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## Nova-Scotia Magazine,

For December, 1789.

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE THOMAS SHERIDAN, Esq.

*(Continued from page 325.)*

THE event of this season was hardly wanting to disgust Mr. Sheridan with the Irish theatre. He had at this juncture to contend with opponents who possessed the popularity he wanted, and superior powers even in his own profession. During Mr. Barry's residence in Dublin he had been prevailed upon to undertake the erecting and managing a new theatre on a larger and more expensive scale, in the execution of which scheme he had prevailed on Mr. Woodward, then a performer of great reputation in Drury-lane, to unite with him. A second theatre in Dublin Mr. Sheridan foresaw would end in the ruin of both, and of those who were involved in either. He therefore made overtures to Mr. Barry to part with his theatrical interest to him, that the new plan might be rendered unnecessary. Mr. Barry had however engaged too far to recede, or to accept the overtures made him, and the new theatre in Crow-street was begun. This appears to have been the most busy, and, as far as regarded the Theatre, the weakest part of Mr. Sheridan's life. Though the prejudice of the public ran very much to support the new adventurers, he opposed them with weapons very little likely to have any effect. He applied to Parliament to stop his opponent, by granting him a monopoly; he recommended a wild idea of grafting his plan of education upon the management of the theatre; and he proposed to give up his interest to the public upon certain terms—that it might be conducted for the public benefit, something like the French stage. These proposals, though enforced with warmth, and not without

argument, made no impression; they were neglected by the majority, the new theatre was proceeded upon, was finished, and, as Mr. Sheridan had predicted, all the parties concerned in it were ruined.

In the season which began in October 1757, Mr. Sheridan was obliged to continue, as before, both actor and manager; but having the assistance of Mrs. Fitzhenry in the capital female characters, he was more prosperous than the preceding year. He also met with much encouragement from the Duke of Bedford, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The favour he experienced from this nobleman encouraged him to hope for success in his application to Parliament. But finding at length that he was to expect nothing from his solicitations, he determined to oppose his enemies on their own ground, with the best company that could be collected against them.

On Dec. 6, 1757, he summoned together a very respectable and numerous audience of the nobility and gentry of Ireland at the Music-Hall in Fishamble-street, before whom he pronounced an oration, in which he, with considerable address and ability, set forth the defects of the then modes of education, the advantages which would attend the adopting his proposed improvements to individuals and to the community at large. Many of the first characters in the kingdom for rank and learning were present. He was heard with respect and attention, and received the plaudits which were due to the novelty of his plan and the intrinsic merits of it.

Fruitless though his efforts were to sup-

press the new adventurers; he persevered, as was his custom, with great steadiness, until every glimmering of hope had vanished. He then found it necessary to muster his forces to oppose them in the ensuing season 1758—1759. He accordingly offered terms to Mrs. Fitzhenry, who hesitating to accept them, he rashly declared against entering into articles with any one of the company; the consequence of which was the immediate loss of Mr. King and Mr. Dexter, two performers of great use to the theatre. He then saw his mistake, altered his resolution, and signed a general article with all his company, and seemed determined on a resolute opposition. He engaged Mr. Digges and Mrs. Ward, Theophilus Cibber, and Maddox the wire-dancer (the two last of whom were cast away going to Dublin), and also acceded to the terms proposed by Mrs. Fitzhenry. This Lady, however, by this time began to entertain doubts of the payment of her salary, and demanded security for it; which demand, unprecedented on a manager, so much incensed Mr. Sheridan, that he wrote a letter immediately to show his resentment, and at the same time expressed his doubts of his being able to be in Dublin that season, as he had intended. This caused Mrs. Fitzhenry to engage with the rival theatre. The remainder of the very short season was productive of nothing but disgrace and disappointment; loss succeeded to loss, the receipts fell short, the performers and tradesmen were unpaid, and on the 27th of April 1759, the theatre on Mr. Sheridan's account was entirely closed.

During this period, however, Mr. Sheridan was not idle. He had composed his Lectures on Elocution, and began to deliver them in London, at Oxford, at Cambridge, and other places, with very great success. At Cambridge, on the 16th of March, 1759, he was honoured with the same degree he had received at Dublin, that of Master of Arts. In the winter of 1760, he engaged at Drury-lane with Mr. Garrick on certain shares, and produced there Mr. Brookes' Earl of Essex, in which he performed the capital character with great applause. He also represented Horatio and John in the Fair Penitent and King John, to Mr. Garrick's Lothario and Falconbridge; and some characters, as Hamlet and Richard, they each played with little difference as to the bulk of their audiences. This union, though favourable to both parties, was soon brought to an end. The marked approbation of his Majesty to Mr. Sheridan's King John excited the jealousy of Mr. Garrick, who would not permit the play to be after-

wards performed. Differences ensued between them, meetings of friends followed, but without effect, and they parted with mutual signs of animosity.

The performance of this season seems to have ascertained the real merits of Mr. Sheridan's acting. Churchill, in the Rosciad, published in 1761, has summed up his excellencies and defects in the following terms, which every one who can remember Mr. Sheridan at this period will not refuse their assent to the truth of.

Next followed Sheridan—a doubtful name,

As yet unsettled in the rank of fame.  
This, fondly lavish in his praises grown,  
Gives him all merit—That allows him none.

Between them both we'll steer the middle course,

Nor, loving praise, rob judgment of her force.

Just his conceptions, natural and great;

His feelings strong, his words enforced with weight.

Was speech-fam'd *Quæ*rn himself to hear him speak,

Envy would drive the colour from his cheek:

But step-dame Nature, niggard of her grace,

Deny'd the social powers of voice and face.

Fix'd in one frame of features, glare of eye;

Passions, like chaos, in confusion lie;  
In vain the wonders of his skill are try'd

To form distinctions Nature hath deny'd.

His voice no touch of harmony admits;  
Irregularly deep and shrill by fits:

The two extremes appear like man and wife,

Coupled together for the sake of strife.  
His action's always strong, but sometimes such,

That candour must declare he acts too much.

Why must impatience fall three paces back?

Why paces three return to the attack?

Why is the right leg too forbid to stir,  
Unless in motion semicircular;

Why must the hero with the nailor vie,  
And hurl the clove clenched fist at nose or eye?

In royal John, with Philip angry grown,  
I thought he would have knock'd poor

DAVIDS down.

Inhuman tyrant! was it not a shame  
To fright a king so harmless and so tame?

But spite of all defects, his glories rise,  
And art, by judgment form'd, with na-  
ture vies :

Behold him found the depth of Hubert's  
soul,  
Whilst in his own contending passions  
roll.

View the whole scene, with critic judg-  
ment scan,  
And then deny him merit if you can.  
Where he falls short 'tis Nature's fault  
alone ;  
Where he succeeds, the merit's all his  
own.

In the year 1760, the late King George the Second died, and with a new reign, under a young monarch who loved the arts and professed to encourage them, every person who had any pretensions to genius expected both notice and encouragement. Among these Mr. Sheridan, who was on terms of intimacy with several in the confidence of the new sovereign, was not without his particular expectations, in which he was not altogether disappointed. He was one of the first to whom a pension was granted\*, and it was frequently his boast, that thro' his suggestion Dr. Johnson was offered the independance which he afterwards enjoyed from his Majesty's bounty. This honour has, however, been claimed by another gentleman, and each of them may have been entitled to it. It will not be thought very surprizing that on such an occasion two persons without any communication with each other, should think of and recommend the same person.

For the two or three succeeding years Mr. Sheridan was employed in delivering his Lectures in different parts of the kingdom, and in Scotland he was honoured with so much attention, as to have a Society established for promoting the reading and speaking the English language. The members of this society were some of the principal literary persons in the Kingdom, and amongst others, Dr. Blair, Dr. Robertson, Dr. Fergusson, and others. His Lectures were generally approved, though they sustained some slight injury from the ridicule of Mr. Foote, who produced a burlesque on them in 1762, at the theatre in the Haymarket.

In 1763, Mr. Sheridan's Comedy, The Discovery was performed at Drury lane,

\* When Dr. Johnson heard of Mr. Sheridan's pension, he made a splenetic observation on the occasion ; which offended Mr. Sheridan so much, that he refused ever after, during the rest of his life, to have any correspondence with Dr. Johnson, though often solicited by him.

in which Mr. Sheridan represented Lord Medway. About 1763, he went to France, and took up his residence at Blois, by order of his Majesty, as it has been asserted. During his residence at this place he lost his wife, who died there on the 26th of September 1766. Those who were intimate with Mr. Sheridan cannot but have received the most favourable impression of the virtues of this lady from the affectionate terms in which she was always spoken of by her husband. If our recollection does not deceive us, Mr. Sheridan did not continue long in France after this event.

His next public appearance was in 1769, when he exhibited at the Haymarket an entertainment of reading, singing, and music, which he called An Attic Evening Entertainment ; and in the summer of the same year he resumed his profession of an actor by performing at the Haymarket the characters of Hamlet, Richard III. Brutus, and Othello. In this year he published his Plan of Education for the young Nobility and Gentry of Great Britain, addressed to the King ; in which he made a tender of his services, and an offer to dedicate the remainder of his days to the execution of that plan which he had then proposed. He concludes in the following words :—' Things are now brought to a crisis. I have, after struggling many years through uncommon hardships, at length accomplished my part, so as to be ready to enter upon the task. To the completion of it, assistance is now necessary ; I can proceed no farther without it. The duty that I owe to a numerous family will not permit me to run any farther risques. And on the other hand, when I consider the just grounds I have to believe, that if the design be not executed by myself, it never will be by any other hand, I cannot help wishing that I were enabled to give my whole attention to it, till it should be established on a solid foundation. Nor will my expectations, I hope, be deemed unreasonable, when the utmost I should propose during the prosecution of this laborious task is, that my income should not be less than what I could apparently make in a much more easy way. And I profess to your Majesty in the sincerity of my heart, and with the same regard to truth as if I were addressing the Almighty, that I would prefer a competency in this way to all the wealth and honours of this world, in any other course. However strange such a declaration may appear in these times, yet it will not be thought very extraordinary, if known to

\* See Correspondence of Wilkes and Horne.



come from one who has long lost all relish for the pleasures of this life; who never had the smallest sensation of avarice, and has long since seen the vanity of ambition; who has learned to look at time forward, through the same end of the perspective as at time backward; and thus to estimate the duration of life, nay of the world itself, but as a point in comparison of a boundless eternity; who therefore has no other enjoyment left, but the inward satisfaction of discharging his duty, to the best of his power, to his God, to his King, and to his Country.

(To be continued.)

### LIFE OF SHAIK DAHER.

[From the second volume of Volney's travels through Syria and Egypt.]

SHAIK Daher, who in our time, has given so much trouble to the Porte, was an Arabian by birth, descended from one of those tribes of Bedouins who usually encamp on the banks of the Jordan, and the environs of Lake Tabaria, (the ancient Tiberias). His enemies are fond of reminding us that in his youth he was a camel driver; but this circumstance, which does honour to his abilities, by suggesting the difficulties he must have encountered in his rise, has besides in this country nothing incompatible with a distinguished birth; it is now, and always will be, usual with the Arab princes, to employ themselves in occupations which appear to us mean. Thus I have already observed that the Shaiks themselves guide their camels, and look after their horses, while their wives and daughters grind the corn, bake the bread, wash the linen, and fetch water, as in the times of Abraham, and Homer; and this simple and laborious life, possibly, contributes more to happiness than that listless inactivity, and satiating luxury which surround the great in polished nations. As for Daher, it is certain that he was of one of the most powerful families of the country. After the death of his father Omar, about the beginning of the present century, he divided the government with his uncle and two brothers. His domain was Safad, a small town and strong hold in the mountains, to the north-west of the lake of Tabaria, to which he shortly after added Tabaria itself. There Pocock found him in 1737, occupied in fortifying himself against the Pacha of Damascus, who, not long before, had strangled one of his brothers. In 1742, another

Pacha, named Soliman-el-adm, besieged him there, and bombarded the place, to the great astonishment of all Syria, where bombs are but little known, even at present. In spite of his courage, Daher was reduced to the last extremity; when a fortunate, and, it is alledged, premeditated incident, relieved him from his embarrassment. A violent and sudden cholick carried off Soliman in two days. Afad el-adm, his brother and successor, wanted either the same motives, or the same inclinations, to continue the war, and Daher was unmolested, on the part of the Ottomans. But his activity, and the intrigues of his neighbours, soon gave him other employment. Reasons of interest embroiled him with his uncle and brother, recourse was had to arms more than once, and Daher, always victorious, thought it best to conclude these disputes by the death of his competitors.

Invested then with the whole power of his family, and absolute master of its force, new prospects opened to his ambition. The commerce in which he engaged, according to the custom of all the Asiatic princes and governors, made him sensible of the advantage of immediate communication with the sea. He conceived that a port in his hands would become a public market; to which strangers resorting, a competition would arise favourable to the sale of his commodities. Acre, situated in his neighbourhood, and under his eye, was suited to his designs, since for several years he had transacted business there with the French factors. This town was in reality but a heap of ruins, a miserable open village without defence. The Pacha of Saide maintained there an Aga, and a few soldiers who dared not shew themselves in the field; while the Bedouins really governed, and were masters of all the country, up to its very gates. The plain, so fertile in former times, was nothing but an extensive waste, on which the waters stagnated, and infected the environs by their vapours. The ancient harbour was choked up, but the road of Haifa, which is dependant on it, was so advantageously situated, that Daher determined to gain possession of it. A pretext was necessary, which was soon furnished by the conduct of the Aga.

One day, while some warlike stores, intended to be employed against the Shaik, were landing, Daher marched briskly towards Acre, sent a menacing letter to the Aga, which made him take to flight, and entered the town, where he established himself without resistance: This happened about the year 1749. He was then sixty three years old. This age seems rather

too advanced for such enterprizes; but when we recollect, that in 1776, at near ninety, he still boldly mounted a fiery steed, it is evident he was much younger than that age generally implies. So bold a measure could not pass unnoticed; this he foresaw, and therefore instantly dispatched a letter to the Pacha of Saide, representing to him that the affair was entirely personal between him and the Aga, and protesting that he was not less the very submissive subject of the Sultan, and the Pacha; that he would pay the tribute of the district he now occupied, as had been done heretofore by the Aga; and would undertake besides to restrain the Arabs, and do every thing in his power to restore this ruined country. This application, backed by a few thousand sequins, produced its effect in the divans of Saide, and Constantinople: his reasons were acknowledged just, and all his demands granted.

Not that the Porte was the dupe of the protestations of Daher; it is too much accustomed to such proceedings to mistake them; but it is a maxim with the Turks, not to keep their vassals in too strict an obedience; they have long been convinced, that were they to make war with all rebels, it would be an endless labour, and occasion a vast consumption of men and money; without reckoning the risk of frequent defeats, and the consequent encouragement to revolt. Their plan therefore, is to be patient; temporize; and excite the neighbours, relations, and children of the revoltors against them; and, sooner, or later, the rebels, who uniformly follow the same steps, suffer the same fate, and end by enriching the sultan with their spoils.

Daher, on his part, well knew the real value of this apparent friendship. Acre, which he intended for his residence, was destitute of defence, and might easily be surprized, either by sea or land; he determined therefore to fortify it. In the year 1750, under pretext of building himself a house, he erected, on the northern angle towards the sea, a palace, which he provided with cannon. He then built several towers for the defence of the fort, and enclosed the town by a wall, in which he left only two gates. These by the Turks were imagined very formidable works, though they would be laughed at in Europe. The palace of Daher, with its lofty and slight walls, its narrow ditch, and antique turrets, is incapable of the smallest resistance: four field pieces would demolish, in two discharges, both the walls and the wretched cannon mounted on them, at the height of fifty feet. The wall of the town was still more feeble; it has neither

fosse nor rampart, and is not three feet thick. Through all this part of Asia, bastions, lines of defence, covered ways, ramparts, and, in short, every thing relative to modern fortification, are utterly unknown. A single thirty gun frigate would, without difficulty, bombard and lay in ruins the whole coast: but, as this ignorance is common to both the assailants and defendants, the balance remains equal.

After these precautions, Daher occupied himself in effecting such a reformation in the country as should augment his power. The Arabs of Saker, Muziana, and other neighbouring tribes, had caused a desertion of the peasants, by their inroads and devastations: he undertook to reprob them; and by alternately employing prayers and menaces, presents and arms, he restored security to the husbandman, who might now sow his corn, without fear of seeing the harvest destroyed, or carried off by robbers; the excellence of the soil attracted cultivators, but the certainty of security, that blessing so precious to those who have lived in a state of continual alarm, was a still stronger inducement. The fame of Daher spread through Syria, and Mahometan and Christian farmers, every where despoiled and harassed, took refuge, in great numbers, with a prince under whom they were sure to find both civil and religious toleration. A colony of Greeks emigrated from Cyprus, now nearly desolated, by the oppressions of the governor, the insurrections they produced, and the cruelty with which Kior Pacha expiated such offences. To these Daher assigned a spot of ground, under the walls of Acre, which they laid out into gardens. The Europeans, who found a ready sale for their merchandize, formed numerous settlements; the lands were cleared, the waters drained, the air became purer, and the country at once salubrious and pleasant.

To strengthen himself still more, Daher renewed his alliances with the great tribes of the desert, among whom he had disposed of his children in marriage. This policy had several advantages; for, in them, he secured an inviolable asylum, in case of accidents; by this means, also, he kept in check the Pacha of Damascus, and procured excellent horses, of which he was always passionately fond. He courted, therefore, the Shaiks of Anaza, of Sardia and Saker. Then, for the first time, were seen in Acre, those little dry and parched men, unusual even to the Syrians. He furnished them with arms and cloathing; and the desert, also, for the first time, beheld men in close dresses, and armed with muskets and pistols, instead of bows and match-lock guns.

For some years, the Pachas of Saide and Damascus had been incommoded by the Motoualis, who pillaged their lands, and refused their tribute. Daher, sensible of the advantage to be made of these allies, first interposed as mediator, and, afterwards, in order to accommodate the parties, offered to become security for the Motoualis, and pay their tribute. The Pachas accepted this proposal, which rendered their revenues certain, and Daher was content with the bargain he had made, since he had secured the friendship of a people who could bring ten thousand horse into the field.

The Shaik, however, did not peaceably enjoy the fruit of his labours; since he still had to fear the attacks of a jealous superior, and his power was shaken at home, by domestic enemies, almost as dangerous. Agreeable to the wretched policy of the East, he had bestowed separate governments on his sons, and placed them at a distance from him, in countries which were sufficient for their maintenance. From this arrangement it followed, that these Shaiks seeing themselves the children of a great prince, wished to support a suitable state, so that their revenues soon fell short of their expences. Their subjects were oppressed by them and their agents, and complaints were made to Daher, who reprimanded them; and court flatterers irritating both parties, a quarrel was the consequence, and war broke out between the father and his children. The brothers, too, frequently quarrelled with each other, which was another cause of war. Besides, the Shaik was growing old, and his sons, who considered him as having arrived at the usual limits of human life, longed to anticipate the succession. He must necessarily leave a principal heir to his titles and power; each thought himself entitled to the preference, and this competition furnished a fresh subject of jealousy and dissention. From motives of narrow and contemptible policy, Daher somented the discord; this might indeed produce the effect of keeping his soldiery in exercise, and inuring them to war; but, besides that it was productive of numberless disorders, it had the farther inconvenience of causing a dissipation of treasure, which obliged him to have recourse to ruinous expedients: the custom-house duties were augmented, and commerce, oppressed, lost its activity. These civil wars, besides, were destructive to agriculture, which cannot be injured, without the consequences being always sensibly felt, in a state so limited as the small territories of Daher.

Nor did the divan of Constantinople behold, without chagrin, the increasing power

of Daher; and his ambitious views, which were now become apparent, increased his jealousy. His jealousy was still more increased by a request he presented. Till that time, he only held his domains under the title of a renter, and by annual lease. His vanity was wearied of this restriction; and, as he possessed all the essentials of power, he aspired to its titles: nay, perhaps, he thought them necessary, more effectually to establish his authority over his children, and his subjects. About the year 1768, he therefore solicited a permanent investiture of his government, for himself and his successor, and demanded to be proclaimed, *Shaik of Acre, Prince of Princes, Governor of Nazareth, Taboria, and Safad, and Shaik of all Galilee*. The Porte conceded every thing to fear and money: but this proof of vanity, awakened more and more her jealousy and displeasure.

There were, besides, too many causes of complaint, which, though palliated by Daher, could not but increase this distrust, and rouse a desire of vengeance. Such was the adventure of the celebrated pilgrimage of the caravan of Mecca, 1757. Sixty thousand pilgrims plundered, and dispersed over the desert, a great number destroyed by sword or famine, women reduced to slavery, the loss of immense riches, and above all, the sacrilegious violation of so solemn an act of religion, produced a commotion in the empire, which is not forgotten. The plundering Arabs were the allies of Daher, who received them at Acre, and there permitted them to sell their booty. The Porte loaded him with the bitterest reproaches, but he endeavoured to exculpate himself, and to appease the divan, by sending the white banner of the prophet to Constantinople.

Such also was the affair of the Maltese corsairs. For some years they had infested the coasts of Syria, and, under the false pretext of a neutral flag, were received into the road of Acre: where they unloaded their spoils, and sold the prizes they had taken from the Turks. No sooner were these abuses divulged, than the Mahometans exclaimed against the sacrilege, and the Porte thundered vengeance. Daher pleaded ignorance of the fact, and, to prove he no way favoured a commerce so disgraceful to the state and to religion, armed two gallies, and sent them to sea, with ostensible orders to drive off the Maltese. But the fact is, that these gallies committed no hostilities against the Maltese, but served, on the contrary, to correspond with them at sea, remote from all witnesses. Daher did more: he pretended the road of Haifa was unprotected; that the enemy might take shelter there in  
spite

spite of him, and required the Porte to build a fortress there and provide it with cannon, at the expence of the Sultan: his demand was complied with, and Daher, shortly after, procured the fort to be adjudged useless, demolished it, and transported the brass cannon from thence to Acre.

These things kept alive the discontent and alarms of the divan, and though these were diminished by the great age of Daher; the turbulent spirit of his sons, and the military talents of Ali, the eldest of them, still gave the Porte much uneasiness: she dreaded to see an independent power perpetuate itself, and even become formidable. But, steady to her ordinary system, refrained from open hostilities, and proceeded by secret means; she sent Capidjis, excited domestic quarrels, and opposed agents, capable at least of preventing, for a time, the consequences she feared.

The most persevering of these was that Osman, Pacha of Damascus, whom we have seen act a leading part in the war of Ali Bey. He had merited the favour of the Porte, by discovering the treasures of Solomon Pacha, whose mamlook he was. The personal hatred he bore to Daher, and the known activity of his character, were still greater recommendations. He was considered as a proper counterpoise to Daher, and was accordingly named Pacha of Damascus in 1760. To give him still additional weight, his two sons were appointed to the pachalics of Tripoli and Saide; and, to complete his power, in 1765, Jerusalem and all Palestine were added to his apanage.

Osman perfectly seconded the views of the Porte: as soon as he had taken possession of his government, he greatly annoyed Daher. He augmented the tribute of the lands he held under the pachalic of Damascus: the Shaik resisted, the Pacha menaced, and it was evident the quarrel would come to a speedy issue. Osman watched the opportunity to strike a blow which should bring this matter to a decision: this at length presented itself, and war broke out.

Every year the Pacha of Damascus made what is called the circuit of his government, the object of which is to levy the mird or impost on the lands. On this occasion he always takes with him a body of troops, strong enough to support his authority. He thought to avail himself of this opportunity to surprise Daher; and, followed by a numerous body of troops, took his route, as usual, towards the country of Nablous. Daher was then besieging a castle defended by two of his sons: his danger was the greater, as he relied on a

truce with the Pacha, and he owed his deliverance to his good fortune.

One evening, at the moment he least expected it, a Tartar courier brought him some letters from Constantinople. Daher opened them, and, immediately suspending all hostilities, dispatched a horseman to his children, and desired them to prepare a supper for him and three of his attendants, for that he had affairs to communicate of the last importance to them all. The character of Daher was known; his sons obey him; he arrives at the appointed hour; they sup cheerfully together; and at the end of the repast, he produces his letters and reads them; they were from his spies at Constantinople, and to the following purport:—‘That the Sultan had deceived him in the last pardon he had sent him; that he had at the same instant delivered a *kat-sheriff* against his head and property; that every thing was concerted between the three Pachas: Osman and his sons, to surround and destroy him and his family; and that the Pacha was marching in force towards Nablous to surprise him.’ The astonishment this intelligence excited, may easily be imagined; a council was immediately held, in which the opinions were divided. The greatest number were for marching with all their forces against the Pacha; but the eldest of Daher’s sons, Ali, who had rendered himself illustrious in Syria, by his exploits, represented that a large army could not march quick enough to surprise the Pacha; that he would have time to provide for his defence, and the disgrace of violating the truce fall on them; that nothing could be effected but by a *coup de main*, which he would take upon himself. He demanded five hundred horse; his courage was known, and his demand acceded to. He set off immediately, marching all night, and concealing himself during the day; and the following night was so expeditious, as to reach the enemy early in the morning of the second day. The Turks, according to custom, were asleep in their camp, without order and without centinels; Ali and his cavalry fell upon them, sabre in hand, cutting to pieces every thing that came in their way. All was panic and tumult; the very name of Ali spread terror throughout the camp, and the Turks fled in the utmost confusion. The Pacha had not even time to put on his pelisse; scarcely was he out of his tent, before Ali arrived, who made himself master of his coffers; his shawls, his pelisses, his poinard, his kerkeel, and, to complete his success, the *kat-sheriff* of the Sultan. From this moment there was open war, which was carried on, according to the custom

custom of the country, by inroads and skirmishes, in which the Turks but rarely gained the advantage.

The expences it occasioned soon drained the coffers of the Pacha; and, to reimburse them, he had recourse to the grand expedient of the Turks. He levied contributions on the towns, villages and individuals: Whoever was suspected of having money, was flogged, bastinadoed, and plundered. These oppressions had occasioned a revolt at Ramla in Palestine the very first year he obtained the government, which he suppressed by still more odious cruelties. Two years after, in 1767, similar conduct occasioned a revolt at Gaza; he renewed these proceedings at Yafa, 1769, where among other acts of despotism, he violated the law of nations, in the person of the resident of Venice, John Damiani, a respectable old man, whom he put to the torture, by five hundred strokes on the soles of his feet, and, who could only preserve the feeble remains of life, by collecting from his own fortune, and the purses of all his friends, a sum of near sixty thousand livres, (twenty-five hundred pounds), for the Pacha. This tyranny is common in Turkey; but as it is not usually either so violent, or so general, such cruelties drove the oppressed to despair. The people began to murmur on every side, and Palestine, emboldened by the vicinity of Egypt, now in a state of rebellion, threatened to call in a foreign protector.

Under these circumstances, Ali Bey, the conqueror of Mecca and the Saïd, turned his projects of aggrandizement toward Syria. The alliance of Daher, the war with the Russians, which entirely occupied the Turks, and the discontents of the people, all conspired to favour his ambition. He accordingly published a manifesto in 1770, in which he declared, that God having bestowed a signal benediction on his arms, he thought himself bound in duty, to make use of them for the relief of the people, and to repress the tyranny of Osman in Syria. He immediately dispatched a body of mamlouks to Gaza, who seized on Ramla and Loud. Their appearance divided the adjacent town of Yafa into two factions, one of which was desirous of submitting to the Egyptians; while the other was for calling in Osman, who flew thither immediately, and encamped near the town. Two days after, Daher was announced; who had likewise hastened thither for the same purpose. The inhabitants of Yafa, then, imagining themselves secure, shut their gates against the Pacha; but, in the night, while he was preparing to escape, a party of his troops, passing along the sea-shore, entered, by an open-

ing in the wall, and sacked the city. The next day Daher appeared, and, not finding the Turks, took possession of Yafa, Ramla, and Loud, without resistance, in which towns he placed garrisons.

Things thus prepared, Mohammed Bey arrived in Palestine, with the grand army; in the month of February, 1771, and followed the Shaik along the sea coast to Acre. There, having been joined by twelve or thirteen hundred Morualis, under the command of Nassif, and fifteen hundred Safadians, led by Ali, son of Daher, he marched in April towards Damascus. We have already seen in what manner this combined army beat the united forces of the Pachas, and how Mohammed, master of Damascus, and on the point of taking possession of the castle, on a sudden changed his design, and again took the road to Cairo. On this occasion, Ibrahim Sabbar, minister of Daher, receiving no other explanation from Mohammed, than evinces, wrote to him, in the name of the Shaik, a letter filled with reproaches, which proved eventually the cause, or, at least the pretext of a fresh quarrel. Osman, however, on his return to Damascus, re-commenced his oppressions and hostilities; and imagining that Daher, chagrined by the unexpected news he had received, would not be prepared for defence, he formed the project of surprising him even in Acre. But scarcely was he on his march, when Ali, Daher, and Nassif, informed of his intentions, proposed to turn the tables on him: they, therefore secretly left Acre, and learning he was encamped on the western bank of Lake Houla, arrived there at break of day, took possession of the bridge of Yakoub, which they found negligently guarded, and fell on him sabre in hand, in his camp, where they made a dreadful carnage. This, like the affair of Jablous, was a total defeat; the Turks, pressed on the land side, threw themselves into the lake, hoping to swim across it; but the terror and confusion of this multitude of men and horses, which mutually embarrassed each other, was such that the enemy made a prodigious slaughter; while still greater numbers perished in the water and mud of the lake. The Pacha was thought to be among the number of the latter, but he had the good fortune to escape, being saved by two negroes, who swam across with him on their shoulders.

The Porte, terrified at the defeats she had met with, both from the Russians, and her rebellious subjects, now offered peace to Daher, on very advantageous conditions. To induce him to consent, she removed the Pachas of Damascus, Saïde, and Tripoli;

Tripoli; disavowed their conduct, and solicited a reconciliation with the Shaik. Daher, now eighty-five or eighty-six years old, was willing to accept this offer, that he might terminate his days in peace: but he was diverted from this intention by his minister, Ibrahim; who did not doubt, but Ali Bey would, the ensuing winter, proceed to the conquest of Syria, and that this mamlouk would cede a considerable portion of that country to Daher, and in the future aggrandizement of his master's power, he hoped the advancement of his own private fortune, and the means of adding fresh treasures to those he had already amassed by his insatiable avarice. Seduced by this brilliant prospect, he rejected the propositions of the Porte, and prepared to carry on the war with redoubled activity.

Such was the state of affairs, when, in the month of February, of the following year, Mohammed Bey reared the standard of rebellion against his patron Ali. Ibrahim, at first, flattered himself this revolt would have no serious consequences; but he was soon undeceived, by the news of Ali's expulsion, and his subsequent arrival at Acre, as a fugitive and suppliant. This stroke revived the courage of all the enemies of Daher, and the Turkish faction in Yafa availed themselves of it to regain their ascendancy. They appropriated to themselves, the effects left there by the little fleet of Rodoan; and, aided by a Shaik of Nablous, began a revolt in the city, and opposed the passage of the Mamlouks. Circumstances now became very critical, as the speedy arrival of a large army of Turks was announced, which was assembled near Aleppo; Daher, it may be, ought to have remained in the vicinity of Acre; but imagining his diligence would secure him from every attack, he marched towards Nablous, chastising the rebels as he passed, and joining Ali Bey, below Yafa, conducted him without opposition to Acre.

Ali Bey and Daher, on their return to Acre, determined to take vengeance for the treachery of the people of Nablous and Yafa, and in the beginning of July 1772, appeared before the latter city. They first proposed an accommodation, but the Turkish faction rejecting every proposition, they were compelled to have recourse to arms. This siege, properly speaking, was only a blockade, nor must we imagine the assailants made their approaches after the European method. They had no other artillery on either side, than a few large cannon, badly mounted, ill situated, and still worse served. The attacks were carried on neither by trenches, nor mines;

and, it must be owned, that such means were not necessary against a slight wall, without ditch or rampart. A breach was soon made, but the cavalry of Daher and Ali Bey shewed no great eagerness to pass it; the besieged having defended the inside with stones, stakes, and deep holes which they had dug. The whole attack was made with small arms, which killed very few, and eight months were wasted in this manner, in spite of the impatience of Ali Bey, who had alone the conduct of the siege. At length the besieged, exhausted with fatigue, and being in want of provisions, surrendered by capitulation. In the month of February 1773, Ali Bey placed a governor in the town, for Daher, and hastened to join the Shaik at Acre, where he found him occupied in preparations to enable him to return to Egypt, to accelerate which event, Ali contributed all in his power.

They only waited for a succour of six hundred men promised by the Russians, but the impatience of Ali Bey determined him to depart without them. Daher made use of every argument to detain him a few days longer. But finding nothing could alter his resolution, he sent fifteen hundred cavalry to accompany him, commanded by Otman, one of his sons. Not many days, (in April 1773), the Russians arrived with the reinforcement, which, though less considerable than was expected, he greatly regretted he could not employ; but his regret was severely aggravated, when Daher saw his son and his cavalry return as fugitives, to announce to him their own disaster, and the fate of Ali Bey. He was the more affected at this event, as, instead of a useful ally, powerful in resources, he acquired an enemy formidable from his hatred and activity. This at his age, was a most affecting prospect, and it is highly to his honour, that he bore it with proper fortitude.

The Porte expecting great success in the intrigues she was then carrying on in Egypt, still entertained hopes of overcoming all her enemies; she again placed Osman at Damascus, and gave him an unlimited power over all Syria. The first use he made of this, was to assemble under his orders six Pachas, whom he led through the vale of Beeka, to the village of Zahla, with intention to penetrate into the mountainous country. The strength of this army, and the rapidity of its march, spread consternation on every side, and the Emir Yousef, always timid and irresolute, already repented his alliance with Daher; but this aged man, solicitous for the safety of his allies, took care to provide for their defence. The Turks had hardly

been encamped six days, at the foot of the mountains, before they learnt that Ali, the son of Daher, was approaching to give them battle. Nothing more was necessary to intimidate them. In vain were they told the enemy had but five hundred horse, while they were upwards of five thousand strong: the name of Ali Daher so terrified them that this whole army fled in one night, and left their camp, full of spoils and baggage, to the inhabitants of Zahia.

After this success, it might be supposed Daher would have allowed himself to breathe, and have turned his attention to preparations for his defence, which was become every day more necessary; but fortune had determined he should no longer enjoy any repose. For several years past, domestic troubles had accompanied foreign wars; and it was only by means of the latter that he was able to appease the former. His children, who were themselves old men, were wearied of waiting so long for their inheritance; and, besides this constant disposition to revolt, had real grievances to complain of, which by giving them too much reason for their discontent, rendered them the more dangerous. For several years, the Christian Ibrahim, minister of the Shaik, had engrossed all his confidence, which he shamefully abused to gratify his own avarice. He dared not openly exercise the tyranny of the Turks; but he neglected no means, however unjust, by which he could amass money. He monopolized every article of commerce; he alone had the sale of corn, cotton, and other articles of exportation; and he alone purchased cloths, indigo, sugars, and other merchandize. His avarice had frequently invaded the supposed privileges, and even the real rights of the Shaiks; they did not pardon him this abuse of power, and every day, furnishing fresh subjects of complaint, was productive of new disturbances. Daher, whose understanding began to be impaired by his extreme old age, did not adopt measures calculated to appease them. He called his children rebels and ungrateful, and imagined he had no faithful and disinterested servant but Ibrahim: this insatiation served only to destroy all respect for his person, and inflame and justify their discontents.

The unhappy effects of this conduct fully displayed themselves in 1774. Since the death of Ali Bey, Ibrahim, finding he had more to fear than hope, had abated something of his haughtiness. He no longer saw the same certainty of amassing money by making war. His allies, the Russians, in whom all his confidence was

placed, began themselves to talk of peace; and these motives determined him likewise to conclude it, for which purpose he entered into a treaty with a capidji whom the Porte maintained at Acre. It was agreed that Daher and his sons should lay down their arms, but retain the government of the country, by receiving the *Tails*, which are the symbols of this power. But it was likewise stipulated, that Saide should be restored, and the Shaik pay the *miri*, as he had done formerly. These conditions were extremely dissatisfactory to the sons of Daher, and the more so, because they were concluded without their participation. They deemed it disgraceful again to become tributaries, and were still more offended that the Porte had granted to none of them the title of their father; they therefore all revolted. Ali repaired to Palestine, and took up his quarters at Habroun; Ahmad and Seid retired to Nablous, Otman among the Arabs of Saker, and the remainder of the year passed in these dissensions.

Such was the situation of affairs, when, at the beginning of 1775, Mohammed Bey appeared in Palestine, with all the forces he was able to collect. Gaza, destitute of ammunition, did not venture to resist. Yafa, proud of the part she had acted in former disputes, had more courage; the inhabitants took arms, and their resistance had nearly disappointed the vengeance of the mamlook; but every thing conspired to the destruction of Daher. The Druzes dared not stir: the Moteualis were discontented: Ibrahim summoned assistance from every quarter, but he offered no money, and his solicitations had no effect; he had not even the prudence to send provisions to the besieged. They were compelled to surrender, and the route to Acre was laid open to the enemy. As soon as the taking of Yafa was known, Ibrahim and Daher fled, and took refuge in the mountains of Safad. Ali Daher, confiding in the treaty between himself and Mohammed, took the place of his father; but soon perceiving he had been deceived, he took to flight likewise in his turn, and Acre remained in the possession of the Mamlook.

It would have been difficult to foresee the consequences of this revolution, but the unexpected death of its author rendered it, of a sudden, of no effect. The flight of the Egyptians, leaving free the country and capital of Daher, he lost no time in returning; but the storm was by no means appeased. He soon learnt that a Turkish fleet, under the command of Hassan, the celebrated Captain Pacha, was laying siege to Saide. He then discovered

too like the perfidy of the Porte, which had lulled his vigilance by professions of friendship, while he was concerting with Mohammed Bey the means of his destruction. During a whole year that the Turks had been disengaged from the Kullians, it was not difficult to foresee their intentions from their motions. Still, however it was in his power to endeavour to prevent the consequences of this error; but, unfortunately, even this he neglected. Degnizla, bombarded in Saide without hope of succour, was constrained to evacuate the town; and the Captain Pacha appeared instantly before Acre. At sight of the enemy, a consultation was held how to escape the danger, and this led to a quarrel, which decided the fate of Daber.

In a general council, Ibrahim gave his opinion to repel force by force: his reasons were, that the Captain Pacha had but three large vessels; that he could neither make an attack by land, nor remain at anchor, without danger, before the castle; that there was a sufficient force of cavalry and Mogravian infantry to hinder a descent, and that it was almost certain the Turks would relinquish the enterprise without attempting any thing. In opposition to him, Degnizla declared for peace, because resistance could only prolong the war; he maintained it was unreasonable to expose the lives of so many brave men, when the same object might be effected by less valuable means, that is by money; that he was sufficiently acquainted with the avidity of the Captain Pacha, to assert he would suffer himself to be corrupted; and was certain not only that he could procure his departure, but even make him his friend, for the sum of two thousand purses. This was precisely what Ibrahim dreaded; he therefore exclaimed against the measure, protesting there was not a medal in the treasury. Daber supported his assertion. 'The Shaik is in the right,' replied Degnizla; 'his servants have long known that his generosity does not suffer his money to stagnate in his coffers; but does not the money they obtain from him belong to him? And can it be believed that thus entitled to them, we know not where to find two thousand purses.' At these words Ibrahim interrupting him, exclaimed, that as for himself, no man could be poorer. 'Say safer,' resumed Degnizla, transported with rage. 'Who is ignorant, that for the last fourteen years, you have been heaping up enormous treasures? that you have monopolized all the trade of the country; that you sell all the lands, and keep back the payments that are due; that in the war of Mohammed Bey, you plundered

the whole territory of Gaza, carried away all the corn, and left the inhabitants of Yafa without the necessaries of life? He was proceeding, when the Shaik, commanding silence, protested the innocence of his Minister, and accused Degnizla of envy and treachery. Degnizla instantly quitted the council, and assembling his countrymen the Mograbians or Barbary Arabs, who composed the chief strength of the place, forbid them to fire on the Captain Pacha.

