for the preceding twelve carnal as well as calendar months, we do not think we have been able to produce so perfectly qualified a candidate for this office as the American Financier. Possessed of uncommon natural abilities, which have been improved by a liberal education, he has been enabled to stand forth, at once, the champion for religion as well as liberty; and though he never could be prevailed upon to subscribe to the thirty-nine articles, agreeable to the Rubric of the established church, he has readily assented to Dr. Madan's tenets in his elaborate performance, entitled, *Telyphthora*, as he is a great advocate for the doctor's favourite text *increase and multiply*; and tho' he is, in general, an enemy to synonymous expressions, he cannot refrain from adopting the present approved one of our modern Lexicographer, that *population and depopulation* convey the same identical idea; else we should be greatly at a loss to account for many of his arguments and deductions in his celebrated treatise upon that and other important subjects. Another favourite maxim of our hero, in common with all the members of opposition, is, that "suc-

SUP. 1782.

cessful rebellion becomes revolution," as he hopes the *thirteen stripes* (if they do not recoil upon themselves) will convince all the world.

This outline of the character of the American Financier, will certainly point out with what propriety he is introduced at this very critical æra, in quality of a reformer, as well of our morals as our politics; and many strayed sheep having been marked by us in the course of last year, we doubt not but such a pastor will be able to bring them back to his *immaculate* flock, and secure them within the pale (if not of the church) at least of his conventicle.

With regard to our hero's political principles, we may collect from his writings, that he has been a staunch partizan for the American cause, notwithstanding he has lately refused the invitation given him to visit the supposed champions of liberty, and assist them with his counsels; but we shall endeavour to trace the cause of this refusal to another source than politics. That the American Financier has been betrayed into various errors in his calculations, either through ignorance or prejudice, cannot be denied; and many of these have been so clearly refuted, that his greatest advocates and partizans are obliged to acknowledge them. Amongst others we cannot refrain noticing his estimation of the current specie of Great Britain, which he rated so low, that in a short time the light gold, only, that was paid into the Bank, almost equalled it.

Speaking of the increase of buildings, and the decrease of inhabitants, our hero makes this remark: "The increase of buildings in London has, for several years, been the object of general observation. It deserves particular notice, that it is derived from the increase of luxury; an evil which while it flatters never fails to destroy. It has been shewn from authentic accounts, that the decrease of the lower people in London, has kept pace with the increase of buildings." If we admit the fact, there must now be a far greater

number of empty houses than ever; and if this were the case, we should think that the rage of building would cease, as no man in his senses would chuse to fling away his money, without the probability of a return of interest; and yet it continues to spread on all sides. But has it not been for many years the general complaint, that people of all ranks and professions flock to the capital, and thereby render the head by far too big and disproportionate to the body? Admitting, however, our hero's argument in its full latitude, should it not be taken into consideration, that we have now employed abroad, by land and sea, between three and four hundred thousand men. If then a proportionate draft be allowed from Middlesex, the number of whole inhabitants, according to our author, does not much exceed half a million—may we not remain surpris'd that so great a multitude of people is to be found in the metropolis?

But as much more able pens have undertaken to refute many of our hero's arguments and erroneous deductions, we shall not detain our reader here upon dry reasoning, but refer him to those *masterly* productions we have hinted at.

As the American Financier is very fond of dealing in paradoxes, it would not be surpris'g to hear him maintain, that it would be very judicious, and truly political, for Great Britain to grant America not only independence, but every thing she requires, on condition of paying off our national debt with her soft paper dollars. But we fear, however, as specious as our hero might render this doctrine, by his happy art of reasoning, and the subtlety of his well turned periods, that he would have some difficulty to persuade the holders of Bank, or India stock, to sell out upon those conditions.

Our readers may, perhaps, think it almost time to introduce the heroine of these pages, known under the title of the Subtle Seducer. The lady is the daughter of an eminent under-writer,

who in the beginning of the present war was very fortunate in the alley, and had at one time realized near forty thousand pounds; but some late *capital strokes* of the enemy reduced his fortune to a very small pittance, and he was compelled some time since to waddle out as well as he could.

Miss P——'s person is remarkably agreeable and engaging, which being much improved by a polite education, she may be pronounced a very accomplished woman. Upon finding her father's affairs taking a disagreeable turn, she judged it prudent to attempt making some provision for herself.

Our heroine had frequented all public places for some years, in the course of which time she had a number of admirers, some of whom were men of rank and family, but at the same time they were, for the greater part, of a gay dissipated turn, and had made free with their constitutions as well as their fortunes, and to repair both, they judged a matrimonial plan would prove eligible.

Miss P—— was considered, in most polite circles, as a young lady of good fortune, and in this presumption they paid their addresses to her. The most ardent of her admirers was captain L—— of the guards, who resolved to make a bold push, and gain her father's consent, as without his approbation the business would be very imperfectly transacted.

In the captain's interview with Mr. P——, he soon came to the point, telling him briefly, that he believed he was not disagreeable to his daughter, but that being unwilling to do any thing in a clandestine manner, asked the old gentleman's consent for offering Miss P—— his hand. Her father replied he had not the honour of being personally acquainted with the captain, but that he had heard he was of a good family, and should have no objection if his daughter agreed to the match. With these glad tidings he waited upon the young lady, who could not conceal her satisfaction upon the occasion.

The

The negotiation having thus far taken so agreeable a turn, it was necessary now to settle the marriage preliminaries with Mr. P—. In this conference the captain met with a very mortifying stroke, when he touched upon the score of fortune; being peremptorily told by Miss P—'s father, that she could expect nothing till his demise, as his fortune was chiefly employed in commerce; but that whatever he might be possessed of at his death would devolve to her, having no other child.

This intelligence greatly disconcerted Mr. L—, who was much pressed for money, and had promised punctually to acquit some debts of honour to a considerable amount, immediately after his marriage.

Such was the state of this treaty, when the unfortunate news of Mr. P—'s capital loss arrived, which put a period to the captain's visits, and all thoughts of her perspective grandeur.

Mr. P— had at this period a house at Hackney, where our hero was considered as one of the family, and entertained a very high opinion of Miss P—'s accomplishments, though it is asserted, he never viewed her through any other medium than that of friendship.

Miss P— was not insensible to the American Financier's civility and politeness, as he often presented her with trinkets and new years gifts, that plainly indicated the predilection he entertained for her refined sentiments and uncommon abilities; which, however, she did not strongly solicit to come into play, or exert, as she had no design whatever upon our hero. On the contrary, her views were far superior to those of captivating a priest, either by her personal or mental attractions, and therefore all his compliments had been hitherto returned with only polite coolness. But the scene was now altered; the late derangement in her family affairs had brought her to a sense of reason, and the necessity there

was for laying some plan for a future establishment. She therefore now called forth all her accomplishments and attractions to captivate our hero; and having read all his works, she, by the assistance of her knowledge in figures, was capable of reasoning upon most of his calculations, which she highly approved; a circumstance that failed not to add great force to her other allurements, and she was soon convinced of the complete conquest she had made.

It is said that our hero was at this time upon the point of departing for America, in consequence of the invitation given him by Congress. His affection, however, for Miss P— made him decline the voyage, and he pleaded in excuse his age and infirmities: but in fact the Subtle Seducer had rivetted his chains, which confined him to this island.

Some of our readers may be inclined to think that this connexion is tinged with some feelings more amorous than sentimental; but notwithstanding our hero's opinion relative to Dr. Madan's late production, there is great reason to believe it is truly Platonic, and, perhaps, for the very reasons he assigned for not accepting the invitation of Congress.

THE MAN OF PLEASURE

[NUMBER XCIX.]

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

UNSKILLED in the art of addressing a gentleman, I am nevertheless induced to take up the pen to request your advice, in a very critical affair, which greatly concerns me.

I am now, Sir, in my eighteenth year, and quitted boarding school last Christmas, where I had been for several years, and had made some proficiency in most of the polite branches of education. Having lost my parents at an early period of life, I was placed under the wing of an aunt, who has taken particular care of my education

cation as well as my morals. But her severity is so great that she has forbid me the reading of plays and novels, and would have me from morning to night pore over the Whole Duty of Man, a Week's Preparation, and such like books, which has given me a disgust to that kind of reading as well as my manner of living; and I heartily wish for a change in my situation. But my good aunt is so watchful of my motions, that I dare not speak to a male creature except Mons. Ballené my dancing master, who taught me for some time at school; but having pronounced that I must have a few more lessons to accomplish me in the Minuet de la Cour, he is permitted to visit and teach me.

Really, Sir, he is a charming man, the quintessence of politeness, and gives his lessons in such an engaging manner, that I should like to be taught by him all day—aye, and all night long. After this you may imagine I have a little partiality for him; but you cannot imagine that a girl of my figure, with twenty thousand pounds, can think of a dancing master—~~at any other light than his profession—~~ impossible!

High, ho! but why that sigh—upon my word I cannot tell, it escaped quite involuntarily.

But to the point—Yesterday, after M. Ballené had given me a lesson, he said he thought now he had made me a perfect mistress of the Minuet de la Cour, yet there was one more dance he could wish to instruct me in, which was the Scotch Reel; but that he acknowledged he had forgot some of the steps, which he could not acquire to perform with grace on this side of the Tweed, where the reel was danced in the highest perfection; and earnestly entreated me to take a trip to Scotland, to be an eye-witness of its being performed in the highest style, and which he was certain I should acquire in a very short time.

Now, Sir, the advice I request of you is, whether I should run the risk of obliging my aunt, to go off with Ballené to Scotland to learn the Scotch Reel, “*au dernier gout*,” or whether I should forfeit the good opinion of Monsieur, who entertains the highest notions of my taste and abilities. He seemed much chagrined when I hesitated giving him an answer, which I promised to do in a few days. However, I shall wait for your opinion, before I give it categorically. Pray, do not forget me in your next,

as I am upon the tenter-hooks of doubts, hopes, and fears; till I hear from you, and remain with respect,

SOPHIA DUBIOUS.

The Man of Pleasure thinks he plainly perceives from Miss Sophia's own confession, that Mons. Ballené has cut a *cabriole* in her heart, and is now upon the point of making a *pas-grave*, by way of *obéissance* to her fortune. He therefore cannot refrain dissuading this young lady from learning the Scotch Reel, even in the highest perfection, upon such very-extravagant terms.

To the Man of Pleasure.

S I R,

I TAKE up the pen with indignation, though against part of my sex; whether I have not sufficient cause, I will leave to your judgment to determine.

The other evening I was invited by an elderly lady of my acquaintance to drink tea with a very agreeable set. I accordingly accompanied her, and was introduced to eight more antiquated dames, when I soon discovered in the course of a short conversation that my new acquaintances were all old maids. A whisper had already gone round the room, to know in what predicament I stood; and finding that I was not married, they enlisted me under their banner, and soon threw off all reserve.

Bless me, said Miss Wrinkle, I am astonished at the forwardness of the young huffies of the age; they are no sooner out of their leading-strings than they are ogling for husbands. It was quite different when I was sixteen, I was not allowed to look at a man, even through my fan, at church.

Aye, observed Miss Evergreen, those were times for girls to be properly brought up—but now they throw off all reserve, and it is a difficult matter to tell a modest woman from a harlot.

Why I protest, (said Miss Ruel) there is that little doll, Miss Sprightly, who is hardly in her teens, is to be married next week to Sir George Chalkstone, who is old enough to be her grandfather.

But, remarked Miss Argus, in this dissolute age, it cannot be expected but girls must trip—What with Pantaloons, Carlisle-houses, Masquerades, and the

the Lord knows what opportunities and inopportunities, one must be Diana herself to resist—and let me tell you, many a preposterous match takes place, with sound policy, on the side of a parent or guardian, lest apron-strings should shorten, and the secret be discovered—a little malapropos, and to my certain knowledge, Miss Lively was seen in a post-chaise, tête-à-tête six weeks ago with Col. Tallboy, going to Hampton-Court.

Miss Fretwell observed secrets would come out, and she was happy that no such flurs could be thrown upon her character.

But, said Miss Timewell, do you know the accident that happened to the Duchess of _____ last night at the opera?

All. No—no—Let's hear it.

Miss Fretwell resumed, and said her grace having injudiciously placed herself too near a chandelier, the heat of the candles melted down a whole cheek of beauty, and left it as naked of decoration, as it had been that morning before she had paid her devotions to her toilet.

All. Ha! ha! ha!

Miss Wrinkle could not refrain declaring, she always thought her grace painted; and at that rate it was easy to have a fine face, provided she took care to plant herself judiciously, from the heat of a chandelier.

All. Ha! ha! ha! Heavens bless us with such fine faces! Ha! ha! ha!

Miss Scorpion soon attracted the attention of the company, and roused them from their risible lethargy, by inquiring if they had heard of the detection at Lady Blazell's rout last night; when being answered in the negative: why, then I'll tell you, Lady Easy having occasion to retire in the middle of a pool, left her gold snuff-box set with diamonds upon the table, when Lady Handy observing it, carelessly took a pinch of snuff, and put it into her pocket. Upon Lady Easy's return she missed her box, but did not dare tax any of the company with taking it. However, after the party broke up, a by-stander acquainted Lady Easy that Lady Handy had put it into her pocket. Upon which the former wrote a billet requesting the favour of Lady Handy to return the box, which she had "through mistake" put into her pocket; and by this device recovered it, just as Lady Handy was sallying forth to her jeweller's, to exchange it for some other jewels.

I was, Sir, by this time so disgusted at the conversation, that I pretended being

ill, ordered my chair, and and took a French leave, resolving never more to associate with such antiquated scandal-mongers, who are a pest to society.

By inserting the above, you will oblige your humble servant,

A Spinster; but not an antiquated one.

To the Printer of the Town and Country
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I think many of your readers will be pleased to meet with the following essay on DRESS, originally published in the MAN of PLEASURE POCKET-BOOK, I, therefore, transmit it to you for their perusal.

I am, &c.

A. L.

TOO long have French fashions prevailed in dress. At the time that Lewis XIV. aimed at universal monarchy, he judged two steps absolutely necessary to pave the way for such a tyrannical attempt. The first was to make the French language spoken in all the courts and polite assemblies in Europe; and in this respect he too well succeeded, as to this day it may be styled the universal language. The other measure by which he proposed to advance his plan, was to make French fashions the standard of European politeness. Hence it was that we became deluged with an inundation of French taylor and French friseurs. At length, however, we seem to have our eyes open, and to despise French fashions, as much as we have just reason to do French faith.

But let us not to avoid Charybdis fallit on Scylla. Let us not, to shun Gallic fashions, run into the opposite extreme of boors and peasants. Many men of the first fashion have lately worn round bob wigs without powder, which added to a slouched hat, makes a very awkward appearance in a polite public place: but what shall we say, when such a mode of dress, with boots, has often prevailed, even in the senate? Lord Sandwich, with great propriety, not long since made an apology for his appearing in the House of Lords in a dishabille, which he assured their lordships was owing to the hurry of business, that would not permit him to dress in time to attend the House; and yet his dress was a genteel dishabille, without either bob wig, round hat, or boots.

boots. We think our sensors might pay as much respect to so august an assembly as their own body, as is paid at a watering place to the mandates of a matter of the ceremonies; and we find that at Bath, and other polite watering places, such a dress, as we have described, would not be admitted*. As we are now at the eve of a new Parliament, I think it would be very proper, amongst the other standing orders usually made at their first meeting, to enforce one for the regulation of dress in both House of Parliament.

With regard to the chief mutations and alterations in dress since our last, the principal are as follow: many now wear hats smaller than last year, and not cocked nearly so fierce as heretofore, approximating more to the triangular. The round hats still prevail in a riding-dress, or an entire undress. An artful hatter, who had purchased a large quantity of white beaver hats, engaged some scribblers for the papers, during the very hot weather last summer, to puff his goods; under pretence that black was a colour, which, from the texture of its pores, collected the rays of the sun more than any other colour; and that white being the opposite, both in appearance and philosophical effect, strenuously recommended white beaver hats. The bait took, and our streets were crowded with apparent millers, who styled themselves gentlemen. But unfortunately for the majority of these external virtuosi, many of them forgot that a black coat, a black waistcoat, and black breeches, being of a greater extent than a hat, must necessarily, according to this hypothesis, collect the rays of the sun in a far greater degree, all over their bodies; and many such motley pseudo philosophers hourly appeared to excite the risible muscles of every transient beholder. But they were resolved to keep their head cool, at least till night, when Phœbus could no longer have any effect upon them, but often yielded to the influence of Bacchus, who frequently prevailed, till Aurora proclaimed his rival's return.

We can felicitate our readers upon some improvement, in the breeches, which have been considerably retrenched, and we do not look now nearly so much like Myu-heers as we did last year.

* The rules and orders for dress in the rooms at Bath.

The shoe has also undergone some rational improvements, and the quarters are not so long as they were; by which means the buckle is more estranged from the toe than heretofore: and we leave the honest Jack tar in full possession of the privilege of covering his whole foot with silver.

Would we could add, that the buckle had undergone a similar mutation, as it has rather preposterously increased than diminished. But it should be observed, that this extravaganza does not prevail with men of the real ton.

As the military influenza has been very great all last year, a warlike appearance has prevailed with every jackanapes who could hold a musket; and in order to be plus en militaire, many have cropped their hair on both sides—and as the song says,

Nine hairs on a side to a pig's tail y'd,
To set off a jolly broad face.

A Sketch of a good SENATOR.

A Senator of Great Britain is a character of great dignity and power. He lives, the liberties, and the properties of his fellow-subjects, are connected with his parliamentary conduct. He is one of the sacred trustees of the people, and if he is a wife and honest man, he will do the duty annexed to his elevated station in the most correct, conscientious, constitutional manner.—Such a man will carefully and constantly attend the service of the public in the house, because he knows that he who, when he is chosen, does not attend, deserts his post of honour, and in almost as censurable—I was going to say as criminal, as he who absents himself, under the immediate operation of his hopes and his fears, in consequence of his wishes for preferment. A good Senator is never a neutral member; being sensible, that a person who is charged with the representative trust, and observes a timid, perhaps shameful—neutrality, may be compared to the dastardly soldier who hides his head in the day of battle covered with confusion, and sinking under the horrors of dismay. A good Senator is always in his place, and always upon his legs, ready to defend the constitution whenever he thinks it is in danger; as he is never to be seduced by the smiles, neither is he ever to be terrified with the frowns of a minister. He never gives a vote towards the passing of any law, or resolution, which

is not, he believes, in the sincerity of his heart calculated to promote the benefit of the community at large. Never dazzled by false colours, never deluded by flattering friendships, he speaks, with firmness, what he really thinks, and while he keeps his understanding open to conviction, suffers not the arts of sophistry to mislead it.

The Speech of John Fell, D. D. Bishop of Oxford, at his triennial Visitation, in the Year 1785.

ALTHOUGH the lapse of three years since we met last, does of course occasion our meeting at this present, my desires to see and speak with you in our great and common concern offer a most forcible inducement.

I need not tell you in what condition the church now is, assaulted by the furious malice of Papists on the one hand, and Fanatics on the other, and amidst the machinations of those who are zealous for a sect or party, more fatally attempted by the licentiousness and sloth of those who are indifferent to any, or opposite to all. When those unhappy numbers are subtracted, it is lamentable to think how few the remainder are, what scanty gleanings are left to God, amidst the plentiful harvest which the devil makes.

To this calamity there can come but one accession: that the torrent of impiety should bear down all resistance, and at once countenance the disorders of the profane, and the despondency of the good, and thereby leave no sort of men untaunted; and this I fear is, in a great measure, our case.

If at any time I press my brethren of the clergy, to labour the reduction of the dissenters, I am told they are perverse and proud, and will not hear, will not be treated with. If I require a constant diligence in offering the daily sacrifice of prayer for the people, at least, at those returns which the church enjoins, the usual answer is, they are ready to do their duty, but the people will not be prevailed with to join with them. If I call for catechising, it is said the youth are backward, and have no mind to come, and parents and masters are negligent to send them. If I insist on frequent sacraments, the indevotion of the people is objected; they are not willing to communicate, or

they are not fit. And so when the minister has thoroughly accused his flock, he thinks he has absolved himself, his church becomes a sine-cure; and because others forbear to do their duty, there remains none for him to do.

