

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

L'Institut a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Continuous pagination.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.

W. M. Lupton *July 10th 1789*

THE

Nova-Scotia Magazine;

For September, 1789.

EXTRACTS RELATIVE TO THE HISTORY OF BRITISH AMERICA.

ACCOUNT OF CANADA.

Continued from page 87.

THIS decay of the fur-trade was not then so remarkable as it has been since, when the promotion of the Duke of Anjou to the throne of Charles V. spread an alarm over all Europe, and plunged it once more into the horrors of a general war. The conflagration extended beyond the seas, and would have advanced even to Canada, had not the Iroquois put a stop to it. The English and French had long vied with each other in courting the alliance of that nation: These demonstrations of esteem or fear, had so elevated their natural pride, that they thought themselves the umpires of the two rival nations, and pretended that their interests were to regulate the conduct of both. As they were inclined to peace at that time, they haughtily declared that they would take up arms against either of the two which should commence hostilities against each other. This resolution suited the situation of the French colony, which was ill provided for a war, and expected no assistance from the mother-country. New-York, on the contrary, whose forces, already considerable, were daily increasing, wished to prevail upon the Iroquois to join with them. Their insinuations, presents, and negotiations were ineffectual till 1709, when they succeeded in seducing the five nations; and their troops, which till then had remained inactive, marched out, supported by a vast number of Indian warriors.

The army was haughtily advancing towards the center of Canada, with the greatest confidence of success, when one of the chiefs of the Iroquois, who had never approved of their proceedings, simply

said to his people, What will become of us, if we should succeed in driving away the French? These few words, uttered with a mysterious and anxious look, immediately recalled to the minds of all the people their former system, which was to keep the balance even between the two foreign nations, in order to secure their own independence. They instantly resolved to forsake a plan they had too precipitately engaged in, contrary to the public interest; but as they thought it would be shameful openly to quit their associates, they imagined that secret treachery might be substituted in place of open defection. The lawless savages, the virtuous Spartans, the religious Hebrews, the sagacious and warlike Greeks and Romans; all people, whether civilized or not, have uniformly made what is called the right of nations consist either in craft or violence.

The army had halted on the banks of a little river, to wait for the artillery and ammunition. The Iroquois, who spent their leisure hours in hunting, contrived to strip all the beasts they caught, and throw their skins into the river, a little above the camp. The waters were soon infected. The English, who suspected no such perfidy, continued drinking of the poisoned stream. Such numbers immediately died, that they were forced to desert.

A still more imminent danger threatened the French colony. A numerous fleet, destined against Quebec, and which had five or six thousand men on board, for the purpose of making a descent, entered the river St. Lawrence the following year, with the greatest probability of success, if it could

could but reach the place of its destination. But the rashness of the admiral, joined to the violence of the elements, occasioned its destruction in the river. Thus was Canada at once delivered from its anxieties both by sea and land, and had the glory of maintaining itself, without succours and without loss, against the strength and policy of the English.

France, however, which for forty years had alone withstood the combined efforts of all Europe, vanquished or repulsed all the united nations, accomplished that with her own subjects, under Lewis XIV. which Charles V. had not been able to effect with the innumerable troops of his several kingdoms; France, which had at that time as many great men as would have immortalized twenty reigns, and in the course of one reign had done as many great actions as would have aggrandized twenty nations; France was then upon the point of crowning all these glorious successes, by placing a branch of the house of Bourbon upon the throne of Spain. She had then fewer enemies and a greater number of allies than she ever had in the most brilliant periods of her prosperity. Every thing concurred to promise her an easy success, a speedy and decisive superiority.

It was not fortune, but nature itself, that changed her destiny. Haughty and vigorous under a king in all the graces and strength of youth, after having risen with him through the several degrees of glory and grandeur, she sank with him through all the periods of decay incident to human nature.

To raise a country from a state of barbarism, to maintain it in the height of its glory, and to check the rapidity of its decline, are three things very difficult to accomplish; but the last is by far the most arduous. A nation rises out of barbarism by sudden efforts exerted at intervals; it supports itself at the summit of its prosperity by the powers it has acquired; it declines by a general languor, which has been ripening by almost imperceptible gradations. Barbarous nations require a long continued reign; but reigns of short duration are best adapted to prosperous ones. The tedious imbecility of a declining monarch lays the foundation of evils for his successor, which it is almost impossible to remedy.