Daber however, determined to stand the attack, made every necessary preparation; and, the next day, Hassan, approaching the castle, began the cannonade. Daber answered with the few pieces near him; but in spite of his reiterated orders, the others did not fire. Finding himself betrayed, he mounted his horse; and leaving the town by the gate which opens towards the gardens on the north, attempted to gain the country; but while he was passing along the walls of these gardens, a Mogravian soldier shot him with a musquet in the loins, and he fell from his horse, when the Barbary Arabs, instantly surrounding his body, cut off his head, which they carried to the Captain Pacha, who, according to the odious custom of the Turks, loaded it with insults while he surveyed it, and had it pickled, in order to carry it to Constantinople, as a present to the Sultan, and a spectacle to the people.

Such was the tragical end of a man in many respects, worthy of a better fate. It is long since Syria has beheld among her chiefs so great a character. In military affairs, no man possessed more courage, activity, coolness, or resources. In politics, the noble frankness of his mind was not diminished even by his ambition. He was fond only of brave and open measures; and heroically preferred the dangers of the field to the wily intrigues of the cabinet; nor was it till he had taken Ibrahim for his Minister that his conduct was tinctured with a sort of duplicity which that Christian called prudence. The reputation of his justice had established throughout his states, a security unknown in Turkey; difference in religion occasioned no disputes on this head; he possessed the toleration, or perhaps, the indifference of the Bedouin Arabs. He had also preserved the simplicity of their customs and manners. His table was not different from that of a rich farmer; the luxury of his dress never exceeded a few pelisses, and he never wore any trinkets. The greatest expence he incurred was in blood mares, for some of which he even paid as high as twenty thousand livres, (eight hundred and twenty five pounds). He



likewise loved women; but was so jealous of decency and decorum, that he ordered that every one taken in the act of gallantry, or offering insult to a woman, should suffer death: he had in short, attained the difficult medium between prodigality and avarice, and was at once generous and economical.

#### MANNER OF USING THE PLAISTER OF PARIS.

In a letter from a gentleman near Trenton, New Jersey, dated July 14th, 1789.

[From the *Christian's, Scholar's, and Farmer's Magazine.*]

**I**N answer to your queries respecting the Plaster of Paris, I shall give you as full information as I can, consistent with my own and neighbours experiments.

The best kind is imported from hills in the vicinity of Paris; it is brought down the Seine, and exported from Havre de Grace. I am informed there are large beds of it up the Bay of Funday, some of which I have seen, nearly as good as that from France; but several cargoes brought from the bay to Philadelphia, have been used without effect.—It is probable they were taken from the top of the ground, and by the influence of the sun and atmosphere, dispossessed of the qualities necessary for the purposes of vegetation.

The lumps composed of flattening specula, are preferred to those which are formed of round particles, like sand; when pulverized, and put dry in an iron pot over the fire, that which is good will soon boil, and great quantities of the fixed air escape, by ebullition.

It is pulverized, by first stamping it in a stamping mill, and then grinding it in a common grist mill. The finer its pulverization, the better it will be, as thereby it will be more generally diffused on the land.

It is best to sow it on a *wet day*; but if that is not convenient, it should be a *little moistened*.

The most approved quantity for grass, is six bushels per acre. No art is required in sowing it, except to make its distribution as equal as possible on the soil. It operates altogether as a *top manure*, and, therefore, should not be put on in the spring, until the operation of the frosts are over, and vegetation hath begun.

The general time for sowing it, is in April, May, June, July, August, and even as late as September. Its effect will generally appear in ten or fifteen days, and

the growth of the grass will be so rapid, as to produce a large burden, at the end of six weeks after sowing.

It must be sown on dry land, not subject to be overflowed. I have sown it on land, loam, and clay; and it is difficult to say on which it has best answered, its effects, however, are sooner visible on sand.

It has been used, as a manure, in this state, upwards of twelve years. Its duration may, from the best information I can collect, be estimated from seven to ten years; for, like other manure, its continuance very much depends on the nature of the soil, on which it is placed.

One of my neighbours sowed a piece of his grass ground with the Plaster, six years ago; another sowed a field with it, four years since; a great part of my farm was sown with this article in May, 1788. We regularly cut two crops, and pasture in autumn. There is no appearance of failure in the virtue of this manure; the present crop being as good as any preceding.

I have, this season, mowed about fifty acres of red clover, timothy, white clover, &c. which was plastered last May, July, and September.—Many who saw the grass, calculated the produce at two tons an acre,—I imagine, from the two crops, I shall have, at least, three tons per acre.

Several strips were left in the different fields, without the plaster; these were unproductive, and not worth mowing.

In April, 1788, I covered a small piece of grass ground more than two inches thick with yard manure; in the same worn out field, I sowed of the plaster, to contrast its effects with those of the dung. I mowed the dunged, and plastered land twice last year, and once this; in every crop the soil plastered has produced the most.

You will remember, in all your experiments with clover, that you should mix about one-third of timothy grass seed; it is of great advantage, as it serves to support the clover; the timothy very much facilitates the curing also of the clover, and renders it a superior fodder.

The plaster operates equally well, on the other grasses as on clover. Its effect is said to be good, if sown in the spring on wheat; but I cannot say this from experience. On Indian corn, I know in operation to be great. We use it at the rate of a table spoonful for a hill, put on immediately after the corn is first dressed. From some experiments, last year made and reported to our Agricultural Society, it appears, that nine bushels of additional corn, per acre, was produced by this method of using the plaster.

As the use of this cheap and extraordinary manure, has now become *very general*, in this state, and as many accurate and judicious farmers are making experiments with it, I doubt not but its advantages, at the end of the season, will be better known than at the present, when I shall be happy to write you again on this subject.

REMARKS UPON THE PRESENT  
TASTE FOR ACTING PRIVATE  
PLAYS.

[From the Observer.]

*Natis comæda est.*

IF the present taste for private plays spreads as fast as most fashions do in this country, we may expect the rising generation will be, like the Greeks in my motto, one entire nation of actors and actresses. A father of a family may shortly reckon it amongst the blessings of a numerous progeny, that he is provided with a sufficient company for his domestic stage, and may cast a play to his own liking without going abroad for his theatrical amusements. Such a steady troop cannot fail of being under better regulation than a set of strollers, or than any set whatever, who make acting a vocation: Where a manager has to deal with none but players of his own begetting, every play bids fair to have a strong cast, and in the phrase of the stage to be well got up. Happy author, who shall see his characters thus grouped into a family-piece, firm as the Theban band of friends, where all is zeal and concord, no bickerings nor jealousies about stage-precedency, no ladies to fall sick of the spleen, and toss up their parts in a huff, no heart-burnings about flounced petticoats and silver trimmings, where the mother of the whole company stands wardrobe keeper and property woman, whilst the father takes post at the side scene in the capacity of prompter with plenipotentiary controul over P's and O P's.

I will no longer speak of the difficulty of writing a comedy or tragedy, because that is now done by so many people without any difficulty at all, that if there ever was any mystery in it, that mystery is thoroughly bottomed and laid open; but the art of acting was till very lately thought so rare and wonderful an excellence, that people began to look upon a perfect actor as a phenomenon in the world, which they were not to expect above once in a centu-

ry; but now that the trade is laid open, this prodigy is to be met at the turn of every street; the nobility and gentry to their immortal honour have broken up the monopoly, and new-made players are now as plentiful as new-made peers.

*Nec tamen Antiochus, nec erit mirabilis illis  
Aut Stratocles aut cum illi Demetrius  
Hæmo.*

Garrick and Powell would be now no wonder.

Nor Barry's silver note, nor Quin's heroic thunder.

Though the public professors of the art are so completely put down by the private practitioners of it, it is but justice to observe in mitigation of their defeat, that they meet the comparison under some disadvantages, which their rivals have not to contend with.

One of these is diffidence, which volunteers cannot be supposed to feel in the degree they do, who are pressed into the service: I never yet saw a public actor come upon the stage on the first night of a new play, who did not seem to be nearly, if not quite, in as great a shaking fit as his author; but as there can be no luxury in a great fright, I cannot believe that people of fashion, who act for their amusement only, would subject themselves to it; they must certainly have a proper confidence in their own abilities, or they would never step out of a drawing room, where they are sure to figure, upon a stage, where they run the risk of exposing themselves; some gentlemen perhaps, who have been *mutæ personæ* in the senate, may start at the first sound of their own voices in a theatre, but graceful action, just elocution, perfect knowledge of their author, elegant deportment, and every advantage, that refined manners and courtly address can bestow, is exclusively their own: In all scenes of high life they are at home; noble sentiments are natural to them; love-parts they can play by instinct, and as for all the caits of rakes, gamesters and fine-gentlemen they can fill them to the life. Think only what a violence it must be to the nerves of an humble unpretending actor to be obliged to play the gallant gay seducer and be the cuckold maker of the comedy, when he has no other object at heart but to go quietly home, when the play is over, to his wife and children and participate with them in the honest earnings of his vocation; can such a man compete with the Lothario of high life?

And now I mention the cares of a family, I strike upon another disadvantage, which

which the public performer is subject to and the private exempt from: The Andromache of the stage may have an infant Hector at home, whom she more tenderly feels for than the Hector of the scene; he may be sick, he may be supperless; there may be none to nurse him, when his mother is out of sight, and the maternal interest in the divided heart of the actress may preponderate over the heroine's: This is a case not within the chances to happen to any lady actress, who of course consigns the task of education to other hands, and keeps her own at leisure for more pressing duties.

Public performers have their memories loaded and distracted with a variety of parts, and oftentimes are compelled to such a repetition of the same part, as cannot fail to quench the spirit of the representation; they must obey the call of duty, be the call of the character what it may—

—*Cum Teuida sustinet, aut cum  
Uxorem comatus agit.*

Subject to all the various calls of life,  
Now the loose harlot, now the virtuous  
wife.

But, what is worse than all, the veterans of the public stage will sometimes be appointed to play the old and ugly, as I can instance in the person of a most admirable actress, whom I have often seen, and never without the tribute of applause, in the casts of *Julia's Nurse*, *Aunt Deborah*, and other venerable damsels in the vale of years, when I am confident there is not a lady of independent rank in England of *Mrs. Pitt's* age, who would not rather struggle for *Miss Jenny* or *Miss Haden*, than stoop to be the representatives of such old hags.

These and the subjection public performers are under to the caprice of the spectators, and to the attacks of conceited and misjudging critics are amongst the many disagreeable circumstances, which the most eminent must expect and the most fortunate cannot escape.

It would be hard indeed if performers of distinction, who use the stage only as an elegant and moral resource, should be subject to any of these unpleasant conditions, and yet as a friend to the rising fame of the domestic drama I must observe, that there are some precautions necessary, which its patrons have not yet attended to. There are so many consequences to be guarded against, as well as provisions to be made for an establishment of this sort, that it behoves its conductors to take their

first ground with great judgment; and above all things to be very careful that an exhibition so ennobled by its actors, may be cast into such a stile and character, as may keep it clear from any possible comparison with spectacles, which it should not condescend to imitate, and cannot hope to equal. This I believe has not been attempted, perhaps reflected upon, and yet if I may speak from information of specimens, which I have not been present at, there are many reforms needful both in its external as well as internal arrangement.

By external I mean spectacle, comprehending theatre, stage, scenery, orchestra, and all things else, which fall within the province of the *orbiter deliciarum*. These should be planned upon a model new, original and peculiar to themselves; so industriously distinguished from our public playhouses, that they should not strike the eye, as now they do, like a copy in miniature, but as the independent sketch of a master, who disdains to copy. I can call to mind many noble halls and stately apartments in the great houses and castles of our nobility, which would give an artist ample field for fancy, and which with proper help would be disposed into new and striking shapes for such a scene of action, as should become the dignity of the performers. Halls and saloons, flanked with interior columns and surrounded by galleries, would with the aid of proper drapery or scenery in the intercolumniations take a rich and elegant appearance, and at the same time the music might be so disposed in the gallery, as to produce a most animating effect. A very small elevation of stage should be allowed of, and no contraction by side scenes to huddle the speakers together, and embarrass their deportment; no shift of scene whatever, and no curtain to draw up and drop, as if puppets were to play behind it; the area appropriated to the performers, should be so dressed and furnished with all suitable accommodations, as to afford every possible opportunity to the performers of varying their actions and postures, whether of sitting, walking or standing, as their situations in the scene, or their interest in the dialogue may dictate; so as to familiarize and assimilate their conduct and conversation through the progress of the drama to the manners and habits of well-bred persons in real life.

Prologues and epilogues in the modern stile of writing and speaking them I regard as very unbecoming, and I should blush to see any lady of fashion in that silly and unseemly situation: They are the last remaining corruptions of the ancient drama; reliques,

liques of servility, and only are retained in our London theatres as vehicles of humiliation at the introduction of a new play, and traps for false wit, extravagant conceits and female shyness at the conclusion of it: Where authors are petitioners, and players servants to the public these condescensions must be made, but where poets are not suitors, and performers are benefactors, why should the free Muse wear shackles? for such they are; though the fingers of the brave are employed to put them on the limbs of the fair.

As I am satisfied nothing ought to be admitted from beginning to end, which can provoke comparisons, I revolt with indignation from the idea of a lady of fashion being trammelled in the trickery of the stage, and taught her airs and graces, till she is made the mere *fac-simile* of a mameit, where the most she can aspire to is to be the copy of a copyist: Let none such be consulted in dressing or drilling an honorary novitiate in the forms and fashions of the public stage; it is a course of discipline, which neither person will profit by; a kind of barter, in which both parties will give and receive false airs and false conceits; the fine lady will be disqualified by copying the actresses, and the actresses will become ridiculous by apeing the fine lady.

As for the choice of the drama; which is so nice and delicate a part of the business, I scarce believe there is one play upon the list, which in all its parts and passages is thoroughly adapted to such a cast as I am speaking of: Where it has been in public use I am sure it is not, for there comparisons are unavoidable. Plays professedly wrote for the stage must deal in strong character, and striking contrast: How can a lady stand forward in a part, contrived to produce ridicule or disgust, or which is founded upon broad humour and vulgar buffoonery?—

*Nempe ipsa videtur,  
Non persona loqui.*

'Tis she herself, and not her mask which speaks.

I doubt if it be altogether seemly for a gentleman to undertake, unless he can reconcile himself to cry out with Laberius—

*Equus Romanus late egressus meo  
Dammum revertam minus.*

'Esquire I sign'd myself at noon,  
'At night I countersign'd Buffoon.'

The drama therefore must be purposely

written for the occasion; and the writer must not only have local knowledge of every arrangement preparatory for the exhibition, but personal knowledge also of the performers, who are to exhibit it. The play itself, in my conception of it, should be part only of the projected entertainment, woven into the device of a grand and splendid *fête*, given in some noble country house or palace: Neither should the spectators be totally excused from their subscription to the general *gala*, nor left to doze upon their benches through the progress of five tedious acts, but called upon at intervals by music, dance or refreshment, elegantly contrived, to change the sameness of the scene and relieve the efforts of the more active corps employed upon the drama.

And now let me say one word to qualify the irony I set out with and acquit myself as a moralist.

There are many and great authorities against this species of entertainment, and certainly the danger is great, where theatrical propensities are indulged in young and inexperienced minds. Tertullian says, (but he is speaking of a very licentious theatre) *Theatrum sacrarium est Veneris*—'A playhouse is the very sacrify of Venus.' And Juvenal, who wrote in times of the grossest impurity, maintains that no prudent man will take any young lady to wife, who has ever been even within the walls of a theatre—

*— Cunctis an habent spectacula totis,  
Quod securus ames, quodque inde excerpere  
possis?*

'Look round, and say if any man of sense  
'Will dare to single out a wife from  
hence?'

Young women of humble rank and small pretensions should be particularly cautious how a vain ambition of being noticed by their superiors betrays them into an attempt at displaying their unprotected persons on a stage, however dignified and respectable. If they have talents, and of course applause, are their understandings and manners proof against applause? If they mistake their talents, and merit no applause, are they sure they will get no contempt for their self-conceit? If they have both acting talents and attractive charms, I tremble for their danger; let the foolish parent, whose itching ears tingled with the plaudits, that resounded through the theatre, where virgin modesty deposited its blushes, beware how his aching heart shall throb with sorrow, when the daughter, *que pudica ad theatrum accesserat*

*accesserat, inde revertetur impudica. (Cyprian. ad Denatum.)*

So much by way of caution to the guardians and protectors of innocence; let the offence light where it may, I care not, so it serves the cause for which my heart is pledged.

As for my opinion of private plays in general, though it is a fashion, which hath kings and princes for its nursing fathers and queens and princesses for its nursing mothers, I think it is a fashion, that should be cautiously indulged and narrowly confined to certain ranks, ages and conditions in the community at large. Grace forbid! that what the author of my motto said scoffingly of the Greeks should be said prophetically of this nation: emulate them in their love of freedom, in their love of science; rival them in the greatness of their actions, but not in the versatility of their mimic talents, till it shall be said of us by some future satirist—

*Natis comæda est. Rides? majore cubitino  
Concussur: fiet, si lacrymas aspersit amici,  
Nec delet. Igniculum trumæ si tempore  
pescet,  
Accipie endromidam: Si, dixeris, a suis,  
fudat.  
Non satus erge parces; melior, qui semper et  
cnni  
Nescit, dieque potest, alienum sumere vultum.*

‘Laugh, and your merry echo bursts his  
sides;  
‘Weep, and his courteous tears gush  
out in tides:  
‘Light a few sticks you cry, ’tis wintry  
—Lo!  
‘He’s a surr’d Laplander from top to  
toe;  
‘Put out the fire, for now ’tis warm—  
‘He’s more,  
‘Hot, sultry hot, and sweats at every  
pore:  
‘Oh! he’s beyond us; we can make no  
race  
‘With one, who night and day main-  
tains his pace,  
‘And fast as you shift humours still can  
‘shift his face.’

Before I close this paper I wish to go back to what I said respecting the propriety of new and occasional dramas for private exhibition: Too many men are in the habit of decrying their contemporaries, and this discouraging practice seems more generally levelled at the dramatic province, than any other; but whilst the authors of such tragic dramas as *Douglas*, *Elfrida* and *Caractacus*, of such comic ones as *The School for Scandal*, *The Jealous Wife*,

*The Clansdine Marriage* and *The Way to Keep Him*, with others in both lines, are yet amongst us, why should we suppose the state of genius so declined as not to furnish poet, able to support and to supply their honorary representatives? Numbers there are no doubt, unarmed and unknown, whom the fiery trial of a public stage deters from breaking their obscurity: Let disinterest’d fame be their prize and there will be no want of competitors.

*Latet anguis in herba.*

*There is a serpent in the grass*, and that serpent is the emblem of wisdom; the very symbol of wit upon the watch, couching for awhile under the cover of obscurity, till the bright rays of the sun shall strike upon it, give it life and motion to erect itself on end and display the dazzling colours of its burnished scales.

‘Though thou, vile cynic, art the age’s  
‘shame,  
‘Hope not to damn all living fame;  
‘True wit is arm’d in scales so bright,  
‘It dazzles thy dull owlish sight;  
‘Thy wolfish fangs no entrance gain,  
‘They gnaw; they tug, they gnash in  
‘vain,  
‘Their hungry malice does but edge their  
‘pain.

‘Avant, profane! ’tis consecrated ground:  
‘Let no unholy foot be found  
‘Where the Arts mingle; where the Mu-  
‘ses haunt,  
‘And the Nine Sisters hymn their sacred  
‘chant,  
‘Where freedom’s nymph-like form ap-  
‘pears,  
‘And high midst the harmonious  
‘spheres  
‘Science her laurel-crowned head uprears.

‘Ye moral masters of the human heart!  
‘And you advance, ye sons of Art!  
‘Let Fame’s far-echoing trumpet sound  
‘To summon all her candidates around;  
‘Then bid old Time his roll explore,  
‘And say what age presents a store  
‘In merit greater or in numbers more.

‘Come forth, and boldly strike the lyre,  
‘Break into song, poetic choir!  
‘Let Tragedy’s loud strains in thunder  
‘roll;  
‘With Pity’s dying cadence melt the soul:  
‘And now provoke a sprightlier lay;  
‘Hark! Comedy begins to play,  
‘She smites the string, and Dullness slits  
‘away.

‘For

OBSERVATIONS ON THE PASSIONS,  
ADDRESSED TO THE LADIES.

[From the same.]

WHAT good do you expect to do by your Observers? said a certain person to me t'other day: As I knew the man to be a notorious *dampner*, I parried his question, as I have often parried other plump questions, by answering nothing, without appearing to be mortified or offended: To say the truth I do not well know what answer I could have given, had I been disposed to attempt it: I shall speak very ingenuously to my candid readers, of whose indulgence I have had too many proofs to hesitate at committing to them all that is in my heart relative to our past or future intercourse and connection.

When I first devoted myself to this work, I took it up at a time of leisure and a time of life, when I conceived myself in a capacity for the undertaking; I flattered myself I had talents and materials sufficient to furnish a collection of miscellaneous essays, which through a variety of amusing matter should convey instruction to some; entertainment to most and disgust to none of my readers. To effect these purposes I studied in the first place to simplify and familiarize my style by all means short of inelegance, taking care to avoid all pedantry and affectation, and never suffering myself to be led astray by the vanity of florid periods and laboured declamation: At the same time I resolved not to give my morals an austere complexion, nor convey reproof in a magisterial tone, for I did not hold it necessary to be angry in order to persuade the world that I was in earnest: As I am not the age's Censor either by office or profession, nor am possessed of any such superiorities over other men as might justify me in assuming a task to which nobody has invited me, I was sensible I had no claim upon the public for their attention but what I could earn by zeal and diligence, nor any title to their candour and complacency but upon the evidence of those qualities on my own part. As I have never made particular injuries a cause for general complaints; I am by no means out of humour with the world, and it has been my constant aim throughout the progress of these papers to recommend and instil a principle of universal benevolence; I have to the best of my power endeavoured to support the Christian character by occasional remarks upon the evidences and benefits of Revealed Religion; and as the sale and circulation of these volumes have exceeded my most sanguine hopes,

For envious Dullness will essay to fling  
Her mud into the Muse's spring,  
Whilst critic curs with pricking ears  
Bark at each bard as he appears;  
Ev'n the fair dramatist, who slips  
Her Helicon with modest lips,  
Sometimes alas! in troubled water dips.

But stop not, fair one, faint not in thy  
task,  
Slip on the sock and snatch the mask,  
Polish thy clear reflecting glass,  
And catch the manners as they pass;  
Call home thy playful Sylphs again,  
And cheer them with a liveller strain;  
Fæmic weaves no wreath that is not earn'd  
with pain,

And thou, whose happy talent hit  
The richest vein of Congreve's wit,  
Ah sickle rover, false ingratul loon,  
Did the fond easy Muse consent too soon,  
That thou should'st quit Thalia's arms  
For an old Begum's tawney charms,  
And shake us, not with laughter, but  
alarms?

Curst be ambition! Hence with musty  
laws!  
Why pleads the bard, but in Apollo's  
cause?

Why move the Court and humbly apprehend

But as the Muse's advocate and friend?  
She taught his faithful scene to show  
All that man's varying passions know,  
Gay-flashing wit and heart-dissolving  
woe.

Thou too, thrice happy in a *Jealous Wife*,  
Comic interpreter of nuptial life,  
Know that all candid hearts detest  
Thy unmanly scoffer's cruel jest,  
Who for his jibes no butt could find  
But what cold palsy left behind,  
A shaking man with an unshaken mind.

And ye, who teach man's lordly race,  
That woman's wit will have its place,  
Matrons and maidens, who inspire  
The scenic flute or sweep the Sapphic lyre;  
Go, warble in the sylvan seat,  
Where the Parnassian sisters meet,  
And stamp the rugged soil with female  
feet.

'Tis ye, who interweave the myrtle bough  
With the proud palm that crowns Bri-  
tannia's brow,  
Who to the age in which ye live  
Its charms, its graces and its glories give;  
For me, I seek no higher praise,  
But to crop one small sprig of bays,  
And wear it in the sunshine of your days.

hopes, I am encouraged to believe that my endeavours are accepted, and if so, I trust there is no arrogance in presuming some good may have resulted from them.

I wish I could contribute to render men mild and merciful towards each other, tolerating every peaceable member, who mixes in our community without annoying its established church: I wish I could inspire an ardent attachment to our beloved country, qualified however with the gentlest manners and a beaming charity towards the world at large: I wish I could persuade contemporaries to live together as friends and fellow-travellers, envying each other without acrimony and cheering even rivals in the same pursuit with that liberal spirit of patriotism, which takes a generous interest in the success of every art and science, that embellish or exalt the age and nation we belong to: I wish I could devise some means to ridicule the proud man out of his folly, the voluptuary out of his false pleasures; if I could find one conspicuous example, only one, amongst the great and wealthy of an estate administered to my entire content, I should hold it up with exultation; but when I review their order from the wretch who hears to the madman who squanders, I see no one to merit other praise than of a preference upon comparison; as for the domestic bully, who is a brute within his own doors and a sycophant without, the malevolent defamer of mankind and the hardened reviler of religion, they are characters so incorrigible and held in such universal detestation, that there is little chance of making any impression upon their nature, and no need for provoking any greater contempt, than the world is already disposed to entertain for them: I am happy in believing that the time does not abound in such characters, for my observations in life have not been such as should dispose me to deal in melancholy descriptions and desponding lamentations over the enormities of the age; too many indeed may be found, who are languid in the practice of religion, and not a few, who are stippant in their conversation upon it; but let these senseless triflers call to mind, if they can, one single instance of a man, however eminent for ingenuity, who either by what he has written, or by what he has said, has been able to raise a well-founded ridicule at the expence of true religion; enthusiasm, superstition and hypocrisy may give occasion for raillery, but against pure religion the wit of the blasphemer carries no edge; the weapon, when struck upon that shield, shivers in the assassin's hand,

the point flies back upon his breast and plunges to his heart.

I have not been inattentive to the interests of the fair sex, and have done my best to laugh them out of their flitious characters: On the plain ground of truth and nature they are the ornaments of creation, but in the maze of affectation all their charms are lost. Where vice corrupts one, vanity betrays an hundred; out of the many disgraceful instances of nuptial infidelity upon record few have been the wretches, whom a natural depravity has made desperate, but many and various are the miseries, which have been produced by vanity, by resentment, by fashionable dissipation, by the corruption of bad example, and most of all by the fault and neglect of the husband.

They have associated with our sex to the profit of their understandings and the prejudice of their morals: We are beholden to them for having softened our ferocity and dispelled our gloom; but it is to be regretted that any part of that pedantic character, which they remedied in us, should have infected their manners. A lady who has quick talents, ready memory, an ambition to shine in conversation, a passion for reading and who is withal of a certain age or person to despair of conquering with her eyes, will be apt to send her understanding into the field, and it is well if she does not make a ridiculous figure before her literary campaign is over: If the old stock of our female pedants were not so busy in recruiting their ranks with young novitiates, whose understandings they distort by their training, we would let them rust out and spend their short annuity of nonsense without annoying them; but whilst they will be seducing credulous and inconsiderate girls into their circle, and transforming youth and beauty into unnatural and monstrous shapes, it becomes the duty of every knight errant in morality to sally forth to the rescue of these haggard and distressed damsels.

It cannot be supposed I mean to say that genius ought not to be cultivated in one sex as well as in the other; the object of my anxiety is the preservation of the female character, by which I understand those gentle unassuming manners and qualities peculiar to the sex, which recommend them to our protection and endear them to our hearts; let their talents and acquirements be what they may, they should never be put forward in such a manner as to overshadow and keep out of sight those feminine and proper requisites, which are fitted to the domestic sphere and are indispensable qualifications for the tender and engaging duties of wife and mother; they

are not born to awe and terrify us into subjection by the flashes of their wit or the triumphs of their understanding; their conquests are to be effected by softer approaches, by a genuine delicacy of thought, by a simplicity and modesty of soul, which stamp a grace upon every thing they act or utter. All this is compatible with every degree of excellence in science or art; in fact it is characteristic of superior merit, and amongst the many instances of ladies now living, who have figured as authors or artists, there are very few, who are not as conspicuous for the natural grace of character as for talents; prattlers and pretenders there may be in abundance, who fortunately for the world do not annoy us any otherwise than by their loquacity and impertinence.

Our age and nation have just reason to be proud of the genius of our women; the advances they have made within a short period are scarcely credible, and I reflect upon them with surprize and pleasure: It behoves every young man of fashion now, to look well to himself and provide some fund of information and knowledge, before he commits himself to societies where the sexes mix: Every thing that can awaken his ambition, or alarm his sense of shame call upon him for the exertions of study and the improvement of his understanding; and thus it comes to pass that the age grows more and more enlightened every day.

Away then with that ungenerous praise, which is lavished upon times past for no other purpose than to degrade and sink the present upon the comparison!

*Plus vetustis nam facies  
Ievidia mendax, quam bonis presentibus.*

Phædrus.

I conscientiously believe the public happiness of this peaceful æra is not to be paralleled in our annals. A providential combination of events has conspired to restore our national dignity and establish our internal tranquility in a manner, which no human foresight could have pointed out, and by means, which no political sagacity could have provided. It is a great and sufficient praise to those, in whom the conduct of affairs is reposed, that they have clearly seen and firmly seized the glorious opportunity.

Let us, who profit by the blessing, give proof that we are deserving of it by being cordially affectioned towards one another, just and generous to all our fellow-creatures, grateful and obedient to our God.

PORTRAIT OF MR. HANWAY.

[From Pugh's Remarkable Occurrences in his Life.]

MR. HANWAY in his person was of the middle size, of a thin spare habit, but well shaped; his limbs were fashioned with the nicest symmetry. In the latter years of his life he stooped very much, and when he walked, found it conduce to ease to let his head incline towards one side. When he went first to Russia at the age of thirty, his face was full and comely, and his person altogether such as obtained for him the appellation of the 'Handsome Englishman.' But the shock which his health received in Persia, made him much thinner; and though he recovered his health, so as to live in England twenty successive years without any material illness, he never recovered his plumpness.

His features were small, but without the insignificance which commonly attends small features. His countenance was interesting, sensible, and calculated to inspire reverence. His blue eyes had never been brilliant; but they expressed the utmost humanity and benevolence; and when he spoke, the animation of his countenance and the tone of his voice were such as seemed to carry conviction with them even to the mind of a stranger. When he endeavoured to soothe distress, or point out to any wretch who had strayed, the comforts of a virtuous life, he was peculiarly impressive; and every thing that he said had an air of consideration and sincerity.

In his dress, as far as was consistent with his ideas of health and ease, he accommodated himself to the prevailing fashion. As it was frequently necessary for him to appear in polite circles, on unexpected occasions, he usually wore dress clothes, with a large French bag: His hat, ornamented with a gold button, was of a size and fashion to be worn as well under the arm as on the head. When it rained, a small *parapluie* defended his face and wig. Thus he was always prepared to enter into any company without impropriety, or the appearance of negligence. His dress for public occasions was a suit of rich dark brown; the coat and waistcoat lined throughout with ermine, which just appeared at the edges; and a small gold hiltsword. As he was extremely susceptible of cold, he wore flannel under the linings of all his clothes, and usually three pair of stockings. He was the first man who ventured to walk the streets of London with an umbrella over his head: Af-



ter carrying one near thirty years, he saw them come into general use.

The precarious state of his health when he arrived in England from Russia, made it necessary for him to use the utmost caution; and his perseverance in following the advice of the medical practitioners was remarkable. After Dr. Lieberkyn, physician to the king of Prussia, had recommended milk as a proper diet to restore his strength, he made it the chief part of his food for thirty years; and though it at first disagreed with him, he persisted in trying it under every preparation it was capable of, till it agreed with his stomach. He knew that exercise was necessary to him, and he loved it. He was not one of those who had rather take a dose than a walk; and though he had commonly his carriage with him when he went abroad, he yet walked nearly as much as he rode, and with such a pace, that he used to say he was always more incommoded in the streets by those he passed, than by them who overtook him. By this rigid attention and care his health was established, his lungs acquired strength and elasticity; and it is probable he would have lived several years longer, if the disorder, which was the immediate cause of his death, had left him to the gradual decay of nature.

His mind was the most active that it is possible to conceive; always on the wing, and never appearing to be weary. To sit still, and endeavour to give rest to the thought, was a luxury to which he was a perfect stranger: He dreaded nothing so much as inactivity, and that modern disorder which the French, who feel it not so much as ourselves, distinguish by the name of *ennui*.

He rose in the summer at four or five, and in the winter at seven; and having always business before him, he was every day employed till the time of retiring to rest: and when in health, I am told, was commonly asleep within two minutes after his lying down in bed.

Writing was his favourite employment, or rather amusement; and when the number of his literary works is considered, and that they were the produce of those hours, which he was able to snatch from public business, an idea may be formed of his application. He wrote a fine flowing hand to the last, when he pleased, without spectacles. And he had always one or two of the clerks belonging to his office, or to some of the charitable institutions in which he was engaged, to live in his house and assist him. When Doctor Goldsmith, to relieve himself from the labour of writing, engaged an amanuensis, he found himself incapable of dictation; and after eyeing

each other some time, unable to proceed, the Doctor put a guinea in his hand, and sent him away: But it was not so with Mr. Hanway; he could compose faster than any person could write. His mode was to dictate for as many hours together as he could spare, and afterwards correct the copy, which was again wrote out and corrected, perhaps several times.

To write a fine hand very fast is a qualification which many persons, not defective in abilities, do not attain; but to write very well, and with strict orthography from the verbal dictation of another person, without hesitation, will be found difficult by every person who tries it. Yet all this Mr. Hanway required, and with it the utmost dispatch. This made it necessary for him to choose his assistants, at an early age, while the mind is flexible; and to have them live in his house, and take pains to instruct them. He had a very happy method of conveying instruction; but the close application which he required at all hours, his impatience, and the natural turn of his temper, seldom satisfied, not infrequently peevish, and always expressing his disapprobation in terms which had the appearance of ill-nature, were the cause that but few of the youths he took under his care remained with him any length of time. If by attention, activity, and perseverance, and a judicious self-commendation, not too frequently assumed, they could go on till they gained his confidence, he seldom failed to make them alert, ready at figures and writing, and honest men. One of the two pamphlets on bread, which contains ninety octavo pages, two hundred saw sheets, I wrote from his dictation, in one forenoon; although there are several calculations in it of the proportionate produce of grain, when ground, dressed, and baked.

By leaving his work to transact his ordinary business, and afterwards recurring to it with new ideas, all his literary labours are defective in the arrangement of the matter, and appear to have too much of the miscellaneous in their composition. The original idea is sometimes left for the pursuit of one newly started, and either taken up again, when the mind of the reader has almost lost it, or it is totally deserted. Yet those who are judges of literary composition, say that his language is well calculated to have the effect he desired on the reader, and impress him with the idea that the author was a man of indelible integrity, and wrote from the pure dictates of the heart. It is plain and unornamented, without the appearance of art, or the affectation of singularity. Its greatest defect (say they) is a want of conciseness;

cieness; its greatest beauty an unaffected and genuine simplicity. He spoke French and Portuguese, and understood the Russian and modern Persian imperfectly: Latin he had been taught at school; but had not much occasion to cultivate it after he entered into life.

In his natural disposition he was cheerful but serene. He enjoyed his own joke, and applauded the wit of another; but never descended from a certain dignity which he thought indispensably necessary. His experience furnished him with some anecdote or adventure, suitable to every turn the discourse could take; and he was always willing to communicate it. If in the hour of conviviality the discourse took a turn, not consistent with the most rigid chastity, he was not forward to reprove or take offence; but any attack on religion, especially in the company of young people, was sure to meet his most pointed disapprobation. In conversation he was easy of access, and gave readily to every one the best answer which occurred: But not fond of much speaking himself, he did not always hear with patience, though commonly with silence, the forward and importunate; them with whom every man, and every thing is either the very best or the very worst possible; who exemplify, for the instruction of their auditors, those common ideas which it is not possible could escape them; and think loudness, and the gesticulation of unnecessary warmth, can supply the place of argument and politeness. If the mirth degenerated into boisterous laughter, he took his leave: 'My companions,' he would say, 'were too merry to be happy, or to let me be happy, so I left them.' He spoke better in public than was to be expected of one who wrote so much, and pointed to his subject; though he was sometimes seduced into an eulogium on the usefulness of the *merchant*, a character for which he entertained great reverence.

Although he himself never drank wine undiluted with water, he partook willingly of the joys of the table, and that felicity of conversation, which a moderate application to the bottle excites among men of parts; but he knew how the love of company infatuates young people, and the danger to which it exposes them. The writer of these sheets is indebted to him beyond the power of expression, particularly for his advice, which he had a method of administering without giving disgust; and he never received so serious a caution as when at a public meeting, at the desire of Sir Joseph Andrews, he sung a song better than Mr. Hanway expected.

In his transactions with the world, he

was always open, candid and sincere: Whatever he said might be depended on with implicit confidence. He adhered to the strict truth, even in the manner of his relation, and no brilliancy of thought could induce him to vary from the fact; but although so frank in his own proceedings, he had seen too much of life to be easily deceived by others; and he did not often place a confidence that was betrayed. He did not, however, think the world so degenerate as is commonly imagined: 'And if I did,' he used to say, 'I would not let it appear; for nothing can tend so effectually to make a man wicked, or to keep him so, as a marked suspicion. Confidence is the reward of truth and fidelity, and these should never be exerted in vain.'

His religion was pure, rational, fervent, and sincere; equally distant from a cold inanimate languor, and the phantasies of supernatural intelligence: It was his resource constantly in trouble, as was writing at the moment of imagination. He believed the truths revealed in the gospel, with the most unvaried confidence; but shewed no austerity to persons who set the dictates of nature and experience in opposition to them, if they appeared to doubt with a willingness to be convinced. He considered religion as the most effectual restraint on bad actions; and although he rejoiced at the light which has been thrown by Mr. Voltaire, and other modern writers, on the superstition of former ages; he preferred even that, with its attendant cruelty and selfishness, to a comfortless scepticism, and sometimes proceeded so far as to express his fears that the generality might one day become too enlightened to be happy.

He knew well how much the happiness of mankind is dependant on honest industry, and received a pleasure, but faintly described in words, when any of the objects of his charity cleanly appalled, and with cheerful and contented countenances, came to pay their respects to him. He treated them as his acquaintances, entered into their concerns with a paternal affection and let them know that on any real emergency they might apply with confidence to him. It was this rather than the largeness of his gifts, that endeared him so much to the common people: He never walked out but was followed by the good wishes, silent or expressed, of some to whom he had offered relief. To meet the eye of him whom he had obliged, was to him the highest luxury; and no man enjoyed it oftener.