But, my brethren, do we think in earnest, that excuses of this kind can serve the turn, or that they will be admitted by the Almighty, when he comes to judge the world? That our account for immortal souls, the price of the blood of the son of God, committed to our trust, will be so easily dispatched? At the great day of reckoning we shall find the contrary of this. If our people be negligent, we are the more obliged to industry; if they are indevout, we ought to be more zealous; if they are licentious, we ought to be more exemplary; where sin abounds, grace should much more abound. Nor let men say, the people will not be prevailed upon; how know we what will be hereafter? They who resisted one attempt may yield unto another; or, if they yield not to a single instance, they may to many and more pressing; they who come not into the vineyard at the first or second, no, nor at the ninth or tenth hour, may be prevailed with at the eleventh or last—and as God Almighty is not weary, but stretches out his hand all the day long to a stiff-necked and gainsaying people; so must his messengers continue their endeavours, must preach the word, be instant in season, and out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with long-suffering and doctrine. As bad as times are, they are not worse than they were at the first planting of the gospel; yet then, though no magistrates assisted, nay, with all possible violence opposed; though heathenism, vices, and heresy, though men and devils set themselves against the truth with all their force and resolution, the courage and virtue of the clergy then prevailed; and if we could live as exemplary, labour as faithfully, and die as readily for our professions as they did, we should not want the same success.

In the mean time, this we know, events are in the hand of God; but duty is in ours. When we have done all that we can, we have done all that is required; and our gracious God will expect no more. If our labour be lost to our unhappy flock, it shall not be lost to us; and though we save not others, we shall save our own souls at the great day.

On

On the military Genius of the ROMANS,
by Dr. TAYLOR *.

NO man could be greatly valued at Rome, who was not of the profession of his country. It is observable, that every society of men are apt to value mankind by their own manufacture, and to judge by the staple. When I call a man upon 'Change a good man, there is a locality in the expression, which will have another meaning at the distance of four or five miles from Cornhill. There is scarce a man of letters, but has at one time or other found himself in a company of men, where he would have appeared with much greater advantage if he had been better versed, or only had attained to a greater degree of eminence, in some of our rural diversions, than what falls to the lot of many to be possessed of. Shift:—gain the scene to colleges and seats of learning, there the countenance is generally open, the honours extended, and the distinction paid to eminence of another complexion. Thus it stood; doubtless, at Rome, between the soldier and the merchant. The Romans were, indeed, adventurers, but of another sort; their gain was glory, and tradesmen were little better than fustlers.—

The doctor observes, however, that it was not the national genius of the Romans alone, which turned aside their attention from trade. The terms of defiance, upon which they lived in consequence of it, with all mankind, would have prevented all the good effects of commerce, had their martial spirit given them leave to pursue it. But what he says upon this subject is not to be understood as if the Romans never put to sea, and neglected all intercourse with their neighbours: the contrary is true in many instances.

On the Facility of matrimonial Separation among the Greeks and Romans. By Dr. Robertson.

DIVORCES, on very slight pretences, were permitted by the Greek and Roman legislators: and though the pure manners of those republics restrained, for some time, the operation of such a pernicious institution, though the virtue of private persons seldom abused the indulgence which the laws allowed them; yet no sooner had the progress of luxury,

and the establishment of despotic power vitiated the taste of men, than the law with regard to divorces was found to be amongst the worst corruptions which prevailed in that abandoned age. The facility of separation rendered married persons careless of acquiring or practising those virtues which render domestic life tranquil and delightful. The education of children was utterly neglected by parents, who often met together with a scheme of separation in both their thoughts. Marriage, instead of restraining, added to the violence of irregular desire, and under a legal name, became the vilest and most shameful prostitution. From all these causes, the married state fell into disreputation and contempt; and it became necessary, by penal laws, to force men into a society where they expected no secure and lasting happiness. Among the Romans domestic corruption grew of a sudden to an incredible height; and, perhaps, in the history of mankind, we can find no parallel to the undisguised impurity and licentiousness of that age.

The Roman Urbanity explained.

AN attention to what Cicero and Quintilian have left us concerning the Roman urbanity, informs us, that it consisted in a certain modulation of the voice, in a delicate and decent raillery, a composed carriage, and especially in a secret tincture of erudition and philosophy, which transpired, however, in conversation. Horace says, that a well-bred man should mask his strength, and artfully affect weakness in a dispute, rather than excite the resentment of his antagonist. The ground of urbanity lies in the manners, yet does not imply any solid characters of probity and cordiality; but a quick facility of genius, readily accommodating itself to the temper of others, and assuming the appearance of virtue; hence follows a natural inclination to oblige, when our interest is unaffected; also a mildness, which guards against all extremes in the diversity of tastes and sentiments. The form of urbanity is no more than a punctual observance of the established decorums, which give that graceful exterior, that conformity between the carriage and the manners, and agreement of the import of the words with the sound of the voice; in fine, all those secret inexplicable ingredients which form the well-bred man, or man of the world.

* See his Elements of the Civil Law.

Memoirs of **FREDERIC BARBAROSSA,**
Emperor of Germany, born A. D.
1152. (Continued from p. 647.)

THIS prince being informed of the disaffection of the greatest part of the cities of Italy, held a diet at Ratisbon. Never was a more celebrated one known to assemble. Upon this occasion he pointed out the necessity of arming against those rebellious people; and the lords of the assembly promised to assist him with all their strength. Every preparation being made for the expedition, the emperor put himself at the head of a numerous and formidable army. This was his fifth journey into Italy, when he passed Mount Cenis, and spread terror thro' every city he found in his way. Many submitted, among which were Tortona and Cremona. He, however, met with some repulses, and being abandoned by Henry the Lion, duke of Saxony, he judged it prudent to withdraw the confederates; but he could not succeed in this respect, many of them having gone over to the enemy. He demanded fresh reinforcements from the German princes, and when he had received them, hostilities recommenced.—The Imperial army now ravaged Lombardy, and the confederates marched against the Imperialists, and a battle ensued. The Milanese infantry defeated part of the Imperial army, and put to flight the rest. Frederic remained almost alone upon the field of battle, and was frequently in danger of his life: he only escaped by favour of the night, and at the end of some time he joined his army; but the Lombards attacked the Imperial camp, and seized their baggage and military stores.

This victory destroyed the emperor's power in Italy, secured the liberty of the cities of Lombardy, and proved advantageous to the pope.—Frederic, accustomed to conquer, was greatly mortified at his disgrace, as he found himself compelled to yield. Being equally a consummate politician as a great general, he judged it was time to be reconciled with Alexander II. This pontiff equally feared the Romans, who would have no master, and the emperor, who was desirous of being such. Frederic offered to assist him to rule in Rome, to restore the patrimony of St. Peter, and to give him part of the estate of the countess Matilda. Upon this occasion a congress was assembled at Bologna; but the pope had it conveyed

at Venice, where he attended in person. After many debates, and every thing was concluded, the emperor repaired to that city, and alighted at the church of St. Mark. The pope waited for him at the door: after some ceremonies, peace was sworn upon the Holy Bible; but this peace was only a truce for six years with Lombardy, and only of four with Sicily.

Henry the Lion, master of Saxony, continued to wage war against many bishops, as the emperor had done against the pope. On the other hand, the archbishop of Cologne, assisted by Westphalia, and the archbishop of Magdeburg, fought revenge against his oppressor, and almost all Germany joined him. The emperor, who had also his causes of complaint, put him to the ban of the empire; but it required a powerful army to put this decree in execution. This prince was more powerful than the emperor; he commanded from Lubec as far as the center of Westphalia. The archbishop of Cologne, his enemy, was appointed to execute the decree; but the duke defeated his army, took Hesse, and other places, and the greatest part of Germany was ravaged by this civil war. After a variety of success, the emperor held a diet towards the banks of the Rhine. There the proscription of Henry the Lion was confirmed.

Some time after Germany began to enjoy the fruits of peace. Frederic availed himself of this opportunity to abolish some barbarous customs. The cities of Lombardy began to gain vigour: the Romans only persisted in opposing the authority of the pope, and that of the emperors: they drove from Rome pope Lucius, and the senate was absolute.

Frederic began to think that Otho, duke of Bavaria, was too powerful, and freed the city of Ratisbon, and other places from their dependence on him. He then endeavoured to secure the fidelity of the cities of Italy. The truce of six years which he had entered into with the Lombards, was upon the point of expiring; it was necessary to renew it, or to conclude a permanent peace. Henry, his son, king of the Romans, was very desirous of this peace. His sole view was to be crowned king of Lombardy; and he intimated to the emperor, that the Lombards were very willing to accede to a treaty of peace upon reasonable terms. Frederic yielded to the intreaties of Henry, and a congress was appointed, when

the Lombards proposed their terms, and the emperor having accepted of them, a treaty of peace was concluded in form. Frederic was then employed in maintaining peace in the empire. He convened a diet at Nuremberg; and afterwards another at Mentz; in this last he solemnly declared his son king of the Romans, and created him a knight, as well as prince Frederic his second son, when the ancient ceremonies were observed.

A fresh event afflicted Henry. Pomerania, which was dependent on the empire, was conquered by Canute, king of Denmark, and became a province to that kingdom, as did Steswic a duchy to the same kingdom, which formerly was an appendage to the empire. The emperor thought to balance the loss of these two provinces, by securing the crown of Bohemia to a king whom his subjects had just deposed. He declared himself against the count of Savoy, and dispossessed him of the bishoprics of Turin and Geneva; and the bishops of those sees became lords of the empire. Hence arose the incessant quarrels between the bishops and the counts of Geneva.

Whilst the emperor applied himself to the restoration of good order in Germany, Sultan Saladin seized upon Jerusalem. This news threw the princes of Europe into great consternation, as their union had formerly procured the conquest of that kingdom. Pope Clement III. ordained a croisade, and the emperor, to second his design, held a diet at Mentz, where all the world were exhorted to join in the croisade. The emperor first engaged in it; his son Frederic and sixty-eight of the greatest German lords followed his example. The place of rendezvous was Ratisbon. Frederic took every precaution to secure his dominions during his absence. He revoked the decree of proscription, which he had issued against Henry the Lion, and made him swear, he would not use any efforts to recover those dominions which he had lost.

As he was willing to carry a numerous army into Palestine, and as considerable sums were wanting, he imposed a tax upon all the moveables and fixtures of those who did not go upon the croisade, to the amount of ten per cent. The clergy on their part assisted in raising soldiers; the pulpits re-echoed with the merit of joining the croisade; and the confessors exhorted sinners to do penance, by making a journey to the Holy Land. Frederic also wrote to the emperor of Constanti-

nople, to request a passage through his territories, and his purchase provisions. The emperor of Constantinople, who was fond of enjoying the sweets of peace, was alarmed at these movements, as the army was composed of 150,000 men. Their march was conducted with great tranquillity through Hungary; but upon their entrance into Bulgaria, they found on all sides barbarians and enemies. The emperor Isaac was the cause of their meeting with this reception: he blocked up the greatest part of the passes to retard the march of the Germans, and he caused them to be harrassed in their route. The Croises, irritated at the ill treatment of the Greeks, forced their way, came to hostilities several times, raised contributions wherever they could, with the greatest rigour that revenge could inspire. A scarcity of provisions obliged Frederic to divide his army: he took possession of Adrianople, and the emperor Isaac was obliged to sue for peace, and offered to supply the necessary vessels to transport the Germans into Asia, upon the latter promising not quit the high roads, and not to enter any city. Frederic passed the winter at Adrianople, and in the month of March crossed the Hellespont; but being obliged to have recourse to guides, who were traitors, the Croises were harrassed on all sides, and skirmishes daily took place. To complete their misfortunes, they were in this long march greatly distressed for provisions; and at length a famine prevailed, which compelled them to eat mules and hories. Notwithstanding all these obstacles, Frederic pursued his march towards Iconium. The Saracens came to meet them, to the amount of near 300,000; but they could not oppose the efforts of the Germans: they were defeated, put to flight, and left upwards of 10,000 slain upon the field of battle. The conquerors advanced as far as Iconium, entered the city, and forced their opponents to submit. At the same time part of the army, headed by the emperor, defeated the infidels in a pitched battle. Frederic then traversed Mount Taurus, which he did in ten days; when, desirous of taking some rest, he sojourned in a valley upon the banks of the river Cydnus, whose water is very clear, but very cold even in summer. After dinner one day, the heat being very intense, Frederic was induced to bathe in the river, notwithstanding the remonstrances of his nobles, who set forth the danger of such a step. He had scarce

search reached the middle of the river, before the coldness of the water seized him so violently, that he had not power to support himself, but sunk to the bottom. He was taken out, but recovered his senses only sufficiently to thank God for his goodness in calling him at the time he was performing his pilgrimage; and after uttering these words he expired. Thus terminated the career of the emperor Frederic, in the 70th year of his age, after having reigned 38 years, and at the time he was preparing to conquer Jerusalem.

He was one of the greatest princes that ever filled the throne of the Cæsars. His renowned exploits had made so great an impression upon Saladin, that the latter despaired of preserving his possessions; he even meditated a retreat into Egypt, not to dispute his fortune with so formidable an enemy. We find in the life of Saladin the sequel of this crusade, and the shocking termination of his life.

An Essay towards the Art of Thinking, Conversing, and Speaking with Propriety, Ease, and Elegance, by the late Dr. Hawkesworth, in Answer to a Question addressed to him.

To Dr. H——

Dear Sir,

AS most of the present methods of entertainment may be considered as so many different ways of dissipating time, eight or ten young men would rather turn these intervals, or relaxations, (which the study of dull or crabbed science, incident to some professions makes necessary) to real advantage: their view is to increase their stock of ideas, acquire a just and graceful delivery, and a facility of imparting their thoughts; for which end they would set a part one evening every week, and, as it were by collision, strike out from one another sparks of genius, which may produce a happy effect in the communication.

Q. What other means, besides those already hinted, are most likely to accomplish the above valuable purposes?

Your thoughts upon the above question, will greatly oblige; Sir, yours, &c.

The Doctor's Reply.

THE end proposed is, in the highest degree, laudable, and I contribute my mite towards its accomplishment, with a pleasure which could be increased only by my ability to make a donation of more value.

To increase our ideas to any useful purpose, or augment our stock of practical knowledge, it is above all necessary to think. Thought gives the mind not only riches but arms; it bestows also dexterity and strength.

Rut by thinking, I do not mean an indolent indulgence of the discursive faculties of the soul; a wandering of the fancy, without control or direction: In these waking dreams many images will indeed pass over the mind; but like pictures formed in a mirror, they will be transient and evanescent; vivid without impression, various without order; nothing will be compared, nothing will be inferred; no principles will be regulated, no error exploded, no truth established.

It is indeed very difficult to acquire a habit of thinking without the assistance of a book or a pen; when we read, thinking is comparatively easy, and composition necessarily implies it.

But a man may read as well as muse without thinking; if he implicitly resigns his mind to his author, and exerts only the power of perception to admit his images and sentiments as they rise, he will get no knowledge, except of mere facts; for with respect to opinions and principles, he will learn only that certain men held certain notions, at a certain time; he will retain parts of incompatible systems, without perceiving their incongruity, and his belief will be equally tenacious of the false and the true.

As such a man has never thought, it is impossible he should speak, otherwise than by rote; he can only repeat what others have said, and if any thing he advances is controverted, he can only defend as far he remembers what has been already said in its defence; if an objection is made to which he does not remember the reply, he is as much at a stand as the index of a clock when the cord is run off; and the weight is upon the ground.

Whoever then would read with advantage, or in other words, make reading an occasion of thought, should endeavour perfectly to understand the meaning of the author, and not rest satisfied with

a confused and defective notion of his general design; if any part is found inferentially obscure, he should keep it in mind, and watch for its illustration; he should bring the propositions to the test of his own reason as he advances, anticipate objections or proofs, not whether they are obviated or adduced, and whether the author exceeds or falls short of what was suggested by his own mind; if he falls short, he should note the deficiency, and consider how it might have been supplied, or whether the defect being necessary, the principle is unsupported: when the work is read, he should review it in his mind, assisting his memory by the book if it is necessary, and form a judgment of the whole.

The labour of the mind, like that of digging in the field for hidden gold, though the treasure particularly sought is not found, will not lose its reward; a habit of thinking will gradually be formed, and the great work of investigation will at length become easy.

The question indeed that is proposed to me relates to intervals of relaxation, and it may, perhaps, be objected, that what I advise will not relax; but, I think, as the labourer is delighted at cricket, who repines at the sturdiness of the plough, though both require an equal exertion of corporeal strength, so the student will find himself sufficiently relieved from an abstract science, by exerting the same intellectual powers on polite literature.

When a man has replenished and invigorated his mind by reading, in this manner, he will derive great advantages from a free conversation with sensible persons of a similar turn; for when we have been exerting our whole powers upon any subject silently and alone, if we attempt to communicate to others what has been passing in our mind, we often conceive new ideas under our own words, and while we endeavour to represent our ideas to others, we perceive new relations rising among them, and new consequences flowing from them; the effort that we make to enlighten another will, by the thought which that effort makes necessary, frequently enlighten ourselves; new hints will also rise from what is offered in reply, and the knowledge of each will be brought into a common stock for the mutual advantage of all.

A very good purpose will be answered by setting a-part one evening in a week for such conversation, with respect to the increase and regulation of ideas, as well

as to the communication of such ideas with facility, precision, and grace; but, perhaps, it may be worth while to consider how it may best be conducted with a view to both these purposes.

It is not uncommon even for persons who meet with a desire of knowledge, and a taste and ability for that reciprocation of sentiment, which alone deserves the name of conversation, to find themselves at a loss for a topic.

To remedy this inconvenience, the common expedient has been to propose a subject at one meeting to be discussed at another, in consequence of which the members come prepared with set speeches; which they stand up and deliver in their places; with the formality of a public and solemn debate; it has also been found necessary that each speaker should be limited to a certain time, to secure a hearing to the rest in their turn, and afford an opportunity for an answer and reply.

But this method, though it makes thinking necessary, by imposing the task of composition, yet it secures neither the advantages nor the pleasures peculiar to conversation; to hear and utter studied harangues can produce no collision of mind with mind; as they are unmediated, they produce no habit of extemporaneous elocution, of a ready and forcible delivery of sentiment; while it is yet rising in the mind; they exercise no faculty but memory, and when memory fails, inevitable confusion ensues; the speaker, while he is labouring to piece together his dismembered oration, is perplexed in the choice of materials, which at last are manifestly of a different texture, and before he has botched the new into the old garment, his time is run out, and down goes the orator and the hammer together.

The art of speech-making itself cannot be thus acquired, and if it could, it is an art that in private life can never be used. He, whose mind is full, whose conceptions are clear, and who is at once master of himself and his subject, will always be able to speak pertinently and forcibly, as long as he is prompted by sentiments, and he that speaks longer can never hope to be heard. With respect to conversation, therefore, as a means of regulating and multiplying ideas, it seems principally necessary to make it an immediate exercise of the mind, and prevent its languishing for want of a topic.

That it may be an immediate exercise of the mind it must be unpremeditated; and that a topic may never be wanting, I think that the place of meeting should be furnished with a small number of select books, to be chosen by the society in concert. When the company meet, if any topic is started, let it be discussed till it is exhausted; if not, let one of the company read, but let what is read be considered not as a mere treat furnished to the mind at another's expence, but as the subject of critical examination with respect to style, sentiment, and method. Reading then will naturally furnish a subject of discourse, and the discourse will necessarily be such as is most likely to improve the mind, even setting the merit of the author out of the question; for excellence will be ascertained by the examination of defects, and knowledge and taste will be cultivated together.

To make conversation subservient to the acquisition of an easy, a just, and graceful manner of elocution—I think the following rules should be invariably observed.

Never begin to speak till you have a clear and full conception of what you have to say.

Always express yourself in the terms that first offer.

Never deviate into parenthesis, but go straight in the shortest way.

Be totally careless of rhetorical decoration.

If you have a clear and perfect conception of what you would say, nothing can embarrass you in speaking, but the admission of foreign matter, a choice of words, or an affectation of ornaments.

Though perhaps a fitter word than that which first offers might be found; yet it is always better to use that which first offers, than to hesitate in search of another; for he that quits his subject in search of words, will often find himself obliged afterwards to go in search of his subject; he will feel himself bewildered, and the consciousness of it will increase his confusion; he will be obliged to repeat what he has said already, as we do a scrap of a tune to remember the rest; the attention of his hearers will be wearied, and after much hesitation, confusion, and repetition, it is twenty to one but he forgets the very thing which all the rest of his speech was intended to enforce. The same misfortune he will incur by going out of his way for points of wit, quaint phrases, allusions, and

flourishes; and his danger will be greater still, if he ventures parenthetically to introduce foreign matter: let him never attend to any sentiment, nor obviate any objection which he did not foresee till he has expressed his first conception. To recover the ground he left after such a deviation, without stumbling, is extremely difficult, and it is still more difficult to take the hearer with him; if he succeeds, it is labour wholly thrown away; a risk of loss, without a possibility of gain.