Such was the latter part of the reign of Lewis XIV. After a series of defeats and mortifications, he was still happy that he could purchase peace by sacrifices which denoted his humiliation. But he seemed to wish to conceal these sacrifices from his people by making them chiefly beyond the

sea. It is easy to judge how much his pride must have suffered, in giving up to the English Hudson's Bay, Newfoundland, and Acadia; three possessions, which together with Canada, formed that immense tract of country known by the glorious name of New France.

[We have now brought down the Abbé Raynal's account of Canada as low as the peace of Utrecht. But observing that he passes superficially over the invasion of Canada in 1650, we have subjoined a more complete and, we believe, a more authentic narrative of that expedition, from HUTCHINSON'S History of Massachusetts's Bay, and the Journal of M^r WALTERY, who commanded the land forces upon that occasion.]

A small vessel had been sent to England express, the beginning of April, with a representation of the exposed state of the colony, and the necessity of the reduction of Canada, and praying for a supply of arms and ammunition, and a number of the King's frigates, to attack the French by sea, whilst the colony forces should march by land and perform their parts. But

— The consideration of the premises, hath put the government here upon sending a vessel on purpose to give their Majesty and the most honourable privy council a true information of the present condition of these their Majesty's colonies. Sandy plantations easterly, in the province of Maine, are utterly ruined and depopulated. The war was begun there the summer 1688, and about 700 soldiers then levied in this colony by Sir Edmund, and sent thither, the charge whereof is not yet destroyed. — Last summer we had as great a number, or more, in constant pay; the whole of the rates already made amounts to more than twenty thousand pounds. This people are now so very poor, that many profess they have not corn for their families, and those to whom wages are due, cry, that if they have them not, they and their families must starve. — There being now wars between Holland and France, some are fearful lest the Hollanders should essay the passing themselves of Canada, and though it is hopeful they may prove better neighbours than the French; yet, considering the damage that will thereby be sustained by the crown of England, in loss of fishery, masting, furs, &c. it were better to expend two or three thousand pounds for the gaining that place, than that the French, or Dutch, should have it. — This small vessel, coming upon this sole errand and business, to serve their Majesty's interest, must not be permitted to return empty. We have confidence, that, may their Majesty have a true information, they will judge the present war made by

their

Their hands were too full in England to give any attention to this proposal. The Massachusetts, however, determined to proceed, and Connecticut and New-York engaged to furnish a body of men. Two thousand were expected to march by Lake Champlain and attack Montreal, at the same time that the forces by sea should be before Quebec. It was late in the season to undertake this great affair, but they tarried longer than they otherwise would have done, in expectation of the stores they had sent for to England. None arriving, the 9th of August the fleet sailed from Nan-tasket. There were between thirty and forty vessels, great and small, the largest of 44 guns and 200 men, perhaps not of superior strength to a sixth rate man of war, the whole number of men about two thousand. They did not arrive before Quebec before the 5th of October. Great dependence was had upon a division of the French force, but it happened, most unfortunately, that the forces designed against Montreal had retreated, and the news of it had reached Montreal before the fleet arrived at Quebec, so that Count Frontenac, the French general, was able to employ the whole strength of Canada against this little army.^b This must have

the French and Indians upon their subjects here, to be more their Majesties concern than their subjects, and will not suffer them to sink and perish under so heavy a burden, but will order to be sent out of the King's store, four or five hundred barrels of powder, with shot proportionable, and four or five thousand fuzes, our guns being many of them lost in the war.--- You may assure their Majesties that it will encourage their subjects here, with all alacrity of mind, to serve their Majesties therewith, for reducing the French in Canada to their Majesties obedience, if their Majesties shall give orders for a suitable number of frigates to attack them by sea.—Dep. Gov. Danforth's letter to S. H. Ashurst, April 1, 1690.