Of his charity, it is not easy to convey an adequate idea: It was of that prudent and

and considerate kind, which is of the most substantial benefit. It did not consist merely in giving; and though his heart was ever open to the complaint of the unfortunate, it required something more than mere supplication to obtain his assistance. He was particularly careful to discountenance the fashionable genteel way of begging by letter, in which talents capable of procuring support are held out as excuses for distress. To him that had once deceived him by fictitious distress he was inexorable; but when real misery, the effect of accident or inevitable misfortune, came in his way, he never failed to afford substantial relief, which he was always enabled to do; for he had the distribution every year of more than his own whole income amounted to. It is not the love of money, so much as the love of ease, which keeps close the coffers of the wealthy.

When once Mr. Hanway had engaged in a public charitable undertaking, he omitted nothing that could possibly tend to its promotion; no department was beneath him: his eye pervaded the whole system, and, like that of Providence, never slept whilst any thing remained to be done to further his benevolent designs. He thought every thing great which concerned the cause of humanity. The love of his fellow creatures shewed itself in every action of his life. Blessed with an elegant sufficiency, he separated what was within his idea of enough, and looked upon the rest as appropriated, as a reserve to satisfy demands whenever they should be properly made. Distress, not incurred by profligacy, was to his heart a claim of relation; and he seemed to esteem himself, what he most emphatically was, one of the chief instruments of Providence, to assist the indigent, instruct the ignorant, to reclaim the guilty, and keep the good from being discontented with their situations in life.

Indeed nothing can more clearly evince the esteem which men entertained for his character, than the sorrow they expressed at his death. A long train of friends followed his hearse, and assisted in paying the last mournful duties to the remains of a man they so tenderly loved whilst living. Dr. Glasse, one of his executors, read a part of the burial service over the corpse, as great a part as his grief would permit him; and Dr. Markham, with whom he had lived in friendship for a long series of years, in a very pathetic discourse recalled to the minds of their mutual friends assembled on this solemn occasion in the church at Hendon, the virtues of the benevolent man they had lost.

## KING RICHARD the Third's ADDRESS against HENRY TUDOR.

[From the second Volume of a Collection of Original Letters, written during the Reigns of Henry VI. Edward IV. and Richard III. By John Penn, Esq; M. A. and F. R. S.]

The copy of a letter of king Richard III. persuading his subjects to resist Henry Tydder [Tudor] afterwards king of England, and declaring from whom the said Henry was descended.

RICHARD R.

Richard, &c. wisheth health, we command you, &c.

FORASMUCH as the king, our sovereign lord, hath certain knowledge that Piers, bishop of Exeter, Jasper Tydder [Tudor], son of Owen Tydder, calling himself earl of Pembroke, John late earl of Oxford, and sir Edward Wodeville, with others diverse his rebels and traitors, disabled and attainted by the authority of the high court of parliament, of whom many may be known for open murderers, advowterers [advocaters], and extortioners, contrary to the pleasure of God, and against all truth, honour and nature, have forsaken their natural country taking them first to be under the obedience of the duke of Bretagne and to him promised certain things, which by him and his council, were th'ought things too greatly unnatural and abominable, for them to grant, observe, keep, and perform, and therefore the same utterly refused.

The said traitors seeing the said duke and his council would not aid nor succour them nor follow their ways, privily departed out of his country into France; and there taking them to be under the obedience of the king's ancient enemy, Charles calling himself king of France, and to abuse and blind the commons of this said realm, the said rebels and traitors have chosen to be their captain one Henry Tydder, [Tudor], son of Edmund Tydder, son of Owen Tydder, which of his ambitious and insatiable covetise [covetousness] encroached and usurpeth upon him, the name and title of Royal Estate of this realm of England; whereunto he hath no manner of interest, right, title or colour, as every man well knoweth; for he is descended of bastard blood, both of father's side, and of mother's side; for the said Owen the grandfather, was bastard born; and his mother was daughter unto John duke of Somerset, son unto John earl of Somerset, son unto dame Katharine Swynford,

ford, and of their endouble avoutry gotten; whereby it evidently appeareth, that no title can nor may in him, which fully intendeth to enter this realm, proposing a conquest; and if he should achieve his false intent and purpose, every man's life, livelihood, and goods, shall be in his hands, liberty, and disposition; whereby should ensue the disheriting and destruction of all the noble and worshipful blood of this realm for ever, and to the resistance and withstanding whereof every true and natural Englishman born, must lay to his hands for his own surety and weal.

And to the intent that the said Henry Tydder might the rather achieve his false intent and purpose by the aid, support, and assistance of the kings ancient enemy of France (*he*) hath covenanted and bargained with him, and all the council of France, to give up and release in perpetuity all the right, title, and claim, that the king of England have had, and ought to have, to the crown and realm of France, together with the duchies of Normandy, Anjou, and Mayne, Gascoign and Guynes, Calless, and the towns of Calais, Guynes, Hammes, with the marches appertaining to the same, and diserver and exclude the arms of France out of the arms of England for ever.

And in more proof and shewing, of his said purpose of conquest, the said Henry Tydder hath given (*given*), as well to divers of the said king's enemies, as to his said rebels and traitors, archbishopsricks, bishopsricks, and other dignities spiritual; and also the duchies, earldoms, baronies, and other possessions and inheritances of knights, esquires, gentlemen, and other the king's true subjects within the realm; and intendeth also to change and subvert the laws of the same, and to enduce (*introduce*) and establish new laws and ordinances amongst the king's said subjects.

And over this, and besides the alienations of all the premises into the possession of the king's said ancient enemies, to the greatest anytishment [*annihilation*], shame and rebuke, that might ever fall to this said land, the said Henry Tydder and others, the king's rebels and traitors aforesaid, have extended [*intended*] at their coming, if they may be of power, to do the most cruel murders, slaughters, and robberies, and disherisons, that were ever seen in any christian realm.

For the which, and other inestimable dangers to be eschewed, and to the intent that the king's said rebels, traitors and enemies, may be utterly put from their said malicious and false purpose and soon discomforted, if they enforce [*endeavour*] to land,

The king our sovereign lord willeth, chargeth, and commandeth, all and every of the natural and true subjects of this realm, to call the premises to their minds, and like good and true Englishmen to endower [*supply*] themselves with all their powers for the defence of them, their wives, children, and goods, and hereditaments, against the said malicious purposes and conspirations, which the said ancient enemies have made with the king's said rebels and traitors, for the final destruction of this land, as is aforesaid.

And our said sovereign lord, as a well willed, diligent, and courageous prince, will put his most royal person to all labour and pain necessary in this behalf, for the resistance and subduing of his said enemies, rebels, and traitors, to the most comfort, weel, and surety of all his true and faithful liege men and subjects.

And over this, our said sovereign lord willeth and commandeth all his said subjects, to be ready in their most defensible array, to do his highness service of war, when they by open proclamation, or otherwise shall be commanded so to do, for resistance of the king's said rebels, traitors, and enemies. And this under peril, &c.

Witness myself at Westminster, the 23<sup>d</sup> day of June in the second year of our reign.

## ESSAY ON BEES, HONEY, AND HONEY-DEWS.

AS the keeping of bees, in all countries where they succeed well, is very advantageous, and, as it cannot until it has been thoroughly tried, be known but that they might succeed in this Province; I must own I have been rather surpris'd when I see no one in these parts ever once making the trial, and the more so, as it appears to me that upon a proper trial there is good prospect of success; and though some few bees may have been brought to these parts heretofore, yet I am far from thinking that any such trial as is sufficient to shew that bees cannot be kept here to advantage, has ever yet been made. Indeed there appears to me a much better chance that bees would succeed here now, than even ten years back, as the country is more cultivated. For all land, after it is cleared and cultivated, produces many more flowers, from whence bees can gather honey, than while it remains uncleared. And if we attend to the way that bees obtain their honey in all places where they are kept, I think it will

will make it so probable that we might keep bees here with success, as may well encourage a thorough trial in all parts of the Province.\*

It has been thought by many, that bees make their honey, but this is undoubtedly a mistake; their honey is ready made, and they have only to separate it from any heterogeneous matter that may be mixed with it, and to collect it. 'Tis past a doubt, that honey often falls in dews, though I think it is very probable that these honey dews are much more considerable in some parts of the world than others: In that part of America where I was born and brought up, they were common, and I did not then suspect but that the same was the case in other countries; so that I was surpris'd afterwards to find Quincy, in his Dispensatory, under the article honey, speaking of it as what had been noticed by some medical writers and naturalists, and quoting several ancient authors to prove it: By this I perceived, that if known at all in Britain, yet it was not so common there as in America. He quotes from Galen the following words: 'I remember I have sometimes in the summer, observed honey upon the leaves of trees and plants, in so much that the birds have, with joy, cried out, Jupiter rains honey.' This, from Galen, is a description of a honey-dew: It falls, like other dews, upon all leaves and plants, but is not like them soon evaporated by the sun, but continues all day. I once saw such a dew the whole of the day, for two days together, when the bees, leaving their flowers, were spread all abroad gathering honey from every leaf: The dew that was on the leaves at this time differed nothing from honey, either in looks, feeling, or taste; and I took from the lower point of a leaf a drop of as pure virgin honey as I ever eat in my life: Yet I am far from thinking that bees collect the chief part of their honey from dews so considerable as the above; they may collect much honey from dews in which there is not honey enough mixed with the other dew to be perceived by men; and that this is in fact the case will be very manifest if we attend to the following things: 1st. There are certain flowers up-

on which bees work only in the dew of the morning. 2d. There are others upon which they never work till the dew is off; and a third sort upon which they work all day. Of the first sort, are buck-wheat, mullein, &c. However many bees you see in a field of buck-wheat in the forenoon, yet you may in vain look for a bee in it in the afternoon; the same is true of mullein and many other flowers. Further, the flowers upon which they work in the dew of the morning have generally, but one petal or flower-leaf, and are funnel shaped, standing with their wide tops open to the air above, and ending in a honey cup, or coming to a very narrow point at the bottom; and that which would be too inconsiderable to be noticed, even by a bee, when spread over a large surface, would be very perceivable when collected all into one small point, and I never yet found flowers of this shape in the woods; in a country where bees are kept, but in the morning I could find bees upon them, but never at any other time. Now I would query, why the bees work upon these flowers in the dew of the morning and at no other time? The answer doubtless must be, because they collect something from them then, which they cannot find when the dew is off: For, if the same was to be obtained when the dew was off, no reason, I think, can be assigned for their ceasing to work upon them at the going off of the dew, it remains then to shew what that something is, and as bees are never known to collect any thing but honey or wax,\* I think

\* I am sensible that some will be ready to tell me, that there is a third thing which the bees collect that is commonly called bee-bread, and 'tis thought by some that this is a necessary part of their food: But if we attend to the following considerations, it will appear to be something of a different nature: 1. In swarms of the first year there is but little of the bee-bread to be found, yet it is a substance that is constantly increasing as the swarm grows older, so that in some very old stocks it will be difficult to find any comb that is eatable. 2. There are several months every year that the bees never go out; and yet all this time they live by eating, being not like some animals in a sleepy state, as any one will perceive by putting his ear to the hive and giving it a little rap. But the stores of honey that they consume in that period, in which they keep wholly within, sufficiently shew, that they eat then as at other times. 3. We know of no animals, however small, that are constantly supported by eating, but must also have proportional evacuations; this then can be no other than the excrement of  
there

\* It is truly surprizing if the experiment has never been made. We hope the writer of this essay and others will avail themselves of the present winter, to procure a sufficient number of hives, to make a trial in the ensuing summer. We cannot see any well grounded reason to doubt the success.

there can be no doubt which of the two it is, if we attend to the following things: First, these flowers have generally a honey-like sweetness, very perceivable in them, even to that degree, in some instances, that some have thought it worth their while to make use of some means to extract the same, as may be seen in the dictionary of arts and sciences, under the word *verbasum*: This alone, makes it very evident, that honey is what they collect from these flowers; and if it should appear most probable that they collect their wax from those flowers upon which they work after the dew is off, and at no other time, this will make it more evident.

Now the anthera which grow upon the tops of the stamina of flowers, contain an exceeding fine yellow dust, which is found, when carefully examined, to be of a glutinous adhesive nature, like wax, and is doubtless the wax itself, in exceeding minute grains, and needs nothing more than to be squeezed and worked together by the bees into a more solid body; to take the appearance of wax, as it does on their yellow legs, with which they appear loaded when they work on flowers after the dew is off. Let any one make the trial, and he will find it very difficult to make small pieces of wax adhere together, when they are wet; but let them be dried, and a little softened by lying in the warm sun, and the difficulty will be removed. The same is the case with the favina in flowers; so that as the dew of the morning appears to be the chief time for collecting honey, so the sunny dry part of the day appears to be peculiarly suited for collecting their wax. Another thing should be observed here, which is, that the flowers upon which they work in the dry part of the day, appear, many of them, to abound very much with the aforementioned favina, so that one's cloaths would be covered with the same, only by walking through the flowers where they flood thick.

Now, since the flowers which they work upon in the dry part of the day only, abound much with that substance, from which they undoubtedly make their wax, and those which they work on in the dew of the morning only, all evidently taste of ho-

ney; I think there is not much doubt but that they collect their honey from the latter; and that they can do this only in the dew is also evident from their ceasing to work in these flowers at the going off of the dew.

And this honey, I think, must fall with the dew; for if it was separated from the natural juice of the plant by secretory vessels, and by them deposited in the honey glands, at the bottom of the flowers, it might be obtained at all times as well as in the dew of the morning; which is not the case with respect to that particular kind of flowers we have been speaking of. But then there is a third kind of flowers; as we observed at the first, upon which the bees work all day, both when the dew is on, and when it is off: Of this kind is the white clover; which is also by many called white honeysuckle, as it is said to taste of honey; this has a compound flower, consisting of many tubular flowers, which though of some depth, are very slender and small at the top as well as bottom, so that the dew having once settled to the bottom of these slender tubes, would hardly be dried off through the whole day; and thus they might be found gathering honey from flowers of this kind through the whole day, though there was no honey but what fell in dews: But it is rather my opinion that in flowers of this kind, the honey is separated from the natural juice of the plant by secretory vessels; and deposited in honey glands in the flower: For these flowers have no wide tops spread abroad to draw in the dew: The same is the case with the blossom of every species of willow; and yet each catkin, or little head of flowers, has in the middle of it, a cylindrical gland filled with honey.

Honey then, it would seem, constitutes a part of those vegetable juices which are prepared in the earth by nature, or rather by the great Author of Nature, for the nourishment of vegetables in general; part of which is taken up by the plants of the earth, and part of which being like the other moisture of the earth, rarified by the sun's heat, and raised into the air, falls down in dews. \* Of that which is taken

\* This would to us, in itself, appear unaccountable. We are much more disposed to adopt the theory of the Abbé Bouffier, whose remarks we annex at large, not only as an explication of this phenomenon, but as they exhibit another very curious source of honey: Whatever may be the cause that produces these dews, it would be of more importance to ascertain the fact, whether they have been found upon plants in this province.

the bees: they have no sooner built themselves some comb than some cells are set apart for that purpose, which are no sooner filled than they are sealed up, perfectly tight, impenetrable even by air; in this way their streets and alleys, their houses, their honey, &c. are all kept perfectly clean and near, and there are no bad smells to affect their fine and delicate organs through the whole of their confinement.

up by plants, in many of them a part is separated by secretory vessels, and deposited in honey glands or cups in the blossoms; and that which is raised into the air by the rarifying influence of the sun, and falls down in dews, is a part of it collected in the bottoms of such flowers as spread their wide open tops like a funnel abroad in the air; though sometimes nature, dealing it out with a more bountiful hand, not only the flowers, but every leaf is spread over with it: But however wide it is spread, or however many flowers contain it, at best it is so thinly scattered, that mankind could receive but very little benefit from it, were it not that a little insect is prepared for the purpose of collecting it—small indeed—but very numerous, and with organs every way suited to the purpose. These with the greatest industry spreading themselves abroad upon every flower, and every place where honey is scattered, carefully gather the minutest grains of it wherever they find it, till thus by little and little, in the course of the season, they lay up large stores: Thus they who keep bees, without any labour of their own, or any other cost than that of finding houses for these emblems of industry, are furnished yearly with good stores of that, which is past a doubt, the most wholesome, and elegant sweet in nature, and one of the greatest delicacies of life.

Now, why should we of Nova-Scotia, be so inattentive to our own interest as never once to try if we may not be sharers with others, in that which is manifestly intended as a common benefit? It is indeed possible, that upon trial, bees would not be found to do well here: Yet it appears to me, that it is much more likely that bees would do well here than otherwise.

Buckwheat, mullein, and white clover, are the most capital flowers, that they have in New England for bees to work on. Buckwheat bids fair to succeed the best of any grain in Nova-Scotia; and mullein, where it is put in, thrives well; so that I have no doubt but that we may soon have it growing in our highways, old fields, &c. And as to white clover, whether we keep bees or not, the sooner we have our seeding pastures covered with it the better, for nothing equals it for feed, both for horses and cows; and I think, by some little trial that I have made, that it will thrive well, even upon our gravelly hemlock land. As white clover is a flower from which bees undoubtedly gather honey the whole day through, there is no one perhaps, of more consequence to bees than this. Besides the above, we have plenty

of wild flowers here, upon which bees used to work much in the American States. The white willow thrives well here; and upon some ground I have seen other species of willow springing up spontaneously by little runs of water, and other places where the land was cleared; as the blossoms of the willow are rich with honey, this affords them a supply early in the spring, before many other blossoms open.

Perhaps it may be thought that the winters are too cold: But there can be no great difficulty upon that account; for with very little trouble the bees might be kept warm enough, even if the winters were much colder than they are: The length of the winters has more the appearance of an objection than their coldness; but even this does not appear to me to be of any great consequence: Our springs may be a month later than they are in the State of Massachusetts; but then the frost keeps off two and sometimes three weeks later here at the fall than it does with them: But let it be that our winter is really a month longer than theirs; that is, that they have five months and we six, in which the bees must live upon their stores, yet I am persuaded that the bees there, in the course of one summer, often collect honey enough to last twelve months instead of six. But, supposing those bees which are left to stand through the winter, should not always have honey enough to last them through the winter, as was sometimes the case with some hives there; yet it is but a lightening for their owner to feed them, towards the spring, if he should perceive their hives grow light, with some part of the honey which he had from the hives he took up in the fall. Upon the whole, if the summer here should prove as rich in honey in proportion to the length of it, as it is in Massachusetts, Connecticut, &c. every other objection, it appears to me is of no consequence: If the same flowers here are as well loaded with honey as they are there, the summer is long enough; we may keep bees here to good profit. Some countries doubtless abound more with honey than others; when the same kind of flowers flourish alike in both. Whether that country is better than this, or both are equally good, can be ascertained only by the trial. A field of buckwheat here, smells as strong of honey as it does in the States, nor shall I conclude that it is not as plenty till I see it tried: I cannot but wish therefore that the trial might be made; and that it might be made not by a few, but by many persons in different parts of the province. For in that case though some might not

succeed, others might. Some people in the States have failed in their first attempts, who have afterwards repeated it with good success.

G.

\* \* \* We omit the treatment of bees recommended by this writer, with many of his remarks. Thinking what we have inserted sufficient, until we shall have learned (which we hope will be soon) that he is making actual experiments upon these useful insects. To his observations we will then give a ready reception.

### OBSERVATIONS ON THE ORIGIN OF HONEY.

By the Abbé Bouffier.

[From the Annual Register for 1768.]

IT was formerly the opinion of naturalists, that the bees do not collect honey in the form we see it; the liquor they collect being digested in their stomachs, where both its nature and consistency are changed. But this opinion seems to be founded on erroneous principles; and it is now believed, that the bees have no other share in the making of honey than simply collecting it; because the honey is, when properly diluted, subject to vinous fermentation, a property not found in any animal substance.

The flowers of many sorts of plants afford a quantity of honey, or saccharine juice, which the bees collect and carry to their hives; but besides this liquor, the Abbé Bouffier acquaints us, that he has seen two kinds of honey dews, which the bees are equally fond of, both deriving their origin from vegetables, though in a different manner.

The first kind, the only one known to husbandmen, and which passes for a dew which falls on trees, is no other than a mild sweet juice, which, having circulated through the vessels of vegetables, is separated in proper reservoirs in the flowers, or on the leaves, where it is properly called the honey dew: Sometimes it is deposited in the pith, as in the sugar-cane, at other times in the juice of summer fruits, when ripe. Such is the origin of the manna, which is collected on the ash and maple of Calabria and Briangion, where it flows in great plenty from the leaves and trunks of these trees, and thickens into the form in which it is usually seen.

Chance, says the Abbé, afforded me an opportunity of seeing this juice and its primitive form on the leaves of the holm-oak: These leaves were covered with thousands of small round globules, or drops, which, without touching one another, seemed to point out the pore from whence each of them had proceeded. My taste informed me that they were as sweet as honey: The honey-dew on a neighbouring bramble, did not resemble the former, the drops having run together; owing either to the moisture of the air which had diluted them, or to the heat, which had expanded. The dew was become more viscous, and lay in large drops, covering the leaves; in this form it is usually seen.

The oak had at this time two kinds of leaves; the old, which were strong and firm, and the new, which were tender, and newly come forth. The honey-dew was found only on the old leaves, though these were covered by the new ones, and by that means sheltered from any moisture that could fall from above. I observed the same on the old leaves of the bramble, while the new leaves were quite free from it. Another proof that this dew proceeds from the leaves is, that other neighbouring trees not furnished with a juice of this kind, had no moisture on them; and particularly the mulberry, which is a very particular circumstance, for this juice is a deadly poison to silk worms. If this juice fell in the form of a dew, mist, or fog, it would wet all the leaves without distinction, and every part of the leaves, under as well as upper. Heat may have some share in its production: For though the common heat promotes only transpiration of the more volatile and fluid juices, a sultry heat, especially if reflected by clouds, may so far dilate the vessel, as to produce a more viscous juice, such as the honey-dew.

The second kind of honey-dew, which is the chief resource of bees after the spring flowers and dew by transpiration on leaves are past, owes its origin to a small insect called a vine-fretter: The excrement ejected with some force by this insect makes a part of the most delicate honey known in nature.

These vine-fretters rest during several months on the barks of particular trees, and extract their food by piercing that bark, without hurting or deforming the tree. These insects also cause the leaves of some trees to curl up, and produce galls upon others. They settle on branches that are a year old. The juice, at first perhaps hard and crabbed, becomes, in the bowels of this insect, equal in sweetness



to the honey obtained from the flowers and leaves of vegetables; excepting that the flowers may communicate some of their essential oil to the honey, and this may give it a peculiar flavour, as happened to myself by planting a hedge of rosemary near my bees at Sauvages; the honey has tasted of it ever since, that shrub continuing long in flower.

I have observed two species of vine-fretters, which live unsheltered on the bark of young branches: They have a smooth skin, and those without wings, seem to be the females, which compose the greater bulk of the swarm; or perhaps the young in their caterpillar state, before they are changed into flies; for each swarm has, in its train, two or three males with wings: These live on the labour of the females, at least I always saw them hopping carelessly on the backs of the females, without going to the bark to seek for food.

Both species live in clusters, on different parts of the same tree, entirely covering the bark; and it is remarkable that they there take a position which to us appears very uneasy; for they adhere to the branch with their head downwards, and their belly upwards.

The lesser species is of the colour of the bark upon which it feeds, generally green. It is chiefly distinguished by two horns, or stait, immovable, fleshy substances, which rise perpendicularly from the lower sides of the belly, one on each side. This is the species which live on the young branches of brambles and elder.

The former of these species is double the size of the latter, and is that which I have more particularly in view, because it is that from which the honey proceeds. These insects are blackish; and instead of the kind of horns which distinguish the other, have, in the same part of the skin, a small button, black, and shining like jet.

The buzzing of bees in a tuft of holm-oak, made me suspect that something very interesting brought so many of them thither. I knew that it was not the season for expecting the honey-dew, nor was it the place where it is usually found, and was surprized to find the tuft of leaves and branches covered with drops which the bees collected with a humming noise. The form of the drops drew my attention, and led me to the following discovery. Instead of being round like drops which have fallen, each formed a small longish oval. I soon perceived from whence they proceeded. The leaves covered with these drops of honey were situated beneath a swarm of the larger black vine-fretters; and on observing these insects, I perceived

them, from time to time, raise their bellies, at the extremity of which there then appeared a small drop of amber colour, which they instantly ejected from them to the distance of some inches. I found by tasting some of these drops which I had etched on my hand, that it had the same flavour with what had before fallen on the leaves. I afterwards saw the smaller species of vine-fretters eject their drops in the same manner.

This ejection is so far from being a matter of indifference to these insects themselves, that it seems to have been wisely instituted to procure cleanliness in each individual, as well as to preserve the whole swarm from destruction; for pressing as they do one upon another, they would otherwise soon be glued together, and rendered incapable of stirring.

We may now with some probability account for the seeming odd situation in which they rest. Their belly is about twenty times larger than their head and breast. If the insect was placed on a contrary direction, it could not, without extreme difficulty, raise its heavy belly, so as to project it far enough outward to discharge the drop over its companions; whereas, when the head is lowest, much less effort is necessary to incline it forward; and even in this situation the insect seems by its flutterings to collect all its strength. When the winter's cold and rains come on, these vine-fretters place themselves wherever they are least exposed; and as they then take but little nourishment, and but seldom emit their drop, they seem not to mind whether the head or tail be uppermost.

The drops thus spurted out fall upon the ground, if not intercepted by leaves or branches; and the spots they make on stones remain some time, unless washed off by rain. This is the only honey-dew that falls; and this never falls from a greater height than a branch where these insects can cluster.

It is now easy to account for a phenomenon which formerly puzzled me greatly. Walking under a lime-tree in the king's garden at Paris, I felt my hand wetted with little drops, which I at first took for small rain. The tree indeed should have sheltered me from the rain, but I escaped it by going from under the tree. A seat placed near this tree shone with these drops. And being then unacquainted with any thing of this kind, except the honey-dew found on the leaves of some particular trees, I was at a loss to conceive how so glutinous a substance could fall from the leaves in such small drops; for I knew that rain could not overcome

overcome its natural attraction to the leaves, till it became pretty large drops; but I have since found that the lime-tree is very subject to these vine-fretters.

Bees are not the only insects that feast on this honey, ants are equally fond of it. Led into this opinion by what naturalists have said, I at first believed that the horns in the lesser species of these vine-fretters, had at their extremity a liquor which the ants went in search of: But I soon discovered that what drew the ants after them came from elsewhere, both in the larger and the lesser species, and that no liquor is discharged by the horns.

There are two species of ants which search for these insects. The large black ants follow those which live on the oaks and chestnut: The lesser ants attend those on the elder. But as the ants are not like the bees provided with the means of sucking up fluids, they place themselves near the vine-fretters, in order to seize the drop the moment they see it appear upon the anus: And as the drop remains some time, on the small vine-fretters, before they can cast it off, the ants have leisure to catch it, and thereby prevent the bees from having any share: But the vine-fretters of the oak and chestnut being stronger, and perhaps more plentifully supplied with juice, dart the drop instantly, so that the larger ants get very little of it.

The vine-fretters finding the greatest plenty of juice in trees about the middle of summer, afford also, at that time, the greatest quantity of honey; and this lessens, as the season advances, so that in the autumn, the bees prefer it to the flowers then in season.

Though these insects pierce the tree to the sap in a thousand places, yet the trees do not seem to suffer at all from them, nor do the leaves lose the least of their verdure. The husbandman therefore acts injudiciously when he destroys them.

#### OBSERVATIONS ON THE FRENCH NATION.

[From Letters on Barbary, France, Spain, Portugal, &c.]

To Mr. A. J ———

IN considering the French, we are sometimes led to doubt or wonder, how a nation, made up of such defects, under the most oppressive kind of government, could ever be so great in so many ways. On examining the country, and seeing how

the people live,—bread almost their only food; and not always good nor plenty: So small a share of the fruits of their own labour for themselves, and that share not very secure: Though often apparently contented and happy, we must doubt the reality of that happiness: If really contented with poverty and dependance—with dirt and misery, we must expect but little vigour or exertion from such a people. However we may be inclined, in speculation, to magnify the influence of moral and physical defects, with which we are not much acquainted, and to feel too great a contempt for whatever differs from us, though only in appearance; we must recollect, that men are men, though in rags and wooden shoes; and twenty millions of people so well situated, and compressed as these are, and with so happy a disposition, if only left to themselves, and protected from foreign injury, and from each other, even though considerably oppressed by their government; must still be a great nation, as the world goes; *dans le pais des aveugles, les borgnes font rois*: and we know that these people have the art to appear still greater than they really are, and to acquire more than their due share of influence in the scale of Europe. With half their present evils and impediments removed, they might perhaps be too great for all the rest.

What a pity you English do not chuse to be more amiable, that you might rival them in every thing, and even in their own way. But, indeed, I think rudeness is now the mode in both countries: The French took it up, probably from fancying it was English, and we copy it from them. An affected cold stare of indifference, or *nonchalance*, now meets you in all fashionable societies—it is alledged, by way of leaving you at your ease; very different from the over anxious, the troublesome attention and politeness of former times. Their morning dress, which they call *à l'Anglois*, is perfectly slovenly, and often nasty. The manners, in some provincial towns, where one meets yet with a little old fashioned civility and formality, *de la vieille cour*, I find far more agreeable.

There are certain advantages, if we knew how to use them, that attend every character and way of life. Even poverty has its advantages. This people, though not equal to us in strength, resolution, perseverance, yet in many situations, would be able to exist, while we should starve. And this we shall find to be the case, in some degree, on comparing ourselves with most of the other inhabitants of Europe. Great things have sometimes been done by their armies. In the hands

of a master, an indifferent instrument becomes a good one. The great man, who knows the *forte* and the *foible* of his nation, will do as much with such indifferent tools as some others with the best.

Fortunately, mankind have generally some motives for exertion, and are naturally so bent on getting forwards, that they can hardly be kept back by the most powerful impediments, such as civil and religious tyranny, joined to shackle them. Their natural wants and passions will not let them sit long still. And here, their lively and agreeable manner, and perpetual appearance of activity, all help to impose a little, and make them seem capable of more than they really are. You know, that the world considers things in a slovenly way, and how few are above the vulgar methods of judging of men and things, of merit, of characters, by a few outward appearances, or by some accidental success; leaving the few observers of men to look nearer, and estimate their real value. You are a great nation, made up of great and solid materials, like the buildings of the Romans. This is a great nation, but composed of lesser materials, like the tabique walls of the Moors.

However, not only comparatively, but rather positively and intrinsically, we must allow this nation a great deal of merit, of industry, and other virtues, in spite of all their faults and weaknesses,—of poverty and bad government. But they, as well as other people, are fitter for some things than for others. I should, for example, think them fitter for manufactures than for agriculture or navigation. And it might be from some idea of this kind, that the great Colbert seemed to promote manufactures and commerce beyond what the nature of the country has been thought to require, by other great men, as Sully, &c. They are known to be far better for an attack than for defence, which you should never forget. But I do not wish to give you remarks already well known.

It is not to prejudice you against this people, that I endeavour to sift out their faults and defects. I wish to point out to you the less obvious, the hidden flaws of things, which you may, one day, examine for yourself; and that you may be led to look farther than the surface of appearances, which is certainly full as necessary in this country as in any other.

We all see through different mediums. It is difficult, and perhaps impossible, to give or acquire some sorts of knowledge, without prejudice. All knowledge, that deserves the name, tends to system. Things, in order to be understood, must be arranged: But our system once ar-

ranged, becomes itself the source of prejudices, and when joined to those of habit and education, forms a stream which few can leave or withstand. Do not previously, if you can help it, adopt any system of mine, nor any other, that may lead you to prejudge the cause. Read and arrange, but doubt of all till you see.

But human nature would not advance, and experience would be of little service to mankind, if that of each individual were confined to his own use. And yet it cannot often be taught, or applied to the use of others, so as to save them the trouble of going over the same ground, though it may help to direct them in their road.

In distinguishing what we should be taught, from that which we should teach ourselves, we shall probably perceive, that in the early stages of society, men are naturally in the first extreme, of trusting to themselves, and being taught too little. And that we moderns are arrived at the second, of expecting too much from instruction, leaving too little to nature and to our own researches.

I only meant to sketch you out a few of the most striking features of the outline, to be filled up from your own future experience and observation. But with all my zeal and sincerity, I may not succeed, even in the little I attempt. I think we seldom can, in this way, give all the ideas we intend.

## REMARKS ON THE AMERICAN WAR

[From the same.]

THAT constant emulation between the French and us, I think, has lately been, and is likely to be, of more service to them than to us, in some things. While our young travellers learn of them little else besides their language, their fashions, and follies, they are imitating some of our useful arts, and may, in time, vie with us in some trades of importance. Besides their attempts to imitate our wares at Rouen, and other places; some coach-makers, and other trades, at Paris, are trying to work like ours. They have lately, I think, taken from us our old political conduct, and are becoming (at least the pretended) protectors of freedom. Let us hope we may, in this too, learn our own from them, and with more reality, at second hand.

I travelled with a Spaniard and a Frenchman, both coming to England to examine our arts and manufactories, and both

both men of some practical and useful knowledge. One circumstance among others, however, I observed, which might prevent their increasing their stock of useful knowledge from ours, viz. a strong prepossession in favour of every thing French. I soon perceived they think that nation far before us in every thing. This prejudice in favour of France is becoming very general, I see, throughout Europe; which of the two is the first for industry, work, ingenuity, &c. have, for some time, been subjects of rather general controversy,—general, because it is difficult to avoid taking a part between contending nations: But I think the English party diminishes daily: *L'Europe devient encore plus Française.* However, we know it will be long before such governments as those of France and Spain can attract men with capitals, or enable others to raise them by manufactories; and we know what difficulties they had to encounter in the few they have attempted: Perhaps it would be wiser for them to depend more, as yet, on the produce of their lands, and for that purpose to begin with changing their tenures, taxes, and methods of farming, than attempt to force hands and capitals into new employments, while others remain neglected that are of more national importance.

The Marquis de V——, who is a very sensible man, had told me, that he now considers our fall as certain and inevitable; from our want of wisdom, and even of common sense, about this resistance in America: First, in creating it, next, in not overlooking it, and in our opposing it at last with so little political and military skill: That he is sorry for it, on account of what his country will lose, by the want of that rivalry and emulation between us, the source of so much exertion, and of so much good to both nations; for he thinks we shall fall too low, and not retain sufficient weight and importance to be their competitors in any thing. Must Carthage then fall? May not we hope that she will yet survive this wholesome check; and exist, and prosper, even without colonies, those most expensive of all customers? May they not, in time, become better customers, without the charge of governing them, when both sides shall recover temper enough to pursue their mutual interest? Besides, I believe our rivals here are fully as far gone in the decline as we.

I grant that it is far better for both, and perhaps for all the nations, that France and England should exist together, as separate and nearly equal kingdoms, though we should go on to hate, and make war on each other. Let us hope the other na-

tions would not sit quiet and see the one destroy or subdue the other. Not that I think it impossible for a great majority of Europe to be wrong, or too supine, or blind to the general interest: Witness their not forming a junction sufficient to oppose the Mahomedan inroads into Europe and Africa, and their permitting the division of Poland.

This American dispute of ours seems warmly to occupy the attention of the whole world, and in a manner which indicates the strongest prejudices against us. They all consider America as already independent, and upon that supposition are forming various and interested speculations. In case of universal tyranny in Europe, which may possibly again be the case, in time, by a partition of it among a few overgrown despots, and then perhaps soon again devoured by one; North America, it is thought, in that case, may serve as an asylum for persecuted liberty, which may, from thence, reverberate on its persecutors: But that, as well as many other speculations, are certainly very distant and doubtful, with a continent so lately, and as yet so thinly inhabited. Even if they should become completely independent, there cannot probably be any settled government there for a long time to come; and in their various struggles, there is no foreseeing yet so far into what may be the result. If they continue obliged to enter into our weak and corrupt systems of European politics, and to depend on our divisions and alliances, their subjection, or mutual destruction, will probably be the consequence; and yet without sufficient connection with Europe, they must probably decline, or thrive much slower. Peopled from thence, they must partake of its vices, in addition to their own plentiful stock. Some of the European manners and institutions, which they have adopted, may not suit with their situation, and may help to prevent their progress and their union. Indeed the difficulties of reuniting such a lengthened country, and such varying interests, may long be insurmountable, especially when the most powerful motives of union, the government, or enmity of a mother-country, shall be wanting: if they are not wise enough to make use of the present motive of union; a common enemy, while it lasts, and by means of the war, establish a government sufficiently powerful, general and uniform; a peace may separate such ill-connected materials, and finally tear them to pieces.

But the worst part, for us, of this war will be, not the pecuniary loss and expence, but the ill success and disgrace that will probably attend it; and hence our sinking

ing in the scale and in the opinion of Europe. The ideas you mention of dividing our army to attack the country in different quarters, that we may be beaten in detail, and especially if those armies leave their ports, or their depots, so far as to shut up, or endanger the communication behind them, which we know to have always failed from Xenophon downwards. In short, the whole original plan of subduing by force what is by that means rendered unworthy the increased expence of keeping, are all ideas so thoroughly absurd, ungenerous, tyrannical, or unmilitary, that they must entail disgrace on those who can adopt them. But it is not probable that all our army or navy can adopt them, or be hearty in the cause; nay, the contrary is sufficiently notorious; and, indeed, nothing could save us from eternal disgrace but its being pretty well known every where, except in England, that the majority and the best parts of the nation are against such measures: If that majority does not soon prevail, your constitution, and your America, will be together lost. Such are some of the wild speculations that occur, among a variety of others which you may have heard upon the subject.

#### ACCOUNT OF THE ARTS, ARTILLERY AND SHIPPING OF SPAIN.

OF Madrid, the particulars I shall leave to other ample accounts, already published: It is now a tolerably clean country town, with some few good streets and buildings; but no pleasant environs. The moment you get without the gates, you may fancy yourself in a Spanish desert again. The King has an excellent collection of pictures in his new and magnificent palace: But you have, and will soon have more laboured accounts of all these things, by professed connoisseurs.

It must be allowed, that most princes now take some pains to encourage and revive the arts; but these do not seem to answer the call any where so readily as with you; and it gives pleasure to fancy to foresee them repairing to our island to increase and multiply, as to a better soil than they can now find in any other country. It would seem, that these great monarchs of the world have lost the secret of alluring or propagating them. I do not hear of any Spanish students above mediocrity. Wealth, security, then leisure,

travel, and various motives must conspire to produce a taste for the beauties of nature and the ancients. Princes do not seem to know, that if all the arts and sciences were somehow, by chance or force; introduced into any country that is badly or despotically governed, and hence defective in security, they could not be fixed, or remain there, but would most probably disappear with the generation that introduced them.

This town of Madrid is not yet a very healthy place, I believe, from what we can learn; and from the bilious fallow, aguish appearance of its inhabitants; they are not in general a stout nor a handsome people, and have a certain look of secret discontent or resignation, or something between these, which is easier to observe than explain.

Though the Spaniards, in general, may not appear to you, at first, so handsome or good looking a people as some other of the more northern races, yet in other parts of the kingdom, you will find, after a little habit and examination, that they have a certain regularity and graceful strength of countenance beyond most other nations: And that they have more bodily strength, vigour, and spirit, than their dry and meagre appearance may seem to indicate; and this will appear on the few occasions that occur to excite their exertion.