It may, perhaps, seem strange, that when I profess to give you rules, not only for an easy, just, but a graceful elocution, I should advise a total disregard of ornament; but with respect to speaking, that is certainly true of grace which the poet says of fame,

“Grace comes unlook'd for, if it comes at all.”

To a mind perfectly acquainted with its subjects, and teeming with ideas, figure and metaphor will spontaneously occur, without being sought, at least, as often as they can be used without affectation; and as to grace, in the mere external mode of elocution, the great rule is the most easy that can be imagined, “Do nothing;” give the reins to nature, and she will never miss the goal; every man speaks with propriety, when he speaks without an effort; your gardener never fails in emphasis, cadence, or inflexion of voice, when he talks about his hot-bed, and his melons; about the depredations of vermin, the inclemency of the season, or the effects of a spring shower. There are tones, peculiar to expostulation, pity, complaint, joy, anger, and complacency, wholly distinct from pause, emphasis, and whatever else is taught under the name of propriety or elegance, which the infant, that can as yet but lisp, invariably preserves till it has been taught to read; then, indeed, if you should write down any thing it says with this native propriety, and give it a lesson to be read, you would soon find that artificial speaking is not the improvement but the degradation of nature. The turgid emphasis, long pause, affected vehemence, and violent gesture of some teachers of elocution, who have yet acknowledged nature to be the standard, tend only to produce a kind of caricature of speaking, in which beauty is exaggerated into ugliness, and easy elegance into the foppery of a coxcomb.

All that should be attempted with respect to grace in elocution is to avoid pe-

fective

sitive ungracefulness; forced gesture, vicious accent, false emphasis, barbarous phrases, hemming, coughing, unmeaning expletives, and other effects of ill habit. How much oftener do speakers and actors offend by doing too much than by doing too little?

He, who shall thus read, and thus converse, will soon be able to think without the assistance either of books or company; to select a subject from the treasures of his own mind, to examine it without perplexity, and pursue its consequences without deviation.

To think is a kind of disputation with one's-self; ideas are recollected, and suppositions formed, we regulate them where they are perplexed, and support them where they are weak; we suggest, and obviate doubts, raise and discuss objections, and draw final conclusions.

To speak is to think audibly; a confused thinker will necessarily be a confused speaker; and he who thinks with method, vigour, and perspicuity, wants nothing but the observation of a few simple and negative precepts with practice; to speak with ease and precision, grace will naturally result in proportion to the power of his fancy, and the rectitude of his taste.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XIII.

"The proper study of mankind is—man."
POPE.

Dec. 30.

THE following letter comes from a new correspondent, and I take this opportunity before the conclusion of the year to convince him, by the publication of it, that the continuation of his literary favours will be very agreeable to me, especially as he seems to have a perfect idea of my design, in the character of an occasional author, and sufficiently also to assist me in my literary progress.

To the DELINEATOR.

S I R, Dec. 23, 1780.

LOOKING over a bundle of manuscripts this morning, which have long lain undisturbed in a corner of my bureau, and marked *Characters*, I thought, upon a review of them, that they might be brought forward in a more finished state

to the public eye. To work, therefore, I went immediately, animated with the spirit of Delineation, and shall propose one of my figures to you, for your next month's exhibition, intending to send you some more of my *Representations* (for my characters are drawn from the life) if the inclosed sketch meets with your approbation.

I am, Sir, your's,

CHARLES CANVASS.

CHARACTERS drawn from the LIFE.

MALVOLIO, or the SELFISH MAN.

"THE most selfish man I ever met with is this Malvolio: he considers the gratification of his own passions and humours so very essential to his happiness, that he bestows not the least attention to the felicity of others. Of social happiness he has not the smallest idea: totally wrapped up in himself, he would not stir an inch to give any human being pleasure by his conversation, or relief by his pain, in consequence of any benevolent feelings. With regard to conversation, indeed, when he is in a humour to chatter, he will deafen the ears of those whom he singles out, in order to vent the first thoughts which rise up in his mind, full of indigested matter of no moment; but as soon as he discovers the slightest mark of inattention in his audience, he leaves them directly, and fastens upon others who have not been worried with his verbal impertinence. If Malvolio was only an impetuous, illiterate humorist, full of his own importance, and deeming himself superior to every man with whom he converses, we might pity his infirmities, while we laugh at them; but Malvolio is not only a bad companion, he is also a bad man. He is selfish in the extreme, and gives almost every day the most striking proofs of a disposition the most unamiable to be conceived. A disposition which prevents him from looking upon himself as made for society, and consequently excludes all those sensations which animate men of an opposite frame, to contribute as much as lies in their power to the happiness of others; and to do every thing, within the sphere of their abilities, to succour them in those hours in which they stand most in need of their assistance."

That the above written character is drawn from the life, I have not the slightest doubt; having met with many Malvolios

volios in my time. As I was not a little pleased with the mortification which one of these unamiable beings received, some years ago, at the drawing of a lottery at Guildhall, I shall mention it here, because I think it may be not unaptly introduced. A Dutch merchant hearing a number announced, cried out, with evident signs of satisfaction, "That's for mine own self."—No sooner had he uttered this exclamation but his ticket was declared a blank. To describe his looks when that monosyllable was articulated, I will not pretend: but I must confess, I enjoyed his disappointment; and I was not particular, almost every person in the hall who heard it, seemed to feel an equal degree of satisfaction upon the occasion.

To return to Malvolio, I think it very fair to wish him disappointment in the pursuit of his selfish pleasures, and recommend to him the perusal of the following verses, written by a friend of mine, in consequence of having been very much disgusted with a similar character—

From mutual aid what joys transporting rise,
What sweet connections what endearing ties,
Each fine sensation in the human breast,
Which gives to social life its height'ning zest,
From mutual aid originates. Away,
Ye groveling wretches, of the coarsest clay,
Whose views are ever to yourselves confin'd,
Whose hearts ne'er throb with love for all
mankind;
From them each sordid, selfish passion tear,
Which mean misanthropy has planted there—

Survey the animals that tread the earth,
Find you not man the weakest from his birth?
Man needs most aid from his first tottering
stage,

To rear him up to manhood's sturdy age;
To rear him up to man's confirm'd estate,
The care how constant, and the toil how
great!

Of nice attentions what a num'rous train,
Which words attempt but feebly to explain,
To youth progressive must be daily paid,
Till the full vigour of his frame's display'd.

Man, from his cradle, passing to his grave,
From others, daily, must assistance crave,
For social life by Nature wisely made—
On others he depends for daily aid—
Name ev'ry blessing which in life we know,
To aid reciprocal that bliss we owe.

P. S. The following laconic epistle
came just now to my hands.

To the DELINEATOR.

S I R,

INCLOSED I have sent you a little tale, founded on a recent fact: the speedy publication of it is therefore requested,

By your's, A. B.

I am very ready to comply with A. B.'s request. His tale shall appear in the next Number.

A remarkable Story of MAHOMET III.

IN arbitrary, and more particularly in the Eastern governments, monarchs have been generally pent up, like Montezuma, in their palaces: they were permitted to see no objects but through the false medium of their minions and regent ministers; yet even there, in spite of every watchful eye of the political Argus, truth sometimes has found means to steal unperceptibly by, and dart a salutary ray of light on the imperial slave, to deliver him at once from error and from bondage. The wit of man is fertile in inventions, and subtle in artifices, in order to attain the wished-for end. It will transform itself, with Proteus, into a thousand shapes; and when it cannot pass the tower of brass, and barking centinels of the gates, it will, like Jupiter, drop thro' the ceiling in a golden shower. We read of amorous intrigues being brought to a happy issue in seraglios, by the help of nosegays, in which every figurative flower had its appropriated and well understood meaning. Conspirators carry on their treasonable correspondencies by hieroglyphics and cyphers; and pigeons have been employed successfully, as messengers to convey notice of approaching succour to besieged citadels. But not to wander from the point in view, a lucky stratagem of this sort once saved an emperor of the Turks, I think it was Mahomet III. from imminent destruction. This prince had, from his infancy, been bred up to the downy pillow of ease, and love of solitude; and taught to place his chief felicity in a quiet and indulgent reign. Upon this system, he had retired into the inmost recess of his seraglio, where few of his bashaws had access to him. He had sued for peace to the Christians, which they had refused him. His possessions, by the neglect of the prime vizir, were continually mouldering away from him. The prince of Mansfeld took Strigonium; the duke
of

of Merccœur seized upon Alba Regalis, and the arch-duke of Austria; the lower town of Buda; the knights of Malta made themselves master of Lepanto; Moldavia, Wallachia, and Transylvania shook off the Ottoman yoke. Ignorant of the disasters of his country, the sultan still resigned himself to his domestic pleasures. The people had complained in vain; their miseries became intolerable, because they now began to despair of redress. The state was evidently on the brink of anarchy and confusion. In these alarming circumstances one of the ichoglans, or pages, who had been bred up with him, and had a real affection for his person, bethought himself of an expedient to apprise his prince of the impending danger. He knew the favourite spot in the garden, and the hour at which its master regularly resorted to it for exercise. He got into a boat under the walk of the seraglio, and fastening a letter to the head of an arrow, levelled it so as to alight within the destined compass. It fell where luck would have it, within the sultan's sight; surprised, he took it up, and read as follows:

"Most mighty and invincible,

"May our holy Prophet guard thee, and may thy faithful slave be the happy instrument of thy preservation.

"Know then, that thy prime vizir, who bears thy signet always in his bosom, has prostituted it to most unworthy purposes. He has disgraced the ancient counsellors of the divan, and placed his own low implements and creatures in their seats. Afraid, at length, to shew his face among the Musselmen in the imperial capital, he is suddenly fled into the country.

"The caimacan, who in his absence has supplied his place, is still more hated and despised; a renegado, as he is, ought never to be trusted.

"The tesserdar has quite exhausted all the riches in thy treasury; he is confounded, and knows not where to find resources for the pressing exigencies of the state. Thy menial servants receive not duly their allotted wages. Thy veteran troops, the Spahis, starve for want of their dues, so long withheld.

"A bashaw of three tails, one of thy generals, has been disgraced, without a cause being assigned; it is indeed whispered that he has refused to leap over a sick, at the insolent command of the capi-aga,

Provoked by this outrageous proceeding, the Janizaries begin to murmur, the people gather together in tumultuous crowds, and call upon thy name for redress and vengeance.

"Make haste, and shew thyself to the incensed populace; if thou delayest, I dare not tell thee what I fear."

The sultan waked as from a trance, and calling for his guards flew directly to the capital. He advanced towards his Janizaries, who were upon the very point of mutiny; when one amongst them, venerable with gray hairs, and whose face was covered all over with honourable scars, stepped forward, and with a firm tone of voice thus accosted him:

"Most dreadful commander of the faithful,

"We the Spahis and Janizaries, thy obedient slaves, full of grief and disappointment to see a great part of thine empire in danger of being lost, intrust to know of thee the cause, why thy greatness doth not remedy it, and employ the means which God hath given thee; and why so many of the rebels, after their repeated endeavours in Asia to dethrone thee, are now advanced to such honours and dignities, as of right belong to thy most faithful officers and servants? How long wilt thou thus suffer thyself to be seduced and blinded by the proud vizir and his bashaws, to the dishonour of thyself, and hurt of thy good subjects? At length open thine eyes, and see their deceit; and how much they abuse thy power. Grieve thou our calamities, yet wilt not, with sound judgment, trace from whence those evils come? and how their rebel upstarts, in whom thou puttest thy greatest trust, study not for thy profit, or that of the commonweal, but only how by all means to enrich themselves? We love and honour thee, and therefore hate the miscreants who thus betray thee. Let them receive the punishment due to their crimes, and may it thou, O sultan, live for ever."

At these last words, an universal shout of approbation burst forth, and all the people echoed, with one voice, "May the sultan live for ever."

"Mahomet now, for the first time, felt the force of truth; his generous heart was touched with the affectionate expressions of his subjects; he delivered up to their resentment the authors of their grievances, and of his danger; he restored

to his confidence; and to their hosts, the ancient servants of his predecessor Amurath, who were deservedly in high reputation for their just dealings and known moderation. He was conducted back to his residence with praise and joyful acclamations; and concord, discipline, and good order, were again established in Constantinople.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES of PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from Page 640.)

IN the House of Commons, Nov. 20, Mr. Thomas Townshend called the attention of the House to a motion he had intimated some days ago. He premised some observations on the dignity and importance of the Speaker's trust; many qualifications he described as necessary to fill the chair advantageously, but independence was the most essential of all. It was indispensable that a Speaker should feel his character and interest affected only by the discharge of his duty; while diligence and impartiality characterized his official conduct, it was requisite he should enjoy the full range of private opinion, without risk of forfeiting his great, his just reward, the approbation of that House. Former Speakers had followed such ideas, enjoyed a sphere of action thus unencumbered, and attained, after a faithful discharge of their duty, something more than parliamentary approbation. Sir Fletcher had discharged his duty ably, diligently, impartially, and on retirement from the House could not be refused its thanks without ingratitude. He hoped, therefore, to find no opposition to the vote proposed. The concurrence of the noble lord opposite (Germaine) and the noble lord in the blue ribband, he was sure of meeting; and that his motion might pass unanimously, he had worded it as far as possible to please every individual member of the House. He at first had made it much more pointed and comprehensive than the form in which it would now be presented; but one gentleman whom he consulted, objected to one word, a second to another, and so on, till his motion was reduced to a very naked state, inferior to his wishes, and the defects of its object. However, mutilated as it was, he would now state it to the House in the following terms, "That the

thanks of this House be given to Sir Fletcher Norton, our late Speaker, for his conduct while in the chair, during the two last parliaments."

Sir William Gordon said he would oppose the vote of thanks to Sir Fletcher Norton on the same ground that he supported the nomination of Mr. Cornwall; it would be inconsistent in the extreme to do otherwise. He thought too highly of parliamentary thanks to vote them inconsiderately; in his opinion they conferred the highest honour a subject could aspire to, and yet it had been usual in the last parliament to bestow them with great profusion. It would perhaps be soon said of them, if not more sparingly conferred, as a French officer said of the *Croix de St. Louis*—"It is dishonourable not to have it, and it gives no honour when bestowed." Mr. Onslow's rewards had been mentioned as a precedent for the present vote; that gentleman was thanked for no less than 33 years services, and received at last that mark of parliamentary approbation sitting in the chair, when he voluntarily resigned his office; but the case here is widely different, nor did he see how a new parliament could possibly recognize or reward the merits of a Speaker, whose conduct in the chair they had not seen.

Many other members spoke pro and con; when at length Mr. Fox concluded the debate in a long desultory speech, in which he took notice of the resolution of the late parliament respecting the Civil List. The public had claims upon it, he said, for the judges, and for the establishment for the prince of Wales, which he was sorry to see so long deferred, whereby his highness was deprived of an opportunity to study mankind, and to improve his mind, which by all accounts was as improvable as ever a prince had been blessed with. A noble lord had said, that an establishment for his highness should be formed, without any farther expence to the public: he hoped it was not put off in order to bribe members of Parliament with the money; and he hoped also, that when it should take place, it would be on a liberal plan; and that this establishment should not be solely for the purpose of granting pensions to a few members of both Houses. He expressed his hopes that the noble lord in the blue ribbon (lord North was present for the first time since his illness) would join with him in the present motion, since in the beginning of the last parliament, his lordship had spoke of Sir Fletcher in the highest terms.

He

He said he should be glad to see his lordship on the same side of the House with him and his friends; and as he believed his lordship would not think himself safe to be alone amongst them, he hoped he would bring over a powerful party of his friends with him to protect him.

About eight o'clock the question was put, when the House divided,

For the motion 136, against it 96. Majority for the vote of thanks 40.

In the House of Commons Nov. 23, the Speaker read a letter of thanks from Sir George Bridges Rodney, in consequence of the thanks of that House voted Sir George some time past, and transmitted to him by a letter from Sir Fletcher Norton.

In the same House Nov. 24, Captain Mungton rose, and made the following motion, That an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to give directions, that there be laid before that House an account of the number of forces, under the command of Lieut. General Sir Henry Clinton, in North America, and also the distribution of the same, according to the last returns made up and transmitted by him to the office of the Right Honourable the Lord Germaine.

The Secretary at war strongly opposed the motion, Mr. Turner seconded the motion, and a long debate ensued. At length a motion was made that the order of the day be read, which was carried without a division.

In the House of Commons Nov. 27, Mr. Parker Coke, rose to move the thanks of the House to Earl Cornwallis, for his gallant behaviour at the battle of Camden. He took occasion to remark, that when he first conceived the idea of making this motion, he had not thought of the services performed by any other officer; but upon turning the matter in his mind, he saw that there would be some impropriety in moving a vote of thanks to Earl Cornwallis, who was an inferior officer, for his eminent services, without taking equal notice of the gallantry and merits of the commander in chief, Sir Henry Clinton, for the very important advantages gained by his arms in the capture of Charlestown; of which the affair at Camden was the consequence. The retrospect which he took of the affair at Charlestown, would, he said, be an imputation on the former Parliament, whose duty it properly was to have taken notice of it, were it not for the state of dis-

trastion in which this metropolis was at the time the news arrived of the reduction of that place.

Upon these considerations he had united the two gallant officers in the same motion of thanks; and so convinced was he, that no gentleman could have any reasonable objection to the motion, that he had not consulted any member upon it, or even applied to any person to second it.

He therefore moved, "That the thanks of this House be given to Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. Commander in Chief of His Majesty's forces in America; and to Lieut. General Charles Earl Cornwallis, for the eminent and important services rendered by them to his majesty, and this country; against the rebels in America; particularly in the reduction of Charlestown; by the arms of Sir Henry Clinton; and the glorious successes gained by the army under Earl Cornwallis, at the battle of Camden, in which the bravery of our troops equalled their character in any age."

Mr. Coke then acquainted the House, that he meant to follow this motion by another, which was, "That those thanks be read at the head of the several armies in America." And he looked so much for unanimity in those votes, that if he saw any probability of opposition to them, he was determined, he said, to leave the House, and take the motions away with him.

Lord Lewisham seconded the motion: he bestowed the highest encomiums on the gallant generals who were the objects of it; and took some pains to shew, that it would not be fair to withhold the praise due to the officers who conducted the war against America, under any supposition that this war was not a just one.

Mr. T. Townsend rose to express his consent as an individual, to the simple object of the motion—passing many high eulogiums on the two generals in whose favour it was made.—And as he wished and hoped it might pass unanimously, he just rose to suggest, that from some words of the motion, he feared, that in its present form, it would not meet that unanimous approbation which the honourable mover, and, he hoped, every other member, would wish it to receive. But he would not move any amendment to this effect, as he thought it would be most flattering to the officers in question, if the motion should pass without an amendment; he therefore recommended it to the honour-

honourable gentleman to expunge those words, and in that case, the motion should have his support for this; and he hoped the concurrence of the whole House; but he expressed his hopes, from the known candour of the gentleman who moved the thanks, that nothing was meant by them, injurious to the characters of former commanders.

Lord North adopted the idea of Mr. Townshend, and observed, that leaving out the words "against the rebels in America," would qualify the motion according to the honourable gentleman's suggestion.

Mr. Coke declared, that he meant nothing injurious to former commanders; and as to the words which seemed objectionable, he had not any particular motive for choosing them, but had taken them in course from a similar motion of thanks passed in favour of the duke of Cumberland, in the year 1746.

The motion being thus altered, in conformity with Mr. Townshend's hint, and the word "rebels" omitted,

Lord Beauchamp rose to remind the House, that the commander of the British fleet in America had also his share in the reduction of Charlestown, and therefore he moved, by way of amendment, these words, after the word "America," "And to Mariot Arbuthnot, Esq; commander in chief of his majesty's fleet in America."

Mr. Wilkes then rose, and, as an irreconcilable enemy to the motion in toto, reprobated the American war; and particularly with respect to earl Cornwallis, as a man who had drawn his sword in the support of a system which he had condemned himself, when he signed a protest in Parliament, in the year 1773, against the assumed right of Great Britain to tax America. He observed, that in civil wars, the Romans never granted a triumph to any general, as, in such cases, even victories should be received with mourning. Had the same abilities, the same spirit and valour been exerted against a foreign enemy, then indeed he should have been hearty in concurring with the motion; and, like Hannibal, he should have said, "fortius qui feriet is erit mihi Carthaginiensis."