^b When a plan is thus formed, consisting of various parts, upon the due execution of every one of which the success of the whole depends, it must give great pain to men, who have not lost all feeling, not to have it in their power to perform the parts assigned them, and much greater to have been guilty of neglect or unfairness. It is difficult, at this day, to ascertain the cause of the New-York and Connecticut forces failing. A letter from Boston to London, Nov. 22^d, 1690, says, 'That the enemy had notice of our coming, very long before we could get at them, and whereas we had laid in beforehand, that the five nations of western Indians, with a party of English from Connecticut and Albany, should, by land, alarm the French quarters about Montreal; it fell

struck a damp upon the spirits of the English forces, and they could have but little hopes of succeeding. Le Fontan, a French writer, says, the General was at Montreal when he heard the news of the fleet's being in the river, and that, if the English had made their descent before his arrival at Quebec, or two days after, they would have carried the place without striking a blow, there not being 200 French in the city, which lay open and exposed on all hands, but that they lost three days in consulting, before they came to a resolution. Success is wisdom with mankind in general. From the ill success of this undertaking, both English and French writers have treated it with ridicule and peculiar contempt. The next morning after the fleet arrived, Sir Wm Phips, the com-

out that, when these were upon their march, some that therein served the French interests, by their wiles, decyved them into a retreat that proved unlucky for us.' The distracted state of the government of New-York, one party determined to ruin the public interest if the other had engaged in it, must have contributed to this disappointment. Leisler writes in a rage to Governor Bradstreet, Sept. 15th, 1690, 'I have used all arguments and means possible to reinforce for Canada, but by Major Winthrop's treachery and cowardice, with the rest of his tools, hath rendered the work altogether impracticable, his errand being so far effected as to leave us in a weaker state than he found us. Nevertheless, we despair not in the least so to maintain that post, that it shall defy him and all his assailants ever to dare attempting such lewd, unaccountable practices in such a rebellious manner, as his keeping a garrison in Livingston's house, posting centinels to challenge the grand rounds, and other crimes, not only to stop our proceedings to pass the lake, but to answer the ambitious ends of the confederates united therein to divert our forces another way.---Good God! how monstrous is it, under pretence of general assistance, to cover their particular interests and bring to pass such treacherous purposes. Mr. Livingston, that betrayer of the province and arch confederate with yourselves, being willing to have exposed us to the remaining inhabitants; however, God be thanked, we had those that made early provision against these devices,' &c.

^c Thus Winthrop's character seems to have been made a sacrifice to Leisler's vanity and madness.

^e Sir William Phips was a New-England man, born at Pemaquid in 1650, where he kept sheep until he was eighteen years old, then was an apprentice to a ship carpenter. When he was free, he set up his trade and built a ship at Sheepscote. After that, he followed the sea, and bearing of a Spanish wreck near

mander, sent a summons ashore. If it was too pompous, the answer was too insolent. The English were called heretics and traitors, and told, that if it had not been for the revolution, New-England and Canada would have been all one. The French say the Major who carried the summons was threatened with a gibbet, and had like to have swooned. No notice is taken of this in the English journals; and it is not likely to be true. An attempt was made to land the next day (the 7th) but the violence of the wind prevented. The 8th, they landed all the effective men, amounting to between twelve and thirte hundred.^d They were fired upon from the woods by French and Indians, and marched in disorder, and did not attempt to cross Charles river, which lay between them and the town. Night overtook them. Upon examining a deserter, he gave them such an account of the strength of the French, as discouraged them from advancing any farther. The ships were drawn up the next evening before the town. They did little damage to the enemy, but were much shattered by the cannon from their batteries. The forces continued ashore until the 11th, rather

upon the defensive, when they embarked with precipitation. A council of war was called the next day, and proposals were made for another attempt; after a few days refreshment for the men; but tempestuous weather came on, which drove several vessels from their anchors, and scattered the whole fleet, and they made the best of their way back to Boston, where Sir William arrived the 19th of November. Some of the fleet were blown off to the West-Indies, one was lost upon Anticosta, and two or three were wrecked or never heard of. It appears by manuscript letters, that about two hundred men were lost by the enemy and sickness.^e The small-pox, which prevailed in Boston before they sailed, had got into the army. Many died of the camp disease after their return, and spread the infection among the inhabitants of Boston. This was a humbling stroke to New-England. The return of the New-York and Connecticut forces was the most visible cause of the disappointment. Walley, who had the command of the land forces, gave in a journal of his proceedings to the General Court. His conduct was censured by particular persons, but there was no public enquiry.