The *Escorial*—a romantic bold situation; on the hills that skirt the Guadarrama range of mountains. The building, in the bold and simple Doric, so uncommon and unexpected in such a country: Yet, on the whole, I think it far beneath the degrees and effects of beauty and grandeur, which might be expected from so much labour and materials: And, as usual, this, and every thing in the country, seems doomed to be spoiled by something or other disagreeably melancholy, dirty, or mean: Here, a number of small and broken windows; a want of repairs, and of cleanliness; an ugly weather-beaten kind of stone, &c. all contribute to give to the whole a trifling and uninhabited appearance: The neglected state of the grounds and fences, the dullness of the court, and want of amusements, may strike one with Moorish ideas and resemblances: But I do not mean to dwell much in or on palaces, and must again refer you to others.

We go on from the *Escorial*, ascending these Guadarrama mountains, and from the highest get a view of the great plains of old Castile before us, and look back upon those of the new, behind us, over Madrid, and far beyond it: Both ways a grand and extensive, but not a very cheerful,

ful, prospect: A naked brown country during great part of the year. If I could chuse my party, I believe I should like better to examine these wild and romantic mountains than those half-peopled plains: All their mountains are full of interesting objects, and of sublime and beautiful scenes; but they are few and distant from each other.

I do not find much that is worth copying and considering from the *memoranda* of several journeys through the now naked plains of Old Castile and Leon; where there is, indeed, so little to be seen, besides some scattered flocks of sheep, and a few clay towns and villages, very thinly scattered, full of dirt, poverty and ruins, appearing as if lately burnt down: Scarce a tree, or anything green, to be seen during most of the year; often in want of water, of timber, and of every thing comfortable; only straw for fuel, beds, seats, &c. In some of the wool towns, *i. e.* where the wool is washed, we saw some houses with a few glass windows, as a very rare sight.

We found that those large flocks of sheep belong mostly to a few great proprietors, chiefly nobility, who live in Madrid, while their wretched and neglected country seems given up to waste, or to those few scattered flocks, and ragged solitary shepherds: But their management of wool and sheep, Spain has retained perhaps better than any other art; and in its present state, is probably one of the fittest for producing wool, and if it must want water, there is much of it that can hardly be turned to any other use: for which reason I think it is not the country fittest for working up the wool, nor for many other operations that require great population and industry. The producing and the working up of materials, are not necessary, nay are often incompatible, in the same country: A country of shepherds cannot be full of manufactures: Some countries we find fit for one thing, and some for another: some to produce materials, others to fabricate them: And if each nation would be wise enough to keep to its own natural staple, it would doubtless be much better for the world at large. Yet they might, and would probably have some manufactories in their towns here, if their government had any wisdom or goodness to refrain from taxing them, and to give sufficient security, liberty, toleration: Or rather if they were to abolish this government, and create a new one. Of the present state of Spain, I hope you begin to form some general ideas, which I think are sufficient, and always the best, to begin with: A general notion of its

natural history you may acquire from *Bowles*, and our good friend *D. Ign. Asa*, may shew you his subterraneous or mineralogic map of it. These extensive plains consist of other lesser ones, of different heights or levels, sinking suddenly by steep precipices, where two or three different strata appear, of several yards thickness each, all horizontal: the upper stratum visibly forms the surrounding mountains, though at a great distance: Such is the make, and I think, a tolerable short description of this, and of several other great plains in the world.

Their chief towns lie among the skirts of the different mountains that almost surround this great plain, as Segovia, Valladolid, Burgos, Leon, Astorga, (for accounts of which see *Pontz*). There, the country generally begins to be more varied, more interspersed with villages and cultivation, and we can see that it has formerly been still more so: ruins of villages, castles, and cultivation, may be yet traced; and in those cities, some melancholy remains of ancient magnificence still appear through their present ruins, sith and poverty. Burgos I think one of the most interesting of these towns; it was formerly the residence of their Princes. Some streets, consisting of old palaces of former nobility, appeared to be scarcely habitable, but we were told that they are still occupied by genteel families; poor gentry, of which this country has still some remains, too proud and too lazy to work.

There is scarcely any thing in tolerable order in Spain but their churches: The old cathedral here is one of their finest Gothic structures. Though the parts are of very different and capricious styles of architecture; the whole is noble without being heavy: But the Greek and the Gothic never join well, in my opinion, though the moderns are always attempting it, as here, and I think still without success. They tell us, this place is much improved since the wool duties began to be collected in it, and the export turned to St. Ander; it must then have been wretched indeed before that period.

Leon may have been, and might easily again be made a very fine city: situated on some small rivers, as they issue from the mountains to the north of it, and which form a noble back ground, with much fine country and good soil all around: Here is a charming convent or abbey, possessed by the priests of St. Jago: But *Pontz* will soon give us large accounts of all these.

They have, however, in these dry brown plains of Castile, sometimes tolerable crops

of wheat, and of a good hard grain; but they attempt little or no other produce. Poverty, the church, and want of markets for their surplus produce, if they had any, are among their greatest, and are quite sufficient, obstacles to their improvement in agriculture. It would doubtless be difficult, and has hitherto been impossible, to open a communication sufficient to transport corn from these inland parts, which are shut up from the sea and from each other by mountains. The plans long in agitation, of roads and canals for these purposes, have not been formed with any adequate precision or knowledge of the subject or of the country, and are impracticable in its present state of population. They complain likewise of a want and uncertainty of water and of crops; but this was not always the case; or at least not to so great a degree, when better planted or peopled. We know, that in former times corn has been exported from Spain, and that numerous armies and inhabitants have been supported in these now naked deserts; there must then have been some mode of watering them, to a certain extent. Some Roman remains shew us one very good and simple method of watering certain districts, by forming large reservoirs, like lakes, of the streams as they issue from the mountains; by great embankments at proper places; and then by letting off the water in small channels to the lower grounds. This method is practised in Portugal, and there are some Roman works of this kind still in use near Merida and at Alicant; and remains of them at other places. Such resources seem absolutely necessary to agriculture in the internal parts of this peninsula, where there is generally a want of rain during the summer and autumn quarters. We can hardly judge, from the appearance of a country in its desert and uncultivated state, of what it may be capable, nor of its former appearance when cultivated and populous: Even the necessary moisture of the soil may have disappeared from these plains with the trees and cultivation: In that state, some countries become gradually covered with sand, which would be prevented by annual tillage.

But all these obstacles of nature, which I suspect they exaggerate, might be considerably overcome, if those of mistaken policy and bad government were once removed. In short, I must frequently repeat my text, that the form of government, or of society, is of the first importance, however overlooked or mistaken by travellers, poets, or the people themselves. Our researches into the moral or political causes of national prosperity or decline,

generally terminate there. Certain forms of government necessarily produce application, knowledge, wisdom, security, industry; and to these every thing is possible. Around some of their towns, most of the lands to a good distance are in some sort of tillage, but they cannot afford to meliorate them, and must prefer plowing up badly more fresh land, to the labour and expence of improving the old. Both might be done under wise laws, and an equitable government; the proprietors living more on their estates, disposing of them as they pleased, and sufficiently interested and secured in their produce and profits, the consequent increase of population, would conspire to overcome those obstacles of nature, and to extend and improve all the arts connected with the cultivation of the earth: The products would soon increase; roads and canals might then be made by degrees: All these things would mutually assist each other; their surplus would gradually find its way to distant markets, and new ones would appear at home.

In Biscaya, I met with Anciola, who made the hammered iron cannon.—He seems to think, he has now conquered all the difficulties, and that it would be easier, on another trial, to succeed yet better. He has made a 3 pounder of 3 quintals weight,—an 8 pounder of 8 ditto,—a 24 pounder of 39 ditto,—and a 32 pounder of 52 ditto. He says, they can now be made to stand all sorts of proof. But we must yet doubt the possibility of their being made all equally to be depended on; or of each being made equally so throughout, till they have much more experience of them. Doubtless both the metals now in use, cast iron and gun metal, are defective for the purposes of artillery, while those of the one kind often burst, and the others melt; yet, I fear, it will be long before we find a metal without one or other of those defects.

I am here farther fortified in my prepossession in favour of mountaineers. From the Mons Espinosa are generally chosen the guards for the King's person, and for several other most confidential services. The Austrian servants are every where preferred for the same qualities of honour and fidelity.

St. Andre and the Cavada form a very spacious, noble port, and might be much improved. But its being rather easily attacked, may have occasioned this overcautious government to neglect it, and the important uses that might be made of it. It was here that Mons. Gautier, their new French builder, constructed his first ships. I am told, by judges, that they are too

crank

crank and fine, and do not carry their lower guns high enough out of the water. Though he has since built some very good ships, most of their marine corps, I find, do think that none of his are equal to some that were built by their English builders, as by Obrian, and others. But Mons. G. has been the means of getting all those Englishmen displaced, on pensions, and is introducing the French methods and establishments.

The Spaniards had better, perhaps, have improved upon their old construction, than adopt so much of a new one. A certain magnificent greatness in the size and strength of their ships was probably better suited to their pride and obstinacy. It is not likely that their characters can ever be so changed, as to render them active and ready in working their ships like the French and English. Certain points of national character, which cannot be readily changed, should rather be indulged and turned to account. A wise reformer will attend to the disposition of the people, and on that foundation build his system.

The cannon foundry at the Cavada, is lately on the decline, since it has been under the management of some Germans sent them by France. Their guns have generally failed, which brought them to deal with our Carron company, with whom, however, they soon began to be dissatisfied. Their proof is too severe.—*Over-caution again.* In proving their guns, they fix the breech in a rock, to prevent the recoil, by which peculiar strains and vibrations are probably given to parts of the piece, that never take place on actual service. Bowles says, that the most material defect of their present foundry, is the want of the usual mixture of their different ores: They used to mix one-third of Somorostro, their famous mine for soft iron, which, it seems, is now neglected.

Among contending opinions, in military as well as other matters, we cannot expect the best always to prevail. But where we see the worst frequently adopted, to trace the cause we must look upwards; and we must not be surprised to find great deficiencies, in a nation so situated and circumstanced; especially when it is considered how much is now expected from men in the higher military stations, since the late advances in science, and in all the arts relating to war, in which their nation, now so depressed and separated from the rest of Europe, must be left behind.

Without a head equal to judge and employ the different merits and talents of th subordinate members; however great thos merits may be, their best effects will be

lost. Perhaps there is only one effectual way of doing this, that which the King of Prussia has taken, by making himself acquainted with the principles of every thing; with the duty of every rank and employ; with the leading rules of every kind of work, trade, or profession; and with the personal merits and character of all his officers: All which he accomplishes in the most direct and masterly way, not through the usual road of dullness, called application.

We now proceed on our difficult but delightful journey, often along the shore, by narrow paths, on dreadful precipices, with the additional horror of having those places pointed out to us, where men and mules, &c. have fallen down, and have been dashed to pieces before they reached the distant ocean beneath.

These Asturias present us with new and noble scenes and prospects, in a style of beauty again different from the Biscayan—mountains more steep, sublime, and magnificent; more frequently cut with little rapid rivers, and narrow vales, overhung with rocks and woods. The mind is interested and elevated, and in moving along, anxiously pursues, with alternate hopes and fears, the changing scenery—the coast intersected with little bays and mouths of rivers, and studded with rocky promontories, salmon fisheries, scattered villages, romantically situated, though few and poor, diversify the prospects.

Great variety of strata, marbles, and ores, appear in the precipices. There must be mines worth working here. The people are strong and rustic, though not so numerous, nor so industrious as the Biscayan, visibly a different race, with more pride and indolence. I could here conceive a strong resemblance to the old Roman faces. The cause may be traced in their history.

Several of these bays and rivers might be made tolerable sea-ports, with little labour; and probably, some manufactures of the simpler kinds of industry might be introduced here with advantage. These are, perhaps, now the only provinces in Spain that are capable of it; the rest have exceeded that period; money having become among them too cheap or plenty. So that, in the present state of things, Spain cannot elsewhere force any manufacture that will be capable of contending with foreign industry, by which she will be underfold in foreign markets, and thereby the chief motive and support of the industry she is trying to introduce, are cut off. To form a flourishing manufactory requires a foreign market. Home consumption, and particularly that of



Spain, will be insufficient for the purpose.

To improve a country, I conceive that some degree of liberty and security must be first established, and then industry, which is the real riches, will gradually, of itself, follow and produce its own signs, money, stock, and credit. Whereas money, or any other of the signs, or arbitrary measure of riches, poured into a country before that period, will not promote but prevent industry, and tend to impoverish the people by diminishing their exertions. When they awake, and discover that money is neither food nor raiment; that they have been led to mistake the sign for the substance, and have been only gathering the fallen and perishable fruit, while they neglected the tree that produced it; it is then too late to contend with the established industry of cheaper countries. From those they will continue to be supplied for their money, as long as they have it. Their customs, manners, and habits of life, will then be formed on this arrangement. We know that men, in general, will work only so far as they are forced to it by necessity, and the people of this nation will be forced to it at least as late as any others. But during all this time the arts vanish, and the country is depopulated. Thus we may fancy and trace the decline of Spain.

In these provinces, however, where money is not seen to be so plentiful, and materials may be had, a spirit of industry might be raised by those who understand the principles and the nature of it, but not by monopolies, prohibitions, or exclusive privileges; nor by royal manufactories, or great and expensive plans at first, where jobs and superintendance generally eat up all the profits: Yet these are the only methods hitherto devised by this government for that purpose, and being so conformable to their character and designs, it is not probable they can soon advance far beyond those ideas in arts and policy.

This government seems not to know, that the proper means of improvement are wanting, or deficient throughout the country: That there are no country gentlemen, or middle ranks, nor sufficient capitals to undertake or assist in any great or useful improvements. The great proprietors are detained at court. Nor do they know, that small and rude beginnings are generally the best, and that nature has destined every thing, industry, invention, legislation, stock, credit, &c. to go through a progress and gradation.

But where pride and indolence are the inveterate habits of both government and

people, and the higher classes are become unfit for business, there can be but little hopes of the return of industry, or of any of those great and patriotic exertions which, under their ancient constitution, before they fell a victim to despotism, animated and enriched the nation, and thro' the successive reigns of several princes, threatened Europe with too powerful a superiority.

Full of these romantic ideas, and planning, as I rode along, various schemes of improvement, it struck me what a noble employment it would be for a prince of Asturias to be invested with actual administration of these provinces, which might, at the same time, promote the happiness of those people, and serve him as an apprenticeship in the art of governing a kingdom.

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CURIOUS PARTICULARS in the Natural History of the ANAS, or DUCK Kind; including the various Species of SWANS, GEESE, and DUCKS.

[From the Universal Magazine for July, 1789.]

OF the distinguishing characters of the *Anas*, or Duck Kind, in ornithology, we gave an account in our Magazine for June last, together with many curious particulars in the natural and poetical history of the *Cygnus Fervus*, the wild Swan, and the *Cygnus Mansuetus*, the tame Swan.

The *Cygnoides*, or *Swan Goose* of Ray, from Guinea, is another species, of *Anas*. It has a semi-cylindrical bill, gibbous wax, and tumid eye brows. There is also a variety of these species, of a less size, called the *goose of Muscovy*. They are found wild about the Lake Baikal in the east of Siberia, and in Kamtschatka. They are also kept tame in most parts of the Russian empire. These birds likewise inhabit China, and are common at the Cape of Good Hope. This is no doubt the species mentioned by Kolben called *crop-geese*; who says, that the sailors make tobacco-pouches and purses of the membrane which hangs beneath the throat, as it is sufficiently tough for such purposes, and will hold two pounds of tobacco.

They are sufficiently common in Britain, and readily mix with the common *goose*; the breeds uniting as freely, and continuing to produce as certainly, as if no such mixture had taken place. They are much more noisy than the common tame *goose*, taking

taking alarm at the least noise; and even without disturbance will emit their harsh and disagreeable scream the whole day through. They walk very erect, with the neck much elevated; and as they bear a middle line between that of the swan and goose, they have not improperly been called *swan-goose*.

The *Tadorna*, or *Schildrake*, is a species found at Iceland, and Southward about the Caspian Sea. A remarkable circumstance of this bird is, that it breeds in deserted rabbit holes, or occupies them in the absence of the owners, who, rather than attempt to dislodge the intruders, form others; though, in defect of ready-made quarters, these birds will frequently dig holes for themselves. They lay fifteen or sixteen roundish white eggs. These are placed at the farther end of the hole, covered with down supplied from the breast of the female, who sits about thirty days. She is very careful of the young, and will often carry them from place to place in her bill: 'this we are certain of,' says Mr. Latham, 'from a young one having been dropt at the foot of an intelligent friend unhurt, by the mother flying over his head.' When a person attempts to take their young, the old birds show great address in diverting his attention from the brood: They will fly along the ground as if wounded, till the former are got into a place of security, and then return and collect them together. From this instinctive cunning, Turner, with good reason, imagines them to be the *Chenalopex*, or *Fox-goose* of the ancients. The natives of the Orkneys to this day call them the *fly-goose*, from an attribute of that quadruped.

The young, as soon as hatched, take to the water, and swim surprisngly well; but do not come to their full plumage till the second year. This species, Mr. Latham informs us, may be hatched under a tame duck, and the young readily brought up; but are apt, after a few years, to attempt the mastery over the rest of the poultry.

The *Speffabilis* or *grey-headed duck* of Edwards, and *king-duck* of Pennant, is a beautiful species, found in all the northern latitudes. In Greenland, its flesh is accounted excellent, and the crude gibbous part of the bill a great delicacy. It produces a down equally valuable as the eider. The skins are sewed together, and make warm garments. The natives kill them with darts, and use the following method to succeed: A number of men in canoes falling in with a flock while swimming, on a sudden set up a shouting, making as much noise as they can: on which, the birds being too much frightened to fly

away, dive under the water; but as the place at which they are to rise again is known by the bubbling of the water above, the hunters follow them up as close as may be; and after acting this three or four times over, the birds become so fatigued as to be easily killed.

The *fusca*, or *velvet-duck*, which is the *black-duck* of Ray, is in length about 20 inches. It is common in all the north. Our late navigators met with it at Aoomalashka. It is now and then seen on the coasts of England, but is not common: It is more frequent in Denmark, Russia, Siberia, and Kamtschatka: In breeding-time, it goes far inland to lay the eggs. After the season is over, the males are said to depart; the females staying behind till the young are able to fly, when the two last go with wife off, but to what part is not certain. It is in greater plenty at Ochotka, especially about the equinox. Fifty or more of the natives go in boats and surround the whole flock, driving them in the flood up the river Ochotka: And, as soon as it ebbs, the whole company fall on them at once with clubs, and often knock so many of them on the head that each man has 20 or 30 for his share.

The *nigra*, or *scoter*, is the lesser *black Diver* of Ray. It is totally black, except the female, which is brownish. They are found on the northern coasts of England and Scotland in the winter season; but, on the French coasts, they are seen in prodigious numbers from November to March, especially if the wind be to the N. or N. W. Their chief food is a glossy bivalve shell, near an inch long. These they are perpetually diving after, frequently to the depth of some fathoms; and an usual method of catching them is by placing nets under the water in such places where the shells are most numerous; by which means 30 or 40 dozen of them have been taken in one tide. The day seems to be spent by these birds between diving and flying to small distances over the water, which it does so low as frequently to dip the legs therein. It swallows the food whole, and soon digests the shells, which are found quite crumbled to powder among the excrements. It has been kept tame for some time, and will feed on soaked bread. The flesh tastes fishy to an extreme; on which account it is allowed by the Roman Catholics to be eaten on fast days, and indeed must be a sufficient mortification.

The *Anser ferus*, *grey lag*, or *wild goose*, is two feet nine inches in length, and five feet in extent. The bill is large and elevated; of a flesh colour, tinged with yellow; the head and neck cinerous; breast and belly whitish, clouded with grey or ash

ash colour: back grey; the legs of a flesh colour. This species resides in the fens the whole year; breeds there, and hatches about eight or nine young, which are often taken, easily tamed, and esteemed excellent meat, superior to the domestic goose. Toward winter they collect in great flocks, but in all seasons live and feed in the fens. On the continent they are migratory, changing place in large flocks, often 500 or more; in this case, the flock is triangular in shape, with one point foremost; and as the goose which is first is tired soonest, it has been seen to drop behind, and another to take his place. In very small flocks, however, they are sometimes seen to follow one another in a direct line. Geese seem to be general inhabitants of the globe.

The *Anser mansuetus*, is the *grey lag* in a state of domestication, and from which it varies in colour, though much less so than either the mallard or cock, being ever more or less verging to grey; though in all cases the whiteness of the vent, and upper tail coverts, is manifest. It is frequently found quite white, especially the males; and doubts have arisen, which of the two colours should have the preference in point of eating.—Tame geese are kept in great multitudes in the fens of Lincolnshire: A single person will have 1000 odd geese, each of which will rear seven; so that toward the end of the season he will become possessed of 8000.—During the breeding season these birds are lodged in the same houses with their inhabitants, and even in their very bed chambers: In every apartment are three rows of coarse wicker pens, placed over one another, each bird has its separate lodge divided from the other, which it keeps possession of during the time of sitting. A person called a *gozzard*, i. e. *goose-herd*, attends the flock, and twice a day drives the whole to water; then brings them back to their habitations, helping those that live in the upper stories to their nests, without ever displacing a single bird. The geese are plucked five times in the year: The first plucking is at Lady-day, for feathers and quills; and the same is renewed, for feathers only, four times more between that and Michaelmas. The old geese submit quietly to the operation, but the young ones are very noisy and unruly. If the season proves cold, numbers of them die by this barbarous custom. Vast numbers of geese are driven annually to London to supply the markets; among them, all the suprannuated geese and ganders, which, by a long course of plucking, prove uncommonly tough and dry.

The goose in general breeds only once in a year; but will frequently have two hatches in a season, if well kept. The time of sitting is about thirty days. They will produce eggs sufficient for three broods, if they are taken away in succession. It is said to be very long-lived, as we have authority for their arriving at no less than 100 years.

The common price of geese in Wiltshire is regulated by that of mutton, both being the same by the pound, without the feathers. The usual weight of a fine goose is 15 or 16 pounds; but it is scarce credible how far this may be increased by crumming them with bean-meal and other fattening diet. The victims destined for this surfeit are by some nailed to the floor by the webs of the feet, which causes no pain, and is meant to prevent the least possibility of action: To which, we are told, the French add the refinement of putting out their eyes; but what end this last piece of barbarity is meant to serve, is hard to conjecture. To what weight they arrive, in France is not said; but we have been well informed, that 28 or even 30 pounds, is no uncommon thing in England.

The *bean goose* is a species which differs from the common tame goose chiefly in the bill. It arrives in Lincolnshire in autumn; and is called the *bean-geese*, from the likeness of the nail of the bill to a horse's bean. They always light on corn-fields, and feed much on the green wheat. They never breed in the fens; but all disappear in May. They retreat to the sequestered wilds of the north of Europe; in their migration they fly a great height, cackling as they go. They preserve a great regularity in their motions; sometimes forming a straight line; at others, assuming the shape of a wedge, which facilitates their progress; for they cut the air easier in that form than if they flew pell-mell.

The *race-horse*, or *loggerhead-geese*, is in length 32 inches, and weighs from 20 to 30 pounds. These inhabit Falkland Islands, Staaten-Land, &c. and were mostly seen in pairs, though sometimes they were observed in large flocks. From the shortness of the wings they were unable to fly; but they made considerable use of them in the water, on which they seemed as it were to run, at least they swam, with the assistance of the wings used as oars, at an incredible rate, insomuch, that it was a most difficult thing to shoot them while on that element: To catch them, the sailors used to surround a flock with boats, and drive them on shore; where, unable to raise themselves from the ground, they ran very fast, but soon growing tired, and squatting

squatting down to rest, were easily over-raken and knocked on the head. Their flesh was sometimes eaten by the sailors; but it was rank and filthy, and thought more fit for the hogs, which eat it greedily, and fattened well upon it, boiled.

The *snow-goose* is in length two feet eight inches. The general colour of the plumage is snow-white. The young are of a blue colour, till they are a year old. These are very numerous at Hudson's Bay. They visit Severn River in May, and stay a fortnight; but go farther north to breed: They return to Severn Fort the beginning of September, and stay to the middle of October, when they depart for the south, and are observed to be attended with their young, in flocks innumerable. At this time many thousands are killed by the inhabitants; who pluck them and take out

the entrails, and putting the bodies into holes dug in the ground, cover them with earth, which freezing above them, keeps them perfectly sweet throughout the severe season; during which there is no more to do than occasionally to open one of those storehouses, when they find them sweet and good. In the summer months, they are plenty on the arctic coast of Siberia, but never migrate beyond longitude 130.

They are supposed to pass the winter in more moderate climes, as they have been seen flying at a great height over Silesia; probably on their passage to some other country, as it does not appear that they continue there. In like manner, those of America pass the winter in Carolina. Here they arrive in large flocks; and feed on the roots of sage and grass, which they tear up like hogs. It used to be a common practice in that country to burn a piece of a marsh, which enticed the geese to come there, as they could then more readily get at the roots, which gave the sportsman opportunity of killing as many as he pleased.

This species is the most numerous and the most stupid of all the goose race. They seem to want the instinct of others, by their arriving at the mouths of the Arctic Asiatic rivers before the season in which they can possibly subsist. They are annually guilty of the same mistake, and annually compelled to make a new migration to the south in quest of food, where they pass their time till the northern estuaries are freed from the bonds of ice. They have so little of the shyness of other geese, that they are taken in the most ridiculous manner imaginable, about Jakut, and the other parts of Siberia, which they frequent. The inhabitants first place, near the banks of the river, a great net, in a straight line, or else form a hovel of skins, sewed together. This done, one of the company

dresses himself in the skin of a white reindeer, advances towards the net or the hovel; and his companions go behind the flock, and by making a noise, drive them forward. The simple birds mistake the man in white for their leader, and follow him within reach of the net, which is suddenly pulled down, and captures the whole. When he chooses to conduct them to the hovel, they follow in the same manner; he creeps in at a hole left for that purpose, and out at another on the opposite side, which he closes up. The geese follow him through the first; and as soon as they are got in, he passes round, and secures every one.

### SINGULAR MODE of DISTILLING BRANDY in SWEDEN.

[From Consett's Tour through Sweden.]

IN Stockholm, as in other cold countries, the custom of drinking spirits prevails rather too much. Even ladies, who by no means deserve an improper epithet, comply with this pernicious custom. It is usual in this country, previous to dinner, for the company to assemble round the side board, and to regale themselves with bread, butter, cheese, or any thing of that nature, which preface is regularly followed in both sexes by a bumper of brandy. This custom in the fair sex reminds me of a set of rules which I have seen for the regulation of a Russian assembly. It concludes with this remarkable injunction—  
'N B: Ladies are not to be drunk before ten o'clock.'

Grain is not the only ingredient used in Sweden for the distilling of spirits. The low priced brandies are made from rye and ants, a species of insect very plentiful in this country. Upon enquiry I find, that 'Ants supply a resin, an oil, and an acid, which have been deemed of considerable service in the art of physic.' The ant used upon these occasions is a remarkably large black insect, commonly found in small round hills at the bottom of the fir-tree. It is less to be wondered that they should use these insects in their distilleries: than that they should eat them and consider them as highly palatable and pleasant. As I was walking with a young gentleman in a wood near Gottenburg, I observed him sit down upon one of these living hills, which from the nature of its inhabitants I should rather have avoided, and begin with some degree of keenness to devour these insects, first nipping off their heads and wings.

wings. The flavour he declared was of the finest acid, rather resembling that of a lemon. My young friend intreated me much to follow his example, but I could not overcome the antipathy which I felt to such a kind of food.

## THE MUSICAL PIGEON.

[From Mrs. Piozzani.]

AN odd thing, to which I was this morning witness, has called my thoughts away, to a curious train of reflections upon the animal race; and how far they may be made companionable and intelligent.—The famous Ferdinand Bertoni, so well known in London by his long residence among us, and from the undisputed merit of his compositions, now inhabits this his native city, and being fond of dumb creatures, as we call them, took to petting a pigeon, one of the few animals that can live at Venice, where, as I observed, scarcely any quadrupeds can be admitted, or would exist with any degree of comfort to themselves. This creature has, however, by keeping his master company, I trust, obtained so perfect an ear and taste for music, that no one who sees his behaviour, can doubt for a moment of the pleasure he takes in hearing Mr. Bertoni play and sing, for as soon as he sits down to the instrument, Columbo begins shaking his wings, perches on the piano-forte, and expresses the most indubitable emotions of delight. If however he or any one else strike a note false, or make any kind of discord upon the keys, the dove never fails to shew evident tokens of anger and distress; and if teased too long, grows quite enraged; pecking the offender's legs and fingers in such a manner, as to leave nothing less doubtful than the sincerity of his resentment.—Signora Cecilia Giuliani, a scholar of Bertoni's, who has received some overtures from the London theatre lately, will, if she ever arrives there, bear testimony to the truth of an assertion very difficult to believe, and to which I should hardly myself give credit, were I not witness to it every morning that I chuse to call and confirm my own belief. A friend present protested he should feel afraid to touch the harpsichord before so nice a critic; and though we all laughed at the assertion, Bertoni declared he never knew the bird's judgment fail; and that he often kept him out of the room, for fear of his affronting or tormenting those who

came to take musical instructions. With regard to other actions of life, I saw nothing particularly in the pigeon, but his tameness, and strong attachment to his master: For though never winged, and only clipped a very little, he never seeks to range away from the house, or quit his master's service; any more than the doves of Anacreon:

While his better lot bestows  
Sweet repast and soft repose;  
And when feast and frolic tire,  
Drops asleep upon his lyre.

All the difficulty will be indeed for us other two legged creatures to leave the sweet societies of charming Venice; but they begin to grow fatiguing now, as the weather increases in warmth.

## CHARACTER of a VINDICTIVE PORTUGUESE.

[From Dr. Moore's *Zeluco*.]

THE ingenious author of '*Zeluco*' appears to be an utter enemy to that extreme of human folly; the belief that religion can exist without morality; and his portrait of a vindictive Portuguese is replete with the finest satire.—*Zeluco* had incurred the resentment of this Portuguese, by attempting to invade his domestic peace in the tenderest point. The Portuguese, in course, consistently with his national character, meditated nothing less than assassination; and his conduct roused the suspicion of his physician, who, upon a prior occasion, appeared an advocate for humanity. But we shall now proceed in the author's own words:

These suspicions were not entirely removed by the dissimulation of the Portuguese. Notwithstanding the latter's declining to seek legal or honorable redress from *Zeluco*, the doctor perceived something in his manner, which gave him the impression that the Portuguese meditated a less justifiable measure than either; his benevolence inclined him to prevent what his sagacity and knowledge of the man's character led him to suspect. His suspicion was confirmed a very short time after by the merchant's wife, who, under pretence of being indisposed, sent him a very urgent message to come and see her.—With perturbation of mind she told him, that she had reason to dread that her husband had formed a very criminal project of being revenged on *Zeluco*, and watched

opportunity of putting it in execution. She was prompted to this step by no regard for Zeluco, but from a horror at the intended deed, and from anxiety for her husband;—adding, that she was afraid of displaying much concern, partly because she did not wish that he should know of her being suspicious of what he intended, and partly that she might not awaken the jealous disposition of her husband;—with tears in her eyes, therefore, she intreated the doctor to exert all his influence to turn her husband from such an unjustifiable design; or if he failed, to use such means as his own prudence could suggest to render it ineffectual.

The good doctor applauded her conduct, and seized the earliest proper opportunity of renewing the subject, which he had once before touched on to the Portuguese; adding, that he feared he still harboured vindictive intentions against Zeluco:—representing the danger of such a scheme: That however cautiously it might be executed, he would infallibly be considered as the perpetrator. ‘I know no other reason which you can have for suspecting that I harbour such intentions,’ said the Portuguese, ‘but your thinking it impossible, after what you know of this man’s behaviour, that it should be otherwise.’

‘You are mistaken,’ replied the physician; ‘I think it *ought* to be otherwise; and this is not my reason for harbouring suspicions.’

‘I do not tell you,’ said the Portuguese, ‘that your suspicions are well or ill founded; but could you be surprised if it were as you suspect?’

‘Neither shall I be surprised,’ rejoined the doctor, ‘if you are convicted and executed, for gratifying your revenge in such an unjustifiable manner. Come, come, sir,’ added he, ‘allow yourself to be guided by reason, and not impelled by passion in this matter: Consider what a dreadful situation your wife and child will be in, should any misfortune befall you in consequence of such an attempt. The wisest plan you can follow, since this man is on the point of leaving the island, is to let him go in safety, and it is probable you will never see him more.—Here the Portuguese shook his head.—‘Then, sir,’ resumed the doctor, ‘your next best measure is to challenge him honourably.—‘What right has a man who has acted so perfidiously to expect that he is to be so dealt with?’ said the Portuguese. ‘None,’ replied the doctor; ‘but were I in your place, I should be more solicitous about what was reputable for myself, than about what my enemy had a right to expect. I only hinted this as being of two evils the least; and

the best argument that can be made use of to one who despises the Christian religion.’

‘I do not understand you! what do you mean?’—said the Portuguese. ‘Why, that you are in that predicament,’ answered the physician.

‘Who! I despise the Christian religion!’ cried the Portuguese, in terror and amazement,

‘You seem at least to despise one of its most important precepts,’ said the physician; ‘from which it may naturally be concluded, that you have no great respect for the rest.’

‘I have not the smallest comprehension of what you mean,’ rejoined the Portuguese.

‘Yet I have expressed my meaning very plainly,’ said the physician; ‘I really do not think you can with propriety be called a Christian.’

‘Jesus Maria!’ exclaimed the Portuguese, ‘You fill me with horror. Why, sir, I take the Holy Trinity, the Blessed Virgin, with St. Joseph her husband, St. James, and all the host of heaven to witness, that I attend mass regularly, and have always from my infancy believed in every article of faith which our holy mother church requires; and I am ready to believe twice as much whenever she is pleased to exact it; if this is not being a Christian, I should be glad to know what is.’

‘Nay, my good friend,’ resumed the physician, ‘it is a matter of indifference to me what you do or do not believe; I am not, I thank God, your or any man’s father confessor. But if you understood the *spirit* of the Christian religion half as well as you believe what the church exacts, you would find that your attending mass, and all your faith into the bargain, will not make you a Christian, while you indulge such a violent spirit of revenge.’

‘As for that,’ replied the Portuguese, ‘neither the church nor the Christian religion have any thing to do with it; that is my affair, and depends on my private feelings; and it is impossible for me ever to forgive a villain who attempted to injure me.’

‘It is because he attempted to injure you, that it is in your power as a man, and your duty as a Christian to forgive him. Had he never injured you, nor even attempted it,’ continued the doctor, ‘it would indeed be impossible for you to have the merit of forgiving him.’

It will naturally be imagined, from the vindictive character of this Portuguese, that he was a hypocrite, and pretended to more faith than he really had; but this was not the case. It never had occurred

to his mind that there could be any doubt of the truth of those tenets in which his father and mother had instructed him, and which he heard venerable-looking men, in sacred habits proclaim from all the pulpits of Lisbon. He was decidedly of opinion, that none but monsters of wickedness, who ought to be burnt in this world by way of preparing them for the next, could harbour any doubt on such important points; he had indeed, occasionally heard it hinted, that some of those doctrines were incomprehensible, and others contradictory; but this did not convey to his judgment any reason for doubting of their truth. He never omitted, therefore, any of the ceremonies prescribed by the church; he confessed his sins regularly, performed penance faithfully, would not eat a morsel of meat on a Friday on any consideration; and with the most punctual perseverance, repeated daily his Pater Noster, Ave Maria, and Credo, to the last bead of his rosary. A person who thought that the whole of Christianity consisted in these and other ceremonies, could not but be surprised and shocked to hear his claim to the name of a Christian disputed. As to that thirst for revenge on every real or imaginary injury, which he had indulged from his childhood, and some other culpable propensities to which he was addicted, he considered all of these as venial foibles, which were more than expiated by his obedience to mother church in more essential points; and when his indulging in those culpable practices to which he was by temper or constitution prone came in question, he shrugged his shoulders, and said, Well, I thank God, they are neither here nor schism.

The physician, however, endeavoured to give him a different notion of these matters, founding most of his arguments on passages of a sermon to be found in the gospel of St. Matthew; for this happened to be a physician who sometimes read the bible. There are, it would appear, some of that kind in America. The Portuguese, at first, thought the passages in question of a very singular nature; and as they were plain and intelligible, and nothing mysterious in them, he could hardly believe that they were quite orthodox: besides, he was a good deal surprised that certain articles, which he thought of great importance, were not touched upon; yet on being informed who the person was who had preached this sermon, he could not deny that it had a fair chance of being sound Christianity. The physician having brought him so far, found little difficulty in persuading him, that it was his duty as well as interest to leave Zeluco to his own

wicked heart, which carried its punishment within itself; hinting also the probability of his falling sooner or later within the grasp of the laws of society, which his passions continually tempted him to violate.

It was probably owing to the remonstrances of this extraordinary physician that Zeluco left the island in safety; and the Portuguese merchant was indebted to him for being freed from the two most tormenting diemons that can possess the human breast, jealousy and the spirit of revenge.

## METHOD OF MAKING POT-ASH.

*[In a Letter from Dr. Dexter to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.]*

HAVING had frequent applications from the manufacturers of pot-ash, to examine that article, which condemned by the Assaymasters; I have been led to several observations, which are generally the result of experiments, respecting its defects and the causes of its impurity. From a conviction that those defects may be easily remedied, I have committed my remarks to paper, with a concise history of the manufacturing this salt, which I beg leave to submit to the consideration of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences; and if after their critical examination, they shall be thought to contain any useful hints, they will dispose of them as they think proper.

It is unnecessary to premise, that the great evil which injures the salt, and very much reduces the value of some of the American pot-ash, arise from foreign matters, such as common salt and earth, being accidentally mixed with it.

The furnaces and machines or apparatus commonly used in this country, for extracting the salts from the ashes, and for boiling and fluxing them, are undoubtedly of a good kind.

The first important object to be observed, is to extract all the salts from the ashes. For this purpose, rain or river water ought always to be preferred.—The ashes should be saturated, and thoroughly wet, and remain with, about an inch of water over the top of them twelve hours at least. Then a small opening may be made in the bottom of the leach tub, which ought to contain a strainer, to prevent the ashes from running off. The liquor discharged is fit for immediate use. At

soon as the manufacturer begins to draw it off, he must apply fresh water, and continue that application and boiling the lies, until they are so reduced in strength, as that they will no longer pay the expence of boiling. The ashes are, however, still to be preserved, and fresh water applied as before; and when drawn off they may be used with profit on fresh ashes, as long as there remain in the lies any salts, which may be discovered by the taste.

The lie that runs off for use, should be filtered as it passes the bottom of the tub, and also as it runs into the receiver; which process may be performed without any expence or inconvenience, through clean straw. Previous to boiling the lie it ought to stand twenty four hours, and then be drawn into the kettles with great care, so as to leave all the sediment behind. Every precaution should be taken to let nothing fall into the lies previous to, and whilst boiling: Therefore that injurious practice of laying wood on the kettles for drying, must be avoided.

Strong lies may always be boiled half away in the first operation, and others much more. After which they must be taken with care out of the kettles and put into a receiver at hand. Being so shifted, a very small quantity of unslacked lime may be put into it, which serves to clarify, and at the same time renders the lie more pungent to the taste. After standing quiet until it cools to the state of blood heat, it must be again shifted; and in drawing off the lie in every instance, the utmost care must be taken that all the sediment, which is generally a chalky earth, is detained, which process will effectually separate all the common salt, for that will congeal and crystalize with hot water in the same quantity as with cold water, which is not the case with any neutral salt or alkali. If after all, from any circumstance unforeseen, the lies shall not appear pure and clean, after taken from the last sediment, they must stand quiet until another is formed, or until it appears that no other will form; should one form, it must be separated as before, prior to its being put into the kettles for the last operation. Without these precautions the pot-ash, in consequence of neutral salts and a chalky matter which are obtained from the ashes, will be hard to flux, and require a long time to effect it; which will greatly endanger the kettles; and after it is fluxed will be very impure, and sell for a reduced price, if the owner be fortunate enough to find a market at any rate.