Lord North defended lord Cornwallis from the dishonourable imputation of fighting against opinions declared under his hand in Parliament. The protest alluded to, was only against the right of taxation, without representation—but that was

not the question now in dispute: the contest was for the sovereignty of this country over America.

Several other members spoke. At length the original motion with lord Beauchamp's amendment, was carried, though not without a negative, but without a division.

Nov. 28. Upon the report of the resolutions of the army estimates, a debate ensued, in consequence of a motion made by Mr. Hussey, that the said estimates should be recommitted, and deferred till after the holidays. He grounded his motion upon several arguments: He disapproved of the mode of recruiting the army, by reducing the old regiments, and raising new levies; but what weighed much more with him was the enormous account of the army estimates. It was proposed, he said, to have 170,000 men, and upwards of four millions were to be voted for their support. He understood that the charge for the ordnance this year was to be 100,000*l.* more than last year; and he believed the extraordinaries of the army this year would be increased more than a million; so that the whole expences of the army would be from nine to ten millions. Was so enormous a burthen to be laid upon the people without mature consideration, and for the support of only one branch of the military establishment? He said the secretary at war had boasted two years ago we had 370,000 men in our pay—a force greater than the Roman Empire ever had at one time; but if our forces were so numerous where were their achievements—their victories and conquests? He complained that the navy was neglected, in which it was asserted there were 96,000 men, and this year ministry expected to have no more than 99,000. He thought that the increase was inadequate to the importance and necessity of the sea service. If our marine were augmented only in that proportion, it would belong before we could be a match for the united naval force of France and Spain. For his part he wished we had voted 20,000 more seamen. He was of opinion that it was necessary to destroy the marine of France; and the only way of accomplishing this was by augmenting our own; our land army would never destroy the naval power of France, and without destroying it we are undone.

Sir Philip Jennings seconded the motion of recommitting the army estimates. He thought that an exact state of the army, according to the last monthly re-

turns, should be laid before the house before those estimates were taken into consideration.

The Secretary at War answered those two gentlemen. He said the number of seamen in our service this year would be 10,000 more than ever we had employed in any former period. He acknowledged that the honourable gentleman's account of the state he had given of our force two years ago, was a just one. He believed it was greater now. Yet it could not be thought more than was necessary, considering the whole extent of our possessions, which required a great number of troops to guard them from the probable attacks of the enemy; and considering their extended situation, it was surprising we had done so much. The people of France might with much greater reason expostulate with their rulers on their ill success in the present war. With regard to recruiting the army, he said it would be always difficult to recruit old regiments, as long as there were other corps in which more recruiting money was given; and as a proof, he intimated the militia.

Mrs. Townshend next rose, and made a long speech, vehemently complaining about raising new levies in preference to recruiting the old regiments.

Mr. Townshend was answered by lord North.

Mr. Fox, Mr. Byng, Mr. Martin, general Burgoyne, Mr. Hartley, Sir George Saville, lord Mahon, and Mr. Hulse, a second time spoke for the motion, and the Secretary at War, lord George Germaine, and Sir George Howard against it.

Sir George Howard communicated to the House a plan, which he had proposed, of the late duke of Cumberland, that regiments should have the names of provinces, or counties, in which alone they should be recruited; and that they should be enlisted only for a certain number of years, or during a war.

Mr. Fox talked the ministry, if a remonstrance, or representation, had not been sent to them from a number of old officers, complaining of being commanded by others who were young and inexperienced.

Lord George Germaine answered, that several field officers, serving in Jamaica, had sent a joint representation to him, complaining of being commanded by provincials; that he laid it before the commander in chief; and that he had received an answer to be transmitted to them;

but that he could not commend it to the House, without an order from his majesty, in consequence of an address for that purpose.

At length the House divided, against the commitment 108, for it 57, majority 51.

Nov. 30. Col. Barre carried a motion (after some altercation with lord Germaine) for a list to be laid before the House of the army in America and the West India islands at the end of the year 1779, corresponding with the last returns within that year (and the distribution of the same), distinguishing the national, provincial, and foreign troops; he having agreed to omit the words between parentheses.

The colonel afterwards moved the following motions, which met with no opposition: "That there be laid before this House an account of men lost and disabled in his majesty's land service, including natives serving on shore, and foreign troops in British pay, by death, wantonly desertion, wounds, or sickness, in North America and the West Indies, from the 1st of November 1774, to the date of the last returns inclusive, distinguishing each year, corps, and service." "And also a count of all the men raised for his majesty's land service (militia and fencible men in Great Britain and Ireland, from the 1st of Sept. 1774 to the 29th of Sept. 1780, distinguishing each year."—And also,

"Totals of the embarkation returns of all the British corps and recruits, which have been sent from Great Britain or Ireland to any port of North America, or the West Indies, in the years 1778, 1779, and 1780, distinguishing each year."

Sir Philip Jennings Clarke, after a few introductory words, moved, "That these be laid before this House the monthly returns of the army in the militia of Great Britain, from the 25th of March last, as far as the said returns are come in."

This motion was negatived, 159 against 15.

Dec. 4. Sir Hugh Palliser took the oath and his seat for Huntingdon.

Mr. Pulteney presented a petition from the inhabitants of Bengal, Bahar and Orissa, in the East Indies, praying a confirmation of judicial proceedings, and an establishment of trial by jury in civil cases. Ordered to lie upon the table.

Lord Lisburne opened the business of navy estimates for the ordinary and extraordinary for the year ensuing. The following

mer he said would exceed those of last year by 87,913*l*. chiefly occasioned by the recent appointments of many additional matters and commanders, and the expences on the Jamaica Station; the total sum he meant amounted to more, for under that head was 386,261*l*. 5*s*. 6*d*. The extraordinaries on the contrary were decreased since the last year's estimates by the sum of 27,337*l*. and amounted in the total to 670,026*l*. His lordship inferred concisely the peculiar importance of our naval force at this era; and concluded that every ship in the navy had been occupied, and no opportunity of building by private contract omitted. Mr. T. Townshend said that the amount of the half-pay list for the ensuing was exactly the same as what it was the last, though the navy had been increased last year, and was still farther to be increased next year. He wished to know what reasonable cause could be assigned, why there should be an increase of the navy, without a decrease of the half-pay list? In the beginning of the last war we had but 28 flag officers, and the whole list of admirals at the conclusion of that war was no more than 36. But the present list of admirals was no less than 61, out of which about 20 or 21 were only employed, and of these but two of the old list in commission (namely) admirals Rodney and Pve. The rest were all upon the half-pay list, and their country deprived of their services by the conduct of the first lord of the Admiralty. Amongst these were Keppel, Howe, Byron, Pigot, and Campbell. It is true those officers were unemployed at their own desire; but they would be fit for Bedlam to risk their characters whilst he presided at that board.

Lord Lisburne replied, that there certainly were a number of flag officers out of employ, some from age, others from infirmity, and others from private motives which he could not account for. One reason, however, he could assign for the increase of flag officers at present, beyond the number in the last war: it was now a rule of office not to promote a junior officer without raising all his senior captains. He was authorised to say, admiral Barrington had not declined the command of the Channel fleet from any dissatisfaction; but it being thought advisable to give the command to a junior officer, it was judged expedient to order admiral Barrington to strike his flag.

The debate soon took another turn, upon Mr. Fox's saying he would consent

to the supply only on condition that an enquiry should be instituted into the conduct of the first lord of the admiralty, for the abuses that appeared in the administration of naval affairs, and for the disgrace that had been thrown upon the navy by the promotion of a gentleman who stood convicted on record, of having preferred a malicious prosecution against his commander.

Mr. Fox was here called to order by lord Nugent, for personal reflections on a gentleman present.

Mr. Fox rose again; and defended himself against the accusation of having entered into personalities, when he had confined himself to a bare recital of the sentence of a court-martial, that stood upon record: and as the conduct of the board of admiralty respecting the person (on whom such a sentence had passed) was, in his opinion, highly injurious to the naval service, upon which the safety of the nation principally depended, it would be criminal in him to remain silent, and not to arraign those by whom that favourite service was degraded; then he resumed his attack upon lord Sandwich and Sir Hugh Palliser; and in the course of his animadversions repeated what Mr. Townshend said concerning those commanders who had declined the service; being qualified for Bedlam, if they should accept of any command under such men as the first lord of the admiralty, and concluded in nearly the following words, that he might not be suspected of hazarding opinions which could not be well supported against the gentleman whose elevation to the government of Greenwich hospital he deemed at once the crime of lord Sandwich, and the disgrace of the navy; he said, he had two very distinct grounds for those opinions: 1*st*. he was an accuser, who was convicted by a court-martial of having brought a charge which was founded in malice: 2*dly*, that gentleman himself was tried, and was but barely acquitted: and indeed he could scarcely say that he was acquitted, because the sentence absolutely contained a charge of neglect of duty.

Lord North entered warmly into the defence of Sir Hugh Palliser, and the justification of ministers in the measure of his promotions. The appointment to Greenwich hospital he admitted was properly in the department of the admiralty; but in the present occasion if there was any blame, it ought not to be laid solely to the first lord of the admiralty, for the late

his prosecution had not been made by his Majesty without the advice of his other Ministers; he, therefore, as one of the servants of the crown, was liable to share in whatever blame was due to that measure. He would not endeavour to ward off an enquiry that was levelled against administration; he would stand fairly and boldly meet the charge, and argue upon the propriety of measures which had been taken in consequence of an advice given by his Majesty's Ministers.

Condemns were by no means bound to attend to that part of the sentence, which affected the gentleman, whose promotion gave so much dissatisfaction; he would not say of justice, as a person who had been tried; the sentence was extrajudicial, and of course ought not to be attended to; and indeed the late, as the gentleman do contend, had been precluded from an opportunity of defending himself.

The honourable member said, that the present Governor of Greenwich Hospital had been but barely acquitted on his own trial; for his part, he could not agree with him on that head, as he held the honourable Admiral to have been most honourably acquitted. A court composed of gentlemen of his profession, had maturely and minutely examined and scrutinised his conduct; and, after the strictest enquiry, pronounced his conduct to be highly exemplary and meritorious. The court martial had thus certainly held up the gallant Admiral as an example for those of his profession to imitate; and by declaring his conduct meritorious, had given him the strongest recommendation to royal favour.

The honourable member said the officers who had declined accepting of any command, had so contemptible an opinion of administration, that they would be fit for nothing if they should accept of any command under them; but Ministers would certainly be just as proper objects for censure if they should give commands to officers who entertained such opinions of them.

Sir Hugh Palliser then rose, and after observing, that if he had a mind to call the honourable member (Mr. Fox) to order, he certainly had given him sufficient reason, by his personalities. Such attacks, however, he had been prepared to meet, from what he understood had, in an unusual manner, been said of him in his absence; and as he was not blessed by nature with talents for speaking in a po-

pular assembly, he had committed his thoughts to writing, which he begged leave to read. In defence of the much injured character of the nation, &c.

Sir Hugh then read a long defence, in which he complained bitterly of the malice of his enemies; the personal injuries he had received; the destruction of his houses, &c. &c. and concluded nearly as follows:

He had been convinced from the very day of the action, of the 27th of July, that there had been great disorder in going into action; great contempt of his enemy in the beginning of the day; and great confusion at the close of it; but great confidence at one time, & doubt at another, had characterised, in his opinion; the commander in chief on that day. But as he was first in command, as he stood so high in the opinion of the world, he did not think proper, at first, to expose what he conceived to be no more than an error in judgment; but as he had been slow to censure; so he had been careful to be sparing in his praise.

Admiral Keppel in his reply said, In the name of God, let the two courts martial be absolved from their oaths; let them be examined as members of the house; and he made no doubt but he should come out of the trial with as much eclat as he did out of the former one. But for the future, he should not answer any thing thrown out by the Governor of Greenwich Hospital; nor should he trouble the house with their private altercation. He had but one thing to accuse himself of, respecting the transaction in question, which was, that he did not take a much earlier opportunity of bringing the Governor of Greenwich Hospital to trial, though he denied having ever been his accuser. His secretary would take his oath in any court whatever, that the letter first written by him was not the same which he had sent to the Admiralty—the first letter contained the genuine sentiments of his heart; but that sent officially to government he attempted to garble; and the contents not being true, it was no wonder that he made a strange jumble of it!

Mr. Fox replied to Lord North and Sir Hugh; Messrs. Townshend and Smith contended for the right which every member had to advert to, in debate, a matter of record, without the imputation of personalty.

Mr. Pultney also spoke, and the long debate at length terminated; with the

refo-

resolutions proposed by Lord Lishurn being agreed to in the House of Commons Dec. 5, the affair of Sir Hugh Palliser again came upon the carpet, when Sir Robert Smith moved for the minutes and sentence of the court martial held upon Sir Hugh Palliser, which motion was seconded. As Admiral Kappel now solicited the indulgence of the house, while he offered a few words on the subject of yesterday's debate. The Governor of Greenwich Hospital had, on that occasion, read a long pamphlet, the contents of which being read in a very unintelligible manner, he did not understand at the time, but had since been informed out of doors, that it contained several pointed charges against him, which it would have been proper immediately to have noticed. He hoped the house would excuse his omission thereon for the reason assigned, and afford him a future opportunity of reply to every assertion deliberately. An enquiry was his twarrest with, far he confided both in the justice of parliament, and his own integrity, nor could be discouraged, because his party was the weakest. He had distinguished his duty with fidelity to the king, and to the public; therefore desired his conduct should meet the light.

Dec. 6, the House of Commons met, and after some common business, adjourned to the 23d of January.

that is, what is it that characterises each, and makes it essentially different from the rest? What is it that influences a people to adopt and retain any particular form of government in preference to all others? In order to elucidate this subject, I must repeat what I mentioned before, that the source of all government is superiority of power. After having long meditated upon this subject, it appears to me that all the superiority that one human being can have over another, may be reduced to one or other of those three articles, namely, superiority of bodily strength, superiority of beauty, and superiority of understanding; and those three articles, I apprehend, to be the foundation of the several forms of government: superior bodily strength is the basis of the despotic, superior beauty of the monarchical, and superior understanding of the republican. This may at first sight appear somewhat paradoxical, but I doubt not being able to prove it to the satisfaction of every rational reader.

In the Asiatic governments, which make the nearest approach to despotism, say as Mont. de Montesquieu justly observes, a complete despotism never had any existence, women are shut up in a seraglio, and being reduced to the condition of slavery can have no influence in the state. In a monarchy like that of France, beauty confers power on its possessor; war or peace is often made, armies march, fleets sail, and the most important affairs are determined by the capricious will of a mistress or a favourite. Though the English monarchy makes a near approach to the republican form, Queen Anne transferring her affection from the dukes of Marlborough to Mr. Masham, put an end to a war at a time that there was the greatest apparent reason for the continuance of it; and in the reign of James I. the great personal beauty of George Villars, occasioned his being raised from a page, to a station in which he ruled the whole nation, and even the king himself. In despotic states, beauty, or personal qualifications give little distinction to those who possess them, and neither retard nor accelerate the motion of the wheel of government. A barbarous Turk or Tartar, by excelling in warlike powers and bodily strength, is raised to the royal dignity by the banditti, whom he helped to discipline, and trained to arms; subdues the nations all around, and governs them according to the imperious dictates of his will; his subjects, like his soldiers, have no other law

Observations on the three different Forms of Government.

In every government there is a despotic power somewhere, for when a government ceases to have power to enforce the execution of its laws, it may properly be said to be dissolved. It is the manner in which this power is placed, which makes the difference between the several forms of government: when it is entirely in the hands of a single person, as it is in most parts of Asia, the government is despotic; when it is entrusted to one person, but not without limitations, and restrictions, as is the case in France, and still more in England, the government is monarchical; when it is distributed in different portions to several persons, in such a manner that no person in the state is so powerful as not to have an equal, the government is republican.

This being premised, the business is to determine the principle of each form,

law than his command; a superior force is always ready at his nod, and his arbitrary decisions admit of no controul.

In such a government there is nothing to temper or mitigate the disposition; no qualifications are valued but those that depend on bones and sinews; there is no room for favour or application; they are not to be softened by the allurements of the fair sex; wives are treated as slaves, shut up in a seraglio, and guarded like prisoners by eunuchs, the outcasts of human kind. It seems probable, that if the women were set at liberty in Turkey, Persia, and other regions of the East, the government of those countries would be soon new modelled, and reduced to the form of an European monarchy. That the confinement of women is, in a great measure, the cause of the abandoned disposition that obtains in the East, is evident from this circumstance, that among the states of Europe those are the freest where the women are under least restraint. Thus we find that the Spanish monarchy comes much nearer to despotism than that of France, and in Spain the women are treated much in the same manner as in the East: the duennas of Spain are as vigilant as the eunuchs of Asia, whilst the women of France are indulged in a liberty almost equal to that the sex enjoy in England. In a republic, where superiority of understanding is the main spring of government, women are entirely at liberty; but they do not receive much courtship and deference as in monarchies, where the spirit of the government requires that dress and every thing ornamental should have a particular attention paid to them, and where love, which softens the manners both of the prince and his subjects, give rise to a degree of politeness, which is inconsistent with the spirit of the republican form of government, where the manners of the people are neat as polished as in a monarchy. In countries subject to despotic power barbarism universally prevails, and all politeness of behaviour is utterly unknown. In fine, despotism is founded upon mere superiority of force; and a monarchy is a despotism mitigated, and softened by the politeness which is the consequence of a free intercourse between the sexes. Republican governments depend entirely upon the understanding of the governors: I scarce need add integrity, since every man is direct and honest, in proportion as he has an enlarged understanding; and no maxim can be

more just than that of Rochefoucauld "That tricking and knavery are characteristics of a little genius." In the English monarchy, which makes a near approach to the republican form of government, the influence of beauty is fatal. In the reign of Charles II. when the king was entirely governed by his mistresses, England could no more boast of its freedom than France can at this day. James's attachment to his favourites produced the same effect; and Edward the Second's violent affection for Gaveston and the Spencers, threw the whole kingdom into confusion and disorder. From these examples it is evident, that the English have reason to be jealous of favourites, since in the reigns of all those kings of England, who had any extraordinary attachment to their favourites, of either sex, an attempt has always been made, and sometimes with too much success, to bring the English monarchy to a level with that of France.

Manner of making War among the INDIANS of AMERICA

(Concluded from page 644.)

THE morning after the capitulation of fort William Edward (in 1757) was signed, as soon as day broke, the whole garrison, now consisting of about two thousand men, besides women and children, were drawn up within the lines, and on the point of marching off, when great numbers of the Indians gathered about, and began to plunder. We were at first in hopes that this was their only view, and suffered them to proceed without opposition. Indeed it was not in our power to make any, had we been so inclined; for though we were permitted to carry off our arms, yet we were allowed a single round of ammunition! In these hopes, however, we were disappointed; for presently some of them began to attack the sick and wounded, when such as were not able to crawl into the ranks, notwithstanding they endeavoured to avert the fury of their enemies by their shrieks or groans, were soon dispatched.

Here we were fully in expectation the disturbance would have concluded; and our little army began to move; but in a short time we saw the front division driven back, and discovered that we were entirely encircled by the savages. We expected every moment that the guard, which the

French, by the articles of capitulation, had agreed to allow us, would have arrived, and put an end to our apprehensions; but none appeared. The Indians now began to strip every one without exception, of their arms and cloths, and those who made the least resistance felt the weight of their tomahawks.

It happened to be in the rear division, but it was not long before I shared the fate of my companions. Three or four of the savages laid hold of me, and wist some held the weapons over my head, the others soon disrobed me of my coat, waistcoat, hat, and buckles, omitting not to take from me what money I had in my pocket. As this was transacted close by the passage that led from the lines on to the plain, near which a French sentinel was posted, I ran to him and claimed his protection: but he only called me an English dog, and thrust me with violence back again into the midst of the Indians.

I now endeavoured to join a body of our troops that were crowded together at some distance; but innumerable were the blows that were made at me with different weapons as I passed on; luckily however the savages were so close together, that they could not strike at me without endangering each other. Notwithstanding which one of them found means to make a thrust at me with a spear, which grazed my side, and from another I received a wound, with the same kind of weapon, in my ankle. At length I gained the spot where my countrymen stood, and forced myself into the midst of them. But before I got thus far out of the hands of the Indians, the collar and wristbands of my shirt were all that remained of it, and my flesh was scratched and torn in many places by their savage grips.

By this time the war-hoop was given, and the Indians began to murder those that were nearest to them without distinction. It is not in the power of words to give any tolerable idea of the horrid scene that now ensued; men, women, and children were dispatched in the most wanton and cruel manner, and immediately scalped. Many of these savages drank the blood of their victims, as it flowed warm from the fatal wound.