the Babamas, he gave such an account of it in England, that in 1683, he was appointed commander of one of the King's frigates, the Alger Rose of 38 guns, and went in search of it, but failed. Soon after, being fitted out by the Duke of Albemarle upon a second voyage, he was more successful, and brought home a treasure of near three hundred thousand pounds, his own share being about sixteen thousand pounds only. The King knighted him. He was soon after appointed high sheriff of New-England, which he accepted with a view to serve his country, under a tyrannical government, but he could do no service, and was in England again in 1688. King James, about the time of his abdication, offered him the government of New-England. It was not a time to accept of it. Sir William had the character of an honest man. His education was very low. He was of a hasty temper, and being a stout man, he would use his cane and fist after he was governor. Some instances of this sort with a captain of a man of war and a collector occasioned complaints against him in England, which he was sent for to answer, and so far justified or excused his past conduct, that he was returning to his government, when he fell sick, and died, and was buried in St. Mary Woolnoth church, London. By a series of fortunate incidents, rather than by any uncommon talents, he rose from the lowest condition in life to be the first man in his country.

^d Le Hontan makes them three times that number, and that they left 300 dead on the spot.

Major WALLEY'S Journal of the Expedition against Canada in 1690.

A narrative of the proceedings to Canada, so far as concerned the land army.

UPON the 23d of Sept. we came to anchor at Tarrasack, a council of war was called, such orders and ordinances made as was judged necessary, and ordered to be published in every vessel, and at the head of each company, which orders are upon record, and may be seen.

Upon the 27th of Sept. being about 25 leagues from Cabeck, I went aboard each vessel in the fleet, that had souldiers, to take care that they might be all ready and fit for the service, not knowing how soon there might be occasion; and whereas there had been complaints, that, aboard several of the vessels, the souldiers and others had near a third part of their allowance taken off without order, I then gave orders that their full allowance might be given them.

Upon the 5th of Oct. we came up with the Isle of Orleans.

Upon the 6th Oct. it was concluded that a summons should be sent ashore, and

^e Sir William says, in his representation to King William, that he did not lose above 30 men by the enemy.

1 Tadousack. 2 Quebec.

while the answer was coming, to put ourselves in the best posture we could for landing; but by that time the messenger was returned we found that the tides did not suite, and that it would be too late to land that night. It was also then agreed upon, that the army should land at the north shore, at the place we after landed at; that the small vessels, that had guns, should take in the ammunition, provision, field pieces, shovels, spades, and other necessaries for the souldiers, (that side or the next they were to come up to Charles river, that lyes by the town,) that the ships boats should come into the river to be helpfull to carry the souldiers over, and the souldiers to be ready by the river when they came, that so they might be helpfull each to other, as there had been occasion; that the field pieces should come in those vessels to be landed on the other side of the river; it was also agreed that, when we were over the river, the men of warr were to sail up with the town, and when they perceived we were upon the hill, especially if we then fired a house, they were then to land 200 men under their guns, and were to make a brisk and resolute charge to enter the town; alsoe agreed that Shute and others of the larger vessels that were not men of warr, were to goe beyond the town, that the enemy might thinke wee had another army to land there; alsoe agreed that wee should have two ministers and three chirurgeons ashore.

These things being thus agreed on, on the next morning being the 7th Oct. wee attempted to land our men, but by a storm were prevented, few of the boats being able to row a head, and found it would endanger our men and wett our armes. That night, aboard Sir William's ship, the French prisoners informed us of a place about two miles beyond the town, that would be more commodious for landing the army, which I then thought might be best, (but Captain Davis saith since, wee should not a mended our selves) but it was said the council of warr had determined the place, and wee had not time to call them together then, and it would be safest to attend order.