The pot-ashes which I have examined, that have been condemned by the Assay-

masters, I have found to contain principally common earth, which is undoubtedly the chief source of impurity in the pot-ash of this country. If any crystals of common salt or nitre appear in the sediment, they may be preserved and purified by an easy process, which is known to people in general, who have attended to the manufacturing of salt-petre.

After the lie is properly cleared from earthy matter and common salt, which not only retards the fluxing process, as has been observed, but renders it unfit for many uses, particularly the bleaching of linens, it must continue boiling until evaporation shall cease, then the fire must be increased until the salts are perfectly fluxed, for the purpose of destroying the inflammable substance, with which most of them abound, which may be determined by the following simple method: Take some pot-ash and dissolve it in water: Let there be as much pot-ash as the water will dissolve. Then plunge a piece of silver coin, or any thin plate of silver into the solution: If the pot-ash contains any inflammable matter, it will change the silver to a dark or black colour, in the same manner as if it had been over the steam of burning sulphur. By this easy experiment the manufacturer will be saved the expence and mortification of carrying pot-ash to market, which must sell for a very reduced price. Should the workmen discover, on the experiment being made, the inflammable principle, or what is called by the workmen the oily substance, or fire, to exist in the pot-ash, it can be remedied only by dissolving in pure water, and boiling it down and fluxing it a second time; or it may be made into pearl ashes, by calcination, with little expence.

Some manufacturers may be discouraged from going through this process, by the labour necessary in shifting the lie so often. But if they consider the advantages they will obtain in fluxing their pot-ash, which will be effected in less than half the time required in the usual way, and the great saving in the expence of kettles, by the lies being made clean and pure; they will be reconciled to the method, notwithstanding their trouble, as their interest will be found on the experiment, to be concerned in its adoption, and as their pot-ash will find a more speedy market, and obtain a higher price. Besides, the manufacturer and the merchant will never be doubtful of their adventures, and the reputation of American pot-ash will be equal if not superior to any that is manufactured in Europe.

The subject of pot-ash making, has frequently



quently been before the legislature, and application made for premiums, by people who have no doubt acquired useful knowledge in the business. This circumstance, and a wish to render service to the public, are the only motives which have induced me to commit these observations to the academy. I have endeavoured to avoid prolixity and all chymical terms, as I wish to be understood by people concerned in this branch of business, all of whom may not have had the means of obtaining a perfect knowledge of them.

*Some Account of LAC, with the Method of purifying it for dying Scarlet, Painting, making Sealing Wax, Varnishes, &c.*

[By Mr. Robert Saunders, Surgeon at Begle-poor in Bengal.]

**L**AC is the produce of, and a staple article of commerce in Assam; and, strictly speaking, is neither a gummy nor resinous substance, though it has some properties in common to both. Gums are soluble in water, and resins in spirits; lac admits of a very difficult union with either, without the mediation of some other agent.

Lac is known in Europe by the different appellations of stick lac, seed lac, and shell lac. The first is the lac in pretty considerable lumps, with much of the woody parts of the branches on which it is formed adhering to it. Seed lac is only the stick lac broke into small pieces, garbled, and appearing in a granulated form. Shell lac is the purified lac, by a very simple process to be mentioned afterward.

Many vague and unauthenticated reports concerning lac have reached the public; and though among the multiplicity of accounts the true history of this substance has been nearly hit on, little credit is given in Europe to any description of it hitherto published. My observations, as far as they go, are the result of what I have seen, from the lac on the tree, the progress of the insect now in my custody, and the information of a gentleman residing at Goalpara on the borders of Assam, who is perfectly versant in the method of breeding the insect, inviting it to the tree, collecting the lac from the branches, and forming it into shell lac, in which state much of it is received from Assam, and exported to Europe for various great and useful purposes. The tree on which this

fly most commonly generates is known in Bengal by the name of the *Diber* tree, and is a species of the *Rhamnus*. The fly is nourished by the tree, and there deposits its eggs, which nature has provided it with the means of defending from external injury by a collection of this lac, evidently serving the two-fold purpose of a nidus and covering to the ovum and insect in its first stage, and food for the maggot in its more advanced state. The lac is formed into complete cells, finished with as much regularity and art as a honey-comb, but differently arranged. The flies are invited to deposit their eggs on the branches of the tree, by besmearing them with some of the fresh lac steeped in water, which attracts the fly, and gives a better and larger crop.

The lac is collected twice a year, in the months of February and August.

I have examined the egg of the fly with a very good microscope; it is of a very pure red, perfectly transparent, except in the centre, where there were evident marks of the embryo forming, and opaque ramifications passing off from the body of it. The egg is perfectly oval, and about the size of an ant's egg. The maggot is about the one eighth of an inch long, formed of many rings (ten or twelve) with a small red head; when seen with a microscope, the parts of the head were easily distinguished, with six small specks on the breast, somewhat projecting, which seemed to be the incipient formation of the feet. This maggot is now in my custody, in the form of a nymph or chrysalis, its annular coat forming a strong covering, from which it should issue forth a fly. I have never seen the fly, and cannot therefore describe it more fully, or determine its genus and species. The gentleman to whom I owe part of my information terms the lac the excrement of the insect. On a more minute investigation, however, we may not find it more so than the wax or honey of the bee, or silk of the silk-worm. Nature has provided most insects with the means of secreting a substance which generally answers the twofold purpose of defending the embryo, and supplying nourishment to the insect from the time of its animation till able to wander abroad in quest of food. The fresh lac contains within its cells a liquid, sweetish to the taste, and of a fine red colour, miscible in water. The natives of Assam use it as a dye, and cotton dipped in this liquid makes afterward a very good red ink.

The simple operation of purifying lac is practised as follows. It is broken into small pieces, and picked from the branches and sticks, when it is put into a sort of

ganvas bag of about four feet long, and not above six inches in circumference. Two of these bags are in constant use, and each of them held by two men. The bag is plated over a fire, and frequently turned till the lac is liquid enough to pass through its pores, when it is taken off the fire, and squeezed by two men in different directions, dragging it along the convex part of of a plantain-tree prepared for the purpose; while this is doing, the other bag is heating, to be treated in the same way. The mucilaginous and smooth surface of the plantain-tree seems peculiarly well adapted for preventing the adhesion of the heated lac, and giving it the form which enhances its value so much. The degree of pressure on the plantain-tree regulates the thickness of the shell, and the quality of the bag determines its fineness and transparency. They have learned of late, that the lac which is thicker in the shell than it used to be, is most prized in Europe. Assam furnishes us with the greatest quantity of lac in use; and it may not be generally known, that the tree on which they produce the best and largest quantity of lac is not uncommon in Bengal, and might be employed in propagating the fly, and cultivating the lac, to great advantage. The small quantity of lac collected in these provinces afford a precarious and uncertain crop, because not attended to. Some attention at particular seasons is necessary to invite the fly to the tree; and collecting the whole of the lac with too great an avidity, where the insect is not very generally to be met with, may annihilate the breed.

The best method of cultivating the tree, and preserving the insect, being properly understood in Bengal, would secure to the Company's possessions the benefit arising from the sale of a lucrative article, in great demand and of extensive use,

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## MÉMOIRS OF FREDERICK BARON TRENCK.

[From the Analytical Review.]

**T**HE life of this extraordinary man has all the charms of fiction, united with the warm interest, that a consciousness of reality imperceptibly creates; every instant we recollect, that the main circumstances have actually happened, and find the characters of life glowing in each scene. Biography is universally allowed to be more useful than history, when indi-

viduals, in private stations, turn over the pages. Particular touches of nature fasten on the memory, whilst we contemplate a being like ourselves; as we advance, we gain a new insight into human nature, and see the man, in *propria persona*, in spite of the artful covering that vanity, or self-delusion, spreads over the truth.

Dr. Johnson has somewhere remarked, that the life of the most insignificant fellow creature, sketched by himself, would certainly convey many instructive lessons to the reader. The one before us written by a man under the influence of strong passions, must of course exhibit some very striking situations, and various modifications, of the marked features, which bring a character forward to notice, and seldom fail to raise astonishment, if, on a cool scrutiny, they seem to have no claim to admiration.

In the very childhood of Trenck, we trace a turbulent, restless spirit, eager to distinguish itself, and ostentatiously display its own importance; inflated by vanity, he struts forth the first in every fray, and stains his sword with much unnecessary blood. He enters with the same brainless ardour into wordy broils; and when he thrust himself thus into a wasp's nest, he complains loudly of being stung.

The general purport of the facts, we are informed, may be depended on; but many single ones are misrepresented and heightened, by the lively fancy of the relator, even when he did not deliberately intend to deceive; yet, considering his impetuous temper, we think he deserves praise for suggesting excuses, to palliate the king of Prussia's conduct, and account for his unremitting rigour.

We shall attempt to give a short abridgement of his life, and then subjoin a few more remarks, that naturally occurred when we followed this undaunted man, and saw him in his dreary dungeon employ his mind, though the gnawing pangs of hunger, and violent bodily pain, continually made him feel the miseries of a prison-house.

Trenck, a young man well educated, with great personal courage, quick apprehension, and brilliant abilities, is led by ambition to pursue fame in Frederic's military school: Full of emulation, and a consciousness of superior talents, he begins his career; and Fortune smiled upon him as he darted along. Formed to please the fair sex, he soon attracted the attention of a princess, who loved him in a royal style and filled his purse, after blessing his arms—to borrow the language of lovers: In short, all his prospects were bright; when he, in a foolish frolic, as he acknowledges

was prevailed on to write to an Hungarian cousin, of the name of Trenck, who, some time before, had sent back his horses, captured by the Imperial troops. These circumstances, and others we cannot enumerate, would have raised suspicions in the breast of any prince, especially as they were roused by insidious whispers: We do not then wonder at Trenck's confinement, nor think it cruel: The punishment was just; and if he had not impatiently flown in his sovereign's face, and braved his anger, he might have enjoyed future promotion.

Had I, at this critical moment, possessed a prudent and intelligent friend, who could have calmed my impatience, nothing, perhaps, might have been more easy than to have obtained pardon of the king, by proving my innocence; or, perhaps, than to have induced him to punish my enemies.

When we said just, we avoided a minute detail; nor shall we stay to declaim against the miseries arising from despotism; the king was not irritated without reason; and he could make a subject feel his resentment quickly, not waiting for the tedious formality of a trial.

After several desperate attempts to escape were frustrated, he formed an acquaintance with Lieutenant Schell. The officers on garrison duty are frequently the disaffected refuse of the Prussian army; men overwhelmed with debts, or unfit for service, consequently ready to desert, or second any mad scheme, which promised to better their situation, by merely changing the face of things, and giving them a new field of action.

With Schell he fled from Glatz, the place of his confinement: Leaping from a rampart, Schell put out his ankle, and Trenck was obliged to run with him on his back many weary miles. The difficulties they had to encounter, and the cruel disappointments they met with, during a journey of near eight hundred miles, would be sufficient to fill a modern romance; but in every exigence, Trenck appears to have the same presence of mind and aptitude, to adopt the best measures for his preservation, without the labour of thought.

Before he reached Vienna, fresh supplies of money snatch him from the gripe of poverty; and when he arrived, he found his relation, Francis Trenck, in prison, whose cause he espoused only to involve himself in a sea of cares; till disgusted with the ingratitude of his unprincipled avaricious cousin, he left Vienna, and accepted of a commission in the Russian service.

At Moscow he became a favourite with

the ladies; and, as usual, profited by his good fortune. Hair-breadth escapes occurred too in this court; and Frederic's resentment still pursued him, without thwarting his designs, when the death of the Austrian Trenck, who left him a large fortune, induced him to leave his mistress, and the prospect of Russian honours.

Returned to Vienna, he was once more involved in the tangled mazes of the law, and foolishly rejected an offer of accommodation with his sovereign, that, in all probability, would have insured him future comfort.

Soon after the departure of Bernes, the Prussian minister, taking no notice, in the house of the Palatine envoy, M. Beckers, proposed my return to Berlin, assured me the king had forgotten all that was past, was convinced of my innocence, that my good fortune would there be certain, and he pledged his honour to recover the inheritance of Trenck. I answered, the favour came too late; I had suffered injustice too flagrant, in my own country, and that I would trust no prince on earth, whose will might annihilate all the rights of men. My good faith to the king had been too ill repaid; my talents might gain me bread in any part of the world, and I would not again subject myself to the danger of unmerited imprisonment.

His persuasions were strong but ineffectual: "My dear Trenck," said he, "God is my judge, that my intentions are honest; I will pledge myself that my sovereign will insure your fortune. You do not know Vienna, you will lose all by the suits in which you are involved, and will be persecuted because you do not carry a salary."

How often have I repented I did not then return to Berlin! I should have escaped ten years imprisonment, should have recovered the estates of Trenck; should not have wasted my prime of life in the litigation of suits, and the writing of memorials, and should have certainly been ranked among the first men in my native country. Vienna was no place for a man who could not fawn or flatter; yet here was I destined to remain six and thirty years, unrewarded, unemployed, and, through youth and age, to continue on the list of invalid majors.

Having rejected the propositions of the Prussian envoy, all my hopes in Vienna were ruined; for Frederic, by his residents and emissaries, knew how to effect whatever he pleased, in foreign courts, and determined that the Trenck, who would no longer serve, or confide in him, should, at least find no opportunity of serving against him: I soon became painted,

to the empress, as an ardh heretic, who never would be faithful to the house of Austria, and only endeavoured to obtain the inheritance of Trenck, that he might devote himself to Prussia.

Incensed by his refusal and conduct, Frederic at length contrived to catch him, and he was confined in a narrow dungeon, with scarcely sufficient mouldy bread to satisfy the ravenous cravings of hunger, which became so pressing and intolerable, that whenever he closed his eyes, and sought forgetfulness in sleep, luxurious tables appeared before him, and seemed to mock his waking misery. In this state he continued eleven months, undermining his cell, and contriving to interest an old grenadier and a Jewess in his fate; but his well concerted scheme proved abortive, through the treachery of a concealed spy; the assistants, who were traced, fell a sacrifice, as did his sister ultimately.

We cannot help digressing a moment to animadvert on Frederic's cruelty, whose vengeance extended to Schell's brother, and Trenck's relations; the innocent were confounded with the guilty; indiscriminate anger overwhelmed all in one common ruin.

The natural consequence of his rash efforts, was closer confinement: The difficulty of keeping him in a cage only tended to stimulate the king, who himself gave orders for a new cell to be constructed, and irons forged. The new dungeon at the Star-fort, was sooner finished than Trenck had reason to expect; and he was removed to it the very night he had fixed on to fly and swim across the Elbe, to gain the Saxon frontiers.

At night, when I was preparing to fly, I heard a carriage stop before my prison. Oh, God! what was my terror, what were the horrors of this moment of despair! The locks and bolts resounded, the doors flew open, and the last of my poor remaining resources was to conceal my knife. The town-major, the major of the day, and a captain entered; I saw them by the light of their two lanterns. The only words they spoke were, 'dress yourself;' which was immediately done. I still wore the uniform of the regiment of Cordova. Irons were given me, which I was obliged myself to fasten on my wrists and ankles: The town-major tied a bandage over my eyes, and, taking me under the arm, they thus conducted me to the carriage. The carriage, at length stopped, and I was brought into my new cell. The bandage was taken from my eyes. The dungeon was lighted by a few torches. God of heaven!—what were my feelings, when I beheld the whole floor

covered with chains, a fire-pan, and two grim men standing with their smith-hammers!

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'To work went these engines of despotism!—Enormous chains were fixed on my ankle at one end, and at the other to a ring, which was incorporated in the wall. This ring was three feet from the ground, and only allowed me to move about two or three feet to the right and left. They next riveted another huge iron ring, of a hand's breadth, round my naked body, to which hung a chain, fixed into an iron bar, as thick as a man's arm. This bar was two feet in length, and at each end of it was a hand-cuff. The iron collar round my neck was not added until the year 1756.

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'No soul bade me good-night!—All retired in dreadful silence;—and I heard the horrible grating of four doors, that were successively locked and bolted upon me.

'Thus does man act by his fellow, knowing him to be innocent, having received the commands of another man so to act.

'Day at length returned.—But where was its splendor? Fleed!—I beheld it not.—Yet was its glimmering obscurity, sufficient to shew me what was my dungeon.

'In breadth it was about eight feet; in length, ten. Near me once more stood a night table; in a corner was a seat, four bricks broad, on which I might sit, and recline against the wall. Opposite the ring to which I was fastened, the light was admitted through a semicircular aperture one foot high, and two in diameter. This aperture ascended to the centre of the wall, which was six feet thick, and at this central part was a close iron grating, from which, outward, the aperture descended, and its two extremities were again secured by strong iron bars. My dungeon was built in the ditch of the fortification; and the aperture, by which the light entered, was to be covered by the wall of the rampart, that, instead of finding immediate passage, the light only gained admission by reflection. This, considering the smallness of the aperture, and the impediments of grating and iron bars, must needs make the obscurity great; yet my eyes, in time, became so accustomed to this glimmering, that I could see a mouse run. In winter, however, when the sun did not shine into the ditch, it was eternal night with me. Between the bars and the grating was a glass window, which might be opened to admit air. My night table was daily removed, and beside me stood a jug of water. The name of TRENCK was built in the wall,

in red brick; and under my feet was a tombstone, with the name of TRENCK also cut on it, and carved with a death's head. The doors to my dungeon were double, of oak, two inches thick: Without these was an open space, or front cell, in which was a window, and this space was, likewise, shut in by double doors. The ditch, in which this dreadful den was built, was inclosed on both sides by palisades, twelve feet high, the key of the door of which was entrusted to the officer of the guard, it being the king's intention to prevent all possibility of speech or communication with the centinels. The only motion I had the power to make, was that of jumping upward, or swinging my arms, to procure myself warmth. When more accustomed to these fetters, I was, likewise, capable of moving from side to side, about four feet; but this pained my shin bones.

The cell had been finished with lime and plaster but eleven days, and every body supposed it would be impossible I should exist in these damps above a fortnight. I remained six months, continually immersed in water, that trickled upon me from the thick arches under which I was; and I can safely affirm, that, for the first three months, I was never dry; yet did I continue in health. I was visited daily, at noon, after relieving guard, and the doors were then obliged to be left open for some minutes, otherwise the dampness of the air put out their candles.

He was now allowed as much bread as he desired; and this indulgence was nearly fatal to him. The extreme fatigue he underwent to free himself from the incumbrance of his fetters, and his efforts to escape, are almost incredible, and very interesting; but we shall only quote one, and pass over the rest.

I therefore remained quiet till the day fixed; and on the determined fourth of July, immediately as my visitors had closed the doors upon me, I disencumbered myself of my irons, took my knife, and began my Herculean labour on the door. The first of the double doors that opened inwards was conquered in less than an hour; the other was a very different task. The lock was soon cut round, but it opened outwards; there were, therefore, no other means left, but to cut the whole door away above the bar.

This, incessant and incredible labour made possible, though it was the more difficult, as every thing was to be done by feeling, I being totally in the dark; the sweat dropt, or, rather, flowed from my body; my fingers were clotted with my

own blood, and my lacerated hands were one continued wound.

Day-light appeared, I clambered over the door that was half cut away, and got up to the window in the space or cell that was between the double doors as before described. Here I saw my dungeon was in the ditch of the first rampart: Before me I beheld the road from the rampart, the guard but fifty paces distant, and the high palisades that were in the ditch, and must be scaled before I could reach the rampart. Hope grew stronger; my efforts were redoubled. The first of the next double doors was attacked, which, likewise, opened inward, and was soon conquered. The sun set before I had ended this; and the fourth was to be cut away, as the second had been. My strength failed; both my hands were raw: I rested awhile, began again, and had made a cut of a foot long, when my knife snapt, and the broken blade dropt to the ground.

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God of omnipotence! what was I at this moment! Was there, God of mercies! was there ever creature of thine more justified than I in despair?—The moon shone clear; I cast a wild and distracted look up to heaven, fell on my knees, and, in the agony of my soul, sought comfort; but no comfort could be found, nor religion nor philosophy had any to give.—I cursed not Providence, I feared not annihilation, I dared not Almighty vengeance; God the creator was the dispenser of my fate; and, if he heaped afflictions upon me he had not given me strength to support, his justice would not, therefore, punish me. To him, the Judge of the quick and the dead, I committed my soul, seized the broken knife, gashed through the veins of my left arm and foot, for myself tranquilly down, and saw the blood flow. Nature, overpowered, fainted, and I know not how long I remained slumbering in this state.—suddenly I heard my own name, awoke, and again heard the words Baron Trenck! My answer was, Who calls?—And who indeed was it— who but my honest grenadier Gefhardt— my former faithful friend in the citadel.— The good, the kind fellow, had got upon the rampart, that he might comfort me.

His recovery from this fit of despair, led him to moralize deeper than he had ever done before; and unexpected consolation and fortitude flowed in on him, and inspired fresh hopes. Mean time he became more accustomed to his irons, and could comb out his hair, and take exercise in them. He composed speeches, fables, odes, and satires, all of which he repeated aloud, and so stored his memory, that when

When he obtained his freedom, he committed to writing two volumes of prison recreations; and these mental exertions made days that would otherwise have been days of misery, glide swiftly away. The vulgar proverb, that money will break through stone walls, was never more fully verified than in Trenck's case; and this master key procured him many alleviations, to soften the severity of his destiny. During four years he was obliged to answer the centinels every quarter of an hour; and of this hardship he feelingly complains; and rejoices, when once again in mercy he was suffered to sleep in peace.

He then obtained a light, carved pewter cups, enjoyed society, and the cheering light of heaven. A friend (we may suppose his former mistress, the Princess Amelia) visited him, and recruited his purse. This never failing friend, by the means of money and interest, procured him liberty, after ten years of solitude, sickness and unavailing struggles, to free himself from his galling chains: Yet, he declares, he never was so happy as when in prison; and we may add, he never was so respectable.

Into the world again he launched, but we cannot follow him through all the strange scenes which occurred afterwards, when he endeavoured to recover his property.— Proud of his fortitude and misfortunes, he rushes a volunteer into difficulties, and dares, with mad and brutal courage, dangers that were not in the high road, but in the bye-paths, which he sedulously sought to dub himself a hero, and o'er top his contemporaries. The majestic miseries of the dungeons appear trifling, compared with the endless law-suits he had to carry on, and dark intrigues he labours to unravel. The strife of tongues, &c. wore out our patience; and we gladly accompanied him to his native land, to receive the marks of favour, Frederick's successor thought fit to bestow. His estate was restored, his children provided for, and his hoary head crowned with honours.

We now hasten to conclude our remarks. And, first, we must observe, that a despotic prince, if he determined to detain such a prisoner as Trenck, must have used violent means; and without being a tyrant, he might wish to conquer an obstinate opponent: These are the feelings of a common man; and, of course, are stronger in a sovereign, accustomed to command.

Trenck's vanity frequently overcame every grateful emotion. It is true, he could not well avoid mentioning the great personage, to whom he so often alludes, as many circumstances grew out of the

connection. But, surely, he might have allowed the story of his tutor's wife to have slept undisturbed: Nor did the raking up the ashes of her honour, plant unfading laurels on his brow, though the husband escaped without budding honours: He might have spared this one leaf in the wreath he so carelessly twined.

In many parts of his life he too hastily censured those he suspected or disliked; and seems to think, that heaven was ever busy to avenge his quarrels, and crush the monsters who opposed him; for his enemies were all monsters, and not beings like himself, liable to err. His malediction continually lighted on them, and blast all their hopes; and he sees them pine away, oppressed by sickness and want. We forbear to remark any more faults; for his faults were the natural concomitants of his virtues. His poetical fancy gave energy and interest to his diction; and his fortitude, dignity to the distresses he so well describes. If he hated his enemies he certainly loved his friends; and avoided meanness, when he contested for fame and fortune. He was generous and brave, compassionate and charitable; and ever appears to have a high sense of virtue, though he is often hurried into excesses by his ungoverned passions, and mistaken zeal. He was either loved or hated by those he mixed with, which prove that he was a positive character.

The life of Schell and Francis Trenck, almost fill the third volume; and they both contain extraordinary anecdotes, which border on the marvelous.

The life is dedicated to the shade of Frederick, whose memory he seems to respect, even when he utters the bitterest invectives.

Of the three translations, that of Mr. Holcroft is the most complete.

#### CAUSE of the WAR in 1688; or the WINDOW of TRIANON.

[From the Memoirs of the Duke de St. Simon, lately published.]

**T**HE Anecdote concerning the singular origin of the war in 1688, equally authentic and curious, is so proper to characterise the king and *Louvois* his minister, that it deserves a place in this collection.

*Louvois*, after the death of *Colbert*, had the superintendance of the buildings. The king who wanted every where a palace, was sick of the little porcelain lodge at Trianon,

Trianon, which had been formerly built for Madame de Montespan. *Louis*, was a great builder; he had a compass in his eye for precision, proportion, symmetry, but he had no taste.

The new castle was just emerging from the ground, when the king perceived a defect in the lines of a window. *Louvois*, naturally brutal, and too much spoiled by favour to submit patiently to a correction even from his master, disputed with vehemence and obstinately insisted on it that the window was right; the king turned his back upon him and took a walk in another part of the building.

Next day he meets *Le Notre*, a good architect, celebrated for having first improved the taste of gardening in France; and carrying it to a high degree of perfection: He asks him, if he had been at Trianon, the architect answers he had not: The king explains to him what had offended his eye, and orders him to go there. The next day he meets him again—the same question; the same answer; and soon the day after. The king easily perceived that the architect did not choose either to find him in the wrong, or to blame *Louis*; he grew displeased, commanded him to repair the next day to Trianon, where he should be himself, and summon *Louis* too.

There was no way of escaping this; the king saw them both next day at Trianon. The first question was about the window. *Louis* disputed: *Le Notre* stood silent.—The king orders him to draw lines, to measure and to report what he had found. While he was employed, *Louis* enraged at this verification, scolded aloud, and obstinately persisted that the window was of dimensions exactly similar to the rest. When all had been well examined he asks *Le Notre* what was the result—*Le Notre* begins to stutter; the king catches fire, and orders him to speak out. *Le Notre* now owns that the king was in the right, and details the faults he had found. He no sooner had ended, when the king turned to *Louis* told him, there was no bearing this obstinacy any longer; that had it not been for his observation, the whole would have been built awry; and must have come down again as soon as built; and in a word, gave him a most unmerciful dressing. *Louis*, desperate at this scene which happened in the presence of courtiers, workmen and servants; returns home in a fit of rage; he there finds *St. Evrange*, *Villouf*, the Chevalier de *Nogent*, the two *Tilladits*, and some other intimate friends, all much alarmed to see him in this state.

'All is over,' says he, 'I have forever

'lost the king, by the manner in which he has just now abused me for a window. The only resource left me, is a war; which may turn him from his buildings and make me necessary; and by God be shall have it!'

In fact, some months afterwards, he kept his word: And in spite of the king and the other powers made it a general one. A war which ruined France at home, did not extend its limits, notwithstanding the prosperity of its arms, and ended in disgrace.

## HISTORICAL PORTRAIT OF THE DUKE DE LAUZUN.

[From the *faits*.]

THE Duke of Lauzun was a little, fair, well made man, of a haughty spirit, with a commanding but rather an unpleasant physiognomy, ambitious, full of caprice, fantastic, jealous, perpetually overshooting his mark, always discontented, unlettered, naturally gloomy, solitary and savage, but noble in his manners, and a ready friend, whenever he professed to be so, which was but seldom the case; not a bad father, the professed enemy of all indifferently characters, with an eye turned to find out defects and discover the ridiculous: brave in the extreme, and even dangerously bold. As a courtier, insolent and sneaking by turns, full of resources, industry, intrigues, and even ruses, to attain his ends, equally feared by the minister and the court.

He arrived at court, from Gascoigny, poor, and a younger brother, under the name of Peguilhem. The marshal de Grammont, a cousin german of his father, who was then all powerful at court, took care of him: he was introduced under the name of Marquis to the king, became his favourite, was made colonel of a new created regiment of dragoons, and soon after field-marshal. The duke of Mazarin, already retired from court, intended to resign his place of grand master of artillery; Peguilhem had an immediate scent of it, and asked it of the king, who promised it, but enjoined him to keep it secret for some days: The day which the king had fixed on for declaring him publicly, Peguilhem, who had the rank of first gentleman of the bed chamber, went to attend the king's coming from the council of finance in an antichamber, unfrequented by any but the immediate attendants; he there found Nyell, first valet de chambre, on duty, who enquired

enquired what chance had brought him there.

Peguilhem, who was sure of his success, imagined he could lay the valet under some obligations, by trusting him with a secret. Nyeit seemingly rejoiced at the news, pulled out his watch, and under pretext of dispatching some immediate business of the king's, left him. He mounted, on all four, some dark back stairs, to the apartment where Louvois transacted business, told that minister, who happened not to be of the council of finance, that Peguilhem was on the point of being declared grand master, and that he was now attending below. Louvois hated Peguilhem, who was the friend of Colbert his rival, he was equally afraid of his influence and his airs, thoud he obtain a place, which was so closely connected with his own department at war. He embraces Nyeit with the most ardent expressions of gratitude, immediately sends him back, lays hold of some dispatches before him, descends, and enters the antichamber, where Peguilhem and Nyeit are again in conversation.

Nyeit appears surprized at seeing Louvois, and tells him that the council is not yet broke up; 'no matter,' answers Louvois 'I must enter, my dispatches are pressing ones,'—and opens the door. The king, surprized, rises to meet him, and asks what brought him thither; Louvois draws him towards a window. 'I hear' said he, 'your Majesty is going to declare Peguilhem grand master of artillery; he now attends in the antichamber; you are, sire, the master of your own favours, and your own choice, but you never can reconcile Peguilhem and me; I shall never submit to his caprices and his airs; he will immediately begin to overturn every appointment hitherto made; the artillery is closely connected with the department of war, and your majesty will have nothing to do, but to appease our mutual animosities, to act as perpetual umpire between his caprices and my obstinacy.'

The king, extremely vexed at being told his secret by him, from whom chiefly he had wanted to hide it, answers Louvois with a serious air, that nothing was yet done, dismisses him, and rejoins the council—some moments after it breaks up, the king goes to mass, sees Peguilhem, and passes him without a word.

Peguilhem in amazement attends the remainder of the day, and hearing nothing of the promised declaration, mentions it to the king at his petit coucher. The king replies, that the moment is not yet come, and that he shall see: The ambiguity of his answer, and the dryness of his

tone, alarm Peguilhem; relying on his interest with the women and the jargon of gallantry, he visits Madame de Montespan, tells her his fears, and conjures her to dispel them; she promises wonders and amuses him, for several days. Sick of suspense and unable to guess at the cause of his misfortune, he forms the incredible resolution of acting the spy at a tete-a-tete of the King and Madame de Montespan, by the means of a waiting-woman; by their conversation, he is informed of the obstacles which Louvois threw in his way, of the king's anger at seeing his secret betrayed, of his resolution to refuse him the place, as well to punish him, as to avoid being perpetually harrassed by their quarrels; he overheard every word that passed between the king and his mistress, and her, whose good offices he fondly relied on, exerting all her powers of mischief against him.

Madame de Montespan now went to the toilet to prepare herself for the rehearsal of a ballet, at which the king, the queen, and the whole court were to meet; the waiting-woman drew Peguilhem from his hole, who placed himself at the door of Madame de Montespan. She appearing, he offers his hand, and with an air tenderly respectful, asks whether she has descended to recollect his concerns with the king; she in a pompous manner displays her fictitious services, whilst he with a credulous air, here and there throws in a question the better to ensnare her; them all at once approaching her ear, 'thou art,' says he, 'a liar and a jade, was it not this the king said to you; was it not thus you answered?' Madame de Montespan, thunderstruck and unable to reply a single word, got to the place of rendezvous, all trembling, and unable to hide her agitation, and the moment she entered, fainted, away. The court was already there—the king ran to her terrified, she recovered with difficulty. In the evening he told the king what had happened, and insisted on it that none but the devil could have informed Peguilhem so precisely, in an instant, of all they had communicated to each other about him.

The king was extremely provoked by the bad treatment his mistress had received, and equally anxious to know by what means Peguilhem had obtained such immediate and circumstantial information: Peguilhem, on the other side, was furious at the thought of losing the artillery—so that both lay under the most whimsical constraint with each other—a few days put an end to it; Peguilhem, by his rank, had the liberty of approaching the king, and seizing the opportunity of a tete-a-tete, he



mentioned the artillery, and holdly summoned him to keep his word; the king told him the moment was past, he had given it him under the rose, and he had betrayed his secret. Peguilhem retreats some steps from the king, turns his back upon him, draws his sword, snaps the blade with his foot, and swears with vehemence that he will never serve a prince again who violates his word. The king, though in a fit of rage, performed perhaps that moment the most brilliant action of his life; he turns likewise, opens the window, throws his cane out of it, says, 'he should be sorry to strike a man of quality,' and departs.

The next morning, Peguilhem, who had not dared to shew himself after his exploit, was arrested in his apartment and conducted to the bastille; he was the intimate friend of Guestrie the king's favourite, grand master of the wardrobe. Guestrie dared to intercede in his favour, and to rekindle the boundless inclination which he knew his master had for his friend. He made the king sensible that he himself had turned Peguilhem's head, by so magnificent a promise, which his friend had considered as irrevocable—and pleaded so successfully, that the king determined to atone for his refusal.

He gave the artillery to the Comte de Lude, whom he loved from habit, and a conformity of taste; Lude, to defray the expences of his new place, sold his former one of gentleman of the bedchamber to the Duke de Gevres, captain of the guards, and this last the king offered as an indemnification to Peguilhem in the bastille.

Peguilhem considering this incredible and sudden return of royal favour, had audacity sufficient to flatter himself he could obtain more, and refused. The king persisted: Guestrie went to reprimand his friend in the bastille, and with great difficulty made him descend to accept the king's offer.

#### CHARACTER OF ROSE, SECRETARY TO LOUIS XIV.

[From the same.]

**R**OSE, the king's private secretary, who had been in the possession of the pen for fifty years, died at the age of eighty-six or seven years; perfect in powers of health and mind; he was likewise president of the chamber of accounts; a rich miser, but full of wit and repartee; lettered; with a memory precise and instantaneous; a perfect inventory of what was relative to court and business.

Gay, free, bold, and often audacious;

but respectful and polished to those who kept their distance, or made him keep his own; never out of his place; a limb of the ancient court.

His pen, his fidelity and discretion had kept him in intimacy with the king, and made him privy with affairs which sometimes remained unknown even to the minister.

It is not possible to make a king speak with greater dignity or more general propriety than in the letters which Rose dispatched on an infinite variety of subjects in his master's name, all which the king signed himself, for their hands were not distinguishable.

Rose had a fine estate, and a house near Chantilly, and often resided there. The prince of Condé wanted to buy it, and on the secretary's refusal, to put him out of humour with it. For this purpose, he ordered some hundred foxes, old and young, to be flung over his park walls—the havoc made by this midnight colony may be easily imagined.

Rose enraged, went to the king in his cabinet, and resolutely demanded leave to ask a downright question. 'What is it?' says the king? 'What is it,' answered Rose, with an inflamed face, 'what is it? I beg you will tell me if we have two kings in France?'—'What do you mean,' says the king, 'reddening and surprised?'—'What do I mean,' answers Rose? 'what I mean is, that if the prince of Condé is king like you, we must cry and bend our necks,—if he be only a prince of the blood, I demand justice of you;' and then relates the fact.—The king obliged the prince to remove the whole nest of foxes from first to last, at his own expence, and to repair all the damage they had done, and to remain on good terms with Rose.

Rose had married his daughter to M. Portail, counsellor, and afterwards first president of parliament. The husband continually complained to the father, of his daughter's bad humour.—'You are in the right,' answers Rose, 'she is impertinent, and if I hear any more of her, I shall disinherit her.' After this the husband held his tongue.

#### VISIT TO A TURKISH AGA.

[From Savary's Letters on Greece.]

**I**AM now going to introduce you, madam, to one of the most amiable Turks in the island. Nor can I suppose you will be displeas'd with your new acquaintance. Ismael Aga, one of the wealthiest land pro-

proprietors in Canea, is a man of about seventy years of age, of a majestic stature, a fine face, and still exhibits in his features the marks of strength and vigour. He has had the command of several of the Grand Signior's caravelles, and passed some time at Venice; he has travelled through Egypt, and visited, according to the religious custom of the Mahometans, the tomb of his prophet. His travels had entirely divested him of that pride with which ignorance and the prejudices of their religion inspire the Turks, nor does he, like them, despise strangers, but on the contrary takes pleasure in and courts their society. Having invited us to spend some time at his country house, he sent horses for us, and ordered his sons to show us the way. We accordingly set out from Canea at eight in the morning, crossed that beautiful part of the country covered with olive trees which extends to the foot of the White Mountains, and having rode through the whole length of the delightful plain of myrtles, arrived about noon at his house, situated a league beyond it on the declivity of a hill. Ismael received us with friendship, but without any of those demonstrations of joy and pleasure which ceremony lavishes in other countries. You are welcome, said he, with an air of cool satisfaction, and immediately conducted us to the place of entertainment.

The heavens were clear and serene, but the atmosphere was heated by a burning sun, to which we had been four hours exposed. Nothing could now be so desirable to us as coolness, and our wishes were amply gratified. The table was spread in the garden, under the shade of orange-trees. Six of these beautiful trees, planted in a circle, united their branches, which had never been mutilated with the sheers, and formed over our heads a roof impenetrable to the rays of the sun. In the middle of a very hot day we enjoyed in this arbour, which nature had so profusely embellished, a delicious coolness. On every side flowers hung in garlands over the guests and formed a crown for each. The brightness of their colours, their exquisite odours, the beauty of the foliage, gently agitated by the zephyr, every thing conspired to make us imagine ourselves suddenly transported to some enchanted grove. To complete the whole, a beautiful stream, which descended from the adjoining hills, passed under the table and contributed to preserve the pleasantness and coolness of our arbour; on each side of us we beheld it gliding over a golden sand, and winding its crystal stream through the garden, in which a great number of small canals had

been dug to convey its waters to the orange, the pomegranate, and the almond trees, which repaid the moisture they received, with interest in flowers and fruits.

The table was now served; the Aga had endeavoured to provide for us suitable to our tastes; We were presented with all the utensils common in France, and our host himself conformed to all our customs. Knowing that we were used to take soup, he served us with a great dish of roast meats, served with a delicious jelly: Round this were bartavelles, almost as large as our hens, and with a fumet which excited the appetite; there were besides excellent quails, a tender and delicate lamb, and hashed meat dressed with rice and perfectly well seasoned. The wine corresponded with the excellence of the rest of our entertainment. We were served with Vin de Loj, Malmesey of Mount Ida, and a sort of perfumed red wine, equally agreeable to the smell and taste. Our good patriarch, wishing to imitate his guests, and take his glass in defiance of the prophet, had sent away his servants and his children. Laying aside the Turkish gravity, which never condescends to smile, he chatted with much vivacity, and frequently astonished us by the penetration of his understanding, the aptness of his replies, and the justness of his ideas. When the dishes were removed we were presented with Moka coffee and pipes. Do not be too much shocked, madam, the pipes made use of here are of jasmine, and the part applied to the mouth, of amber; their enormous length entirely takes away the pungency of the tobacco, which in Turkey however is mild, and being mixed with the wood of aloes, produces a vapour neither disagreeable nor incommodious as in other countries.