We now perceived, though too late to avail us, that we were to expect no relief from the French; and that, contrary to the agreement they had so lately signed to allow us a sufficient force to protect us from these insults, they tacitly permitted them; for I could plainly perceive the

French officers walking about at some distance, discoursing together with apparent unconcern. For the honour of human nature I would hope that this flagrant breach of every sacred law, proceeded rather from the savage disposition of the Indians, which I acknowledge it is sometimes almost impossible to control, and which might now unexpectedly have arrived to a pitch not easily to be restrained, than to any premeditated design in the French commanders. An unprejudiced observer would, however, be apt to conclude, that a body of ten thousand christian troops, most christian troops, had it in their power to prevent the massacre from becoming so general. But whatever was the cause from which it arose, the consequences of it were dreadful, and not to be paralleled in modern history.

As the circle in which I stood circumscribed by this time was much diminished, and death seemed to be approaching with hasty strides, it was proposed by some of the most resolute to make one vigorous effort, and endeavour to force our way through the savages, the only probable method of preserving our lives that now remained. This, however desperate, was resolved on, and about twenty of us sprung at once into the midst of them.

In a moment we were all separated, and what was the fate of my companions I could not learn till some months after, when I found that only six or seven of them effected their design. Intent only on my own hazardous situation, I endeavoured to make my way through my savage enemies in the best manner possible. And I have often been astonished since, when I have recollected with what composure I took, as I did, every necessary step for my preservation. Some I overtook, being at that time young and athletic, and others I passed by, dextrously avoiding their weapons; till at last two very stout chiefs, of the most savage tribes, as I could distinguish by their dress, whose strength I could not resist, laid hold of me by each arm, and began to force me through the crowd.

I now resigned myself to my fate, not doubting but that they intended to dispatch me, and then to satiate their vengeance with my blood, as I found they were hurrying me towards a retired swamp that lay at some distance. But before we had got many yards, an English gentleman of some distinction, as I could discover by his breeches, the only covering he had on, which were of fine scarlet velvet,

rested close by us. One of the Indians instantly relinquished his hold, and springing on this new object, endeavoured to seize him as his prey; but the gentleman being strong, threw him on the ground, and would probably have got away, had not he who held my other arm, quitted me to assist his brother. I seized the opportunity, and hastened away to join another party of English troops that were yet unbroken, and stood in a body at some distance. But before I had taken many steps, I hastily cast my eye towards the gentleman, and saw the Indian's tomahawk pass into his back, and heard him utter his last groan; this added both to my speed and desperation.

I had left this shocking scene but a few yards, when a fine boy about twelve years of age, that had hitherto escaped, came up to me, and begged that I would let him lay hold of me, so that he might stand some chance of getting out of the hands of the savages. I told him that I would give him every assistance in my power, and to this purpose bid him lay hold; but in a few moments he was torn from my side, and by his shrieks, I judge was soon demolished. I could not help forgetting my own cares for a minute, to lament the fate of so young a sufferer; but it was utterly impossible for me to take any methods to prevent it.

I now got once more into the midst of friends, but we were unable to afford each other any succour. As this was the division that had advanced the farthest from the fort, I thought there might be a possibility (though but a very bare one) of my forcing a way through the outer ranks of the Indians, and getting to a neighbouring wood, which I perceived at some distance. I was still encouraged to hope by the almost miraculous preservation I had already experienced.

Nor were my hopes vain, or the efforts I made ineffectual. Suffice it to say that I reached the wood, but by the time I had penetrated a little way into it, my breath was so exhausted that I threw myself into a brake, and lay for some minutes apparently at the last gasp. At length I recovered the power of respiration, but my apprehensions returned with all their former force, when I saw several savages pass by, probably in pursuit of me, at no very great distance. In this situation I knew not whether it was better to proceed or endeavour to conceal myself where I lay, till night came on; fearing, however, that they would return the same

way, I thought it most prudent to get farther from the dreadful scene of my past distresses. Accordingly, striking in to another part of the wood, I hallooed on as fast as the briars and the loss of one of my shoes would permit me; and after a slow progress of some hours, gained a hill that overlooked the plain, which I had just left, from whence I could discern that the bloody storm still raged with unabated fury.

But not to tire my readers, I shall only add, that after passing three days without subsistence, and enduring the severity of the cold dews for three nights, I at length reached Fort Edward, where with proper care my body soon recovered its wonted strength, and my mind, as far as the recollection of the late melancholy events would permit, its usual composure.

It was computed, that fifteen hundred persons were killed or made prisoners by these savages during this fatal day. Many of the latter were carried off by them and never returned. A few, thro' favourable accidents, found their way back to their native country, after having experienced a long and severe captivity.

The brave colonel Monro had hastened away, soon after the confusion began, to the French camp, to endeavour to procure the guard agreed by the stipulation; but his application proving ineffectual, he remained there till general Webb sent a party of troops to demand and protect him back to Fort Edward. But these unhappy occurrences, which would probably have been prevented, had he been left to pursue his own plans, together with the loss of so many brave fellows, murdered in cold blood, to whose valour he had been so lately a witness, made such an impression on his mind, that he did not long survive. He died in about three months of a broken heart, and with truth might it be said, that he was an honour to his country.

To their caution and perseverance in stealing on the party they design to attack, they add that admirable talent, or rather instinctive qualification, I have already described, of tracing out those they are in pursuit of. On the smoothest grass, on the hardest earth, and even on the very stones, will they discover the traces of an enemy, and by the shape of the footsteps, and the distance between the prints, distinguish, not only whether it is a man or woman who has passed that way, but even the nation to which they belong. However

ever incredible this might appear; yet from the many proofs I received whilst among them of their amazing sagacity in this point, I see no reason to discredit even these extraordinary exertions of it.

When they have overcome an enemy, and victory is no longer doubtful, the conquerors first dispatch all such as they think they shall not be able to carry off without great trouble, and then endeavour to take as many prisoners as possible; after this they return to scalp those who are either dead, or too much wounded to be taken with them.

At this business they are exceedingly expert. They seize the head of the disabled or dead enemy, and placing one of their feet on the neck, twist their left hand in the hair; by this means, having extended the skin that covers the top of the head, they draw out their scalping knives, which are always kept in good order for this cruel purpose, and with a few dextrous strokes take off the part that is termed the scalp: They are so expeditious in doing this, that the whole time required scarcely exceeds a minute. These they preserve as monuments of their prowess, at the same time as proofs of the vengeance they have inflicted on their enemies.

If two Indians seize in the same instant a prisoner, and seem to have an equal claim, the contest between them is soon decided; for to put a speedy end to any dispute that might arise, the person that is apprehensive he shall lose his expected reward, immediately has recourse to his tomahawk or war club, and knocks on the head the unhappy cause of their contention.

Having completed their purposes, and made as much havoc as possible, they immediately retire towards their own country, with the spoil they have acquired, for fear of being pursued.

Should that be the case, they make use of many stratagems to elude the searches of their pursuers. They sometimes scatter leaves, sand, or dust over the prints of their feet; sometimes tread in each other's footsteps; and sometimes lift their feet so high, and tread so lightly, as not to make any impression on the ground. But if they find all these precautions unavailing, and that they are near being overtaken, they first dispatch and scalp their prisoners, and then dividing, each endeavours to regain his native country by a different route. This prevents all farther pursuit; for their pursuers now despairing, either of gratifying their re-

venge, or of releasing those of their friend who were made captives, return home.

If the successful party is so lucky as to make good their retreat unmolested, they hasten with the greatest expedition to reach a country where they may be perfectly secure; and that their wounded companions may not retard their flight, they carry them by turns in litters, or if it is in the winter season draw them on sledges.

Their litters are made in a rude manner of the branches of trees. Their sledges consist of two small thin boards about a foot wide when joined, and near six feet long. The fore part is turned up, and the sides are bordered with small bands. The Indians draw these carriages with great ease be they ever so much loaded, by means of a string which passes round the breast. This collar is called a Metump, and is in use throughout America, both in the settlements and the internal parts. Those used in the latter are made of leather and very curiously wrought.

The prisoners during their march are guarded with the greatest care. During the day, if the journey is over land, they are always held by some of the victorious party; if by water, they are fastened to the canoe. In the night-time they are stretched along the ground quite naked, with their legs, arms, and neck fastened to hooks fixed in the ground. Besides this, cords are tied to their arms or legs, which are held by an Indian, who instantly awakes at the least motion of them.

Notwithstanding such precautions are usually taken by the Indians, it is recorded in the annals of New England, that one of the weaker sex, almost alone, and unassisted, found means to elude the vigilance of a party of warriors, and not only to make her escape from them, but to revenge the cause of her countrymen.

Some years ago, a small band of Canadian Indians, consisting of ten warriors attended by two of their wives, made an irruption into the back settlements of New England. They lurked for some time in the vicinity of one of the most exterior towns, and at length, after having killed and scalped several people, found means to take prisoner a woman who had with her a son of about twelve years of age. Being satisfied with the execution they had done, they retreated towards their native country, which lay at three hundred miles distance, and carried off with them their two captives.

The second night of their retreat, the woman, whose name if I mistake not was

Rowe formed a resolution worthy of the most intrepid hero. She thought she should be able to get from her hands the manacles by which they were confined, and determined if she did so to make a desperate effort for the recovery of her freedom. To this purpose, when she concluded that her conquerors were in their soundest sleep, she strove to slip the cords from her hands. In this she succeeded; and cautioning her son, whom they had suffered to go unbound, in a whisper, against being discovered what she was about to do, she retired to a distance with great wariness the defensive weapons of the Indians, which lay by their sides.

Having done this, she put one of the tomahawks into the hands of the boy, bidding him to follow her example; and taking another herself, fell upon the sleeping Indians, several of whom she instantly dispatched. But her attempt was nearly frustrated by the imbecility of her son, who wanting both strength and resolution, made a feeble stroke at one of them which only served to awaken him; she however sprang at the rising warrior, and before he could recover his arms, made him sink under the weight of her tomahawk; and this she alternately did to all the rest, except one of the women, who awoke in time, and made her escape.

The heroine then took off the scalps of her vanquished enemies, and seizing also those they were carrying away with them as proofs of their success, she returned in triumph to the town from whence she had so lately been dragged, to the great astonishment of her neighbours, who could scarcely credit their senses, or the testimonies she bore of her Amazonian intrepidity.

During their march they oblige their prisoners to sing their death-song, which generally consists of these or similar sentences. "I am going to die, I am about to suffer; but I will bear the severest tortures my enemies can inflict with becoming fortitude. I will die like a brave man, and I shall then go to join the chiefs that have suffered on the same account." These songs are continued, with necessary intervals, until they reach the village or camp to which they are going.

When the warriors are arrived within hearing, they set up different cries, which communicate to their friends a general history of the success of the expedition. The number of the death-cries they give, declares how many of their own party are lost; the number of war-hoops, the number of prisoners they have taken.

It is difficult to describe these cries, but the best idea I can conceive of them is, that the former consist of the sound *Whoo, Whoo, Whoo*, which is continued, in a long shrill tone, nearly till the breath is exhausted, and then broken off with a sudden elevation of the voice. The latter, of a loud cry, of much the same kind, which is modulated into notes, by the hand being placed before the mouth. Both of them might be heard to a very considerable distance.

While the brave uttering, the persons to whom they are designed to convey the intelligence, continue motionless and all attention. When this ceremony is performed, the whole village runs out to learn the particulars of the relation they have just heard, in general terms, and according as the news proves joyful or the contrary, they answer by so many exclamations or cries of lamentation.

Being by this time arrived at the village or camp, the women and children arm themselves with sticks and bludgeons, and form themselves into two ranks, through which the prisoners are obliged to pass. The treatment they undergo, before they reach the extremity of the line, is very severe. Sometimes they are so beaten over the head and face, as to have scarcely any remains of life; and happy would it be for them if by this usage, and was put to their wretched beings. But their tormentors take care that none of the blows they give prove mortal, as they wish to reserve the miserable sufferers for more severe inflictions.

After having undergone this introductory discipline they are bound hand and foot, whilst the chiefs hold a council in which their fate is determined. Those who are decreed to be put to death by the usual torments, are delivered to the chief of the warriors; such as are to be spared, are given into the hands of the chief of the nation: so that in a short time all the prisoners may be assured of their fate, as the sentence now pronounced is irrevocable. The former they term being consigned to the house of death, the latter to the house of grace.

Political Anecdotes relating to PLATO.

AT the end of the celebrated Peloponnesian war, the constitution of the Athenian government was changed, and the supreme power lodged in the hands of thirty. Some of these, Plato tells us, were his

his friends and relations, and they inclined him to share in the administration; and which he was inclined, imagining that the government of the state would be changed from its former abuses. He soon discovered, however, that the former administration was a golden age, in comparison with their's. In a little time afterwards, the power of the thirty was abolished, and all the new system of government; the now was again inclined to engage in the management of public business, though not so strongly as before.

But by misfortune, he adds, some of those got into power, accused my friend Socrates himself, charging him with the most heinous of all crimes, and most distant from his character, impiety — Theft, therefore, accused, and those condemned and put to death, a man who would have no share with the former wicked administration, in an affair which concerned one of themselves, who were his friends, whilst they were fugitives and in distress.

When I considered these things, and the people who had the management, and the laws, and prevailing manners, the more I reviewed them, the more difficult I found it would be to leave the public argu-ment. It was impossible for me to act without the assistance of faithful friends and associates; but these were not easily to be found among my former connections, and it would be no easy matter to form new ones; for our state was not any longer conducted according to the genius and principles of our ancestors; both the spirit and letter of the laws were corrupted to a very great degree. Therefore I, who formerly was full of ardor to enter upon the public management; when I considered these things, and saw how all was going to confusion, became at last averse to it; resolving, however, not to cease from watching when any more favourable opportunity should occur for correcting these abuses; or the whole constitution of the state, and to be always ready at the proper season for acting. By degrees, I discovered that all states, at present, are badly constituted, and their constitutions incurable, without some wonderful piece of good conduct, seconded by fortune; and was obliged to own, in praise of true philosophy, that from thence alone is that we can discover all the true interests of either of the public, or of particular persons; and that the human race will never be free from miseries, until they who are true philosophers get into

government and administration into their own hands; or they who have the supreme power become true philosophers.

By this account it appears, that Plato was strongly inclined to an active life, but that from particular circumstances of confusion and danger in which the state was involved, he became at last averse to it. There are circumstances, no doubt, which may make it justifiable and prudent for such a man to decline public business. Cicero, who, among others, has debated this question, admits, that men of excellent talents, who devote themselves to study, may, perhaps, be allowed to withdraw themselves from business, in that they may decline, on account of their weakness of their constitution, or any other weighty reason; but he condemns those who avoid it for fear of encountering labours, troubles, affronts, and repulses; and he concludes, that they who are by nature qualified for the conduct of public affairs, should, without hesitation, enter upon the business of government. Upon these principles, it will, in truth, be difficult to justify Plato's secession. That he saw how all was going to confusion, was no reason for his declining public business. It is in such a time that men, who are conscious of great talents, and good inclinations, ought to exert their efforts for the service of the state, and not tamely leave it to work out its own redemption. The Romans considered it as a capital virtue, not to despair of the republic; and they were right; for it is in the time of danger and distress, that eminent talents and virtues are most useful.

On the Means of preserving the Independence of Parliaments.

THE first principles in many states, are so latent and obscure, that it is difficult to discover them, and when discovered, dangerous to exert them; but our's are easily traced, and may be securely vindicated; for at the time of the glorious Revolution, they were fully explained, and admirably settled; though by the basic compliance of after-times, they have been in a great measure frustrated.

Agreeably to those principles, the freedom of parliament is declared to be an essential requisite for the support of our constitution; and so long as a majority are dependent on the ministry, it is no matter by what words we define our spe-

cies of government, for it will, in effect, be arbitrary and oppressive.

The tyranny will be the more intolerable and durable, because to the oppressors themselves we must sue for relief; we shall be slaves to tyrants of our own creating; and it will make no difference in our sufferings, whether we are spoiled of our liberty and property by a combination of men of our own appointment, who betray us under the form and colour of law; or whether we are deprived of both by the oral fiat of a despotic Sultan.

While the public welfare is committed to the care of men, who have a separate interest from the good of the whole, and who hold, perhaps, the greatest part of their property under ministerial tenure, the general benefit will always be sacrificed to private considerations; we shall be stabbed in the dark, and the hand which gave the wound will be invisible.

Should we attack the minister, and procure his removal, yet our sufferings would survive his dismissal; for the majority of his creatures would be compelled by necessity to count the favour and protection of his successor; and they, added to his party, would again form a majority against the nation. Thus it is altogether immaterial who is minister, for interested members will be certainly influenced by the principles of the vicar of Bray.

The law will not allow judges to try causes of property in those counties where their own estates lie, lest by accident their own interest should come in question, and give them a partial bias; and in common trials, no party interested is allowed to be of the jury, or even to give evidence in a cause.

Shall we use these admirable cautions in private concerns, where the point in litigation is, perhaps, only whether Peter or John shall be entitled to a few contested acres; and shall we disregard them where the interest of a nation is at stake? Where the grand objects of debate are, whether the community shall be happy or miserable? Whether industry shall enjoy the fruits of its own labours, or be plundered by the indolent and rapacious?

If the expediency of a standing army should be in dispute, should it be decided by the votes of soldiers? If a reduction of offices should be in agitation, should placemen put a negative to the proposition? If the misapplication of the public money should be under enquiry, should

placemen be the inspectors? Should they who may be chosen by corruption, determine the legality of elections? Should men, linked together by venality, who may, perhaps, abjectly follow a minister with as much docility, as a string of horses trot to a country fair—should they be entrusted with the freedom of their fellow-subjects?

To propose those questions seriously would be absurd; for the fatal impropriety of committing the public concerns to such managers, is obvious to the most slender understanding; and it needs but a moderate share of sagacity to perceive that our constitution can never return to its first principles, till the freedom of parliaments is restored, by the exclusion or limitation of placemen and pensioners. All other remedies will be only temporary and ineffectual; this alone will strike at the root of all our evils; and thus is the most favourable conjuncture to petition for their exclusion from future parliaments.

Montesquieu has wisely observed, that our constitution will be ruined when the legislative power shall be more corrupt than the executive.

Though that part of the legislative body which represents the people is elective; yet it is vain to urge that it depends on the constituents to nominate members of patriot principles, and untaught integrity; for as their nomination is oftener dictated by constraint than choice, as they are liable to be deceived in their judgments, even where they are totally unbiassed, and as many representatives of unaltered characters at the time of their election, have been debauched by the seductive arts of ministerial sycophants, who display the golden allurements which gratify pride and avarice—therefore, to preserve the virtue of the representative body, they ought not only to be chosen by free electors, but to secure their independence after their election, all temptations of self-interest should be removed.

True freedom consists in being void of hopes as well as fears; and the man who is in expectation of preferment is as much a slave as he who is in hourly dread of being dismissed from his employments.

We may observe with what skillful industry those glorious patriots at the Revolution reared the capital columns of British liberty, which have been suffered to moulder and decay by a senseless and degenerate posterity. By a statute of

William

William III. for maintaining the freedom of elections, it is enacted, "That candidates shall not make presents of money, or treat electors, &c. if they do, for this bribery they shall be incapacitated to serve as members." It is thereby likewise enacted, "That no peer, officer of the excise, or post-office, &c. shall make any interest for members of parliament on pain of forfeiture, &c."

Many other excellent regulations were formed at that time; such as the oaths to be taken by electors, that they have not received any gift or reward, &c. But alas! how shamefully, how openly have they been violated? And what prosperity can attend a nation, where laws seem to be only made in sport, as the idle amusements of speculative genius; and where so soon as they are made, both the governors and governed appear to vie with each other, who shall be most forward to infringe them?

Have not candidates notoriously bribed and treated their electors? Has it not been publicly a custom to open houses months before, and to keep them open during the whole time of election, where constituents may drink away their senses, and sell their liberties for a few illicit draughts? Have not peers and others been known to interest themselves in elections contrary to law? Have they not commanded the votes of their tradesmen, tenants, and dependants, and dictated to their consciences, in breach of all laws both human and divine?

These abuses have been too frequent, and too public to admit of contradiction; and it is to be feared, that their nature is such as will elude all schemes of prevention, unless the candidates themselves are barred from the prospect of self-interested views. Till then the freedom of elections will remain among the desiderata of the Stoics, rather to be wished for, than expected. Bribery, however notorious, is yet generally practised in such secrecy, as not to admit of positive legal proof. And indeed, all such abuses are connived at, because the parties on each side are equally and apparently culpable.