The next day, being the 8th Oct. as soon as the bad weather was over, and the tides suited, wee landed our men, which considering how farr many of our ships were from the shoar, and the helps wee had, never more men were landed in less time; but the flats lay off soe we were forced to go into the water, some up to the knees, and some near as high as their waists, upon the flats. I drew up the whole army, which consisted of between 12 and 1300 men, caused four companies to be drawn

out as forlorns, though the ground would not admitt the forlorn and main battle to be far the one from the other; this being done, I ordered the forlorns to advance, and to march, at their open order; towards the upland; and by this time the tide was upon the ground wee stood on; The forlorn were no sooner advanced a few rods, before there was firing from both sides; upon one wing some of our men saw the enemy in the bushes, and fired first, but upon the other wing, and in most places, the enemy had the first shot at us; and from a village over a creek on our right wing, there was a party gauled us considerably; upon the charge our officers and souldiers shewed courage and resolution enough, yet some having given an order to fire and fall off, but judging under the present circumstances, ordered the whole body to shoot and run up at once, which they did with one consent, that it was hard to say which company went up first or fastest; upon which, the enemy having generally made a second shot, they gave way at once, and by the convenience of swamps and bushes, they had an opportunity to run away and secure themselves, but yet in partys out of every corner of a swamp or thicket they kept firing upon us; wee continued our chase and march towards the town, and killed some of the enemy as wee went. Being informed that the enemy had fired at our men out of a barn, and judging there were some in it, I ordered it to be fired; wee came up with a house where was a hoghead of claret sett at the door, and seeing our soldiers gather about it, least it were poisoned, or might otherwise harm our men or hinder our march, I ordered the head to be knocked out; drawing nearer the town, and finding the army too much scattered, and not knowing but wee might be met withall by a force from the town, I drew up a good part of our forces and marcht on; wee continued our march until it was dark, two thirds of the army took up their stand by a creek, where was a house and some other shelter, with the other part I advanced about a quarter of a mile, that wee might the better secure the shoar and to see our vessels that were to come into the river; there we took up our quarters, placed our out guards and sentinels, and did what was necessary for securing ourselves and taking notice of the motion of the enemy; wee then took the advantage of the house, barn, hay and straw, that those that were not upon duty might keep themselves as warm as they could. Making enquiry what damage wee had received from the enemy, or done to them, found wee had not above four killed

led outright at our landing, nor less than 60 officers and souldiers wounded, and it was judged we had killed 20, some say 30 of the enemy, and since, have been informed their hospital is full of wounded men, and it is said they had not less than 9 or 800 men that lay undiscovered to take the advantage at our landing; all things considered, it was a great mercy we had no more damage done us. The same evening, having information of a Frenchman that had surrendered himself and was with the other part of the army, I sent for him and strictly examined him, severely threatened him if I caught him in a lye, told him we had taken other French prisoners, and if he told us any thing that was false we should soon find it. He told us we should cut him in pieces if he told us any thing but what was truth; he informed that there were about 600 men that were in the swamp at our coming ashore, that there was a captain and other officers killed, besides others that he saw, that the French had 900 men from the town, more, upon their march towards us, that they were over the river, but seeing we had landed our men so suddainly, and beaten the French off the ground, and were marching towards the town, that they retreated, marcht back to the town, or at least to the other side of the river: He said the Earl of Frontenack was come down, the governor of Mount Royal and the intendant; that a great number of souldiers came into Cabeck on the Thursday before, a great many with the governor upon Fryday, and more with the governor of Mount Royal on Saturday, and many since. He alsoe said he was a souldier of Mount Royal that had run away, and that they were seeking after him (which wee after found true). He alsoe said, he came by the information by a Mount Royal souldier, that he had mett withall, which acquainted him they had less but 30 souldiers at Mount Royal, and added, that he had heard some French officers, at the next house to that wee then were at, say, that they had not less than 3000 men in the town; he alsoe said, that at the most convenient place of the souldiers going over they had planted 8 guns. All which, afterwards, we had confirmed. That others might not be discouraged, wee told him he was sent by the enemy to tell us a parcel of lies, but he said he had told us nothing but what wee should find true.