Let me not be accused of painting the Turks in colours blacker than they deserve. I have travelled through their empire; I have seen the injuries of every kind which they have done to the sciences, the arts, and the human race. I see them carrying the plague with them from island to island, from country to country, without suffering their eyes to be opened by the example of every other nation. And shall I not raise my voice against the abominable indifference of this barbarous people; shall I not inveigh against the destructive fatalism, and endeavour to find words sufficiently forcible to paint the crimes and horrors of their government, the enemy of the human species, which has destroyed more men by its odious tyranny, than ever fell by the sword of the most cruel conquerors. At the sight of these melancholy spectacles my heart groans, and is filled

filled with indignation; my blood boils in my veins, and I could wish to excite all Europe to combine against these Turks, who, descending from the mountains of Armenia, have crushed the nations in their passage, and waded through rivers of blood to the throne of Constantinople. Nor have the beautiful countries they inhabit been able to soften the ferocity of their character. Power is their law, their justice is the sabre.

### OBSERVATIONS ON THE CULTURE OF POTATOES.

[From Dr. Anderson's Essay on that subject, published among the papers of the Bath Agricultural Society, 1788.]

THE essay is divided into several parts or sections—of which, the first treats of the nature of the seeds most proper for being planted. Here he observes, that practical farmers, or those who rely on experience alone as their guide, are not agreed, whether large or small potatoes are best for seed, or whether it is most advantageous to plant cuttings only, or whole potatoes. To ascertain these points, our author made various experiments, with great attention to the circumstances that might affect their accuracy, the general result of which is as follows:

1st. That it is of no consequence, whether the potatoes planted be cuttings or whole potatoes, provided they be of the same size. But

2dly. That the produce, in equal circumstances, as far as his experiments have gone, is always greatly varied by the size of the pieces or potatoes planted.

In these experiments, the size of the seeds planted was always ascertained by weight; and the produce was ascertained in the same way—and the general result of two sets of experiments, as to this particular was, that in the same soil, with the same culture, the weight of produce of that part where the largest seeds were employed, exceeded that where the smallest were planted in the proportion of nine to one. We agree with our author, in thinking this one of the most surprising and important experiments we have met with in agriculture. And as we think, from the precautions that were taken, and faithfully detailed in the work, it is impossible to doubt the fact; it affords a strong proof of the little reliance that can be had on experience alone, for ascertaining facts of this nature, since it has so long remained a doubt among practical farmers, whether large or small potatoes were best for seed. For the corollaries he draws, and practical remarks he makes from this experiment,

we refer the curious reader to the performance itself.

The second division treats of the effects of cutting the stems of potatoes when growing.

Potatoe stems, while green and succulent, afford a great weight of green forage, which is a wholesome food for cattle. From the experiments here recorded, however it appears, that the increase of the bulb is immediately stopped, when the stem is cut. The loss of crop that would be sustained by cutting over the stems at different periods, is denoted in the following table, founded on actual experiment.

August 2,	When the potatoes were just coming into blossom the diminution of crop would be, per acre, at the rate of Bushels,	624
10,	Ditto at the rate of	511
17,	Ditto at the rate of	476
22,	Ditto at the rate of	281
29,	Ditto at the rate of	214
Sept. 5,	Ditto at the rate of	93

At the last period, the stems were become hard and less succulent, and little relished by cattle. On the 2d of August, the weight of green forage was twelve tons and a half nearly; but the value of that is so far short of that of 624 bushels of potatoes, that it must ever be a very uneconomical practice.

The third division treats of ardent spirits afforded by potatoes.

Our author obtained from 72lb. of potatoes, without any mixture of other matter, an English gallon of pure spirit considerably above proof, and about a quart more of a weaker kind. He describes the process in a very particular manner. The quality of the spirit he describes as being always remarkably good, but twice in particular it possessed a peculiar fine flavour, resembling that of raspberries, and was, he thinks, the finest spirit he ever saw. On other occasions it did not possess that flavour, but the circumstances that occasioned this diversity, he has not been able to ascertain.

The fourth division treats of the marks for distinguishing different sorts of potatoes, from each other, which does not admit of a bridgmont.

The fifth, of raising potatoes from seed. Our author doubts, if new varieties can be obtained in this way; we suspect he is here mistaken, as from our own experience we have had abundant proofs of this fact. Many interesting remarks occur under this head.

The sixth division treats of the doctrine of seminal varieties. Our author contends, that the commonly received notion concerning seminal varieties in plants, is not well founded. He proves from reason and experiment,

experiment, that many of those varieties that have been called merely feminal varieties, are fixed and unalterable, never varying in any situation, while others are liable to changes from the juxta position of other varieties of the same class of plants, that like mongrel animals, may be predicted before they are produced, and that their variety thus once obtained, may be continued at pleasure without alteration. This is a curious disquisition, that deserves to be further pursued.

The seventh and last division treats of the disease called the curl in potatoes, and some other peculiarities observable with regard to this plant. Concerning the curl, our author's observations tend rather to show, that the causes which have been assigned for this disease by others, cannot be well founded, than to give a satisfactory account of the nature of that disease. The other observations in this section, are of a miscellaneous nature, which we cannot stop to specify. This very elaborate essay, which occupies more than a hundred pages of this volume, thus concludes.

The reader cannot fail to have remarked, that the foregoing experiments and observations, only tend to pave the way for an accurate set of experiments, to ascertain with some reasonable degree of precision, the soil, manures, and culture, that are best calculated to produce the largest crop of potatoes. Till the particulars above specified be fully ascertained, any attempt to prescribe the best and most advantageous mode of cultivating this valuable plant, must be vain and nugatory, as perpetual contradictory facts would occur, which would involve the subject in the same doubt as at present. Fully convinced of these things, my aim in this essay has been solely to elucidate some important previous questions. Little more indeed has been done, than to point at what is wanted, to enable us to go forward in a proper manner; and these imperfect hints, are submitted to the public, in hopes of inducing others, who have better opportunities of making experiments than myself, to exert themselves in an effectual manner, to ascertain these points that are still doubtful.

patches of the 26th of June, I made an excursion into the counties of Philadelphia, Chester, Lancaster, Berks, and Montgomery, in this state, and passed through a district of country where the culture of wheat is much attended to, and where husbandry is in as high a degree of perfection as in any part of this continent. It was universally agreed, my Lord, by all the Farmers with whom I conversed, that no insect of the description to which the Hessian fly answers, or even of the weevil kind, had ever affected the wheat there.—Some few years ago a small worm, not unlike an ant, attacked the rye. It confined itself to the root of the grain, and was for a time troublesome and alarming; but it did not continue long, and has never since appeared.

It is very certain, my Lord, that the fly, called the Hessian fly, had not, till within these two years, shewn itself in any county of this State: its progress having been from the N. E. to the N. N. W. S. and S. W. The county of Berks bounding on the river Delaware (which river separates the States of Pennsylvania and New Jersey) was the first county in the State of Pennsylvania that felt the inconveniences of this destructive insect; and there is now very conclusive reason to believe it has already made a progress, and that within a few weeks, many miles further to the S. and S. W. and will be severely felt, in some of the interior counties of this State, by the destruction of the crops of the next year.

I have, my Lord, taken great pains to collect and examine all the papers published here on this interesting subject, which your Lordship will receive by this mail; I have also visited Mr. Cleaver and Mr. Jacobs, the former of whom first discovered the fly, in the county of Chester, the latter published the printed paper, now sent; signed by him and Mr. Vaux.—I have also seen and conversed with many other intelligent men, who have observed the destructive ravages of this fly, but, my Lord, the result of the information I have received, and of my own observation and the experiment of others, has not furnished me with any satisfactory means of deciding whether this insect attacks the grain of the wheat, and if so, may be communicated by seed; or whether it is confined to the plant and straw alone, and of course not to be communicated by seed.

Your Lordship will find this destructive insect first discovered upon Long Island, in the year 1779.—That island is in the State of New York; it is to the E. or rather N. E. of those parts of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, in which the fly has appeared; and to the S. S. E. and S. W.

PROCEEDINGS of the PRIVY COUNCIL relative to the HESSIAN FLY.

(Continued from page 360.)

No. 21. LETTER from Mr. Bond to the Marquis of Carmarthen, dated Philadelphia, 1st October 1788.

My Lord,

IMMEDIATELY after I had the honour to receive your Lordship's dis-

W. of the State of Connecticut.—Farmington, in Connecticut, from whence Mr. Wadsworth dates his Letter, is about due N. from the Centre of Long Island.

This is certainly not the fly weevil described by Carter, in the 1st volume of the Am. Philosop. Transactions—since the fly weevil was never known to advance from the southward into Pennsylvania; and I am convinced, from the best information, it never did; though it extended gradually from Carolina into Virginia, Maryland, and the Delaware State, the course of its progress was very different from that pursued by the Hessian fly.—Long Island was indisputably the point of departure of the Hessian fly; and indeed, my Lord, it is not very probable, or consistent with the natural order of things, that an insect of this sort should have traversed such an extent of distance as the space between the Delaware State and Long Island, without marking the intermediate country with some of its ravages.—But, my Lord, there is a very essential difference as to the form, colour, and appearance of the one and of the other: The Hessian Fly is a small dark fly, with thin, long, black legs; clear transparent wings, extending far beyond the body or the trunk; with small though perceptible horns or feelers projecting from the snout. Those I have seen appear, in size and shape, like a little fly which attacks cheese in this country, and which is very closely watched by the keepers of dairies here; as very productive of the worm or skippers, which destroy cheese.—And my Lord, it is a little remarkable, that the worm produced from the egg of the Hessian fly, of which I have seen numbers, though rather thinner and longer, bears a strong resemblance to the worm in cheese.—The fly weevil, as described by Carter, is a pale brownish moth, with little trunks or bodies something shorter than their wings.—The horns which evidently appear on the Hessian fly, may be provided by nature as feelers, to enable them to perforate hard grain, as well as grain in a softer state; though, my Lord, I have not yet seen any person who has perceived the egg, worm, or fly in the grain of the wheat, or who has found any nit, mucus, or even dust, in the dry straw, in ricks or barns, to induce a belief that the egg is there deposited after the harvest.—One of the publications, which I now enclose to your Lordship, goes so far as to favour the idea, that the fly even perforates the seed, and deposits its eggs therein.—The publication I allude to, my Lord, is that signed a Landholder, whose ideas have been condemned as tending to mislead others, but by no means confuted either by reason or

experiment. An observation I made myself gave me some cause to apprehend, the idea mentioned in the paper signed A Landholder, was founded in fact: Upon examining a barn, in a county wherein the fly had not been known to injure the harvest (though it has now certainly made its appearance there, within a few weeks) I observed it in the flaws and apertures where the wood was decayed, over which cobwebs were woven, several of these flies entangled in the webs, many of them dead, but some of them alive, and struggling to disentangle themselves; from hence I concluded there was a propensity in the fly to get into the mow, but whether with a purpose of mere shelter and nurture, or with a view to deposit its eggs, I am yet at a loss to decide.—The information, among the facts, &c. now transmitted to your Lordship, No. 1 and 2, compared with each other, carries some strength of suspicion, that the fly may deposit its eggs in the mow; for it is plain, from Cleaver's observation, that the flies died in great numbers about the time the grain in his garden was affected; and all the flies thrown from Potts's Rick were, either dead or torpid. Still, my Lord, the essential test by which the extension of this mischief to distant countries is to be decided, is wanting; as no sort of discovery was there made, by either of the persons above named, that the egg was actually deposited, either in the straw or in the grain, in their mows.—The fly first appeared in the county of Chester, in this State, after a powerful N. E. wind had prevailed for several days; previous to which it had not been observed in that county, or within 17 or 18 miles of the places where it has been discovered: This wind was most likely the means of introducing the fly into that district of country, and its violence and continuance expedited and extended the approach and progress of this insect.

Some with whom I have conversed, my Lord, infer, that the seed is not infected by the fly, because the first growth of the wheat is strong and wholesome, which, they say, would not be the case, if the seed had been injured or impoverished by the insect before it was sown: But, my Lord, this mode of reasoning by no means of itself carries conclusiveness with me; it does not follow, that, because some of the seed grain might be so eaten, as to have deprived it of all vegetative power, and because some of the seed grain might be only partially injured, that the grains partially hurt may not sprout in the field to some degree of strength, and the grains which have escaped totally may not yield

full and ample produce; in short, it does not follow, that every grain is to be affected by the fly, or that every grain which is affected, is thereby deprived of all its vegetative quality. The peas of this country are subject to a very ruinous worm, many of the seed peas, though worm-eaten, spring from the earth in appearance healthy and vigorous, but these fail essentially in productiveness.

It may be perfectly true, that neither the egg, worm, or fly, has been found deposited in the grain; but the works of nature are so minute, and its modes so inscrutable, as to baffle every endeavour hitherto made to form a satisfactory conclusion, or even to inspire a reasonable conjecture on the subject; indeed, my Lord, the means of attaining a thorough knowledge are not common here; few are possessed of microscopes, or suitable instruments, to assist in making the necessary discoveries; nor have I yet been able to procure any thing of the sort, which would assist me in the investigation I have in contemplation.

Satisfactory as it would be to my feelings, my Lord, to be able to say with precision, I apprehend no danger of extending the mischief by seed—my duty urges me to declare, I have not yet seen or heard any conclusive fact, by which I could decide a matter of such importance; until that test offers, the wisdom of guarding against so grievous a calamity by all due caution, must be evident; uncertain and inconclusive too, as the researches have hitherto been, to fix whether the loss of crops is, or is not, imputable alone to the destruction of the plant, it is natural to presume there may be danger in suffering wheat straw to be landed from hence in England; a suggestion strengthened by the history given by the Americans of the origin of the Hessian fly, which they assert, with great earnestness, was brought hither in the straw beds and baggage of the German troops employed in the late war. Through the medium of straw, it is by no means impossible, the egg or the worm may be transported; and any number of the insects conveyed to England, however small, would soon, by their rapid increase, spread this alarming evil. The warmth of a ship's hold would be very favourable, not only to their being preserved, but vivified.

It is too certain, my Lord, to admit of the least doubt, that in the countries upon this continent where this insect has appeared, loss and destruction have followed; in some instances the farmers have been reduced to thin and wretched crops, in other instances the ravages have been so ex-

tensive, as to make it necessary to plough up the fields, and to change the nature of the tillage. The yellow bearded wheat, it is thought, has and will resist the attacks of the fly, and is now generally used in seeding at this season, where it can be procured. Most of the grain of this year's harvest, in such parts of this state as have not yet suffered by the fly, is of a very wretched quality; a wet season caused much of it to grow in the sheaf, and a great deal suffered extremely by a severe blight.

In the course of last spring, my Lord, several cargoes of wheat were shipped from hence for different parts of England, under an expectation that the ports would be opened; or, if that should not have happened, to wait orders to convey the cargoes to such good markets as might offer in Europe.

All the grain raised upon Long Island is known to be more or less affected by the fly; the contiguity of that island to New York, induces the farmers to send most of their sale wheat hither; a large portion of the wheat raised in East New Jersey also goes there for sale. Some from that part of New Jersey, and a great quantity of wheat raised in the western province of New Jersey, is brought to Philadelphia, in craft up and down the Delaware. The eastern parts of New Jersey have been for some years infested by the fly; so that, from the period of the first discovery of the fly upon Long Island, in the year 1779, to the present moment, the cargoes shipped from New York to places beyond sea, were composed of grain raised in a country where the insect had appeared; and for the last three years such of the grain raised in East New Jersey, and sent from this port, was in the same predicament, and so was any grain raised within the last two years in the County of Bucks in this state, and exported from hence. Whether the ports of Great Britain have been open within the last 8 or 9 years, or if open, what quantities of wheat have been imported from hence, or from New York, into Great Britain, is not in my power to ascertain here.

His Majesty's proclamation, prohibiting the importation of grain into Great Britain from America, has created some alarm and uneasiness in this state, and will probably promote a more complete investigation of the manner of preventing its ravages and destruction. In the contracted state of the commerce of this country, this alarm and uneasiness is very natural; but the precautions used by His Majesty, to prevent the extension of so deadly a mischief to His Kingdoms, are also extremely

natural, founded in the highest wisdom, policy, and humanity, dictated by principles of self-preservation, and exempt from the most distant imputation of severity or unjustifiable caution.

Whatever further information I may be able to obtain, shall be duly communicated to your Lordship; and if your Lordship should think it expedient to order proper glasses and instruments to be sent, with fit directions how to proceed, in order to make the necessary discovery, they shall be most carefully pursued, and with that caution which the present jealousy of the country, in a matter so essentially affecting its commerce, requires.

With sentiments of profound respect,  
I have the honour to be, &c.

P. BOND.

The most important of the enclosures are as follows:

*Information collected by Mr. Bond.*

A farmer, in the county of Chester, of the name of Ports, stacked his wheat, of the growth of the last harvest (1788) at which time the Hessian fly had not been seen in or near that county; about six or seven weeks after the harvest, he had occasion to thresh some of his wheat, and, with a view of preventing its scattering and wasting, he threw the sheaves from the rick upon a large sheet: When he took up the sheaves, to carry them to the threshing-floor, he perceived a great number of flies, answering precisely the description of the Hessian fly, lying upon the sheet, some dead, and others in a torpid state; from whence he concluded the fly had got a footing in his rick; but from any examination, either of the straw or grain, no trace of the eggs being deposited was discovered.

About the 16th of August last, another farmer, of the name of Cleaver, in the same county, apprehending the fly might approach his neighbourhood this season, sowed some wheat in his garden; it grew so as to appear above the ground in less than a fortnight, when a violent north-east wind came on, and immediately afterwards he perceived small clouds of flies over and about the wheat he had sown. In a few days he examined the wheat, and found numbers of the flies had deposited their eggs in the heart of the main stalk, and many of the flies lay dead on the ground where the wheat was sown, and near it. From this farmer's observation, the flies must have entered the stalk at a very critical time, viz. while it was in that state that there was an opening at the head of it, which enabled the flies to pass

into the stalk and deposit their eggs in the heart of it: This opening would have been totally closed in the course of another fortnight's growth, so as to have resisted effectually the entrance of the flies into the stalk. Many of the eggs were found in the stalk, and some small white worms, produced from other eggs, were lately discovered in the stalk, very near the root of the wheat; wherever these worms were found, the whole of the individual stalk was perceptibly changed, in point of colour, tending to a yellowish cast, the top hanging down quite shrunk and withered.

In some of the blades of this wheat, which I picked and examined, I could perceive, upon minute examination, the eggs carefully deposited within the stalk, of a very small size, of a whitish colour, rather of a yellow tinge. Where the worm was formed, it was carefully wrapt up, surrounded by different coats of the sheath in which it lay, as if it had been skilfully and tenderly rolled up for its preservation; around it the stalk was plainly eaten away, some nearly through. The worm strongly resembles the skipper in cheese, somewhat thinner and rather longer, of a whitish cast.

Mr. Jacobs, a man of reputation, and a considerable farmer, in the county of Montgomery, went, in company with Mr. Vaux, to enquire into the effects of the Hessian fly, in New Jersey and Long Island; and they have published their remarks in several of the Pennsylvania newspapers; he gives precisely the same account of the egg and of the worm, as they are described in the last page; he has not yet seen the insect in its fly state. From his observation, the egg is generally deposited in the sheath or funnel, a little above the first joint; when the eggs are laid in the autumn or spring, they are utterly destructive of the growth of the wheat; but when they are deposited shortly before the harvest, the grain, or even the stalk, is scarcely affected, especially in rich ground. He is convinced this insect bears no resemblance to the weevil in the southern parts of America, and that its egg is not deposited in the grain at all, but in the sheath or funnel generally, and sometimes on the outside of the stalk: The egg, he says, at first is very minute; it grows rapidly, becomes full and large, then turns to a brown hue, and in size and colour is very like a flax-seed. He has a thorough confidence, that the yellow bearded wheat will withstand the attack of the fly; and thinks rolling and seeding the wheat of immense service.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## STATE PAPERS and POLITICS.

## AMENDMENTS to the NEW CONSTITUTION of the UNITED STATES.

*Congress of the United States,*  
 Begun and held at the city of New-York, on Wednesday the fourth of March, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine. *The Conventions of a number of the States having at the time of their adopting the constitution, expressed a desire, in order to prevent misconstruction or abuse of its powers, that further declaratory and restrictive clauses should be added: And as extending the ground of public confidence in the government, will best insure the beneficent end of its institution—*

**R**ESOLVED, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, two thirds of both houses concurring, that the following articles be proposed to the legislatures of the several states, as amendments to the constitution of the United States, all or any of which articles, when ratified by three fourths of the said legislatures, to be valid to all intents and purposes, as part of the said constitution, viz.

Articles in addition to, and amendment of, the United States of America, proposed by Congress, and ratified by the legislatures of the several states, pursuant to the fifth article of the original constitution.

Art. I. After the first enumeration required by the first article of the constitution, there shall be one representative for every thirty thousand, until the number shall amount to one hundred, after which the proportion shall be so regulated by Congress, that there shall not be less than one hundred representatives, nor less than one representative for every forty thousand persons until the number of representatives shall amount to two hundred, after which the proportion shall be so regulated by Congress, that there shall not be less than two hundred representatives, nor more than one representative for every fifty thousand persons.

II. No law varying the compensation for the services of the senators and representatives, shall take effect, until an election of representatives shall have intervened.

III. Congress shall make no law respecting the establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and petition the government for a redress of grievances.

IV. A well regulated militia, being necessary to the security of a free state, the right of the people to keep and bear arms, shall not be infringed.

V. No soldier shall, in time of peace, be quartered in any house, without the consent of the owner, nor in time of war, but in a manner prescribed by law.

VI. The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized:

VII. No person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a Grand Jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia when in actual service in time of war or public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offence to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb, nor shall be compelled in any criminal case, to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation.

VIII. In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the state and district wherein the crime shall have been committed, which district shall have been previously ascertained by law, and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favour, and to have the assistance of counsel for his defence.

IX. In suits at common law, where the value in controversy shall exceed twenty dollars, the right of trial by jury, shall be preserved, and no fact, tried by a jury, shall be otherwise re-examined in any court of the United States, than according to the rules of the common law.

X. Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted.

XI. The enumeration in the constitution, of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people.

XII. The powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states, are reserved to the states respectively, or to the people.

*Frederick Augustus Muhlenberg,*  
 Speaker of the House of Representatives.  
*John Adams,* Vice-President of the United States, and President of the Senate.



## DEBATES IN THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

## HOUSE OF LORDS,

June 9.

**H**IS Majesty, for the first time since his late indisposition, gratified his Peers by his presence upon the Throne. His Majesty came with the usual state from St. James's Palace to the House, and being robed as usual, took his seat upon the Throne.

Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, having been dispatched to demand the attendance of the House of Commons, they appeared at the bar preceded by their newly-elected Speaker.

Mr. Addington addressed his Majesty in a short speech, replete with expressions of modesty and diffidence; and hoped his Majesty would be pleased, by his royal disapprobation of their present choice, to afford his faithful Commons an opportunity of electing a person better qualified to discharge the duties of an office so important.

The Lord Chancellor replied, that he was commanded by his Majesty to inform him, that the choice which his faithful Commons had made, was fully confirmed by his royal approbation; and that he was perfectly convinced that Mr Addington would fill with adequate dignity the high office to which he was appointed.

The Speaker and the Commons then retired, and his Majesty also immediately quitted the House in the same form with which he had entered it.

The Lords, having adjourned for a short time to disrobe themselves, upon the resumption of the House.

The order of the day was read for the second reading of Lord Stanhope's Bill for the repeal of certain penal statutes for not attending divine worship, &c.

The Archbishop of Canterbury rose, and contended, that if the Bill before their Lordships should be passed into a law, it would be of infinite injury and danger to the established church, as it went to the actual repeal of a great number of statutes, though it at first view appeared only to aim at the repeal of four or five. He admitted that there were many statutes which disgraced the times in which they were passed; he agreed that some ought to be repealed and others amended; it was however of the utmost importance that so great a subject should not be taken up lightly, or decided on without the most serious consideration. He reprobated the clause granting liberty to write, print, and

publish all kinds of investigations whatever upon religious topics. The words of the clause were so broad, that they would serve to cover every species of religion, and to countenance every effort to disgrace Christianity. His Grace pointed out as a singular circumstance, that the word Christianity was never once introduced in the whole clause; and with great force of reasoning shewed, that the very foundations of the religion by law established might be undermined and overthrown under the indefinite licentiousness that the clause might be construed to sanction. His Grace put a great variety of questions to illustrate the dangerous looseness of the wording of the clause, and to shew that there was an essential difference, and a wide distinction between free investigation, and the propagation of such opinions as might be the result of such investigation. As the law stood at present, his Grace asserted, that every man was at liberty to investigate religious topics; but he contended, that if unrestrained speaking, writing, printing, and publishing of religious opinions, were permitted, there was scarcely a mischief to the church, or to civil society, that imagination could form an idea of, that might not be effected. If the enemy of Christianity might be at liberty to propagate his pernicious arguments, grounded in error and coloured with consummate art, what impression might they not make on the ignorant and lower rank of mankind? If a man should entertain so unfortunate an opinion as the disbelief of the existence of a God, and should imagine that God's being was a mere fiction, and if he were sincere in this unfortunate opinion, was he, under the wording of the present clause, to be at liberty to disseminate so dangerous and uncomfortable a doctrine? Suppose another were to profess himself a strong admirer of morality, but an enemy to all religion, was he to be allowed to spread abroad such profession?—Let their Lordships recollect, that it was the common artifice of the Atheists of old, to resort to that mode of imposition on the minds of the bulk of mankind, and it was but too obvious that there were many, who might be deluded by such sophistry. He declared, if the Atheist was to be allowed to defend his atheism by argument, he saw no reason why the thief might not be permitted to reason in behalf of theft, the burglarer of burglary, the seducer of seduction, the murderer of murder, the traitor of treason. Therefore, although he was ready to allow, that there were on the statute books some Acts of Parliament of a persecuting spirit in matters of religion,

which

which had better be repealed, and was as willing as any man to agree to their repeal, he could not but profess himself to be against the present Bill's proceeding any farther.

The Bishop of Bangor (Dr. Warren) considered the Bill as having two objects principally in view.

The first, to relieve the members of the church of England from the penalties to which they were liable by certain laws now in force.

The second, to extend freedom in matters of religion to all persons except Papists.

With respect to the first object of the Bill, the Bishop observed, that it proposed, in the first paragraph, to repeal the Act of the 3d of James I. which imposed a penalty on all persons who absented themselves from the public service of the church; and in order to render the question more plain, the Bishop took a short view of the several Acts of Parliament from the 11th of Elizabeth, which imposed any penalty on persons for not attending divine service, and shewed that these Acts were principally levelled at the Papists, and accordingly very few restrictions were to be found against any members of the church of England. He then observed, that when the Act of Toleration passed, the same care was taken to oblige all persons to attend, on a penalty, public worship, either at Church or some Protestant Meeting, and contended from thence; that even at that period when liberty of conscience was allowed in its full latitude, and the right of private judgment universally acknowledged, this restraint was not considered as inconsistent with the rights of private judgment. He then observed, that it was left to these days of liberty, or rather licentiousness, to call in question the propriety and wisdom of these laws, which obliged persons, on pains and penalties, to frequent the public service of the Church, or some Meeting house. The Bishop then proceeded to defend the law which obliges persons to frequent some place of public worship on Sundays; and on this occasion his Lordship said, that it was the indispensable duty of every man to worship God in public. He mentioned several heads of arguments by which it could be proved; but as such topics, he thought, were more fit for the schools than for a debate in a House of Parliament, his Lordship imagined that he might take it for granted, that to worship God in public was the indispensable duty of every man.—He next observed, that this being allowed, it followed that men had a right to meet together for the purpose of carry-

ing on public worship, without suffering any hindrance or molestation from the Sovereign, or any other person whatever, provided always that such assemblies held no doctrines inconsistent with the safety and security of the State. He then dwelt pretty copiously on the advantages arising from public worship—(such as that religion could not be supported for any length of time in a country without it)—that it was the only means by which the ignorant and unlearned received instruction in religious and moral truths.—Now, when numbers were thus assembled together, the examples of some must have a good influence over others, both in point of faith and practice; and then concluded with observing, that for these reasons every well regulated government provided places of worship for those who were of the establishment, and permitted those who were not of the establishment to provide houses for themselves; and where the Magistrate had gone thus far, it was natural to go one step further, and provide, that public worship should not only be duly performed, but duly attended also, by obliging all on pains and penalties to attend it.

The Bishop then observed, that he should be told that this mode of compulsion was inconsistent with that freedom of judgment which every man has a right to exercise in matters of religion: And to this objection he replied, that in the present case there was no force on the private judgment of any man, as no man in this country could be obliged to attend any public worship, but what he can conscientiously join in; as he that cannot communicate with the established Church may resort to any of the congregations of the Protestant Dissenters; and he that cannot communicate with either, may be supposed to hold doctrines which are contrary to the interests of the Civil State, and as such not fit to be tolerated.

The Bishop thence made a few observations on some other parts of the Bill, and then proceeded to consider the second object of the Bill, viz. the extending freedom in matters of religion.

On this the Bishop observed, that the Bill gave such a latitude in speaking, practising, writing, and publishing on all religious subjects, that it virtually repealed all the laws now in force for the suppression of infidelity, profaneness, and blasphemy, and in particular the statute of King William for the suppression of blasphemy, &c.—He then remarked, that this statute of King William was almost the only law by which impious opinions could be punished, and that this would be useless and of no effect, were the Bill now

under consideration to pass into a law.—He then observed, that there was no room to complain of too great restraint being laid on private judgment in matters of religion in this country, as every man here may freely enquire into all the grounds of his belief and practice in matters of religion, and judge as he thought fit—might profess what he pleased, and privately worship God according to his own notions, whatever they might be, provided that nothing he did or professed tended to disturb or weaken the Civil State.—He then observed, that the writ *de hæretico comburendo* had been taken away above a century—That the Act of Toleration had granted many privileges and liberties to the Protestant Dissenters, and in some cases more than the members of the establishment had—That the restraints which were put on this Act by the Schism and Conformity Acts, had been taken off by an Act in the reign of George the First; and that there did not exist now one restraint on private judgment in matters of religion, as long as men conducted themselves with decency and good order; and then shewed at large that such decency and good order could never be sustained, if there did not remain on our statute book the law of the 9th and 10th of William, or some similar law. The Bishop then described the disorder and confusion that would arise, were the latitude now contended for granted.—He said, that instead of one Meeting house for Atheism and Blasphemy, we should have one in every street.—In this part his Lordship alluded, as he said, to a chapel of this sort in the neighbourhood of Lincoln's Inn Fields, which was suppressed about thirty years ago after many fruitless attempts, so tender were our Courts lest they should bear hard in any decision on the right of private judgment. After this the Bishop proceeded to give an answer to what had been said respecting the Canons of 1603, as if they had no authority to bind the Clergy. This the Bishop did very briefly by observing that no Canons can have authority in this country, unless the Convocation is called by the King's writ, and proceeds to make the Canons by his order, and then the Canons must have the royal assent. These points, he observed, were settled by the 25th of Henry the Eighth, Chapter 19; and as the Canons of 1603 were made in all respects conformable to this statute, they were certainly binding on the Clergy.—The Act which took away the High Commission Court took away also the ecclesiastical jurisdiction from the Archbishops and Bishops, and the operation of these Canons was suspended by that means;—

but on the repeal of that Act in the 13th of Charles the Second, the Ecclesiastical Court recovered its authority, and together with it the Canons.

The Bishop of St. Asaph (Dr. Halifax) in a very well wrought, logical, and convincing speech supported the same side of the question. His Lordship argued most ably upon the various parts of the subject. He rescued the Canons of the Church from the harsh construction put upon them by the Noble Earl, and contended that the noble Earl's arguments were grounded on a misconception of their purport and tendency. He admitted that the Laity were not bound by those Canons, but asserted that the Clergy were, and assigned a variety of cogent reasons in proof of his assertion. After giving a very pointed and circumstantial answer to the whole of Earl Stanhope's speech on Monday the 18th of May, he adverted to the great danger of innovation in matters of serious importance; and after descanting with abundant show of reason on the danger of a hasty repeal of a long catalogue of statutes, all from their import passed at the time with very full and mature consideration, stated that amongst the Locrians, if any man proposed a new law, with a view to alter and annul the existing law of the country, he was obliged to have a rope round his neck, when he ventured to bring forward his proposition. His Lordship concluded with a quotation from that able commentator on the laws of England, Sir William [late Judge] Blackstone.

The Bishop of St. David's (Dr. Horsley) made one of the most able speeches we ever heard from any Member of the Reverend Bench, against the Bill.—His Lordship's manner is made up of a happy mixture of the authoritative and the familiar; it persuades while it commands; and at the same time that it strongly interests and impresses, it engages; and if it were not too light a word for the subject, we should say, it entertains, for it renders attention easy, and amply gratifies the greedy ear. The Bishop began his speech with acknowledging, that at that day laws existed, that did no credit to the spirit of the times in which they were made; that some Acts of Parliament were on the Statute Book which did not merit to be there, and that laws breathing such a spirit of persecution, would always appear inconsistent with the mild religion that we professed. He was ready also to declare, that the peace of the present day, the dormancy of religious oppression, the moderate temper of the times, and the natural conclusion, that the Statutes complained of were not likely to be enforced, in his mind formed

no reason why they should be suffered to remain. It was sufficient ground for their repeal, that they may be executed, whether they were actually executed or not. They were weapons lying loose on the ground and scattered about, which the Fiend of Perfection might catch up and use to a deadly purpose. His opinion therefore was, that notwithstanding the Demon of religious tyranny sat at this time fullen, silent, and abashed, conscious that there did not exist in the Church an individual who was not hand and heart her enemy, she ought to be disarmed and to have her chains rivetted. This was, his Lordship declared, his true and unreserved opinion: He could not nevertheless but object to the Bill, because he thought, were it to pass into a law, it would rudely tear up the foundations of the Church of England; and as the destruction of an ally must necessarily affect the interests and existence of the principal, it might tend to destroy the very being of the English Constitution. His Lordship proceeded to treat of the various penalties imposed by ancient Statutes on persons not going to Church regularly on Sundays and Saints days, (which formed the subject matter of the first clause of the Bill) and said, he was free to confess the manners of the present times did not sanction such severity; but still he thought there were salvos, which at this day would be admitted as sufficient excuses, provided by the Statute itself, for not complying with the conditions of the Statute. He would not, for instance, defend the penalty of 20*l.* per month imposed on those who do not go regularly to Church; and still less did he approve of the Act of the 3d James I. but the Act of Elizabeth, lessening the penalty to one shilling, he commended, because the fine imposed was a fine he thought not severe. In illustration of this, he said, that if a law inflicted a penalty less in amount than a man of the lower class would spend if he did not go to church, it was in his mind not a severe law. If those who were labourers did not spend their Sundays in church, and attending divine service, they would spend them in a worse place, and in the exercise of a less useful employment. No man was, as the law stood, his Lordship said, obliged to any particular conformity to the established church, but only to the worship of God in some way or other, and that was the necessary duty of the legislature for a variety of obvious purposes to enforce. His Lordship declared he agreed perfectly with the noble Earl, that the right of private judgment in matters respecting religion, is, and ever must be, the unalienable right of mankind,

and as such ought always to be held sacred and inviolable. But then those rights were not unlimited. There was a clear distinction between the right of conscience and the jurisdiction of a Civil Magistrate. Every man's conscience might direct him as to religious opinions, and he had an undoubted right to avoid what he thought sinful; but if from motives of conscientious opinion he carried his conscientious sentiments into action, he must answer for his actions. The Civil Magistrate was governed by the same sort of idea; he had no right to punish a man for avoiding to do what he thought sinful, unless his avoidance injured society. In fact, the Magistrate had no right to punish what was merely *sinful*, but only that which was *detrimental to society*. The Bishop illustrated this by putting the case of a man convicted of perjury; an act highly sinful, but not punishable on that account, but punishable only as it brought harm to society. His Lordship was peculiarly forcible in this part of his speech, and was listened to with the utmost earnestness by the whole House. After clearly laying down the distinction between what was conscientiously warrantable, and what the safety of society caused to be constituted and considered as criminal, the Bishop applied the conclusion from the reasoning he had used to the case in point, and thence inferred that the Magistrates had a right to punish Atheism; and by the same rule, a contempt for the Revelation of God in the Christian religion. His Lordship also cited Blackstone as to the danger of disturbing ancient laws, which apparently at a distant period from that in which they had passed, could not be accounted for. Their wisdom, though not obvious at the period of their repeal, Blackstone observed, was generally evident by the inconvenience that ensued after they were repealed, His Lordship, before he sat down, took notice of the construction put upon one of the Canons of the Church by the noble Earl, and contended, that the noble Earl had wholly mistaken the meaning of the Canon in question. Its obvious import was, he said, to supply an answer to the assertion of the Church of Rome, that a Layman could not be the head of the Church; and to assert, that the Protestant Church was a true and apostolical Church, notwithstanding that it had a Layman at its head.

Earl Stanhope began his reply with saying, that though their Lordships had been told, that here, as in a certain country, no man should be allowed to propose a law but with a rope about his neck, he meant, when the present question was discussed.

posed of, to propose another law immediately against ecclesiastical tyranny; a tyranny so gross and scandalous, that it would disgrace the Inquisition. Having said this, his Lordship proceeded to defend his Bill; and as a justification of the necessity that called for it, read a Canon of the Church respecting the casting out of Devils, and another respecting the enforcement of the attendance of religious worship, which ordered, that if a man be bald, and had no hair on his head, so that he was in danger of catching cold, he must nevertheless go to Church, but he might wear a night-cap. Having exhibited several of these absurdities, his Lordship said, he felt it his duty to return his sincere thanks to the Rev. Prelates who had spoken on the subject, for the very great trouble they had saved him; those of the Rev. Bench who had delivered their sentiments, having successively contradicted and refuted the arguments of each other. But with regard to the Rev. Prelate who had spoken last, his arguments had been so different from those of the other Bishops, that he merited his particular thanks. The learned Prelate had argued clearly and ably. He could understand his meaning distinctly; he could ascertain in what they agreed, and knew at a glance the exact point on which they separated. The Rev. Prelate had said, 'that there were laws in existence which did no credit to the times in which they were made;' and he had afterwards said, 'That the jurisdiction of the Magistrate should be confined not to those things which were merely sinful, but only to such as were injurious to society.' He agreed with the Rev. Prelate, that such was the distinction. His Lordship added a variety of other arguments to prove the ecclesiastical law abominable in practice; that it did not adhere to its professed maxim of jurisdiction, *pro salute animi peccatoris*; and urged the necessity of going into a Committee with the Bill, to examine what laws ought to be repealed, and what ought not. He said he wished to shorten the debate, in order to go into one still more important respecting tythes. Before he sat down, he declared, that his great objection to the laws existing in regard to religion was, that he detested compulsion in matters of conscience; and he declared, he objected to the principle of the laws he wished to see repealed, and not to the extent of the penalties merely. The arguments used that day reminded him of a Bill introduced in the reign of Henry the Seventh, repealing all laws against priests for crimes of every denomination committed by them, and among others for all

rapes committed by men of their order. He rendered this allusion pleasant, by stating, that the argument against the Bill had been, that a rape implied compulsion, and compulsion ought always to be considered as reprehensible and punishable; to which the priests answered, that it was a very gentle kind of compulsion that they had resorted to.