On the Profession of a Lawyer.

IT is remarkable, that through all the ten commandments, as Moses received

them from God, there is nothing mentioned of punishment on the breakers of them, tho' in one article a reward is offered to induce the observance of it; and another concludes with a threat that the Lord will not consider the delinquent in this point, seemingly the least important, as free from guilt. When these laws, however, were infringed, Moses entertained no doubts with regard to punishing the crimes committed by the breach of them; he then exerted his authority, and pointed out to future judges what was to be done upon similar occasions.

The gentlemen in the law line are, if I mistake not, sworn upon their continuing practitioners, to advise in no case against conscience, and to defend no cause but that of truth. But this I believe is considered as matter of mere form only, or how should it come to pass, that the greatest reputation is to be derived from the strongest support of the worst and weakest cause?

A counsellor gains but little credit in the oratorical way, by succeeding in a case where truth and justice are evidently on his side: by his contrivance of intricacies and perplexities, and by his thorough acquaintance with all the turns and windings of the law, he strikes into the surest road to fortune and fame.

I am aware it will be said that a pleader is obliged, both by his conscience and his oath, to do all in his power for his client; but he is to take such clients only who have just causes, and then he is to serve by all the honest methods he can devise. He ought to display his talents in the defence of truth and justice, and to endeavour to make his skill useful in the support of them. If he is ever compelled by worldly interests, too powerful to be resisted, too alluring to be withstood, to appear on the worst side of an argument, he ought not to enhance his guilt, by the full exertion of his oral force, but relinquish the pursuit of vanity and fame, for the more lasting joys of a quiet conscience.

If a poor man is in the wrong, he is no more to be assisted than a rich one; but if the rich man commits a criminal action, it is almost a crime to accuse him. A good lawyer is a character to be admired; but a good man is to be revered. Bishop Burnet, in his life of Sir Matthew Hale, tells us that he forsook the practice of the law, because he could not reconcile several parts of it to his conscience.

A Letter

A Letter from a Clergyman in the Country to his Friend in Town.

YOU think that the provision which fails to the lot of the younger clergy is inadequate to their station, and consequently an improper one; I am of a different opinion—For, is it not the duty of a young clergyman to fast as well as to pray? And would you draw him into temptation by putting it into his power to eat? Surely this is inconsistent with your usual wisdom and benevolence. Moreover, you know very well, that agreeably to his apostolic character, he ought not to take more than one coat, and would you enable him to be possessed of two? I grant you that if his mission be in a country which is troublesome to the traveller, he may be indulged with one pair of shoes, and be furnished with ends and awls for the laudable purpose of repairing them. Dr. Young was unreasonable when he wished for

“ Enough to keep two shoes on Sunday clean,”

if he meant to be possessed of two pair of shoes; but if his wishes extended only to a little oil, or goose grease, to anoint his only pair on Saturday night, perhaps he might be indulged.

I own that in this age of intemperance, it edifieth one much to see so many of my brethren precluded from all temptation to luxury: happily, now, the necessaries of food and raiment are risen to such a price, that an ordinary curate will find enough to do to keep his corporal tenement in repair, though he should frequently lend a hand to it himself. For this purpose, I think that canon ought to set aside, which forbiddeth manual labour to my brethren. The wise Alfred commanded his clergy to learn some mechanic art—Why should they not now? Would not this be much better than, what you recommend, to have their stipends raised? What would that do but encourage idleness and luxury? I think a curate might decently follow any occupation, except those of the baker and the miller. Those, perhaps, might alter the complexion of his dress too much: but he might very well, exercise the domestic trades of a taylor, a weaver, or a shoemaker; or, the humble art of a cobbler; and so mend the understandings of his parishioners in a double capacity. He might keep a drug-shop, and administer

as well to their bodily as to their spiritual maladies; or, a barber's shop, and by the operations of Saturday night, make them fit to appear before him on Sunday.

Thoughts on Party.

IRRESOLUTION in the schemes of life, and inconstancy in pursuing them, are the most universal causes of all our disquiet and unhappiness; to be happy, a man should live according to the dictates of reason, esteeming other things only as they fall in with his principal design.

As there is no character so unjust as that of talking in party, without any regard to worth or merit, so there is nothing more just than speaking one's mind, when we see things urged to extremity. The words Whig and Tory; and such like terms, do not so much denote a principle, as they distinguish a party; and are like the different trimmings of a soldier's coat, which only serve to shew to what regiment he belongs; or like words of battle which have nothing to do with their original, and are only given out to keep a body of men together. The spirit of party in England in former times inspired animosities, bred rancour, weakened our natural strength, destroyed our peace at home, and sullied our glory abroad. The authority of a sect, and much more of a state, is able to inspire an habit to confirm the most absurd opinions. Passion or interest can create zeal; but nothing can give stability, and durable uniformity to error; for erroneous opinions, like human bodies, tend to their dissolution, from their birth. They will be soon rejected in theory, where men can think; and in practice, where men can act with freedom. The parties in Charles the First's reign, called Roundheads and Cavaliers, were afterwards distinguished by the names of Whig and Tory, and then Court and Country. The old Whig principles were the freedom of the people, resistance, exclusion, abdication, &c. those of the Tories, hereditary right, passive obedience, and non-resistance. When the motives of contending parties are founded on private ambition or avarice, the danger is great. The only parties in Charles the Second's reign, at first were Churchmen and Dissenters—In Charles the First's time, Church and Royalty attacked the

the nation, Puritanism and Dissenters ruined it: there was a faction in the court, and among the people, but the latter was owing to the former. The hereditary right, on which James I. built his claim, is contradicted by the general tenor of the custom, from the Norman invasion to this time, by the declared sense of his immediate predecessors, by many solemn proceedings of parliament, and by the express terms of law.

The miserable Britons, says Rapin, were always a prey to their intestine divisions; instead of uniting against the common enemy, they prepare to destroy one another.

Reflections on a Passage in the Letter of a Spanish Ecclesiastic.

"IT is well worthy our serious consideration," says Hernandez, "that the wisdom of God should think fit to

enrich the very remote parts of the world, inhabited by the least polished people, and there place the greatest number of mines that ever were known; thus to excite men to seek out and possess those countries, and at the same time to communicate to them their religion, and the worship of the true God."—Without envying Spain its treasures, may we not commiserate the unfortunate native Indians, who, instead of being taught the purer doctrines of Christianity, may be said to have only exchanged one kind of idolatry for another, and who may justly retort upon their instructors,

"Your heav'n you promise, but our earth you covet,
 "The Phaetons of mankind, who fire the world,
 "Which you warr'de sent, by preaching, but to warm."

DRYDEN.

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE, for November, 1780.

QUESTION I. Answered by Master Fletcher.

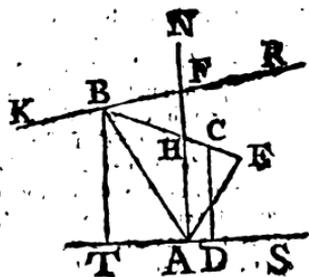
From the first equation we have $v = 14 + x - x - y$, whence by substitution the second gives $x = 1 + y$, and by means of the third equation we get $x - y = 3$. In like manner by proper substitution in the fourth equation, there will arise $x + y = 13$, consequently $x = 8$, $y = 5$, $z = 6$ and $v = 7$, the numbers required.

QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. T. Simpson.

This question admits of innumerable answers; for let x and y represent any two numbers at pleasure, then will A be equal to $x^2 - y^2 - 2xy$, $B = x^2 + y^2$, and $C = x^2 - y^2 + 2xy$. Now take $x = 6$ and $y = 2$; from hence $A = 8$, $B = 40$, and $C = 56$, and consequently the squares are $AA = 64$, $BB = 1600$, and $CC = 3136$.

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Thomas.

Suppose it done, and the annexed figure to represent the position required. Draw CK parallel to the horizontal line TAS , and make $BK = BC$; let fall BT perpendicular to SA , and produce KB to meet AFN (parallel to BT) in F . The angles BFH and BHF are equal therefore $\angle BHA - \angle BAH$, is equal to twice $\angle HAE$. But $\angle ABH + \angle HBF = \angle ABF = \angle BHF + \angle HBF = \angle BAH$ and $\angle BHF + \angle HBF = \angle BHA$, therefore $\angle ABF =$ twice $\angle HAE$, twice the complement of the given angle, whence an easy construction becomes evident.



QUESTION IV. Answered by Mr. Williams.

Let a, b, c, d, e and f represent the respective complements of life of A, B, C, D, E, and F. Put x for any variable number of years, not greater than the complement of the oldest life F: this premised, it follows, that the probability of F becoming the survivor of all the others, depends upon these events, viz. his continuing in life x years, or longer, beyond his present age, A, B, C, D, and E, being all deceased within that time, and E's life dropping in the next moment immediately preceding the expiration of x number of years, the fixation of this probability is expounded

$$\text{by } \frac{f-x}{f} \times \frac{x}{a} \times \frac{x}{b} \times \frac{x}{c} \times \frac{x}{d} \times \frac{x}{e}, \text{ or } \frac{x^5}{f a b c d e} \times \frac{1}{f}$$

whose fluent when $x = f$, becomes $\frac{f^6}{30}$, which multiplied by 5, there being just that number

of changes, with the above, upon the probability; it follows that $\frac{f^6}{6} \times \frac{1}{a b c d e}$, becomes

the probability required, equal to $\frac{1953125}{5795244}$.

Mess. Barker, Ryley, Fininley, and Barlow, answered all the questions. Mr. T. Holmes of London, Mr. J. Doubleday of Nottingham, Messrs Williams and Pierce of Mr. Fletcher's school, in Chester, answered the first, second, and third questions. Master William White, pupil to Mr. Dees of Monkwearmouth-shore, answered the first question.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. By Mr. Fininley.

Suppose ABC to represent a right cone whose axis is BD, through which EE is drawn parallel to the base AC. It is required to find a point in EF as P, such that drawing $\propto P \propto$ parallel to a right line given in position $\propto P \propto$, shall be the greatest possible.

QUESTION II. By Mr. Andrew Glennie.

Given the line bisecting the base, the difference of the angles at the base, and the perimeter, to determine the plane triangle.

QUESTION III. By Mr. Brinkley.

Some time in the spring quarter, 1780, in the latitude of $52^{\circ} 8'$ north, the sun's altitude, when due west, was $21^{\circ} 58'$ more than his altitude at six the same evening. Required on what day this happened.

QUESTION IV. By Mr. George Saunderson, L. D. 1780.

In a given circle, to inscribe the greatest triangle that can have two of its sides in a given ratio.

* * * This question has not yet been truly answered.

POETICAL PIECES.

ODE for the NEW YEAR, Jan. 1, 1781.

Performed before their Majesties and the Royal Family at St. James's, written by Paul Whitehead, Esq. Poet Laureat, and set to Musick by Mr. Stanley, Master of the King's Band of Musicians.

ASK round the world, from age to age,
Not where alone th' historian's page
Or poet's song have just attention won,
But even the feeblest voice of Fame
Has learnt to list Britannia's name:
Ask of her inborn worth, and deeds of high
renown,

What power from Lusitania broke
The haughty Spaniard's galling yoke?
Who bade the Belgian mounds with freedom
ring,

Who fix'd so oft, with strength supreme,
Unbalanc'd Europe's nodding beam,
And rais'd the Austrian eagle's drooping wing?
'Twas Britain. Britain heard the nations
groan,

As jealous of their freedom as her own:
Whene'er her valiant troops she led,
Check'd, and abash'd, and taught to fear,
The earth's proud tyrants stopp'd their
mad career;

To Britain Gallia bow'd; from Britain Julius
fled.

Why then! when round her fair protectress'
brow

The dark clouds gather, and the tempests
blow,

With fold'd arms, at ease reclin'd,
Does Europe sit! or, more unkind,
Why fraudulently aid the insidious plan?

The foes of Britain are the foes of man.

Alas! her glory soars too high;
Her radiant star of liberty

Has bid too long th' astonish'd nations gaze;
That glory, which they once admir'd,

That glory, in their cause acquir'd,

That glory burns too bright—they cannot
bear the blaze.

Then, Britain, by experience wise,

Court not an envious or a timid friend;

Firm in herself undaunted rise,

On thy own arm, and righteous Heaven de-
pend:

So, as in great Eliza's days,

On self-supp'orted pinions borne,

Again shalt thou look down with scorn

On an opposing world, and all its wily ways.

Grown greater from distress,

And eager still to bless,

As truly generous as thou'rt truly brave,
Again shalt crush the proud, again the con-
quer'd save.

The MANIAC. A POEM.

IN yon drear cell behold the maniac bound,
Nak'd beneath a weight of woe he lies;
See how he darts his frantic eyes around:

"Behold your king, your injur'd king,"
he cries.

"Ye trembling slaves that round my footstool

"stand,

"Bow down, in reverence, to mine awful

"flute;

"'Tis I—your mighty sovereign, gives com-

"mand;

"And know, an angry monarch's frown is

"fate.

"Am I not Jove, the sire of gods and men?

"Doth not this arm the forked thunder

"wield?

"Is not the sunshine mine? and mine the

"rain,

"That falls in plenty on each fruitful field?

"Doth not earth tremble at mine awful frown?

"Then fly, ye slaves, and execute my will;

"Bring here my scepter, royal robe, and

"crown;

"And know, base subjects, I'm your mo-

"narch still.

"Yes, ye shall feel me!—rebels as ye are!

"When I but wave this arm your doom is

"seal'd—

"Bind my fleet horses to my rapid car,

"I mourn: and rattle o'er the bloody field,

"They fly—they fall beneath my thund'ring

"hand!

— "That general spare!—for once he was

"my friend:

"—I fall—ye loyal nobles of my land,

"Unto your wounded king assistance lend.

"The fatal arrow sinks into my brain—

"Swift thro' the ranks of war my heroes

"fly;

"Destroy you dastard who your king ha' slain,

"Nor unreveng'd let your great oppressor
die."

O'ercome with rage now links the frantic
man,

And lies a breathing monument of woe :
His loose joints shake, his bosom heaves with
pain,

And from his eyes the tears of anguish flow.

Now faintly raising up his tortur'd head,
He cast his eyes with swimming languor
round ;

And slowly rising from his wretched bed,
His bosom heaves with many a sigh pro-
found.

"Where art thou Delia, where art thou, my
fair,"

He faintly cries, and gazes round his cell :

"Wilt thou not come, and dry this falling
tear,

"And with thy hapless lover deign to dwell?"

"She comes!—I see her riding on yon cloud!

"What radiant beauty decks her lovely
face!—

"Make way for my true love, ye gazing
crowd,

"For well ye know she's of no mortal race.

"What dost thou fly me too!—ah! cruel fair!

"Confusion—fly! fly thou to another's arms,

"Thy words were nothing—and thy oath
was air—

"Perish thy lover—blasted be thy charms.

"For me a queen reserves her bounteous love;

"Know, I shall soar into a lofty throne;

"Thy fallhood shall no more my bosom
move,

"Deep in my dungeon shalt thou sigh a-
lone.

"Ha! who art thou!—from Egypt art thou
come?

"'Tis Cleopatra's self, that matchless fair;

"I am great Cæsar, chief of mighty Rome,

"And thou the empire of the world shalt
share.

"Here fair majestic beauty sit thee down,

"Under this canopy of royal state ;

"No more I'll watch fond Delia's smile or
frown ;

"I scorn her fallhood, and her person
hate."

Thus rav'd the youth—my tears began to flow,
And much I wish'd his mournful tale to
hear :

I heard how love and complicated woe
Had drove him to the regions of despair.

I heard how fortune smil'd upon his birth.
I heard how learning had enlarg'd his mind ;
How he was once the happiest son of mirth,
By fortune favour'd, and his Delia kind ;

But, ah! how changeful is the state of man!
By a false friend his fortune found decay,
Then fell each fabric by his fancy plan'd ;
And all his dreams of rapture fled away.

When wealth was flown, fair Delia scorn'd his
love,

And to another gave her perjur'd hand ;
Distress and grief the youth to madness drove,
And reason fled at frenzy's dire command.

S O N G.

NO nymph of the plain I can find,
With my own little wench to compare,
No maid is so gentle and kind,
Or so sweetly engaging and fair.

No praise has she e'er strove to gain,
At the strictest discretion's expence ;
Tho' generous, never was vain,
And tho' witty, she always has sense.

Tho' her brightness she possibly took
From the radiant effulgence of noon ;
Yet she'd blush'd to behold such a look
As Endymion receiv'd from the moon.

She's one complication of grace,
Without vanity, fallhood, or art ;
And possesses the loveliest face,
With the best and the gentlest heart.

How blest am I, shepherds declare,
Who my fondness for Mira have known ?
Since a maid so deserving and fair,
I can honestly say is my own.

A C R O S T I C.

JUST to the silent claims of female worth,
And proud to draw its real merit forth,
Not mine the venal, or impassion'd Muse—
Every herself must praise the theme I chuse.

Nature, indeed, hath studiously pourtray'd
Each line of beauty in the matchless maid :
Such charms must strike all eyes—the finer
fool

Heedful observes what animates the whole,
And sees how cultur'd elegance of mind,
Marks what the wise admire in woman-kind.

NO FLATTERERS.

LIST

LIST of BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, and DEATHS.

B I R T H S.

THE lady of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart. of a daughter, at Wynn-stay.

Nov. 26. The lady of the Rev. the dean of Durham, of twins, at Colehill, Warwickshire.

Dec. 5. Her grace the duchess of Buccleugh, of a daughter, in Grosvenor-square.

M A R R I A G E S.

Richard Shepyard, Esq; of Offley, to Miss Duane, of Hatfield.

Nov. 19. John Peter, Esq; his majesty's consul at Ostend, to Miss Elizabeth Herries, sister of Sir Robert Herries, of London.

23. The Right Hon. Lord Duncannon, to lady Harriet Spencer, second daughter of earl Spencer.

John Warburton, Esq; to Miss Aldridge, youngest daughter of Abel Aldridge, Esq; of Uxbridge.

25. His excellency baron Kutz'eben, the Russian minister, to Miss Wrottesley, sister of her grace the duchess of Grafton.

27. George Gipps, Esq; to Miss Stanton, at Harbledown.

Dec. 11. William Clayton, Esq; of Norwich, to Miss Maria Durand, of Spittlefields.

The Right Hon. Lord George Murray, second son to the late duke of Athol, to Miss Anne Charlotte Grant, daughter of lieutenant-general Grant.

The Rev. Mr. Legg, of Orcheston St. Mary, to Miss Gibbs, of Maddington, Hants.

12. The Right Hon. Lord St. John, of Bletsoe, to Miss Emma Whitbread, second daughter of Samuel Whitbread, Esq; member for Bedford.

Samuel Thornton, Esq; eldest son of John Thornton, Esq; of Clapham, to Miss Milnes, daughter of the late Robert Milnes, Esq; of Wakefield.

13. The Rev. Mr. Taye, to Miss Moore, daughter of Sir John Moore.

21. Capt. Edwards, of the Rutlandshire militia, to Miss Middleton.

D E A T H S.

Theophilus Haverford, Esq; of Hemel-Hempstead, in Hertfordshire.

Dr. George Adams, professor of Hebrew, in the university of St. Andrew.

Lady Barrymore, at Paris.

Abraham Clarke, Esq; at Chatham barracks, adjutant of the Suffolk regiment of militia.

The Rev. John Griffiths, A. M. master of the free grammar school at Kingston-upon-Thames, Surry.

William Leslie Hamilton, Esq; attorney-general of the Leeward Islands, and a member of his majesty's council in the island of St. Christopher.

Col. Mawhood, Gibraltar.

Peregrine Percival, Esq; of St. James's-street, Westminster.

James Charles Vernon, Esq; in Queen-square, Bloomsbury.

Col Vignoles, formerly an officer of dragoons, at Southampton.

Dr. Henry Portsmouth, one of the people called quakers.

Miss Gregg, daughter of the late F. Gregg, Esq; of Putney.

Prince Victor Amadeo Louis of Savoy Carignan, at Turin.

The marquis Philippe Bourbon del Monte, lieutenant-field-marshal, and governor of Leghorn.

The Hon. chevalier de Champigny, well-known in the literary world, at Amsterdam.

The Rev. Alexander Houston Clerk, M.D. of Froom.

The Rev. Henry Norman, rector of Bledon, near Ayrbridge, Somerset.

William Bromley Chester, Esq; knight of the shire for the county of Gloucester.