After this, I sent for the rest of the forces to come over, that wee might not be too much scattered, and sent for the majors and captains, and such as belonged to the council of warr, to consider and conclude what was farther to be done; after

some discourse, it was concluded by the whole, that, for as much as the vessels were not come up the river with our supplies of provisions, ammunition, and other necessaries, neither the boats for transporting our men, that, as matters were thus circumstanced, wee were not in a capacity to advance, but hoped the vessels would be in with the tide, that was before day, and that if they came, wee would be ready to be helpfull to defend them, as we expected help from them; but the winds prevented their coming, as the matters after said. Before day, contrary to order, and without my knowledge, they landed the six field pieces, at the point near which the army lay, which greatly clogg'd us, and would have made our passage over the river very difficult. In the evening, wee see Capt. Gilbert weigh anchor, and the ships of warr sail up to the town, and the several ships plying their guns upon the town, and the town upon them, with utmost diligence; but the reason of their going before the land army were over the river, we understood not till afterwards. The cold of the night, and our souldiers not having opportunity to dry themselves until the next day, proved very prejudiciall to them. Upon the 9th of October, Sir William's ship returned from the town, being, as wee are informed, very much disabled, having been very smartly engaged with the town, alsoe were informed, that the men of warr had not powder enough left for two rounds a piece; but, however, supposing they had secured and would supply us with what was promised, and reckning it was aboard the small vessels that were come into the river, we still expected their coming in, and that day advanced nearer the town, where wee had better shelter for the men, and a better place for our defence, where we placed out our guards, and put ourselves in the best posture we could to defend ourselves and offend our enemies, if they had come upon us; sent out parties to gain intelligence and make discovery, and what provision came within our reach was killed for the use of the army; our provisions being so much in the masters of the vessels power, and not in the committary generals order and dispose, proved a great damage, by reason hereof, some souldiers were provided for and others wanted, and all the rum that could be procured, to refresh the souldiers, was only about 60 gallons, which was spared from Sir William's ship, the rest either had it not, or would not own they had.

The 12th, before noon, I went aboard to Sir William, acquainted him how matters went ashore, and of the desire and conclusion

conclusion of the officers; he said he could have been glad we had been capable to have proceeded; but consented to their coming aboard, and said the boats should be sent ashore before day. That night we kept a very strong and strict watch. I acquainted the souldiers of their coming aboard; after midnight several of the commanders desired we might remove our army nearer to the place where we were to goe off, accordingly we silently marched off the ground, carryed back our guns; when I had taken care that we had left none behind, I went to the place where they were ordered to march, found our souldiers too many of them upon the beach ready to goe off if there had been an opportunity; I caused them to be drawn up upon the upland adjoining, and put them in a posture for service if they had been attacked by the enemy, for we were within sight and hearing of the town. Before day the boats began to row ashore, but soe many of our men drew off without orders, that they might be ready to get in with the first, I foreseeing the confusion that was like to be, and perceiving there would not be time before it was light to get all off, I sent the boats all away and would not let any goe off at that time.

The 11th day, being soe near as to hear them calling one to another at the town, their drumming and ringing before day; and other noises in the woods, that wee had reason to thinke they intended that day to come out against us with their whole strength; in the morning they fired several great guns at us but did us no harm. Desigining to goe off that night, and there being like to be a good opportunity, I called several of the officers and acquainted them that I was designed to send three parties of souldiers to beat up the swamps that were round us, and beat off these spies that we had reason to judge lay near us, accordingly ordered three 16 files to be detatched out of the several companies, and sent them out commanded by Capt. Barnett, and Capt. Minot, and that party that was sent out upon our right wing were soon engaged; sent Capt. March forthwith, who had a good company, and they then soon made the enemy give back, but they continued firing briskly at each other; I sent out several companys to relieve them, in the mean time not knowing but this party might have been sent to occasion the drawing off a great part of our forces, and they might have a greater strength near us, wherefore I sent out to make discovery, and stood ready with the rest of the army to fight them if they had come up with us. The souldiers were ordered to keep firing at the enemy, in and about the swamps

near us and where they saw the enemy until it was dark, which accordingly they did.