Lord Stormont assured the House, that he had not intended to trouble them, and that he would not detain them long. His Lordship then declared, he should be particularly sorry, on the noble Earl's account, to see the ancient practice revived, of obliging the proposer of every new law to have a rope round his neck when he made the proposition. The noble Viscount next paid some high compliments to the Reverend Bench, declaring, that they had that day, in his humble judgment, done themselves infinite credit, and urged arguments that would hold their sacred characters high in the public opinion. He afterwards adverted to the Bill before the House, and after complimenting the noble Earl on the goodness of his intention, and the general ability with which he brought forward any measure of a public nature, said, he conceived the noble Earl had not looked at the subject with his usual accuracy. The more regular method of bringing so important a topic under discussion, would in his conception have been, to have moved for a Committee first to revise the various laws existing relative to toleration, and to have suffered the House to have been guided and governed by their Report, as to their future proceedings in it. His Lordship rescued the reign of William the Third from the imputation of a propensity to encourage intolerance, and touched upon some parts of the arguments of the Rev. Prelates, with whom he appeared to concur in a great measure, particularly with the definition of the legal exercise of the right of opinion of conscience, as laid down by the Bishop of St. David's.

Lord Stanhope rose again, and with some warmth repelled what had been advanced by Lord Stormont. His Lordship said, he was determined to persevere; and if the Right Rev. Bench would not suffer him to load away their rubbish by cartfuls, he would endeavour to carry it off in wheel-barrows; and if that mode of removal was resisted, he would take it, if possible, away with a spade, a little at a time.

The question was put on the second reading by the Lord Chancellor, when it was negatived without a division.

Military Antiquities respecting a History of the English Army, from the Conquest to the present Time. By Francis Grose, Esq. F. A. S. 2 vols. 4to. 4l. 4s. Hooper.

THE high degree of estimation in which the literature of Great-Britain is held in all the polished nations of Europe, must make every well-wisher to this country sincerely rejoice, when any new acquisition of distinguished importance adds fresh reputation to the British press. It is therefore with peculiar satisfaction that we enter upon a general review of this useful and entertaining work, the completion of which must have required the constant and combined exertions of ingenuity, unremitting application, and determined perseverance.

We consider it as a new acquisition, because we know of no regular history of the military art in Britain, traced from its origin under the first permanent establishment of civil government, and carried down to the present time, in due chronological order, prior to this valuable publication. In general, the labours of the most studious and learned Antiquaries have been but little attended to by the bulk of mankind; the science to which they have perhaps devoted the greatest part of a long life, being considered as abstruse, uncertain, and for the most part unprofitable to the community: And, to say the truth, this popular opinion seems to have been well founded, while the most painful researches into the remote periods of Antiquity served only to gratify idle curiosity, to propagate speculative ideas, and to uphold endless controversies concerning frivolous and uninteresting objects.

But when the diligent enquiries and accurate observations of the judicious and well informed Antiquary are directed to subjects of the first magnitude, such as the illustration of any art or science in which the great body of the nation is deeply interested, and when both information and instruction are the result of his labours, society may be as much benefited by this branch of literature as by any other.

With this view Capt. Grose seems to have formed a general plan to bring forward the Antiquities of his native country, for the purpose of throwing new lights on its civil history; and that part of his design which he has long since successfully executed, is a convincing proof of the utility of such an undertaking\*.

In the work now under consideration, the scheme is extended to such military Antiquities as serve for the basis and illustration of a history of the English army.

An advertisement prefixed to Vol. I. gives a satisfactory account of the methodical arrangement and contents of the two volumes, from which we have taken the following heads.

A brief account of the Anglo-Saxon army before the battle of Hastings. The general outlines of that part of the feudal system which respects military service, instituted by William I. The constitutional force of this kingdom shortly after the Norman invasion, with the subsequent regulations relative thereto. Of stipendiary, or mercenary troops. Of troops, provision, and munition, levied by the Royal Prerogative.

The modes of summoning the military tenants. The forms of assembling the *posse comitatus*. Of embodying and arming the clergy. Commissions of array. Methods of engaging for troops by indenture, and other occasional expedients practised for levying soldiers in cases of emergency.

The different kinds of troops of which our armies have from time to time been composed. Their arms offensive and defensive, the division of the ancient forces into troops and companies, the number and denomination of their officers, with the successive alterations to the present time.

The general field and staff officers of different ranks, The ancient manner of mustering the troops, and appreciating the horses of the cavalry, with the prices allowed for them.

The pay of the officers and soldiers at different periods. Cloathing, quarters, castrametation, colours, standards, and military musick, exercise, evolutions and manœuvres.

Administration of justice, and the various manners of trying military delinquents. The military laws and ordonances of different reigns. Observations on the present articles of war. Military rewards and punishments.

ARTILLERY.—The ancient machines used for projecting darts and stones, their construction, power and ranges. The machines impelled by human force. Those contrived for covering troops employed in a siege. The Greek fire, and other artificial fire works.

GUNPOWDER, with an investigation of the time when, and by whom it was invented. Proportions observed at differ-

\* *Antiquities of England and Wales*. 8 vol. 4to.

ent times in the materials of which it is compounded. The invention of cannons and mortars, with their improvements. The introduction of hand-guns of different sorts and denominations.

**FORTIFICATION.**—The ancient manner of attack, and defence of towns, forts, and castles before the use of gunpowder; alterations and improvements since that invention. Mines and infernals.

The laws and customs respecting prisoners of war, their parole and ransom.

Such is the distribution of the subjects discussed; and in this variety of interesting matters something occurs in almost every page which may be useful to the soldier, the private gentleman, or the statesman; for all human affairs are subject to revolutions, and the present mode of levying, providing for, and supporting a standing army of stipendiary or mercenary forces, may hereafter be found inconvenient, and undergo many alterations; it may not be amiss to recur to what our ancestors have done in former times, and to observe how far the constitutional forces of the country, the national militia, are or are not capable of defending it from the invasions of foreign enemies, or of preserving the peace at home, in case of internal commotions.

The system of war in our day, depends upon that of the finances; but if a time should come, when those immense pecuniary subsidies which we have seen annually raised by loans, can no longer be procured; though feudal tenures are abolished, yet something like personal military service must be revived: And in that case, this work will point out some of the means; and, verifying the observation of Solomon, 'that there is nothing new under the Sun,' it may be found expedient to renovate ancient military institutions, laws and usages. It is therefore with pleasure that we notice the very ample account of the different modes of levying, embodying, arraying, and maintaining the constitutional forces of the kingdom, from the time of the Norman invasion to that of the establishment of the last militia act now in force. This valuable part of the work extends to nearly one-third of the first volume; and amongst many other curious historical anecdotes comprised in it, we imagine none can afford more satisfaction to minds unfettered by religious superstition, than that which gives an account of the mode of rendering the clergy in former times somewhat more useful to the State than they are at present.

Under the article, says Capt. Grose, of summoning the defensible men of the realm, may be placed some very extraor-

dinary writs, issued in the reigns of Edward III. and Richard II. directed to the Archbishops and Bishops, directing them to arm, array, and regiment all the abbots, priors, monks and other ecclesiastical persons, of what diocese soever, between the ages of sixteen and sixty. The following is a literal translation of one of these, given by our author as a subject of great curiosity.

The King to the venerable Father in Christ, William, by the said grace Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of all England, greeting. As in our last Parliament, by your assent, and that of the other prelates, nobles, and commons of our realm, it hath been ordered that all the men of our said kingdom of England, as well clergy as laity, to wit, every one of them according to their state, possessions and abilities, should be armed and arrayed, to go forth, for the safety of holy church, and the said kingdom, against our enemies, if any should presume to enter the kingdom.

Wherefore, by diverse of our commissions, we have assigned certain of our trusty persons in every county of our kingdom, for arraying, and causing to be arrayed and armed, all defensible men there found, between the ages of sixteen and sixty years; and to cause them to be divided into thousands, hundreds and twenties; so that the said men, so armed and arrayed, and well furnished with competent arms, may be ready and prepared to resist the said enemy, for the safety and defence of the said church and kingdom. And because our enemies the French, having broken the peace between France and England, last entered into at Calais, have in an hostile manner taken our cities, castles, towns, and many other places, slaying our faithful subjects residing therein, and taking them into their own hands, thus detaining and occupying them: And not content with this alone, they have assembled and are diligently preparing with the utmost expedition, in divers parts of the sea coasts, a large fleet of ships with a multitude of forces and armed men, in order shortly to invade our said kingdom, and us, our said kingdom and people, to conquer by force, and to subvert our realm, and the Church of England.

We willing, in the most convenient manner, to provide for the safety and defence of the church and our said kingdom with all our power; and adverting that you and all the other prelates, and all the clergy of the said kingdom, with our other faithful subjects, are bound to lend an assisting hand to resist our said enemies, for the safety of holy church and the said kingdom: We therefore firmly enjoin and command

Command you, by the fealty and love by which you are bound unto us, and considering the imminent perils and heavy damages threatened by the invasion of our foresaid enemies, that you cause all abbots, priors, religious, and other ecclesiastical persons, (every delay being laid aside) to be armed, arrayed and furnished with competent arms, & to wit, every one between the said ages, according to their said state, possessions, and abilities; and these to be ranged into thousands, hundreds, and companies, so that they may be ready and prepared to set forth, together with our other faithful subjects, against our said enemies, within our kingdom, in order, with God's assistance, to conquer, repel, and destroy them, and to punish their avaricity. And this, as you esteem us, and for our honour, your own and the safety of our church and our kingdom, you will by no manner omit.

Witness the King at Westminster, the 6th day of July, A. D. 1369.  
43. Edw. III.

Our author indeed takes notice, that though these writs were several times issued, history does not inform us that these reverend battalions were ever actually called forth under arms; but the obstacles in states as militating against it, though they apply to the then ecclesiastical constitution, being Roman Catholic, do not appear to have been the real causes of their remaining inactive; on the contrary, by careful examination of the records of history, it will be found, that they held themselves in readiness. But their actual service being required only within the realm, in case of an invasion, as no invasion took place, they were not arrayed; for must be observed, that when Edward takes mention of his castles, cities, &c. having been taken by the enemy, he means France. However, no such impediments as our author mentions now subsist; and our young clergy, 'lightly armed, they are now lightly dressed,' might make a very pretty corps to face an enemy upon any extraordinary emergency.

On a subject chiefly confined to the provision of arms, it should seem difficult to

introduce lively and entertaining details, calculated to amuse the general reader; yet Capt. Grose, with his usual vivacity, has so contrived it, as to make us smile amidst the horrors of war, and the tremendous descriptions of hostile engines and missile weapons. His account of the Courtezans who followed the Duke of Alva's army in the Netherlands, at the very time when that inexorable minister of persecution was carrying fire and sword into the country, in obedience to the commands of the tyrant Philip II. of Spain, and obliging the wretched Protestants to fly for shelter to Holland and England, is truly admirable.

The corps of harlots was divided into several squadrons, under captainesses and alferas, or she-cornets, and according to their beauty allotted to the service of the officers of different ranks. Coarse complexions and cheeks of sorry grain fell to the lot of the common men.—What an army! and marching too, on a religious expedition—to extirpate heretics!

But unwilling to anticipate the pleasure which will arise from the perusal of the whole work, we shall only point out some of the agreeable anecdotes contained in the first volume, our present review being limited to that division of the performance.—The story of Philip de Dreux, Bishop of Beauvais—the anecdote respecting bayonets—the account of the range of an arrow shot from a long bow, and of the force with which it will strike an object—the relation of the origin of the gentlemen pensioners, yeomen, and pages; and of the various changes that have taken place in the appointment, discipline, laws and usages of the army, as well as in their dress and armour, are very entertaining. Of the plates delineating the two last-mentioned articles, we shall give a general account, in our final review of the second volume. An accurate index, with respect to the references, is given to each volume, but not so correct as we could wish, the same article being more than once repeated under different letters of the alphabet.

(To be concluded in our next.)



## P O E T R Y.

BRITISH LOYALTY: Or, A SQUEEZE  
for St. PAUL'S.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Esq; Jun.  
And first delivered by Mr. BANNISTER,  
Jun. at his Benefit.

**C**AN any tell—(since Adam's time I  
mean)  
How many different Squeezes there have  
been?

Faith no! small number!—nay *this very  
night,*

Thanks to my friends, I've squeez'd you  
*pretty tight;*

Above, below, in front, and round the  
border,

All close—all quiet too—and yet no *order.*  
Time was our sickly taste too far refining,  
Old English crowls and squeezes were de-  
clining;

'Curse mobs!' exclaims my lord; 'no  
prithes' no,

'Don't go to vulgar fights—Cries ma-  
dam, go!

'I wou'd as soon be seen at Lord  
Mayor's show.'

But now, thank Heav'n! one glorious  
great occasion,

One happy cause of *loyal emulation,*  
Has levell'd tastes, and crowded all the  
nation,

'Twas nature drew the scene, chaste, strong  
and glowing;

London, her Theatre, was overflowing;  
The streets one pit of joyous shining faces,

The Belle and Beau took low front win-  
dow places;

The fair in dishabelle, and booted Squire,  
Grinn'd, as you see 'em now, a story higher.

[*First Gal.*

While the hoarse deep-mouth'd cannon  
thund'ring loud,

Just like my honest friends there, stunn'd  
the crowd.

[*Upper Gal.*

Such squeez'ing, jostling—here some stand  
—some sit—

All anxious—for 'twas—England's Be-  
nefit.

O may that day on record stand, and age  
in future times, delighted, turn the page:  
The April morn, chasing the dreary  
hours

Of gloomy winter smil'd, yet smil'd in  
show'rs.

Thus did the heart in every eye appear,  
While rapture beam'd affection dropt a  
tear;

Yet some whose manners, no less love  
confess'd,

In rough unpolish'd tones their joy ex-  
press'd.

'Och Blood an Oons' cries Pat, and  
scratch'd his head,

'My heart's as light as any feather bed;  
'This day that rains as hard as it can  
pour

Is n't an exceeding fine one to be sure—  
'Long life—O botheration, Joy—Huzza!

'Don't you be after stopping up the way:  
'I'll shut your day-lights up, if you're so  
nimble,

'And then, my Jewel, you'll look at this  
and tremble. [*His fist!*

'Good luck to him!—there he goes!—  
by my Salvation,

'I love him—mind my toes—and so does  
all our nation.

'The Irishman that don't—get on the  
bench man—

'His father, said and mother, was a  
Frenchman.'

'Got ples the Royal Family—Oh splutter  
'Hur will see noble 'fights here from the  
gutter:

'But look you now, such mops and crouts  
as these

'Will toast her body like a *piece of seeze.*  
'Hur's travelled up on purpose from Llan-  
telly—

'Got's splutter and nails your elpov's in  
my pelly,—

'Hur's heard of Harry Monmouth, never  
since,

'Hur country knew fo creat a King and  
Prince.'

'Who ish't has got his knockles in my  
throat—

'Let go my collar! People'sh pray take  
note,

'I'll prosecute—the villansh tore my  
coat

'I'm a loyal Israelite—to see  
'This fight, I risks my life, *but not my  
property.*

'Hoot! hoot man, dinna mak a din and  
riot,

'Tack your auld cloak about ye, and  
stand quiet,

'Deel dam your lousy plaid, friend learn  
fra me,

'A Scotfman—what is Ge-ne-ro-si-ty.  
'For since sae happy tidings ha gone forth,  
'Gude faith 'thas warm'd aw bosoms  
thro' th' North.'

'Warm'd you, (exclaims a fine old soul)  
warm'd you,

'Why it has warmed me, friend—I am  
ninety-two;

† Pray now make room—I'm old and  
 weak—but I  
 † Would needs crawl out, to see my  
 King come by  
 † And then—I'll totter home content,  
 and die.  
 † Cheerly old boy, cries Heart of Oak—  
 that's right,  
 † Kcep it up merry heart!—we'll all drink,  
 fight,  
 † Push, jostle, squeeze our souls out—any  
 thing—  
 † In honour of our good and gracious King;  
 † Roar away messmates, strike up now or  
 never;  
 † Long live the King, May the King live  
 for ever.

ODE TO SOCIETY.

By Mrs. Piozzi,

**S**OOCIETY! gregarious dame!  
 Who knows thy favour'd haunts to  
 name?

Whether at Paris you prepare  
 The supper and the chat to share,  
 While fix'd in artificial row,  
 Laughter displays its teeth of snow:  
 Grimace with raillery rejoices,  
 And song of many mingled voices,  
 Till young Coquetry's artful wile  
 Some foreign novice shall beguile,  
 Who home return'd, still prates of thee,  
 Light, flippant, French Society.

Or whether, with your zone unbound,  
 You ramble gaudy Venice round,  
 Resolv'd th' inviting sweets to prove,  
 Of friendship warm, and willing love;  
 Where softly roll the obedient seas,  
 Sacred to luxury and ease,  
 In coffee-house or casino gay  
 Till the too quick return of day,  
 Th' enchanted votary who sighs  
 For sentiments without disguise,  
 Clear, unaffected, fond, and free,  
 In Venice finds Society.

Or if to wiser Britain led,  
 Your vagrant feet desire to tread  
 With measur'd step and anxious care,  
 The precincts pure of Portman-square;  
 While wit with elegance combin'd,  
 And polish'd manners there you'll find;  
 The taste correct—and fertile mind:  
 Remember Vigilance lurks near,  
 And Silence with unnoticed sneer,  
 Who watches but to tell again  
 Your foibles with to-morrow's pen;

Till titt'ring malice smiles to see  
 Your wonder—grave Society.  
 Far from your busy crowded court,  
 Tranquility makes her report;  
 Where 'mid cold Staffa's columns rude,  
 Reside majestic Solitude;  
 Or where in some sad Brachman's cell,  
 Meek Innocence delights to dwell,  
 Weeping with unexperienc'd eye,  
 The death of a departed fly:  
 Or in *Hetruria's* heights sublime,  
 Where Science self might fear to climb,  
 But that she seeks a smile from thee,  
 And woos thy praise, Society.

Thence let me view the plains below,  
 From rough St. Julian's rugged brow;  
 Hear the loud torrent's swift descending,  
 Or mark the beautiful rainbow bending,  
 Till Heaven regains its favourite hue,  
 Æther divine! celestial blue!  
 Then bosom'd high in myrtle bower,  
 View letter'd Pisa's pendent tower;  
 The sea's wide scene, the port's loud  
 throng,  
 Of rude and gentle, right and wrong;  
 A motley group which yet agree  
 To call themselves Society.

Oh! thou still sought by Wealth and Fame,  
 Dispenser of applause and blame,  
 While Flattery ever at thy side,  
 With Slander can thy smiles divide;  
 Far from thy haunts, oh! let me stray,  
 But grant one friend to cheer my way,  
 Whose converse bland, whose muse's art  
 May cheer my soul, and heal my heart?  
 Let soft Content our steps pursue,  
 And bliss eternal bound our view,  
 Pow'r I'll resign, and pomp, and glee,  
 Thy best-lov'd sweets—Society.

VERSES ON WINTER.

[From Poems, moral and entertaining. By Miss Lewis.]

**E**ACH joyous season's past and fled,  
 With all their varied charms,  
 Their wither'd beauties now lie dead,  
 In Winter's frozen arms.

II.

Declining Phæbus feeble ray,  
 His faint and sickly beams,  
 Scarce cheer the short and darksome day,  
 With kind enlivening gleams.

III.

## III.

The fable clouds his absence mourn,  
In swift descending floods ;  
The rude north-east howls o'er the bourn,  
And roars thro' naked woods.

## IV.

The warbling world, that grac'd each  
spray,  
Forfake the leafless groves ;  
No more they tune the vocal lay,  
Nor chaunt their artless loves.

## V.

Fast lock'd the fetter'd rills remain :  
No verdure cheers the eyes ;  
But bound in Winter's icy chain  
All nature captive lies.

## VI.

The stately elm no more is gay,  
The honours of its head  
Are sunk in ruin and decay,  
All wither'd, fall'n and dead.

## VII.

Soon shall new charms adorn thee o'er,  
Not so shall youth take wing,  
When I decay, I bloom no more,  
Nor feel returning Spring.

## VIII.

A snowy shroud now wraps thy limbs,  
Just so shall I be dress'd,  
When death, from life's delusive dream,  
Shall wake my soul to rest.

## VERSES ON A TEAR.

**O**H ! that the chemist's magic art  
Could chrysalize this sacred treat-  
ure !  
Long should it glitter near my heart,  
A secret source of pensive pleasure.

The little brilliant, ere it fell,  
It's lustre caught from Chloe's eye,  
Then trembling, left its coral cell—  
The spring of Sensibility.

Sweet drop of pure and pearly light !  
In thee the rays of Virtue shine  
More calmly clear, more mildly bright,  
Than any gem that gilds the mine.

Benign restorer of the soul !  
Who ever fly'st to bring relief,  
When first she feels the rude controul  
Of Love or Pity, Joy or Grief.

The Sage's and the Poet's theme,  
In every clime, in every age ;  
Thou charm'st in Fancy's idle dream,  
In Reason's Philosophic page.

That very Law \* which moulds a year,  
And bids it trickle from its source,  
That law preserves the Earth a Sphere,  
And guides the Planets in their course

## SONG.

[From the poetical *Flights of Christopher  
Whirligig, Esq.*]

**T**HE linnét perch'd on yonder tree,  
In sweetest notes declares his love.  
Yet firts about to shew he's free  
With every warbler of the grove.

So man breathes forth his tender tale,  
And ev'ry artless maid believes ;  
His vows pass on with every gale,  
And leave the fair he thus deceives.

## WERTER'S DESPAIR.

[From the *Sorrows of Werter: A Poem, by  
Amelia Pickering.*]

**T**ORTUR'D in absence, hopeless of  
relief,  
I seek those shades from whence so late I  
came ;  
With vain regret, and fond enduring  
grief,  
Like some poor moth, I hover round the  
flame.

So weak is man, his best resolves so  
frail,  
So short the date of Reason's boasted  
sway ;  
When passion, love, or folly's varying  
gale  
Shall sweep the mental monitor away !

The stricken deer with sighs and short-  
ening breath  
Seeks thro' sequester'd wilds and paths  
to go ;  
Thus I, alas ! invoking Peace and Death,  
Unpitied bear my solitary woe.

Thy groves, oh Walheim ! bloom with  
peace alone,

\* *The Law of Gravitation.*

For Charlotte: consecrates thy sweet  
retreat:  
There will I dwell unknowing and un-  
known,  
There cast my mournful numbers at her  
feet.

There from the world, and all its fol-  
lies free,  
With many a pang of hopeless love oppress'd,  
This throbbing bosom, like a troubled  
sea,  
Hush'd to a calm, shall rock itself to rest.

FOR THE NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE.

RURAL HAPPINESS.

*Illum non populi fasces, non purpura regum  
Flexite.—* VIRG.

LET others, tempted by the glittering  
spoil,  
Devote their ev'ry hour to anxious toil,  
And waste, in dusty throngs, the live-long  
day,  
For gaudy trifles, pomp and painted clay;  
While health and love and fleeting youth  
are sold  
For joyless state and care-creating gold:  
O! be it mine, in peaceful vales to prove,  
Sole bliss below! the sweets of youth and  
love.  
Will heaps of wealth amass'd, when these  
are flown,  
To fretful, feeble age the loss atone?  
Will lofty titles warm the fordid breast?  
Or splendid vestments bring a moment's  
rest?  
Or gilded domes, or empty pomp and  
glare  
Secure their haughty lord from anxious  
care?

Ah! view the vocal woodlands' verdant  
shade.  
The smiling fields with vary'd blossoms  
spread,  
The silver streams, that gently murmur  
thro'  
The sunny vales, and hamlets bright with  
dew:  
Say, should I wish to leave the joyful plain,  
And groveling drudge in selfish crowds  
for gain?  
Imbitter life with restless schemes for  
gold,  
To purchase interested friends when old?  
And discontented fly the present bliss,  
To search the noisy world for happiness?

Behold the bank, where soft the stream-  
lets flow,  
Where cowslips smile and opening roses  
blow;  
Stretch'd in the shade, while flocks around  
me play,  
And birds attune the wildly pleasing lay;  
While whisp'ring winds sigh gently down  
the dale,  
And waft from hawthorn glades a balmy  
gale;  
While eglantines diffuse their sweets a-  
round,  
And violet beds perfume the fragrant  
ground;  
With liberty, and nature's beauties blest,  
Can wealth inspire a want within my  
breast?  
What painted domes, what regal roofs  
display,  
In all their labour'd pomp, a scene so gay?  
What city scenes such vary'd charms dis-  
close?  
What 'broider'd couch affords such sweet  
repose?  
Here blest with health, with peace and  
plenty blest,  
Should wild ambition e'er disturb my  
breast?  
Should discontent, or envy rack my soul,  
To see Lord Cringer in his chariot roll?  
To me more dear than all that wealth can  
show'r  
Sweet independence of the man in pow'r!  
While free amid my native woods to rove,  
To tend my flocks and sing the maid I love,  
In falsely flatter'ing crouds I scorn to toil,  
Or fawning court a titled blockhead's  
smile:  
Below the anxious cares that plague the  
great,  
Above the groveling flatterer in state,  
Screen'd in obscurity, from slander's sway,  
In humble bliss I waste the careless day.

When first the primrose lifts the dewy  
head,  
And vernal fragrance breathes along the  
mead,  
With her, whose praise employ'd my ear-  
liest strains,  
I'll hail the spring amid these happy  
plains: \*

\* It is hardly necessary to observe, in  
justification of the Author, that the scene  
of 'Rural Happiness' must have been laid  
in some other country than that which we  
inhabit; otherwise, the

'Hawthorn glades, and eglantines,  
The laughing primrose on its mossy bed,  
The violet blue, the daisy tinged with red,  
(Blessed be the fields where we were wont

No satire e'er shall tinge the simple song,  
 No venom'd slander e'er defile my tongue.  
 The pow'r that wakes the joyful wood-  
 land strain,  
 And breathes the voice of Love along the  
 plain,

Shall kindle in my breast the soft desire;  
 Which modest beauty's conqu'ring smiles  
 inspire:

My NELLY's smiles shall tune my pipe to  
 love,

Content with her I'll range the vernal  
 grove;

We'll wander far among the wild retreats,  
 Where bounteous nature strews her various  
 sweets;

Delighted linger in the fragrant field;  
 Collect the blooms our native valleys  
 yield;

The laughing primrose from its mossy bed,  
 The violet blue, the daisy ting'd with red,  
 The fragrant pink that decks the grass-  
 grown rill.

The honey'd wild thyme on the rising hill,  
 The tender lily scatter'd o'er the vale,  
 The pansy fair that scents the roving  
 gale,

Whose sweets combin'd, around her brow  
 shall twine,  
 Or on her sweeter bosom gayly shine.

With her, thro' summer's flow'ry scenes  
 I'll stray,

With her, enjoy meek autumn's temp'rate  
 day;

And when destructive winter's gloomy  
 power

Deforms the scene and rifies ev'ry flow'r,  
 Scatters the fading honours of the shade,  
 And blasts the lively verdure of the mead;  
 While gath'ring storms burst dreadful from  
 the hill,

And icy gales restrain the noisy rill,  
 My humble cot, from rigid fashion free,  
 Still boasts a blazing hearth and cheerful  
 company.

There while bleak tempests rage along  
 the plain,

And shake the leafless woods and dash the  
 main;

To him, that breathes the western winds  
 in May,

That paints the blooms which render  
 summer gay,

to view them) might be deemed out of  
 place. Many of the American writers ab-  
 surdly appropriate the rural images of Eu-  
 rope: They tell you of the *gentle western*  
*breezes*, enough to freeze one to death;  
 and every night piece is enlivened by the  
*Nightingale*, where her voice was never  
 heard. But our Author has abundantly  
 more judgment than to fall into such errors.

That cheers the world with autumn's  
 rich supplies,  
 And shields us safe from winter's angry  
 skies,  
 My voice in ardent gratitude shall  
 rise!

And she, whose smiles made nature's  
 smiles invite,

In spite of winter's pow'r shall bless my  
 sight:

Tho' ev'ry warbler's silent in the shade,  
 And not one blossom cheers the forest  
 glade,

Endearing converse, and her melting song  
 Right well supply the woodlark's tuneful  
 tongue;

The lily's white her snowy breasts dis-  
 close,

Her dimpling cheek excels the damask  
 rose;

O'er all her form ten thousand charms ap-  
 pear

Sweeter than spring, and blooming all the  
 year.

Thus blythe, we pass our youthful  
 hours away,

In blissful love, and guiltless pleasure gay;  
 And when life's dreary winter comes at  
 last,

And every joy and pleasing scene is past;  
 When all the fleeting charms of life are  
 o'er,

And even the sweets of love delight no  
 more,

Our innocence shall ev'ry fear assuage,  
 And cheer us through the darksome vale  
 of age.\*

POLLIO.

Halifax, Dec. 22, 1789:

POLLIO, by some, has been accused of  
 vanity, in affixing '*An original Poem*' to  
 the Verses on Winter: He is proud of the  
 Editor's approbation.—*Rural Happi-*  
*ness* is abruptly taken from a manuscript,  
 which is too long and too unfinished for a  
 place in the *Nova-Scotia Magazine*.—  
 The above lines he submits to the Editor's  
 superior judgment.

\* We are much obliged by this gentle-  
 man's correspondence; and greatly regret  
 that he has not favoured us with the whole  
 of the poem, of which *Rural Happiness*  
 makes a part: Its length would by no  
 means have prevented its insertion.—With  
 regard to the addition to the title of his  
 last, it was made only to give the whole a  
 fairer appearance on the page. We can  
 not see (supposing it done by himself) how  
 it could be imputed to him as a mark of  
 vanity;—a failing which seldom attends  
 such merit as his.

CHRO

[ 1793 ]  
 CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Vienna, September 29.

**A**N Estafette arrived here yesterday from Marshal Laudohn, with intelligence that the army from Weiskirchen effected the passage of the Danube on the 8th instant, and on the evening of that day encamped at Banofze. After its junction with the corps from Croatia, the whole army marched forward to Pallofze, where it arrived on the 10th. In the morning of the 11th, before day-break, the advanced guard, under the Prince of Waldeck, passed the Save, in boats, from Pallofze to Ostrowitzza, and halted at Schelesnik. The rest of the army also crossed that river the next morning, in three divisions, and advanced to join the Prince of Waldeck. In the evening of the 12th, the whole army encamped on the heights of Nedina, which commanded the lines of circumvallation constructed by Prince Eugene, when he besieged Belgrade in the year 1717. The Imperial army met with no opposition from the enemy during its march. One of the Turkish armies is stationed at Ismail, another at Ruchuck, and a third in the vicinity of Bender. The Pacha of Rometia was, on the 12th instant, within six German miles of the Imperialists; but his whole force is said not to exceed 30,000 men.

23. Advices have been received here, that Prince Potemkin's army passed the Dniester on the 20th instant.

26. The trenches were opened before Belgrade the 15th instant, and the next day a battery was opened on the suburb called the Rascian suburb. On the 20th the bombardment was to begin, and then the besieged will have to sustain the fire of 450 pieces of ordnance.

On the 15th Marshal Laudohn sent several of his saiques as near to Belgrade as possible. The Turks at Wasserstadt immediately opened a heavy fire upon them to keep them off. The flotilla had no other object than to cover the workmen, who were preparing to throw a bridge over the Danube.

The same day the Marshal occupied all the heights that command the Raizenstadt, where redoubts were immediately thrown up, for the purpose of setting fire to the houses.

The 16th the Turks kept a fire the whole day. The Austrians returned it against the suburb called the Suburb of the Save, and set fire to some of the houses in it. The afternoon of the same day a

redoubt was finished opposite to the Suburb of Constantinople, so called from its being on the road to that city, and set fire to it in three different places, the Turks endeavouring all the time, but with little effect, to interrupt the besiegers by repeated volleys from their artillery. During the night the Austrians threw a number of red hot balls into that suburb; the horizon was in a manner brightened by them.

The 17th, the Turks renewed their fire, and directed it principally against the redoubt raised by the besiegers on the Donawitzza, where there were 12 guns already mounted, so that the Turks began their fire a little too late. On this redoubt 20 mortars were afterwards placed in addition to the 12 guns. The redoubts before the suburb of Constantinople, are within 500 yards of the place. The besieged, in endeavouring to interrupt the works, killed a great many people. The besieged had a battery before the gate called Constantinople gate, but the guns were soon dismounted. They then mounted some other guns before the gate of the suburb, but they pointed them so high, that they went quite over the Austrian redoubts, and as far as the camp. A few shells and grenades from the besiegers, made the besieged draw off those guns. At night the besiegers began again to throw red-hot shot into the suburbs, with great effect; for the flames occasioned by them raged the whole night.

During the night between the 17th and 18th a bridge was thrown over the Donawitzza by the besiegers, whence they ran a trench to the point of the Save, without losing a single man. The night between the 18th and 19th, it was continued almost to the brink of the Save. This trench is to communicate with a great bomb battery, which it was expected would be finished by the very farthest night of the 21st. This battery is to reduce to ashes the Wasserstadt, and to dismount the guns in front of the castle.

On the morning of the 18th, the troops under the command of General Count de Clairfait, passed the Danube, and took post in Servia.

The number of batteries already opened before Belgrade, is twenty-six, the number that will be opened, fifty-three.

On the 18th all communication between Belgrade and the surrounding country was entirely blocked up on all sides.

October 10. A courier has just arrived with dispatches from Marshal Laudohn,

by whom we are informed, that his Excellency on the 1st instant, had opened a parallel, running along the glacis of the fortrefs of Belgrade, towards the left of the Save, only 150 paces distant from the covered way, by means of 2000 pioneers and 300 peasants, notwithstanding three sallies on the part of the enemy.

On the 5th, the ditch was nearly filled with fascines, and most of the artillery in the fortrefs dismantled, so that our troops could make their approaches nearly to the head of the covered way. All the materials for bringing mines under the capitals of the two bastions, and those for demolishing the raveline, were also prepared.

On the 6th, all the batteries, whether of cannon or mortar, were ready to play on the besieged; and at eight o'clock they began to act with prodigious effect. About twelve the enemy's fire became slack; so that their troops were chased by our men from the covered way, while the bombs and hand grenades set fire to different places of the fortifications.

At noon the Pacha requested an armistice of fourteen days to consult the inhabitants about the surrender of the place. This was, however, denied, and our fire continued with redoubled vigour.

On the 7th, the Pacha wrote a letter, in which he begged a suspension of hostilities for a few hours; this was accordingly agreed to, and four Turks of distinction having arrived in our camp, a Lieutenant Colonel and two Majors were sent on our part into the fortrefs to hear the proposals of the Governor.

12. General Klebeck arrived here this morning with dispatches from Marshal Laudohn, dated from the camp before Belgrade, containing the joyful and interesting news of that fortrefs having been taken possession of by the Imperial troops on the 8th instant, on which day, Osman Pacha seeing that he could no longer resist our victorious arms hung out the white flag.

The General, who was dressed as a courier, immediately on his arrival waited on the Emperor, who, although in bed, on hearing that he came from Belgrade, immediately rose, and recollecting him notwithstanding his disguise, asked with great emotion what news? When this officer announced to him the capture of the important fortrefs his satisfaction was unbounded.

At twelve o'clock, General Klebeck, preceded by four officers belonging to the post-office, and twenty-four postillions on horseback, paraded the principal streets of Vienna, in his way to the residence of the

Field Marshal Count de Haddick, President of the Council, to whom he made a report of the victory.

During the procession, the populace assembled in prodigious numbers, and shouted 'Long live Laudohn the father of his country.'

The joy that prevails at present in this capital, is inconceivable; a general illumination is to take place this evening; and a tradesman, who has the brave, old, and victorious Generalissimo for his sign, is making extraordinary preparations to celebrate the recent triumph of his hero.

The Emperor, to testify his approbation of the conduct of Marshal Laudohn, has permitted him to wear the order of Maria Theresia; set with brilliants (an honour never enjoyed before but by his Imperial Majesty), and has sent him for this purpose, the diamond cross worn by his own father, and also his cordon richly studded with jewels.

The following are the terms of Capitulation granted to the enemy, which, considering the situation of the fortrefs, are extremely favourable:

*Article 1.*—Since God, from all eternity, has decreed that this fortrefs shall be taken, it is demanded on the part of the Pacha, Governor of Belgrade, that all the ammunition and provisions belonging to the Grand Signior, specified in the schedule annexed, shall be preserved for his use, and that none of the Imperial troops shall interrupt the Ottoman garrison, nor seize their arms, nor insult or molest them in any manner whatever.

*Answer*—Notwithstanding the garrison refused the propositions formerly made by me, and do not merit either favourable or honourable terms, I am resolved in consequence of those sentiments of moderation and humanity so conspicuously displayed on all occasions by the Emperor, my august master, to observe the same towards his enemies.

\* I therefore agree that the garrison shall be permitted freely to depart, carrying with them their property and their families, on condition, however, that they preserve and faithfully deliver up, all the effects belonging to the Grand Signior, consisting of the artillery, ammunition and warlike stores, as also the sacks, and other vessels of war, provisions, forage, and treasure, and that they also discover all the mines, fortifications, &c. &c. either above or under ground.

Provided also, that the Upper Fortrefs be immediately evacuated, and that the works thrown up before the gates facing the road that leads to Constantinople, and those opposite the river, be demolished.



so that the garrison with their arms may leave the place by means of those two gates; and march along the side of the Danube.

The women and children, with all their effects, shall also remain in the fortrefs, until the departure of the garrison; and it is my order that a proper number of men shall remain with them as a guard.

*Art. II.*—It is demanded, that the silk tapestry, and all other effects, shall pass freely without violence or molestation.

*Answer*—Granted accordingly.

*Art. III.*—It is demanded that for our entire and perfect security, and to prevent all insult to our honour and our lives; as also to our women and our children, that a sufficient escort be granted us to Nissa, which escort shall be prohibited from doing us the least injury; but, on the contrary, shall be charged to procure us water, wood, grass, hay, and every thing necessary for our maintenance and support, free of all expence, and to conduct us in this manner to the place of our destination.

*Answer*—The garrison, with all their families and effects, shall be conducted in safety, to Orfowa, for which boats shall be provided, and stations appointed where they shall land daily. Bread, wood, and a proper escort shall also be allowed; but four Turkish Officers of rank shall be detained as hostages for the return of the soldiers thus employed.

*Art. IV.*—It is demanded, that for the transportation of the merchandize, effects, &c. of those who have no beasts of burden, and for the conveyance of the women, children, and the wounded, proper carriage and horses be procured if necessary.

*Answer*—This is already provided for; it will, however, be necessary to send a particular account of the number to be transported, that vessels may be prepared accordingly.

*Art. V.*—It is demanded, that the provisions belonging to the merchants may be permitted to be sold at a fixed price; save and except what may be conveyed in the transports.

*Answer*—Granted: And if any choose to leave their effects, they may appoint Turkish Commissioners, to see that justice is done in the sale of them.

*Art. VI.*—It is demanded that the Jews and Christians of Servia shall be treated with every degree of indulgence during their journey.

*Answer*—The escort shall take care to see this article fulfilled.

*Art. VII.*—It is demanded, that the Ottoman garrison shall not be stopped or de-

tained in their journey, under any pretext whatever.

*Answer*—Granted.