The Rev. Dr. Spry, prebendary of Sarum, and vicar of Potterne, Wilts.

Hector Maclean, Esq; at Eboft, in the isle of Sky.

Gen. Don Fernando Estrees, the oldest land officer in the Spanish service, at Madrid.

Nathaniel Cleveland, Esq; one of the inspectors of the river in the port of London.

The Rev. Mr. Sewell.

The infant Don Juan, of Portugal, at Lisbon, aged 13.

Robert Clive, Esq; brother to the late judge Clive, and husband of the celebrated actress of that name.

Nov. 19. Sir Joshua Windham, Kut. at Richmond.

20. John Berrisford, Esq; merchant in Ay-life street, Goodman's-fields.

22. Walter Vavasour, Esq; at his seat at Weston, near Otley.

25. Samuel Davidson, Esq;

27. John Grant, Esq; at Kensington.

Dec. 9. The Rev. Mr. Myres, of Greatford.

The Rev. Mr. Thorpe, vicar of Marshfield, Gloucestershire.

10. The Rev. Dr. Cutts Barton, dean of Bristol, and rector of St. Andrew's, Holborn.

The Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Shelbourne.

Mrs. Savage, relict of the late Richard Savage, Esq; at Boughton-Minchelton, in Kent.

11. Jacob Hinde, Esq; in Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square.

John Danning, Esq; father of the recorder of Bristol, at Ashburton, in Devonshire.

13. Serjeant Davy, at Hammersmith.

17. Jeremiah Spooner, Esq; LL.D. in Bedford-row.

Jacob Rawlinson, Esq; formerly a Virginia merchant.

George Terry, Esq; receiver-general of Hertfordshire.

18. Dr. Stephens, organist of Salisbury cathedral.

Dr. Guillard, physician, at Bath.

19. Mrs. Page, relict of the late Richard Page, Esq; at Wembley-Green, in Middlesex.

20. John William Grandon, Esq; lately a contractor to the East India company.

Captain Benjamin Store, in Fair-street, Horsley-down.

21. Mrs. Scarsdale, in Greek-Street, Soho, much distinguished for her skill in miniature-painting.

22. The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Down, in Charles-street, Berkeley-square.

James Harris, Esq; F. R. S. trustee of the British Museum, and member for Christchurch, at the Close, in Salisbury.

23. Jonathan Wingfield, Esq; in Lincoln's-inn-fields, formerly a merchant at Boston, in New-England.

Thomas Horton, Esq; merchant of London, at Lyons, in France.

24. The Rev. Dr. Buckler, fellow of All-Souls college, Oxford, and custos archivorum in that university.

Boyce Tree, Esq; at Mile-end.

The Rev. Dr. Hervef, rector of Thames Ditton, in Surry, and fellow of Magdalen-college, Cambridge.

Julius Samuel Worthington, Esq; near St. Edmund's-Bury.

25. John Coppinger, Esq; commander in the royal navy.

Lieutenant general William Skinner, chief engineer of Great Britain.

The Rev. Mr. Henry Talbot, M.A. rector of Stover, in Wiltshire.

Capt. Edward Sheldon, in the Hanoverian service, brother to Ralph Sheldon, Esq; of Weston, Warwickshire.

Robert Bunt, Esq; cornet in the Blues.

Thomas Colby, Esq; keeper of the accounts in the Victualling-office.

26. Dr. John Feathergill, M.D. F.R.S. &c. at his house in Harpur-street.

James Delander, Esq; in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

Sir Alexander Manwaring, at his seat near Canterbury.

27. Philip James, Esq; in Berner-street, Oxford-road.

Sir James Barnaby, Bart. in Hanover-square.

31. Dr. Kennedy, of Lincoln's-inn fields. Isaac Fosbrooke, Esq; of Queen-Anne-street, Mary le Bon, formerly a captain in the guards.

Since our last the following capital prizes have been drawn in the state lottery.

No. 43,641 10,000l.

No. 37,499, 41,831, 26,920, 2000l. each.

No. 94,971, 22,245, 18,711, 22,258, 30,146, 42,341, 500l. each.

No. 6202, 50l. but as the last drawn ticket in the lottery was entitled also to 1000l.

I N D E X

I N D E X

T O T H E

ESSAYS, LETTERS, and other PIECES in PROSE.

A.	
A CADEMY, plan for a new one	185
Acceca, castle of, described	657
Accidents, the chapter of, account of that comedy	396
Accounts, public debates on the bill for the examination of	117
Acta Diurna, (the Daily Advertisers of Rome) extracts from the	157
Addison, Mr. curious letters of	145
Address, the lords and commons	292
———, on the king's speech	534
Adventure, the whimsical	453
Advertisement, the	452
Advocate, the admired	121
Age, on the character of the present	419
Air, on the mixture of, with the blood	303
Alicia, the adorable	229
Alps, the Shepherds of the, some account of that dramatic piece.	15
Amble, Harry, his character	585
America, observations on the climate of	78
American war, rise and progress of	28, 73, 131, 190, 241, 353, 427, 465
Amusements, a sketch of some fashionable	176
André, Major, original particulars of the affair of	574
Anecdote, an antient genuine one	455
———, a Grub-street one	607
Anecdotes whimsical	231
Animals, irascible, a certain set described	256
Antients, the wisdom of them exhibited	149
April, observations on the month of	139
Aranjuez, description of	655
Arnold, General, his address to the Americans	575
Affiliation, proposal for a new military one	432
Atkins, Sr Robert, a letter from him to a friend	373
August, observations on the month of	371
Avaro, an oddity	84
B	
Bachelor, the tormented	246
———, reasons of one against marriage	407
Baird, Sir James, his manœuvres in America	430
Barbarossa, Frederic, memoirs of him	585, 645, 697
Barre, Col. his speech	309
Bashaw, character of a female	358
Bath, adventures at	178
———, the knights of the order, and manner of chusing them	453
Baths, the magnificence of the Roman pointed out	209
Bathurst, Earl, his motion upon the riots	364
Beggar, the professional advice of one	608
Belle's Stratagem, plot of that comedy	71
Bible, the commissioners debate on	308
Blake, Admiral, a letter from him	238
Bolton, Duke of, his speech	638
Braddock, General, fate of	643
Encolic poetry, thoughts on	205
Budget the, opened	119
Buller, Mr. his motion upon the tumults	367
Burgoyne, General, his expedition	31
Burke, Mr. substance of his speech	64
C	
Campaign, naval in America, conclusion of	355
of	184
Candour, thoughts on	403
Canterbury, Archbishop of, his speech	403
Celestine and Flavia, their loves	236
Censor, an essay on the office of	406

INDEX to the ESSAYS, &c

<p>Cervantes, his design in writing his Don Quixote explained 22</p> <p>Chamberlain, Mr. a letter from him 139</p> <p>Chancellor, Lord, his speech 412</p> <p>Chandos, Duke of, his speech 414</p> <p>Characters, seven, belonging to a literary club 295</p> <p>————, conspicuous, described 463</p> <p>Charles I. sketch of the reign of 17</p> <p>———— II. his conduct with regard to his ministers 594</p> <p>Citizen, the behaviour of one at a country ordinary 251</p> <p>City toast, rules for 208</p> <p>Classical sketches, 206, 351, 600</p> <p>Cleveland, the history of Miss 472</p> <p>Climate, causes of the difference of 80</p> <p>Clinton, Sir Henry, his expedition to the North-River 133</p> <p>————, takes the command 194</p> <p>————, his progress to Georgia 429</p> <p>Club-rooms, political debates in the two 8, 60, 116, 124, 172, 260, 306, 409, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710</p> <p>Coculus Indus, the nature of a 98</p> <p>Commander, the valiant 458</p> <p>————, the hardy 9</p> <p>Commissioners, English, reception of them in America 193</p> <p>Compositions, epistolary 258, 373</p> <p>Constitution, British, essay on the 93</p> <p>Coquette, portrait of a first rate 322</p> <p>Courtezan, the gratitude of one displayed 303</p> <p>Cowley, Mr. defended 231</p> <p>Creoles, manners of the 661</p> <p>Criticism, ancient, a curious piece of 379</p> <p>Cromwell, Oliver, arbitrary instance of his hypocrify 67</p> <p>————, a letter from him to the king of France 259</p> <p>Crown, interesting debate on the influence of the 115</p>	<p>Duel, humorous prevention of one 254</p> <p>Duelling, thoughts on 206</p> <p>Dunning, Mr. debates on his motion 263</p>
E	
<p>Education, anecdotes relating to it in the days of Alfred and Charlemagne 331, 434, 591</p> <p>———— 422</p> <p>Elections, advice on the ensuing 455</p> <p>Electronizing, strictures on 233</p> <p>Enchantress, the dramatic 6</p> <p>Europe, state of</p>	<p>February, thoughts on 41</p> <p>Female Friendship, a genuine story 488</p> <p>Fidler, the, and his wife 576</p> <p>Fifth-kiln Creek, (in America) the arrival of the king's troops at 132</p> <p>Fire and Water, account of that comic opera 369</p> <p>Fox, Mr. his speech 309</p> <p>France, on the conduct of 592</p> <p>Frazer, General, mortally wounded 76</p> <p>Frederician code, reflections on it 589</p> <p>Friends, on the choice of 595</p> <p>Fronic, Ned, character of 360</p>
F	
G	
<p>Gates, General, takes the command of the rebel army 33</p> <p>Generous Impostor, the account of that comedy 572</p> <p>Genius of Nonsense, account of that dramatic piece 459</p> <p>Ghosts, unaccountable notions about them among the antients 152</p> <p>Gibraltar, a passage through the straits of 85</p> <p>Ginger, Mr. remonstrance from Government, Venetian, thoughts on 22</p>	<p>———— 369</p> <p>———— 309</p> <p>———— 592</p> <p>———— 76</p> <p>———— 589</p> <p>———— 595</p> <p>———— 360</p>
H	
<p>Dalzell, General, anecdote relating to him 594</p> <p>Deaf Lover, the account of that farce 71</p> <p>Debate a very important one 264</p> <p>Debtors, cruelties exercised on 187</p> <p>December, reflections on 599</p> <p>Delaval, Sir Ralph, a letter from him 259</p> <p>Delinicator, the, 20, 91, 147, 203, 256, 319, 367, 418, 480, 536, 597, 650, 702</p> <p>Delphi, the Widow of, some account of that comedy 70</p> <p>D'Estaing, arrival of his fleet on the coast 468</p> <p>Devotions, extracts from a Roman Catholic Manual 200</p> <p>Dialogue, an extraordinary one 663</p> <p>Disappointment, a whimsical one 254</p> <p>Discontent, popular, thoughts on 483</p> <p>Dissertation, a colloquial one 627</p> <p>Dramatic writers, on the old English 313</p> <p>Dream, a whimsical 314, 315, 359</p>	<p>Half-sisters, memoirs of two 423</p> <p>Happiness, an essay on 462</p> <p>Harley, Mr. (afterwards Lord Oxford) letter of his 487</p> <p>Hawkesworth, Dr. his reply to a question addressed to him 699</p> <p>Health, on the preservation of 645</p> <p>Heart, operation of the 304</p> <p>Hoadley, memoirs of Dr. 135</p> <p>Hope, the forlorn 699</p> <p>Hospitality, the laws of it among the Romans 210</p> <p>Hotham, Commodore, arrives with his fleet at Barbadoes 428</p> <p>Howe, Lord, operations of 300</p> <p>————, critical appearance of 354</p> <p>Humour, the cabinet of 254</p> <p>Husband, the tender, a story 200</p>
J	
<p>Jamaica, a short account of 659</p> <p>James I. account of his reception at Cambridge 140</p>	<p>———— 140</p>

INDEX to the ESSAYS, &c.

January, thoughts on	42
Jealous Wife, remarks on a sentiment in that comedy	199
Impostors, scientific, detected	662
Incident, a whimsical	66
Indian female, extract of a letter from	456
Indians of America, manner of making war with them	59b. 64, 713
Intelligence domestic	51, 107, 162, 218
	274, 330, 385, 442, 499, 619, 676
Islanders, the, account of the new opera	573
July, thoughts on	318
June, ditto	240
Justices, trading, strictures on	13
K	
Kaimis, Lord, select observations of his on Shakspeare	816, 18, 129
King, on the dignity, power, &c. of one	35, 36, 37
Kiss, the stolen, a tale	301
Knipphausen, General, his march, in America	242
Language, Roman, the purity of it	208
Laura and Horatio, their history	201
Lawyer, on the profession of	719
Leander and Aspalia, memoirs of	96
Liberty, religious, on the abuse of it	590
Lions, an essay on	348
Literature, gleanings of	24, 67
Lyttelton, a dialogue between the late lord and his father	146
London, picture of, and its inhabitants	183
London Tavern, a political scene there	657
Lotteries, origin of	408
Love and opportunity, a tale	265
—, the frenzy of, a tale	433
Lover, the doating one	213
—, the rash,	97
M	
Macaroni, character of a Jew	190
—, extraordinary exhibited	210
Machiavel, on the political writings of	607
M'Crea, murder of Miss	30
Manager the, in distress	289
Man of Pleasure	86, 138, 202, 249, 320, 361, 416, 478, 588, 644
March, reflections on	69
Mafcal, Mr. trial of	340
Match-makers, a whimsical disappointment, occasioned by the mistake of one	254
Matrimonial infidelity detected	601
May, thoughts on	198
Memorandums, old English	434
Memory, thoughts on its consequence among the Romans	152
Mexico, account of the mines there	247
Miniature picture, account of the	229
Misery, thoughts on	462
Mistress, the faithful	345
Monarchy, feudal, on the constitution of	34
Monmouth, (in America) account of the action there	243
Mutiny, conversation on the late naval one	312

N	
Nation, a cobbler's idea of the state of the	664
Newton, Sir Isaac, a humorous anecdote relating to him	573
Nimrod, the female	598
North, Lord his speech	309
November, thoughts on	598
Novelty, thoughts on	69
Novel writing, reflections on	485

O	
Observer, the,	44, 87, 180, 245, 306, 372, 413, 477, 593, 647
Occurrences, foreign,	49, 105, 161, 217, 27, 329, 383, 441, 497, 617, 673
October, thoughts on	480
Oddity, a physical	11
—, a female	465
Offices and corruption, essay on	605
Orators, the dress of one considered by the Romans	209
—, receipt to make a successful one	654

P	
Painting, objections to it answered	68
Parents, cruelty of, displayed	125
Parliament, proceeding of the two houses of	580, 636
—, means of preserving of its independence	718
Parliamentary speeches, two	604
Parodies, by Dr. Hoadley	137
Party, thoughts on	720
Party-rage, the effects of	141
Passage, a remarkable one	458
Passions, essay on them	371
Patriotism negative, essay on	421
Penobscot-bay, arrival of our fleet there	467
Perfidy matrimonial	426
Peripatation, on the nature of it	302
Pern, account of the mines there	24, 67
Petersburg, a letter from	18
Pictures, observations on the exhibition of	257
Pigot, Major-General, his brave conduct	299
Player, on the profession of a	653
Plato, political anecdotes relative to	717
Politics, on the passion for	406
Pomfret, Lord, his letters to the Duke of Grafton	582
Popery bill, resolutions on the	411
Protector, the, his advice to Algernon Sidney	576

Q	
Quarrels, literary, thoughts on	21
Questions, mathematical, answers to them	100, 156, 212, 268, 287, 351, 436, 490, 611
—, new ones proposed	101, 157, 213, 269, 288, 354, 437, 492, 612
Quill-driver, the unfortunate	87

INDEX to the ESSAYS, &c.

<p>Quixote, Don, the design of Cervantes in writing his history of 22</p> <p style="text-align: center;">R</p> <p>Religion, in Scotland, the reformation of 122</p> <p>Religious man, characterised 255</p> <p>Remarks, striking, by Dr. Johnson 416</p> <p>Remora, account of the, among the antients 305</p> <p>Representative, trust, thoughts on the 485</p> <p>Request, a humorous 188</p> <p>Ricci, Abbé, particulars relating to him 157, 6,</p> <p>Richmond, Duke of, his intended bill 365</p> <p>Riots, account of the late 321</p> <p>Rioters, trial of the 340</p> <p>Rodney, Admiral, thanks of the lower house to him 116</p> <p>-----, memoirs of 153</p> <p>Romans, sketch relating to them 151, 208</p> <p>Royal Society, thanks of the 69</p> <p>Rural Felicity, a tale 321</p> <p>Russia, observations on 40, 41, 42</p> <p>-----, on the climate of 89</p> <p style="text-align: center;">S</p> <p>Sandwich, Lord, his reply to the Duke of Bolton 640</p> <p>Saratega, affair of 32</p> <p>Scotland, remarkable ruins in 399</p> <p>Seamen, British, spirit of the 298</p> <p>Self-murder, sentiments of the Romans concerning it 269</p> <p>Sentence, a remarkable one 456</p> <p>September, remarks on 479</p> <p>Shelburne, Lord, his speech 118</p> <p>Shoreditch, John, a letter from him 150</p> <p>Sidney, Sir Henry, a letter from him to his son Philip 375</p> <p>Silver, bad, on the circulation of it 317</p> <p>Sitters, the unfortunate 425</p> <p>Situation, a melancholy one 125</p> <p>Societies, oratorical, remarks on them 180,</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">181</p> <p>Speech, the king's 294, 415</p> <p>-----, by Mr. Palmer, at the close of the session in the Haymarket 461</p> <p>Statesman and patriot, distinguished 482</p> <p>Stoney-point, surprised by the rebels 466</p> <p>Story, an affecting one 124</p> <p>Swain, the enraptured, a story 377</p> <p>Swimming, hints for 77</p> <p style="text-align: center;">T</p> <p>Talents, mistaken, thoughts on 485</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Tales</p> <p>Leander and Aspasia 96</p> <p>The tender husband 200</p> <p>Love and opportunity 265</p> <p>Rural felicity 321</p> <p>The enraptured swain 377</p> <p>The frenzy of love 433</p> <p>Female friendship 488</p>	<p>The happy lovers 514</p> <p>Conjugal infidelity detected 601</p> <p>The fatal mistake 665</p> <p>Taste, affectation of 254</p> <p>Teazing, matrimonial, described 255</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Têtes-à-têtes.</p> <p>The lovely Miss L-----, the hardy commander 9</p> <p>Mrs. Lov-----nd, Lord M----- 65</p> <p>Miss C-----, the admired advocate 122</p> <p>Mrs. B-----, Admiral P----- 177</p> <p>The dramatic enchantress, the doating lover 231</p> <p>The adorable Alicia, the manager in distress 289</p> <p>The faithful mistress, Col. W----- 345</p> <p>Mrs. C-----, Lord C----- 401</p> <p>Miss H-----, the valiant commander 457</p> <p>Mrs. F-----, Sir J----- Hogtie 513</p> <p>Miss B-----, Lord L----- 577</p> <p>Miss Sp-----, Lord S----- 633</p> <p>Theatre, the, 14, 70, 210, 228, 294, 369, 396, 459, 572, 60</p> <p>Theatre, project for the better regulation of 407</p> <p>Tickets, lottery, the bad effects of them 652</p> <p>Treason, definition of 376</p> <p>Truth, the proper disposition of it, described 456</p> <p style="text-align: center;">U</p> <p>Unbelieving husband, the, 255</p> <p style="text-align: center;">V</p> <p>Vamp, in triumph 127</p> <p>Voltaire, anecdote relating to him 592</p> <p style="text-align: center;">W</p> <p>War, on the horrors of 259</p> <p>Warehouses, them, thoughts on 182</p> <p>Washington, General, his dispositions upon the retreat of the English 195</p> <p>Ways and means, proposed 120</p> <p>Wedding Night, account of that dramatic piece 397</p> <p>Whitton, Mr. letters concerning his hypothesis 8</p> <p>Wife, a loving one described 252</p> <p>Wildgoose, Dick, his character 255</p> <p>Wild man, account of an extraordinary one 232</p> <p>World, on the knowledge of the 420</p> <p>Writers, effects of the weather upon them 349</p> <p>Writings, dramatic, the real merit of them defined 144</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Y</p> <p>Yorke, (the late Lord C-----) letter from him to Dr. Hoadley 136</p>
---	--

INDEX to the BOOKS and PAMPLETS.