It then growing near night, I ordered the sick men to be carried aboard, which might be done by day light; because two or three boats might goe off well enough unsuspected. That day, Alexander Smart came ashore with a commission to be master gunner, and had 52 seamen under his command for to attend the guns. A little before night, I called him, and acquainted him that the army was to goe off that night, and gave him a charge about the guns, in particular ordered that three guns should goe off before any men went, or with the first, the other should be let alone to the last, and kept for to defend the souldiers if there had been occasion, and to be put aboard the last boats, which might be soon done; he made answer, that though he was the last man aboard, he would see all the guns off; I parted with him then, and never see him afterwards that I knew of. I then acquainted Major Savage and other officers, that we would draw off half each regiment at a time, and he should draw off half his regiment first, and ordered that those that went in the first boats should be helpfull to draw down those three guns that were to go first aboard, which they did, and concluded they were gone aboard. It growing very dark, notwithstanding I had ordered the officers to keep the souldiers to their arms, many precipitately and disorderly drew down to the beach, four times more than had leave; and a very great noise was made, which I was much troubled at, and was willing to go down to see if I could still them; I called to Major Ward, ordered him he should do what he could to keep the souldiers to their arms, and not to move without order, which he soon found too hard for him to doe; I ordered some souldiers to keep the rest from crowding down until those were gone off that were upon the flats; I called to them to be silent, but either of these were little regarded, for the crowd and the noise both increased; the seamen calling out for such souldiers as belonged to their vessels, and the souldiers for such boats as came from the vessels they belonged to, hundreds in the water up to the knees and higher, pressing into boats, the seamen and they contending, by reason whereof I see boats were like to be five times longer a loading than they needed; I saw a necessity of my going off to the boats, went aboard a small boat belonging to Mr. Winsor, commanded silence, ordered the boats to take the men in, as they came, and to carry them to the first vessels they came at, which was not minded by many, but as I was forced to goe from

boat to boat and see it done, for otherways some of the seamen would throw the soldiers overboard if they did not belong to them, or the soldiers would have pressed into boats to have sunk them. After my being at the point not less than three hours, the men were most off, and every thing still quiet, the boats were all gone; I began to think, because I see none a coming they thought the men were all off, I questioned how many men were upon the point, some said 150, we judged about 100 or 120 I told them I would see if any boats were coming, rowed off and heard several boats rowing, went to them and ordered them to hasten to the shoar; and though I thought there might be enough to take off all the men, yet they should rather have too many than want. I told them I would go to the next vessels that had boats aboard and send them away, which I did with all speed. Being now well satisfied our men were safe off, I went on board Sir William's ship, I acquainted how matters were, told him I hoped the guns were off, for did not see them when I came away; he made answer, he questioned, for the master gunner had been aboard long before, and could not give account they were off, immediately came one of the gunners aboard, with a gun, and said that the guns were all off, I then being satisfied that both men and guns were all off, I went to my cabin, to take my rest, having had but little for 3 days and nights before. Soon after Mr. Dearling came aboard, who came off in the last parcel of boats, and acquainted some of the officers and divers others, that there was five of the guns ashore, that they had been under water, but appeared when he came away; they did not acquaint Sir William nor myself of it, until the next morning, for we had come off undiscovered, and there was four or five hours time that they might been easily and safely scercht, but that was neglected; they sent in the morning, but then it was too late.

The 14th day a council was called, several, but not all the commanders aboard, they discoursed of landing at the town, or at Orleans, many of the officers declared that many of their men were sick and unfit for service; however, it was agreed that the men should have a day or two's time to refresh themselves, and to enquire what capacity wee were in for a further attempt, and some time should be spent on Monday in prayer, to seek God's direction, but the weather prevented our meeting, and wee necessitated to weigh and fall down to Orleans, many vessels drove on upon the town; wee then sent ashore about our captives, but winds and weather after proved such, as wee had never op-

portunity to come together, but the whole fleet were scattered, and such exceeding hard cold and windy weather sett in for 3 weeks or a month together, as I never was in so much together.

This narrative given into the honourable council of the Massachusetts, this 27th Nov. 1690.

P. JOHN WALLLEY.

The land army's failing, the enemy's too timely intelligence, lying 3 weeks within 3 days sail of the place, by reason whereof they had opportunity to bring in the whole strength of their country, the shortness of our ammunition, our late setting out, our long passage, and many sick in the army, these may be reckoned as some of the reasons of our disappointment.

Some question our courage, that we proceeded no further; as things were circumstanced, others would a questioned our prudence, if wee had; were it a fault, it was the act of a council of warr; we most undergoe the censures of many; in the mean time, our consciences doe not accuse us, neither are we most, yea almost all; of us, afraid or ashamed to answer our actions, before any that can or shall call us to an account for the same, nor unwilling to give any farther satisfaction to any reasonable men that shall desire it.