*Art. VIII.*—It is demanded, that the Christians of Servia, who may have been converted to the Mahometan faith, be not claimed, stopped, or detained.

*Answer*—The Christian subjects who choose to depart immediately, shall not be claimed, stopped, or detained: neither will we demand those who may have embraced the religion of Mahomet, as we despise such despicable wretches.

*Art. IX.*—It is demanded, that the prisoners made by either party shall be exchanged.

*Answer*—All deserters and prisoners whatever, shall be left in the garrison, and no exchange shall take place.

*Art. X.*—It is demanded, that when, by the blessing of God, we are allowed to depart, the troops shall not travel above four or five hours a day.

*Answer*—Proper stations shall be fixed, so that the troops may travel without any degree of fatigue.

*Art. XI.* It is demanded, that the proper vehicles be appointed for the carriage of the troops, &c. that stations be fixed for the garrison, and the day of departure also fixed.

*Answer*—As soon as the necessary number of boats can be procured, the day of departure shall be fixed.

*Art. XII.*—It is demanded, that no molestation or hindrance shall be used in regard to the Christian subjects, who are and may choose to depart with us.

*Answer*—This has already been provided for.

*Art. XIII.*—It is requested of your Excellency, that you will give the most rigorous and efficacious orders, that neither the Imperial troops, nor any others, shall disturb, molest, or maltreat our wives and families.

Signed by the

PACHA COMMANDANT.

And Chief Turkish Officers.

*Answer*—All this I agree to, and for your further surety, sign the Capitulation with my own hand.

It is however expressly insisted, that the vessels for transporting the garrison on their debarkation at Orfowa, shall be allowed to return to the Danube in safety, without molestation from the Turkish cruizers, or suffering any wrong or damage whatever.

Signed by the

FIELD-MARSHAL BARON DE LAUDOHN

Commander in Chief, &c.

Marshal Laudohn, pursuing his success before Belgrade, without loss of time set down before Semendria, which in a short time he compelled to surrender. He lost



so little time on this occasion, that though Belgrade surrendered only on the 8th of last month, he summoned Semendria on the 9th. It is generally understood that he will not put his army into winter quarters, until he has made himself master of Orsova, the town to which he bound himself to conduct the garrison of Belgrade; which garrison, so far from strengthening that of Orsova, it was expected, would rather carry consternation among the troops. Marshal Laudohn, as soon as he was put in possession of Belgrade, appointed General Count Browne, an Irish Officer, Governor both of the Town and Forts, *ad interim*, until his Imperial Majesty should have named a Commander of that important place.

In addition to the honours bestowed on Field Marshal Laudohn, the Emperor has given him half his own regiment of Light Horse, a distinction hitherto without example.

*Brussels, Sept. 20.* The exiled States of Brabant have repaired to Tongras, in the territory of Liege, where they are said to be openly countenanced by the Prussian Monarch.

The Cardinal de Frankenberg, Archbishop of Mecklin, has been prevented from fulfilling his intention of joining them, by an arrest, and is now confined at Brussels. — When he goes to church, which on his parole he is occasionally permitted to do, his carriage is surrounded by multitudes, who implore from the aged Prelate the double benediction of a Patriot and a Saint. Neither the dignity of the purple, nor his inoffensive age, nor his exemplary manner, nor the loyalty of his family, who relinquished their noble estates in Silesia on the Prussian conquest, were sufficient to protect him from the rage of despotism.

*Liege, Oct. 1.* Our States, still desirous of the return of our Prince Bishop, sent a courier to him on Saturday last, charged with a letter, warily pressing him to return amongst his people again, and unite with them in endeavouring to obtain the revocation of the decree of the Imperial Chamber of the 27th of August, and to assist in forwarding the public welfare. Those instances had no better success than the former, his Highness still persisting in his refusal, alledging that his presence was no ways necessary in the objects which were to be the matter of their deliberations for the good of the nation.

*Paris, Oct. 11.* The whole nation is divided into parties, and each so warm against the other, that there is scarce any belief to be given to what either says, and no safety in repeating any thing one hears. Such is the universal distrust and jealousy

which prevail every where; that it is only by the greatest degree of circumspection one can live in any degree of security.

Since the unfortunate affair at Versailles, last week, and the removal of the Royal Family to Paris, there is nothing but disorder and confusion. The militia are under arms night and day; but with so little harmony among them, that each man suspects his neighbour as an enemy. This arises not only from a diversity of opinions, but also from a discovery of a plot, which seems to have been in agitation for many days past. — several persons of distinction are taken up and in prison, fifteen thousand uniforms, made like those of the militia, being found in their houses, besides many letters and papers, which indicate a very alarming design. Several other persons, among whom is said to be the Count d'Estaing, have retired; and the report is, that upwards of 20,000 men have been secretly kept in pay for some time past, and who were to appear openly when things were ripe for execution. A list of the principals in this association is handed about, but their names are too respectable to announce them, till matters are better authenticated. In short, all Paris is alarmed on this occasion. In the mean time, the Royal Family remain in the Tuilleries, guarded only by the militia, for the Gardes du Corps have been sent away.

The Assembly have finally resolved to remove to Paris, as soon as a convenient place can be provided for them: What may be the consequence of their meeting there is hard to tell. Sober people think that the persons of the members will be too much exposed; for, however respected they ought to be as Representatives of the Nation, they do not seem to have a sufficient sense of their own dignity, nor to have conducted themselves in a manner to inspire the people with a due respect for them: Many members have already been insulted, and, what is more extraordinary, several of their letters have been intercepted and broke open, contrary to the law they have themselves lately established. Near three hundred of the members have already desired leave to withdraw.

The Queen, by her gracious conduct, seems happily to have recovered the esteem of the people: By her interposition, a very large sum is granted by the King for redeeming the cloaths of many poor persons, who, from the late distress, have been obliged to pawn them at the Mont de Piété. All those which are engaged for any sum not exceeding a Louis d'Or, will be redeemed. This wellintended benevolence has produced, however, some disturbances

disturbance. These poor people, from their eagerness to recover their cloaths, have assembled in such numbers (joined probably by many ill disposed persons) that it is not without the greatest difficulty the Mont de Piété is protected from being pillaged. The two quarters of St. Antoine, and St. Marceau, which most of the poor inhabit, are all up in arms.

All the barriers are shut, no persons being permitted to go out of Paris without passports.

In the National Assembly, some further articles of the constitution, and respecting the criminal laws, have been agreed upon: When they have received the Royal sanction, we shall give them to our readers.

A debate of a very serious nature has been carried on this week on a subject which many may think too frivolous to have occupied the Assembly at this very important conjuncture. The question was proposed for changing the present title of the King in all future public acts. At present they begin by Louis, by the Grace of God King of France, Navarre, &c. Some of the refined philosophers contended that Kings had nothing to do with the Grace of God, and therefore that those words ought to be omitted; it was decided however that they should remain; but with the additional words, and by the constitutional law of the nation. Again, it was urged that his Majesty was not King of France, since that word implied a right to the soil. It was at length decreed, he should be stiled King of the French. Not having an example of such a title in modern history, they had necessarily recourse to *Rex Judæorum*, King of the Jews. The little kingdom of Navarre was next disputed, when Monsieur Mirabeau put an end to the debate, by laughingly proposing, that instead of Navarre, they should say, and King of many other places! which, he observed, would include any other kingdom they might conquer, and by that means save the trouble of changing the title hereafter.

But the most important matter brought before the Assembly this week, was a proposal made by the Bishop of Autun, for the sale of all Ecclesiastical estates, and appropriating the purchase money to the service of the State; reserving only certain provisions during the lives of the Monks now existing. And as this proposal seems to have been made with the consent of the Clergy in general, and of several of the Religious Orders in particular, it is probable the measure will be adopted. If it is, the calculation is, that they will produce near to Government more than a hundred and twenty millions sterling.

Several persons who have already made considerable presents to the State, have expressed their desire, that these gifts may be taken as part of the new tax of a quarter of their revenue.—Granted.

BRITISH NEWS.

London, Oct. 6.

YESTERDAY his Majesty was pleased to appoint his Grace the Duke of Dorset Steward of his Household, in the room of the Duke of Chandos, deceased.

15. Yesterday the Earl of Westmoreland was, by his Majesty's command, sworn of his Most Honourable Privy Council, and took his place at the Board accordingly.

Same day in Council his Majesty was pleased to appoint the Earl of Westmoreland Lieutenant of Ireland, and his Lordship took the usual oaths on that appointment.

The Parliament which stood prorogued to the 29th instant, is, by his Majesty in Council, further prorogued to the 10th of December next.

Nov. 2. The 8th of October was an auspicious day to the Austrian arms. On that day the important fortress of Belgrade surrendered to Marshal Laudohn.

And on that day, Prince de Hoenlohe engaged Cara Mustafa near Pertschéxi, and compelled him to fly, after he had left 1500 of his men dead on the field of battle. The Turkish army defeated on this occasion was 10,000 strong, at the beginning of the action.

This victory will enable the Prince to penetrate farther into Wallachia, and form a junction with the Prince de Cobourg.

In that case Bucharest will probably fall, and the victorious Austrians, will be able to carry terror into Bulgaria, whilst Marshal Laudohn is extending his conquests in Servia.

Prince Potemkin, the Russian General, has surprised Katchibei, a place situated near Akierman, on the Black Sea, made the Pacha and 700 soldiers prisoners, and taken seven pieces of cannon, and two vessels laden with artillery.

The Emperor has given a ring of 1000 ducats value, to Lieutenant Colonel Kienmoyer, who brought a detailed account of the victory gained by the Prince of Saxe Cobourg, on the 22d ult.

The King of Naples has given one thousand ounces of gold to form a Botanic garden in the public gardens of St. Erasmus.

This morning eighty four convicts were conducted under a guard from Newgate to Blackfriars Bridge, where they were put on board a barge to convey them to the vessel destined for their transportation to Botany-Bay. The behaviour of many of those unhappy wretches shewed them to be perfectly hardened in iniquity, and dead to all sense of Shame—several of them caught hats from the heads of the by-standers, and one snatched a gentleman's watch from his sob!

Our correspondent at Brussels prepares us for intelligence of the most awful nature in a few days. The last edict of the Emperor, which enjoined all those who had emigrated to return in fifteen days, under the pains of banishment and confiscation, and denouncing the penalty of death against all who shall instigate or abet them, has produced no effect. The number of patriots assembled on the frontiers of Liege, and of Dutch Brabant, are reported, by the most moderate accounts, to be 20,000; and after affecting so long to despise them, the Imperial Ministers have at length given a signal proof that contempt is not the precise emotion that guides them most powerfully. General Schreid, an officer of great reputation, marched out of Brussels on the morning of the 9th ult. at the head of a body of 9,000 men, with six pieces of cannon, towards the Liege frontier, where he is to be joined by detachments from other garrisons. That the object of this march is an apprehended eruption of the exiled Brabançons, is obvious; an action with so numerous a body, guided by indigence, and inflamed by despair, will, doubtless, be bloody, and the issue may, perhaps, be dubious.

It was on the 24th ult. that the Brabantines, by a solemn manifesto, declared themselves a free and independent People. The language of this declaration is very high. Joseph II. say they, Duke of Brabant, &c. is *ipse jure*, deprived of all sovereignty, dominion, rights and privileges, and we forbid any person to acknowledge him as Duke in any manner, &c.

10. General Daiton has issued a proclamation, declaring, that as the standard of revolt is reared in so considerable a portion of the province of Brabant, it is necessary to announce, that his duty will compel him to carry fire and sword through every part of the country where Rebels are found.

In the general search made for arms, even the dignity of foreign Ministers was not spared. The houses of the French, Dutch and English Envoys were searched.

The first of these Ministers sent a copy of the order to search houses, to the National Assembly.

Intelligence has just been received, that Lieutenant-General Baron Darlberg, who has succeeded Schroeder, had an engagement between Campine and Diest, with a body of 7,000 patriots, commanded by M. Maillebois, a French officer of the most distinguished reputation; in which the former were repulsed with great loss. The particulars of this action are not yet so perfectly known as to justify us in vouching them; but in our next you shall be put in possession of them.

14. By the Dutch mail which arrived yesterday, there were letters stating that the patriot army had taken Brussels, that the whole country was in their hands, and that there were near 50,000 fighting men, who had declared for liberty.

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## IRISH TRANSACTIONS,

*Dublin, Sept. 8.*

**T**HE Ballycastle collieries are likely to prove an acquisition of the highest importance to this country.—Upwards of 16,000 tons have been very recently brought to this city from thence; their quality is so much superior in every respect to Scots coals, that they have obtained a general preference, and been the means of reducing the latter 2s. per ton.

The Irish trade required 110,000 tons of shipping more in 1772 than in 1722, which was a space of fifty years, and 40,000 more tons in 1787, which, no doubt, has considerably increased. The whole tonnage of 1722 was 286,594, and of 1772, 396,594, and is now between four and five hundred thousand, of which seven-eighths are British-built, and other foreign vessels employed in the export trade amount to about one-half of those of this country. This is a circumstance much to be regretted, and more especially as it is estimated at three pounds sterling a ton loss to the kingdom. Thus a great part of the money obtained by mercantile affairs is sent out of Ireland to pay for freightage, and numbers prevented from getting employment at the ship-building, and various other branches immediately deriving from the same, which would give bread to some thousands of artisans and mechanics at this side of the water, and increase the riches of the nation.

16. There cannot be a stronger proof of the pleasing fact of the extension of the linen

linen trade into the southern counties of the kingdom, than that there is actually at the fair of Chester a considerable quantity of linens shipped at Waterford.

Phelim O'More was, some years since, indicted at a country assize, in Ireland, for a rape.

His defence was ingenious.—He gave in proof that he had a garden of beans, in which the prosecutrix committed, nightly, trespasses and depredation—

That having caught her stealing his beans, he declared, if she came again, he might expect such consequences as those she swore to on the trial.—

She came—and he kept his word.

The Court were of opinion, that the notice and the trespasses in the bean garden, purged the act of felony by shewing consent *a priori* in the prosecutrix—and the culprit was acquitted.

As he departed from the bar, Mr. Costello, who had been Counsel against him, said—'My good friend, you have made an excellent defence to save your Bacon, but a very bad one to save your Beans.'

And it was remarked, that poor Phelim could never afterwards keep beans in his garden;—'the women,' as he said, 'would be after continually pulling and pulling them.'

gia, Jan. 2. Connecticut, Jan. 9. Massachusetts, Feb. 6. Maryland, April 28. South-Carolina, May 23. New-Hampshire, June 21. Virginia, June 25. New-York, July 25, 1788. And North-Carolina, Nov. 20, 1789.

It will be recollected, that Vermont is on the eve of entering into the Union. Those therefore, who are attached to the number *Thirteen* will not long remain ungratified.

Isaac Tichenor, Stephen R. Bradley, Nathaniel Chipman, Elijah Paine, Ira Allen, Stephen Jacob, and Israel Smith, Esquires, are appointed by the State of Vermont, Commissioners to run, with the New-York Commissioners, a boundary-line between that State and New-York, and finally to determine on all matters that obstruct a union of that State with the United States.

Captain Blaidel, lately from Newbury-Port in a new schooner, on his passage to the West-Indies, shipped a sea which overfet the vessel, by which he and all on board, except the mate, lost their lives. The mate (Mr. Eliot) floated on a spar nine days, seven of which he held a boy in his arms, who then died.—The ninth day he was taken up by a British vessel and carried into the West-Indies, where a handsome subscription was raised, and on his recovery was immediately put into business again.

AMERICAN OCCURRENCES.

Boston, Dec. 16,

A LETTER from the Western Territory of the United States, dated October 8, mentions, That there are reports in that part of the Union, that the British forces on the frontiers are preparing to evacuate the Western Posts, and to build new ones on the other sides of the rivers on which they are situated.

We had the satisfaction to announce in our last, the ratification of the American Constitution by the State of North-Carolina. By the last mails from New-York, we have a confirmation of the intelligence. The twelve states of America, convened in Federal Convention, which proposed the Constitution, have now all adopted, ratified and confirmed it. The Edifice may now be declared complete—and on its completion we most cordially felicitate our country.

The following are the periods at which the several States adopted the Constitution of the United States, viz.—

Delaware, Dec. 3. Pennsylvania, Dec. 12. New-Jersey, Dec. 19, 1787. Geor-

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Halifax, Dec. 22.

At a meeting of the Society for promoting Agriculture in the Province of Nova-Scotia, held by adjournment, at Halifax the 17th December, 1789.

The President not being able to attend, through indisposition, the Vice President took the chair.

THE following gentlemen were afterwards unanimously chosen Directors for the ensuing year.

- |   |            |
|---|------------|
| The Right Rev. the Bishop of Nova Scotia, | } Halifax. |
| His Excellency J. Wentworth               |            |
| The Rev. Andrew Brown, D.D.               |            |
| The Hon. Charles Morris,                  |            |
| The Hon. Thomas Cochran,                  |            |
| John Newton, Esq;                         |            |
| James Morden, Esq;                        |            |
| Doctor William J. Almon,                  |            |
| Winckworth Tounge, Esq;                   |            |
| John Clarke, Esq;                         |            |

} County of Hants: John

John Burbidge, Esq; }  
 Elisha Lawrence, Esq; } King's County  
 Mr. Joseph Ellison, }  
 The Hon. Timothy Ruggles, } County of  
 Thomas Barclay, Esq; } Annapolis  
 Edward Barron, Esq; } Cumberland.  
 Joseph Pernette, Esq; } Lunenburg.  
 James Bruce, Esq; } County of Shel-  
 Isaac Wilkins, Esq; } burne.  
 John Stewart, Esq; } Manchester.

Many observations were made by the members upon the nature and design of this institution, and every argument went to prove, not only its general utility, but the very great benefits that would accrue to the former from the particular attention and encouragement he will experience from this Society; which, connected as it is with the general prosperity of the Province, must receive that countenance and support, that every establishment, formed on principles, evidently tending to promote the welfare of a country, will unquestionably realize, from a candid and liberal community.

All letters approved by the Society and designed for publication, the Secretary will, whenever requested, transcribe them for the press, without discovering the writer's name; which, it is hoped, will remove every discouragement to a free and full communication of such matters as are comprized within the Society's plan.

24. On Tuesday was held the first public examination of the Halifax Grammar School, which was attended by his Excellency the Governor, the Right Reverend the Bishop of Nova Scotia, the Trustees of the school, and many other gentlemen. The pupils were long and severely examined in ancient Geography, in Latin, in English grammar, and various other branches of their studies, in which they gave proofs of surprizing proficiency.

On Wednesday they delivered a variety of orations to nearly the same audience, who could not conceal the pleasure they received from such unexpected and masterly performances.—The Trustees, though they found some difficulty in discriminating the comparative merit of the pupils, were pleased to decide the premiums in favour of the following young gentlemen:

#### LATIN SCHOLARS.

1st Class. { Latin, Henry Newton.  
 Speaking, John Moody.  
 Writing, Thomas Cochran.  
 2d Class. { Latin, Norman Uniacke;  
 Speaking, John Horner.  
 Writing, John M'Guire.  
 3d Class. { Latin and Speaking, Samuel  
 Spencer.  
 Writing, John Pyke.

#### ENGLISH SCHOLARS.

1st Class. { Speaking, William Bridges;  
 Reading, John Trémain.  
 Writing, Francis Clarke.  
 2d Class. { Reading, Samuel Boggs.  
 Writing, Ephraim Whiston;  
 3d Class. { Reading, Edward Crawley.  
 Writing, James Forsyth.

On the 7th of Nov. last arrived at Portsmouth, in England, his Majesty's frigate *Thistle*, Captain Hood, and the *Weazle* Brig, Captain Browel, from this place after a very tempestuous voyage. They sailed together on the 10th of October, and parted in a gale of wind on the 21st following, in lat. 48, long. 24, it then blowing very hard, and a heavy running sea; in order to save the *Weazle*, all her guns were thrown overboard; and the next day, being in lat. 48½, long. 23, running by the sea, with a moderate gale, a heavy sea broke over the brig, so that the Captain, who was then near the binnacle, was carried by the force of the wave and dashed against the foremast with such violence as to dislocate his hip. Much of the rigging was broke, and many of the officers and men were much hurt, being carried by the wave before the foremast; and there is very little doubt but that the vessel would have fallen a prey to the merciless waves, had not the commander been perfectly well skilled in nautical affairs.

#### DIED.

Dec. 1. At Cornwallis, Mr. John Cox, aged 70 years.

9. At Annapolis-Royal, Joseph Winniett, Esq; aged 64.

17. Mrs. Rebecca Potts, aged 27, wife of Mr. Thomas Potts.

28. Mrs. Ann Manjoy, aged 56; Mr. Nicholas Larshong, aged 65.

#### NOTIFICATION TO CORRESPONDENTS:

**W**E have received the poem entitled *Winter Reversed*: Though it is not altogether void of humour, it is much too incorrect for insertion. We would recommend the compositions of Pollio to this writer, rather as subjects for imitation than burlesque.

*Letter* offends too often against grammar to appear in public.

We are obliged to a *Subscriber* for his communications; of some of them we may probably avail ourselves.

*Enigmatus* is unavoidably postponed, but shall certainly appear in our next.

# I N D E X

TO THE FIRST VOLUME OF THE

## NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE.

### MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES, STATE PAPERS AND POLITICS.

<b>A</b> CADIAN Trifles, No. 1.	99	Character of Mahomet,	18
Account of John Casper Lavater.	180	of Mahmud,	21
of M. Calonne,	330	of Charlemagne,	20
of the Shakespear gallery,	352	of Madam Charlotté Elizabeth,	
of Mrs. Cowley,	362	widow of the brother of Louis XIV.	22
Agriculture, rise and progress of it.	10	of Peter the Hermit,	102
Alliance between Russia, Austria, France,		of the American General Lee,	103
and Spain,	206	of Dr. Leland,	175
Alps, Saussure's philosophical visit to		of Dr. Jortin,	Ibid.
them,	331	of the Germans,	255
Anecdote of Lée,	13	of a vindictive Portuguese,	440
of Cardinal Richelieu,	22	of M. Rose,	452
of Madame Gordon,	Ibid.	Constitution of Sweden, some account of	
of Christina Queen of Sweden,	103	it,	294
of a voracious German,	106	of Spain,	296
of a Scotch Highlander,	Ibid.	of the United States, amend-	
of George the Second,	205, 286.	ments to it,	459
of his present Majesty,	205	Crusades, account of them,	102
of the late King of Prussia,	286	Cuckoo, natural history of it,	15, 87
of the Prince of Denmark,	Ibid.	Curious origin of the French war in 1688.	449
of the King of France,	Ib.	Declaration of the King of Prussia to the	
of a musical Pigeon,	440	Polish Diet,	30
Anas, or Duck-kind, particulars of them,	436	of the Emperor of Germany,	32
Answer to Mr. Burke's Apology. By Major		Education, plan of it for Nova-Scotia,	105, 199, 364
Scott,	368	French Nation, remarks on it,	429
Arabians, their progress in the cultivation		Gentoo laws, preliminary discourse to	95
of learning,	20	them,	95
their customs and manners,	258	Curious extracts from them,	96
Arable lands, new method of cultivating		Gyphes, account of them,	248
them,	97	Hessian Fly, proceedings of the Privy-	
Arts, rise and progress of them in Asia,	183	Council relative to it,	168, 274, 354, 455
Bavarians, Characteristic picture of them,	255	Honey-Dews, observations on them,	425
Botany-Bay, account of a voyage to it,	361	Ida, a mountain of Crete, described,	351
Brandy, mode of distilling it in Sweden,	439	Irish Ladies, a description of their ancient	
Canada, historical account of it,	81, 161	dress,	338
Candia, an account of its conquest by the		Italians, observations on their manners,	7.
Turks,	339	Jupiter, a visit to his tomb,	349
Canine madness, observations on it,	23	Knighthood, origin of it,	360
		Lac, some account of it,	444
			Letter

# I N D E X.

Letter from a Russian General to the Tartar Chan,	29	Portrait of Mr. Hanway,	419
— from Mr. Pitt to the Prince of Wales,	34	— an historical one of the Duke de Lauzun,	459
— from Major Scott to Mr. Fox, 197,	290	Pot-Ash, method of making it,	442
— to the Editor, on Gordon's history of America,	203, 204	Potatoes, observations on them,	454
— from an African King to George I.	335	Prejudices of the English against the Irish, Scotch and Welsh,	182
— on inoculation,	342	Protest of the Lords on the Regency, 37, 39	
— from M. de la Lande, on the name of the new-discovered planet,	344	Prussia, treaty between that country and Great Britain,	107
— from Dr. Johnson to Dr. Lawrence	363	Remarks on the American war,	430
— from Mr. Burke, read in the House of Commons,	367	— upon the prevailing taste for private plays,	413
Life of Earl Stirling, first proprietor of Nova-Scotia,	1	Remonstrance of an old officer,	186
— of Arnold of Brescia,	265	Revolution in France,	211
— of Shaik Daher,	404	Roman women, remarks on them,	3
Love-letters, written in the reign of Edward IV.	264	Slave-trade, Mr. Wilberforce's propositions relating to it,	573
Memoirs of Mrs. Inchbald,	198, 241	Smoky Chimneys, method of curing them,	270
— of the late Thomas Sheridan, Esq;	281, 321, 401	Spain, account of its artillery, shipping, &c.	432
— of Frederick Baron Trenck,	443	Speech of the President of the United States, on opening the new Congress,	33
Ned Drowsy, history of him,	26, 91, 172, 271, 346	— of Mr. Hastings to the High Court of Parliament,	210
Nova-Scotia, Knights Baronets of it,	4	St. George, account of that monastery,	350
Parliament British, debates there, on the King's illness, 40—On the Regency,	45	Story of Father Nicholas,	194, 245
— On the election of a Speaker,	110	— of Albert Bane,	263
— On the censure of Mr. Burke,	114	Syrians, their manners and character,	325
— On the commemoration of the Revolution,	207	Tale of West-Indian cruelty,	183
— On the Slave-trade,	375	Testimonials in favour of Mr. Hastings,	287
— On the ecclesiastical laws,	460	Trial of Colonel Debbieg,	202
— Irish, their address to the Prince of Wales,	103	Tudor Henry, address against him by Richard III.	422
— Debates there,	116	Turkish lady, visit to one,	94
Passions, observations on them,	417	— Aga, account of an hospitable one,	453
Patagenians, new account of them,	13	Vegetables, theory of their nourishment,	11
Petition of Warren Hastings, Esq; to the House of Lords,	38	Wales, the etymology of that word,	344
— of Lord George Gordon to the National Assembly of France,	298	West-Indies, an estimate of the British islands there,	206
— of the Catholic Dissenters,	371	Whahoo, account of that island,	192
Plaster of Paris, its use in agriculture,	412		

## N E W B O O K S.

<b>A</b> DAMS's Astronomical and Geographical Essays,	383	Toderini on the literature of the Turks,	299, 380
Catalogue of books and pamphlets published in 1783,	59, 123	Travels through the interior parts of America,	223
Grosé's Military Antiquities of the English army,	465	Zeluco, various views of human nature,	222

## P O E T R Y.

<b>B</b> ANKS, Sir Joseph, and the Emperor of Morocco,	137	British Loyalty. By George Colman, Esq; Jun.	463
Birth of Fashion,	307	Descent of Odin. By Mr. Gray,	386
Blush of Simplicity,	303	Dorinda: A poem. By Mr. Cumberland,	63

# I N D E X.

The Dove and the Ant,	223	Poetical letter to the Editor,	389
Enigma: By Lord Chesterfield,	69	Popularity: By Cumberland,	69
Epilogue to the Impostor,	232	Rural Happiness, (original)	471
Extracts from Diversity, a poem by Della Cruces,	229	A Simile between a Lady and the Moon,	140
Hymn to Narayana,	224	_____ by Minimus,	308
Ingratitude,	136	Vegtams Quitha: From the Edda,	134
Julia's tomb,	Ibid.	Verses to an unfortunate Beauty, by Peter Pindar,	67
Laura: An elegy, translated from Pe- trarch,	131	_____ for Cynthia. By the same,	Ibid.
Liberty: From Metastasio,	303	_____ to Laura. By the same,	68
Lines by Thomson to his Amanda; lately published,	69	_____ to the Daisy,	139
The Lily and the Rose. By Mr. Cowper,	388	_____ on Infancy. By Harriet Falconar	140
May Evening,	136	_____ to Indifference. By Ann Yearley	231
Mona: An ode,	227	_____ to Cynthia. By Peter Pindar,	387
The Morning Dream. By Mr. Cowper,	387	_____ on Winter. By Miss Lewis,	469
Ode on the popular superstitions of the Highlands of Scotland, by Mr. Collins	64	_____ on a Tear.	470
_____ to a Red-Breast,	139	Werter's Despair,	Ibid.
_____ to the Spring,	Ibid.	Winter: An original communication,	389
_____ from the Persian of Hafez,	225		
_____ to a lady going abroad,	227		
_____ for the New Year 1787,	304		
_____ to Contentment,	306		
_____ for his Majesty's birth-day,	1789		
_____ to Society: By Mrs. Piozzi,	469		
The Pelican and the Spider,	304		

## N A M E S.

[This part of the Index is chiefly designed for the Chronicle; and contains, not only the names of persons, but of places, also, where the principal events, recorded in this volume, have happened. The reader, by attending to the references, will have a continued history of each country, for the period which the volume comprizes; an advantage wanting in every other publication of this kind.—Many names, from the other departments of the Magazine, have been thrown in here; where they were judged more likely to lead to the several pieces, than the titles of the pieces themselves; though these, in their proper places, have never been omitted.]

<b>A</b> LEXANDER, 1 Almon, 479 America, 398, 479 Anacreon, 139, 308 Anbury, 223 Annesley, 318 Ansteben, 149 Antrim, 318 Apsey, 316 Arden, 316 Artois, 315 Avery, 80. Austria, 70, 75, 74, 143, 154, 234, 473 Baker, 400 Ballin, 159 Ballenden, 178 Banks, 78 Barclay, 480	Barrington, 178 Barron, 480 Bask, 239 Bath, 316 Bathurst, 78 Bayham, 316 Belgrade, 473 Belgrave, 316 Bellamont, 237 Belmore, 178 Bernstorff, 234 Bissonet, 80 Blafdel, 479 Bologne, 73 Boggs, 480 Bond, 168 Bowes, 148 Boyd, 80 Brake, 71	Brabant, 74, 142, 234, 309, 316, 317, 476, 478. Brake, 71 Brandon, 146 Brenton, 80, 320 Breteuil, 74 Bridge, 480 Britain, 76, 148, 237 Brooke, 77 Broughton, 76 Browel, 480 Brown, 159, 479 Bruce, 480 Brunswick, 74 Buccleugh, 178 Bulkeley, 399 Buller, 80 Bunker, 320 Burbidge, 480
--	---	--

Burke,



# I N D E X.

- Burleigh, 178  
 Burrard, 80  
 Calonne, 310  
 Campo, 149  
 Canada, 157  
 Carhampton, 318  
 Carysfort, 318  
 Chatham, 316  
 Clanrickarde, 318  
 Clarence, 153  
 Clark, 320  
 Clarke, 399, 400, 479, 480  
 Clonmell, 318  
 Cochran, 80, 479, 480  
 Coles, 80  
 Collins, 64, 147  
 Coliman, 468  
 Conway, 178  
 Conyngham, 178  
 Cooke, 400  
 Coomes, 80  
 Coringa, 73  
 Cornwall, 75  
 Corsica, 234  
 Cowley, 362  
 Cowper, 387  
 Cox, 480  
 Craven, 94  
 Crawford, 178  
 Crawley, 480  
 Creighton, 80  
 Cumberland, 26  
 Dalton, 478  
 Darley, 80  
 Dawson, 75  
 Debbieg, 202  
 Delaval, 178  
 Deloraine, 178  
 Democritus, 176  
 Dengstrow, 71  
 Denmark, 153, 233  
 Dewolf, 400  
 Doneraile, 178  
 Douglas, 78  
 Dudley, 74  
 Duker, 71  
 Dumfries, 178  
 Dundonald, 178  
 Dungannon, 178  
 Dupaty, 7  
 Duquery, 318  
 Drake, 316  
 Drummond, 80  
 Eclipse, 148  
 Edis, 235  
 Eglinton, 178  
 Elliot, 316  
 Ellison, 480  
 Enniskillen, 318  
 Erne, 318  
 Errol, 178  
 Etter, 80  
 Falkener, 13  
 Fayette, 312  
 Felix, 72  
 Fersen, 71  
 Fitzgibbon, 237  
 Fitzjames, 316  
 Fitzwilliam, 178  
 Flood, 237  
 Forrester, 178  
 Forster, 79  
 Forsyth, 480  
 Fortescue, 316  
 Foster, 237  
 Fox, 26  
 France, 73, 155, 211, 235,  
 311, 390, 393, 476  
 Gainsborough, 74  
 Gallitzin, 71  
 Galway, 178  
 Gambwell, 235  
 Garforth, 320  
 Goer, 71  
 Geitz, 70  
 Geneva, 72, 79  
 Gibbon, 18, 100  
 Glandore, 318  
 Goguet, 10  
 Gordon, 73, 104, 178, 298  
 Graham, 316  
 Grandison, 178  
 Grant, 159  
 Grantley, 75  
 Grave, 80  
 Grey, 80  
 Hamilton, 178  
 Hamstein, 71  
 Hanway, 419  
 Harley, 73  
 Hartshorne, 399  
 Hastings, 38, 75, 210  
 Hayes, 318  
 Heath, 150  
 Herschel, 78  
 Hesse, 70  
 Hewitt, 318  
 Hodson, 318  
 Hoenlohe, 477  
 Holland, 73  
 Holmes, 80  
 Honduras, 73  
 Hood, 316, 480  
 Hopkins, 316  
 Horne, 71  
 Horner, 480  
 Houseal, 400  
 Hughes, 80  
 Hunter, 11, 97  
 Jacobs, 400  
 Jelchi, 70  
 Jenner, 15  
 Ihre, 71  
 Inebald, 190, 241  
 Inglis, 320  
 Johnson, 363  
 Jones, 80, 131  
 Jortin, 175  
 Ireland, 70, 75, 77, 144, 237,  
 317, 478  
 Irish, 80  
 Kamenskow, 29  
 Kenyon, 74, 76  
 Kerby, 80  
 Kirwan, 147  
 Klingsporre, 71  
 Kinnoul, 178  
 Koch, 400  
 Lagman, 71  
 Lane, 400  
 Larshong, 480  
 Lascelles, 80  
 Laudohn, 475  
 Lavater, 180  
 Lawlor, 80  
 Lawrence, 480  
 Lec, 13  
 Leeds, 80  
 Leland, 175  
 Lenox, 154  
 Leven, 178  
 Lewis, 469  
 Liege, 476  
 Linds, 74  
 Lodge, 400  
 Loftus, 178, 237  
 Lothian, 79  
 Lovewell, 80  
 Lukins, 74  
 Lumley, 178  
 Macarthy, 153  
 Macdonald, 80, 154  
 Mackenzie, 194  
 Manchester, 74  
 Manjoy, 480  
 Mansfield, 74  
 McGuire, 480  
 Merry, 229  
 Milward, 80  
 Mitchell, 400  
 Monk, 80, 400  
 Moody, 480  
 Moore, 26, 186  
 Morden, 479  
 Morgan, 152  
 Mornington, 178, 316  
 Morocco, 74  
 Morris, 479  
 Mott, 80  
 Mount-Edgecumbe, 316  
 Mulgrave, 316  
 Murphoy, 400  
 Napier, 178  
 Naples, 143  
 Nassau, 391  
 Neckar, 74, 312  
 Newark, 178  
 Newton, 80, 399, 479, 480  
 Newport, 318  
 Nisbett, 320  
 Nova-Scotia, 80, 159, 399,  
 479  
 Oczakow, 71  
 O'More, 479  
 O'Kelly, 148  
 Orkney,

# I N D E X.

- Orkney, 178  
 Pain, 80  
 Paoli, 234  
 Parker, 400  
 Parr, 175  
 Patterfon, 159  
 Peak, 80  
 Perieuz, 142,  
 Perkins, 151  
 Pernette, 480  
 Petrarch, 131  
 Philips, 80, 150  
 Pickering, 470  
 Pindar, 67, 137, 387  
 Picazzi, 469  
 Poland, 131, 143, 233, 236,  
 310, 392  
 Pollio, 389, 472  
 Polwhele, 225, 308  
 Poninski, 233  
 Portal, 23  
 Portugal, 131, 313  
 Portmore, 178,  
 Potts, 480  
 Power, 80  
 Provoost, 239  
 Prussia, 73, 74  
 Pufchin, 391  
 Pyke, 480  
 Radaud, 397,  
 Rannic, 387  
 Raynal, 73, 81  
 Reilly, 237  
 Reinier, 72  
 Riversdale, 178  
 Rocher, 317  
 Rodney, 74  
 Ross, 80  
 Roxburgh, 178  
 Ruggles, 480  
 Ruffia, 72, 74, 142  
 Rutherford, 183  
 Ruthven, 178  
 Salisbury, 316  
 Savary, 349  
 Scott, 197, 368,  
 Seabury, 239  
 Selim, 143, 235,  
 Sens, 74  
 Seward, 136, 232  
 Sewell, 80  
 Shay, 400  
 Shelburne, 178  
 Sheridan, 281  
 Siliefrhle, 71  
 Skelton, 147  
 Slater, 80  
 Smith, 237  
 Spang, 74  
 Spain, 71, 131  
 Spencer, 480  
 Spires, 396  
 Stewart, 480  
 Steynor, 148  
 Stienfield, 71  
 Stirlie, 5  
 Strathmore, 148  
 Stuart, 73  
 Sutherland, 178  
 Sweden, 71, 74, 142, 153, 234  
 315, 317  
 Swift, 154  
 Taylor, 74  
 Thomson, 238  
 Tighe, 237  
 Tinkham, 400  
 Toderini, 299  
 Toler, 318  
 Townshend, 74, 316  
 Tremain, 80, 480  
 Trench, 445  
 Turkey, 70, 73, 74, 143, 149  
 153, 233, 309, 473  
 Turner, 80  
 Twining, 80, 320  
 Tyler, 235  
 Uniacke, 80, 480  
 Van Cortland, 80  
 Vane, 73  
 Van Ryffel, 143  
 Venice, 72, 392  
 Volney, 325  
 Walley, 164  
 Wallford, 236  
 Wallner, 70  
 Walters, 80  
 Wardrope, 149  
 Warton, 304  
 Waterford 318  
 Waterman, 320  
 Washington, 33  
 Webb, 80  
 Weeks, 320  
 Wentworth, 479  
 Westmoreland, 477  
 Wheelwright, 80  
 White, 140, 239  
 Wilkins, 480  
 Winniett, 400, 480  
 Winterton, 178  
 Wolfe, 318  
 Wooding, 80  
 Woodison, 236  
 Wraxall, 80  
 Wyam, 80  
 York, 154  
 Zuckmandes, 79

## E R R A T A.

Page.	Col.	Line.	
140	2		In the answer to Chesterfield's enigma, for <i>support</i> read <i>supports</i> .
202	1	64	for <i>may be</i> , read <i>may not be</i> .
218	1	45	for <i>two</i> , read <i>too</i> .
229	2	15	for <i>car</i> , read <i>car</i> .
232	2	30	for <i>hear</i> , read <i>here</i> .
145	1		Place the (*) asterisk after the word <i>Dary</i> , in the last line but one of the 2d column.
471	1		In the motto, for <i>Flexite</i> , read <i>Flexit</i> .