<p>A</p> <p>ADMINISTRATION, dissected 39</p> <p>America, impartial history of the war there 351</p> <p>American war, the, detail and conduct of the 100</p> <p>Anecdotes, modern 143</p> <p>Annals, political, of the present united colonies 99</p> <p>Archæologia, or miscellaneous tracts relating to antiquity 38</p> <p>Army, British, plan for recruiting the 99</p> <p>——, an address to the commander in chief of the 668</p> <p>Association, a plan of 435</p> <p>Associations, protestant, a defence of the <i>ibid.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">B</p> <p>Bath Guide, the valetudinarian 325</p> <p>Berwick, memoirs of the marshal duke of 99</p> <p>Biographia Britanica 267</p> <p>Britain, an essay on the interest of, with regard to America 435</p> <p>Burgoyne, General, a letter from him to his constituents 38</p> <p>——, an enquiry into his conduct 124</p> <p>Burke, Edmund, Esq; a speech of 668</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>Canada, state of the expedition to 658</p> <p>—— remarks on General Burgoyne's state of <i>ibid.</i></p> <p>Cibber, Colley 492</p> <p>Common-place arguments against administration 667</p> <p>Conciliation, terms of 39</p> <p>Connection, political, between England and Ireland 142</p> <p>Contes, moeurs, or moral tales 39</p> <p>Controversies, political 350</p> <p>Cook, Capt. elegy on 435</p> <p>Critic, the, or a tragedy rehearsed 38</p> <p>Crown, on the origin of its influence 668</p> <p style="text-align: center;">D</p> <p>Day, a fashionable 491</p> <p>Domestic peace, essential to national happiness 325</p> <p>Du Barry, letters from the countess of 143</p> <p style="text-align: center;">E</p> <p>Electors of Great-Britain, address to them 668</p> <p>Epistle, poetical, to friend 436</p> <p>Euphrosyne, or amusements on the road of life 611</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>Friendship and old age, an essay on 491</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>Garrick, David, Esq; memoirs of his life 324</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">H</p> <p>Heroic epistle, from Serjeant Bradshaw to John Dunning, Esq; 401</p> <p>History, an essay on, in poetical epistles 435</p> <p>Howe, three letters to Lord Viscount <i>ibid.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">I</p> <p>Influence, corrupt, removed 668</p> <p>Invasion, the Spanish, a poem 38</p> <p>Ireland, impartial thoughts on a free trade to the kingdom of 39</p> <p>——, a tour to, by A. Young, Esq; 142</p> <p>—— a tour through 211</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K</p> <p>Kilkampten, the abbey of 610</p> <p style="text-align: center;">L</p> <p>Lectures on the duties of religion and morality 610</p> <p>Letter to a dissenting minister 325</p> <p>—— from a gentleman in the house of commons 435</p> <p>Letters, five 39</p> <p>—— from Mr. Eden to the Earl of Carlisle 144</p> <p>—— by Lord Lyttelton 267</p> <p>Love and Madness, a story too true 211</p> <p>Lulus Naturæ, or the sports of nature 491</p> <p style="text-align: center;">M</p> <p>Mankind, essay on the history of 491</p> <p>Midnight, the signal 351</p> <p>Mountebank, the state 435</p> <p style="text-align: center;">N</p> <p>Nathan to Lord North 668</p> <p>Netherlands, the history of the united provinces of the 212</p> <p>New parliament, a letter to the 668</p> <p>North, Lord, a letter to <i>ibid.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">O</p> <p>Observations made in a tour through part of England, Scotland, and Wales 143</p> <p>Ode, a pindaric, not written by Mr. Gray. 38</p> <p>—— inscribed to J. Howard, Esq; 420</p> <p style="text-align: center;">P</p> <p>Parliament, the out of doors 435</p> <p>——, short history of the last session 668</p> <p>Parsonage-house, the, a novel 667</p> <p>Party and Faction, an essay on the nature of 269</p> <p>Pieces, political and miscellaneous, by Dr. B. Franklin 266</p> <p>Plain truth 351</p> <p>Poems, by a young nobleman 143</p> <p>—— a select collection of <i>ibid.</i></p> <p>—— on several occasions, by Miss Reeves 491</p> <p>—— with notes, by Mr. Walton <i>ibid.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">5 A 2 Re</p>
--	--

INDEX to the POETRY.

R			
Reason, the travels of, in Europe	272	Speculation, ode to	350
Reflections, historical and political	351	Structures, characteristic	39
Remarks on Dr. Johnson's journey to the Hebrides	266	T	
Remonstrance, a, addressed to the protestant association	325	Times, the religion of the, a new mirror for the disguised clergy	38
Renovation, without violence, impossible	144	Timur, or Tamerlane, a specimen of the civil and military institutes of	99
Reply, a, to an appeal from the protestant association	315	Traveller, English, letters by a	39
Riots and disturbances, a plain and succinct narrative of the late	351	Turkey, reflections on the expediency of opening the trade to	ibid.
——, an enquiry into the methods of suppressing them	435	U	
Roman Catholics, a defence of the act of parliament passed for the relief of	491	Unity and public spirit recommended	667
——, history of the	ibid.	W	
Russia, a complete historical account of	266	War, the art of, a poem	610
		Watts memoirs of the rev. Isaac	491
		Ways and means, considerations on them	667
S			
Shakspeare's plays, supplement to them	323		

INDEX to the POETRY.

A			
ADVICE to a young lady, too apt to visit the camp in Hyde-park	438	Invitation, the	51
Aloe, the	615	Invocation, the, a poem	326
B		M	
Ballad, a	669	Maniac, the	723
C		Matrimony, or the question answered	103
Conquest, the, an allegorical tale	214	Merit rewarded	615
Content, a pastoral	672	O	
Contrast, the, or the seasons	46	Odes—In praise of virtue 101—To the memory of Bishop Wilson 158—To spring 270—On his majesty's birth day 326—On the new year	723
Coquette, the	271	P	
D		Portrait, a,	328
Dinner, an invitation to	48	Prologues—To the Deaf Lover, 104.—To the Belle's Stratagem, 439.—To the Chapter of Accidents, 442.—To the Female Captain, 494.—To the Generous Impostor 670—To Deaf indeed	671
Dirge	215	R	
E		Remedy, a sovereign one for the ladies	270
Elegiac verses	614	Request, a lover's	ibid.
Elegy, a pastoral	616	Rhapsody in a garden	ibid.
England, the genius of	48	S	
Epiologues—To the Belle's Stratagem 440—To the Generous Impostor 670—To the Miniature Picture	671	Shepherd, the enraptured	215
Epistle, a poetical	48	Simile	438
F		Simplicity and content, speaking to some villagers	214
Fables—The hen and chickens 47—The wren and sky-lark 216—The parrot and the cat 271—The taffe friend 321—The forest in rebellion 381—The butterfly and ant 438—The ass married 495—The discontented owl	ibid.	Songs,	381, 496, 724
G		Squirrels, the, of Hagley, to Miss W's squirrel	672
Gibbet, the	350	Swain, the despairing	270
Giuv-worm, the, an emblem	215	T	
I		Tale	382
Innocence the power of	496	Time, ode to	615
Inscrip on the	490		Vester

INDEX to the MARRIAGES.

V

Verfes—On the falt day 102—To a young lady 103—To Phoebe W——— ib—To Yerrick ib.—On Emma's abfence 159—On the with of Afpafia 160—Addreffed by Phoebe to Philomel ibid.—On the defeat of the Spaifh fquadron 216—To Admiral Rodney ibid.—To a lady in the country ibid.—To a lady on fending her picture

270—Written in fpring 327—On reading the Life of David Garrick, Efq; 494.—To Mifs G——— near Reading, Berks 6:6—The Genius of Britnin 669

W

Watchman, on a Wedding, the country 382
623

INDEX to the BIRTHS.

A	Rcedekne 55	Fane 392	Lucas 503	Sinclair 111
	Aftrurias, prin- 223	Finch 167	Leinfter 624	Stormont 223
	cefs of, 223	Fifcher 447	Malton M 111	Shelbourn 392
Atkyns	392	Galloway G 55	Mayne 167	Smythe 503
		Her majefty H 503	Manners P 223	Stuart 568
Beaufort	111	Hefte Damftadt, prin- 568	Price 167	Twifdon T 55
Bagot	ib.	cefs of 111	Percy 392	Trelawny 111
Bather	167	Hartopp 111	Penn ib. 447	Townfhend ib.
		Henwill ib. 223	Portland 447	Tankerville 447
Carleton	ib.	Harrington 223	Porchefter 503	Temple V 503
Coake	ib.	Kinnaird K 55	Pringle 568	Vincent W 392
Cockayne	223	Lovelace L 111	Paul R 624	Winterton 223
		Lewis 167	Rodney 392	Warwick ib.
Douglas	55	Laurde 167	Ridley 447	Whitmore 503
De Ferrars	223	Lincoln 392	Rutland S 624	Whittington ib.
Eden	167	Legge 55	Smith 55	

INDEX to the MARRIAGES.

A	Allen 111	Coggan 392	Garrick 447	Kelfell 223
Arran 167	Cole 503	Cole 503	Gregory 447	Knatchbull 447
Armstrong 447	Corry 223	Corry 223	Grantham 503	Lashbrooke L 53
Adye 503	Dalbiac D 55	Dalbiac 55	Gowen 503	Lawfon 223
Andrews ib.	Dorrien 167	Dorrien 167	Gibfon 568	Law 447
Albby 568	Dunning 223	Dunning 223	Graninger H 55	Luntley M 614
	Drower 624	Drower 624	Hinton 55	Munn 111
Bettesworth 111	Errington E 55	Errington 55	Hieldyard 111	Maxwell 167
Brander ib.	Edwards 223	Edwards 223	Haines 223	Mannock 223
Blackwood 167	Elliot 223	Elliot 223	Hippifley 223	Maffey 447
Bower 223	Egerton F 624	Egerton 624	Head 392	Matthews 503
Browne ib.	Fife 55	Fife 55	Howard 447	Molefworth 568
Brookes 447	Franks 111	Franks 111	Harding 447	Newman N 223
Bartlett ib.	Frafer 55	Frafer 55	Hardecaftle 503	Neville 392
Bathurft 503	Fifcher 223	Fifcher 223	Heber 503	Newton P 447
Belfe ib.	Freeman 447	Freeman 447	Hoggart 624	Pefhall 55
Bacon ib.	Ferris 447	Ferris 447	James I 624	Purvis ib.
Burgoyne 624	Fitzwilliams G 55	Fitzwilliams 55	Ingilly K 167	Patton ib.
	Girling 111	Girling 111	Keene 167	Pembroke 111
Collington 55	Gray 111	Gray 111		Poulter 111
Cooper ib.				
Chamberlayne 167				
Chichefter 111				
Clifford ib.				

INDEX to the DEATHS.

Poulter	213	Sealy	ib.	Thornhill	223	Ward	ib.
Parker	352	Skinner	167	Tyrconnel	392	White	503
Partridge	568	Simpson	ib.	Taylor	447	Wareham	503
		Smith	ib.	Thornhill	503	Whitaker	ib.
R		Smith	392	Vyfe	447	Warren	568
Rufsthworth	503	Smith	447	Vogler	568	Ward	ib.
Reynolds	568	Styleman				Young	568
Richardson	624						
S							
Sanders	55	Topping	T	55	Willings	55	
Sayer	112	Temple		67	Ward	447	

INDEX to the DEATHS.

A		Blaquire	ib.	Covey	ib.	Fairbourne	ib.
Anderfon	55	Beckwell	ib.	Clutterbuck	392	Fairfax	ib.
Adington	56	Buckle	392	D	ib.	Feller	167
Abbot	111	Belford	ib.	Davis	56	Ferguson	168
Arcton	112	Brinloe	448	Dautton	ib.	Festleuc	ib.
Aikenhead	167	Bowles	ib.	Dean	ib.	Forbes	ib.
Aubert	168	Bruce	ib.	Douglas	111	Fell	ib.
Aglionby	ib.	Barnes	ib.	D'Avers	112	Finch	223
Ash	224	Burnaby	ib.	Douglas	ib.	Field	224
Alien	ib.	Burrowes	ib.	Downs	167	French	448
Axford	448	Be-uvair	ib.	Defaulters	168	Fotherby	503
Ashbrook	564	Bright	ib.	Dawkins	ib.	Freeman	504
Albert	ib.	Brown	504	Donaldson	ib.	Fotheringham	ib.
Aldred	624	Boughton	ib.	Dodswell	ib.	Fielding	ib.
		Brudenell	ib.	Dixley	ib.	Frankland	ib.
B		Blencowe	ib.	Dolly	568	French	ib.
Bevean	55	Brudenell	ib.	Doveton	624	Fordham	ib.
Ranks	56	Berenger	568	Delfant	ib.	Fellowfield	624
Bate	ib.	Borck	624	Drummond	ib.	Frampton	ib.
Brown	ib.	Bishop	ib.	Dickson	ib.	G	
Blois	ib.			Dickson	55	Gardiner	56
Brangl	ib.	C		Douglas	ib.	Garth	ib.
Bateman	ib.	Comyn	55	Drinkwater	56	Gilmour	112
Blake	ib.	Cust	ib.	Deane	ib.	Grant	167
Barrington	ib.	Coker	56	Destouches	112	Griffith	168
Barry	111	Caillon	ib.	Douglas	448	Grind'ey	ib.
Bessom	ib.	Coles	112	Durant	ib.	Gaunt	ib.
Barclay	112	Crawley	ib.	Dockwray	ib.	Graves	223
Boyle	ib.	Ca'far	ib.	Donald on	ib.	Greathead	ib.
Baker	ib.	Combes	167	Duncombe	ib.	Greene	224
Bladen	ib.	Cruger	ib.	Deacon	ib.	Glynn	ib.
Browning	ib.	Collins	168	Dyer	503	Gregory	ib.
Blackstone	ib.	Carpenter	ib.	Dewes	504	Guinnon	ib.
Brown	167	Cole	ib.	Douglas	ib.	Gastaneau	ib.
Battell	ib.	Cooke	168	Deane	ib.	Glyde	428
Brooke	168	Conville	ib.	Duckett	624	Gomm	503
Bertie	ib.	Cox	ib.	Donaldson	ib.	Granger	504
Betts	ib.	Chamberlayne	223	Dawes	ib.	Grant	ib.
Browne	ib.	Cockburn	224	E		Gurdon	625
Barham	ib.	Curry	ib.	Exley	56		
Browne	ib.	Claridge	447	Fgerton	112	H	
Beauclerc	ib.	Cauldfield	448	Edmonstone	168	Hilop	55
Blackwood	ib.	Congreve	ib.	Eglintown	223	Hudson	56
Barlow	ib.	Charlton	448	Edmonstone	448	Head	ib.
Beauchamp	ib.	Courland	ib.	Elbot	504	Hanway	ib.
Browne	ib.	Collett	568	Etherrington	568	Hill	ib.
Barnes	ib.	Chinnery	ib.	F		Harcourt	ib.
Blichenden	ib.	Clarges	ib.	Fulford	56	Hereford	ib.
Blake	223	Crayle	624	Frank	112	Head	ib.
Broughton	ib.	Crumpton	ib.	Foulis	ib.	Hepburn	112
Brunswick	ib.	Cribb	ib.			Hawkins	ib.
Bowyer	224	Crawford	ib.				

INDEX to the DEATHS.

Hirst	ib.	Long	448	Pettward	ib.	Tomlinson	112
Harding	ib.	Lamotte	503	Paddy	ib.	Talker	ib.
Hubert	168	Leigh	504	Parry	224	Turner	167
Hancock	ib.	Lothian	560	Pennington	392	Thompson	168
Higmore	ib.			Page	447	Truman	ib.
Hervey	ib.	M		Pardoe	448	Tomlinson	ib.
Hartwell	ib.	More	55	Palmer	504	Treacher	224
Hughes	223	Middleton	56	Probyn	ib.	Tate	ib.
Hay	ib.	M'Namara	ib.			Thorpe	ib.
Hume	224	M'Donaldson	ib.	R		Thomas	448
Hickfall	ib.	Mackworth	ib.	Rutherford	ib.	Tomlinson	ib.
Hughson	ib.	Molineux	ib.	Reeves	ib.	Tweedale	504
Hutchinson	392	Morrison	112	Royds	112	U	
Harling	448	Morse	ib.	Rye	ib.	Ufford	224
Howlet	ib.	Mecham	ib.	Reyner	448		
Hillsborough	ib.	Morrison	ib.	Roper	ib.	V	
Holyoke	ib.	Martden	ib.	Redshaw	ib.	Vernon	56
Hawkins	504	Miller	ib.	Ratry	ib.	Vaughan	111
Hatton	ib.	Manby	168	Richards	504	Vandermeulen	112
Hafenclever	568	Marrison	ib.	Roper	560	Vanhagen	168
		Mulgrave	ib.	Ramsden	ib.	Vernon	223
		Martden	ib.			Vanhagen	448
		Modena	223	S		Vernou	504
Jones	56	Moseley	ib.	Stanley	55	W	
Jones	167	Merton	224	Stanley	56	Whishaw	58
Jones	ib.	Montague	392	Skinner	ib.	Wombwell	56
James	ib.	Montague	392	Spiller	ib.	Widrington	ib.
Jenkinson	223	Morgan	448	Sharp	ib.	Wilkinson	ib.
Jordin	224	Moreton	448	Stewart	ib.	Waite	112
Jones	ib.	Morgan	ib.	Standly	ib.	Worfdale	ib.
Jones	448	Mordaunt	ib.	Smith	ib.	Watson	ib.
Jones	504	Maitland	ib.	Skreene	ib.	Wood	ib.
Jemson	ib.	Moytey	ib.	Steward	504	Wainwright	ib.
Jefferies	624	Macartney	ib.	Stewart	568	Willes	ib.
		Molyneux	504	Saunderson	624	Whitshard	ib.
		Morrison	ib.	Stephenson	ib.	Whalley	163
K		Montague	568	Schomberg	ib.	Whitworth	224
Kilpatrick	55	Mungrave	624	Scrope	ib.	Wilbraham	ib.
Kingsman	ib.	Minchin	ib.	Sefton	ib.	Wren	ib.
Kent	56			Simpson	223	Warrington	448
Khrante	112	N		Sicily	ib.	Waller	ib.
Kildare	ib.	Nolte	56	Smith	224	Woodcock	ib.
King	167	Nalfo	448	Sanders	ib.	Witherell	ib.
King	168	Newington	504	Simpson	ib.	Wright	ib.
Kay	ib.			Sandiford	ib.	Watson	ib.
Kinneir	504	O		Stonehouse	447	Webbe	504
		Oram	56	Spncer	ib.	Woodcock	ib.
L		Ochterlony	ib.	Saunders	112	Wallop	ib.
Lowther	56	Ofgood	112	Strode	168	Wilfon	ib.
Limbley	ib.	Ogle	168	Southwell	224	Williamson	568
Lewis	ib.	Oswald	224	Scot	ib.	Willis	ib.
Levingston	ib.	Oughton	ib.	Stapleton	ib.	Wroughton	624
Langham	ib.			Sandford	ib.	Walker	ib.
Lambard	112	P		Southwell	56		
Lemair	ib.	Parsons	56	Somerfet	111	Z	
Larpent	168	Page	ib.	Salisbury	112	Zinzndoff	(24
Lampriere	224	Prussia	111	Stewart	ib.		
Lee	ib.	Perrot	112	Sharp	568		
Locher	ib.	Piguenit	ib.	Scabright	624		
Leith	ib.	Parllow	ib.	Stephens	ib.		
Luther	ib.	Pelham	167				
Lindsay	ib.	Projean	ib.	T			
Legrand	ib.	Pigot	ib.	Tancred	55		
Lane	447	Paterfon	168	Tiffley	56		
Lawrence	ib.	Pickering	ib.	Theobald	ib.		
Lorrain	ib.						

DIRECTIONS to the BINDER.

The Frontispiece to face the Title Page	9
No. II. III.	65
No. IV. V.	96
Leander and Aspasia.	121
No. VII. VIII.	128
Vamp in Triumph	153
Representation of the Defeat of the Spanish Fleet by Admiral Rodney	177
No. X. XI.	200
The Tender Husband	233
No. XIII. XIV.	265
Love and Opportunity	289
No. XVI. XVII.	321
Rural Felicity.	345
No. XIX. XX.	377
The Enraptured Swain	401
No. XXII. XXIII.	433
The Phrenzy of Love	457
No. XXV. XXVI.	488
Female Friendship	513
No. XXVIII. XXIX.	544
The Happy Lovers	577
No. XXXI. XXXII.	601
Conjugal Infidelity detected	633
No. XXXIV. XXXV.	665
The Fatal Mistake	689
No. XXXVI. XXXVII.	683
The Vanquished Beauty	

HDI



HW 28DY F

