duction of Enoch, it would have palled through the hands of Moles, and been written in the Hebrew language: but neither Moles nor any of the prophets have noticed it; and the whole Book from which Scaliger made his collection is not (as Grotius affures us) in Hebrew, but in Greek. Habuit Georgius Syncellus librum Gracum eo nomine unde nobis partem satis magnam dedit Fosephus Scaliger in doctissimis ad Eusebium notis; in qua ec illa funt de artibus quas homines Angelorum Ministerio acceperint. Annot. in Epift. Judæ. Ver. 14. Even in that fragment, with the translation of which you have favoured us, there appear some very plain tokens of an Hellenistical original: Semixas, and Pharmatus, and other of the twenty Angelic names, look very much that way; but Ouranos is pure Greek. Formy part, I am fully of opinion, that this Book was written by force Hellenist Jew, who, having embraced Christianity, had fallen into the error of the Gnoffics; between the greater part of whom, and the followers of Montanus, there was a very striking agreement. + But, whoever was the Author of it, he must have lived at least fourteen hundred years after Enoch; because it was not till about the year of the world 2273, (that is, above 700 years after Noah's flood) when Cadmus the Phanician fettled among them, that the Greeks had any knowledge of letters.

The whole of this filly fiction is built on a misconstruction of that paslage of Moses, Gen. 6. 2, The sons of God saw the daughters of men, that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose: where, by Sons of God, the Pseudo-Enoch, and many others, absurdly understood the Angels of God. These were supposed to have been the Fallen Angels, who, by entering into human bodies, converted with the Daughters of men: a very pretty romantic notion truly, and quite in the Heathen style. The true meaning of the text is too generally know to need an explanation here: if any wish for a more critical knowledge of it, they will find an ample fatisfaction in confulting the Comment of Bishop Patrick on the place. POLYCARPUS.

† See Mosheims Ecel. Hist. Vol. I. p. 110. Section VII. and p. 192-3.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND. TN the vast world of waters, Ocean's Queen, A Britannia keeps her Court with pomp ferene; Her ships, her sloating bulwarks, shield her round, And mighty Neptune forms her guardian mound. Fix'd on a folid adamantine rock, Of winds and waves the long bath brav'd the shock; Unbroke by fercign or domestic hands, On this firm base the Land of Freedom stands. In vain the Jacobins conspire her fall; In vain the Patriots rave, loud Factions bawl. Blefs'd Ifle! with Nature's noblest bounties crown'd, Long fam'd for arts, and long for arms renown'd, On thee, kind Heaven, propitious in extreme, Hath shed her best, her most ætherial slame. Arm'd with the sword of mild, impartial Law, Here, even Justice, keeps the proud in awe; Here, property, not subject to the will, Of lawless Powers, maintains her birthright still; You. II.

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