JOHN WALLLEY:

Boston, the 27th Nov. 1690.

By the favour of his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor we are enabled to present the following with the following important proceedings of his Majesty's Privy Council respecting the Hessian Fly; the more interesting to us, as we have seen it asserted in the news papers that this pernicious insect has appeared in the latter province.

No. 1. LETTER from Mr. BOND, Consul at Philadelphia, to the Marquis of CARMARTHEN, 22d April 1733.

Philadelphia, April 22d, 1733.

MY LORD,

AS I find some merchants here have in contemplation to ship wheat from hence to England, under a hope the ports may be opened when their cargoes arrive; I think it my duty to inform your Lordship, that the growth of wheat, for several years past, in most of the middle states, has been greatly injured by an insect called the Hessian Fly, whose ravages have been progressive, and in some instances ruinous.

It seems at present, my Lord, quite uncertain where this destructive insect deposes

its egg; but, from some experiments made here, it is most probable the egg is laid in the grain, as seed wheat steeped in a preparation of elder juice effectually secures the crop; from whence it is but reasonable to conclude, that this process destroys the egg in the grain.

Though it is not probable the wheat of this country will be used as seed grain in England, the introduction of American wheat may be the means of communicating the insect to other grain, afterwards used as seed, and the consequences to the agriculture of the kingdom be as fatal as they have proved to many farmers in the middle states of America.

I have the Honour &c.

P. BOND.

Right Honourable Marquis of Carmarthen.

No. 2. LETTER from Sir JOSEPH BANKS, Baronet, President of the Royal Society, to the Marquis of CARMARTHEN, 4th June 1783.

Soho Square, June 4th, 1783.

MY LORD,

IN order to enable myself to answer the question contained in your Lordship's letter of May 30th, I have made diligent search, both by reading and enquiry; the result of which is as follows.

The Hessian Fly, or, as it is more generally called, the Flying Wevil, was first observed in the Southern Provinces about 50 years ago, and since that time has regularly extended itself to the Northward, without quitting any place where it has once got possession.^a In the American philosophical transactions, published at Philadelphia in 1771, we are informed, that in 1761 it had not arrived in the lower counties on the Delaware, and in 1768 it had not crossed that river; how far to the northward it has now proceeded, I cannot with certainty learn; but from Mr. Bond's letter no doubt can remain that it is abundant in the province of Pennsylvania, and probably throughout the whole extent of the middle colonies.^b

The notes subjoined to Sir Joseph Banks's letter, are remarks made by Colonel Morgan, of New Jersey.

^a The Husbandry Committee say they are very distant from places infested by the fly, and therefore reason from conjecture only—or words to this purpose.

^b If I do not mistake, the transactions of the A. P. Society here alluded to, will show that the fly was never in Pennsylvania.

The animal when compleat, is a minute Moth, resembling somewhat that which breed, in and destroys woollen cloth; its eggs are laid upon the grains of wheat, and produce a diminutive caterpillar, which penetrates the skin, and lodging itself in the grain, consumes the flour, leaving only an empty husk, in the same manner as the wevil of Europe; from which it differs however in confining itself to wheat, and as some say to white wheat, while the European wevil attacks equally all sorts of grain.^c

There is much difference in opinion concerning the time when these eggs are laid, some asserting it to be done while the wheat is in the ear and still soft, while others declare, that between the harvest and the setting in of the frost in October, four generations of the moths have in an experiment been produced, which implies a power of penetrating the grain even in its hardest state; all agree, however, that the first attack is made in the field before reaping, the principal mischief done in the rick, and that the intense cold of the climate, tho' it destroys some of the caterpillars, and renders the rest torpid, does not prevent them from reviving when heat returns, and furnishing a plentiful supply of moths ready to lay their eggs at the time of the ensuing harvest.^d

From these premises, my Lord, I think it may be fairly deduced, that, as our corn in England has at present no enemy to fear after it is ripe, but the common wevil (a dull slow animal that never appears in the field, and seldom in the rick, and being unprovided with wings, is unable to convey itself from one granary to another) the introduction of this new one, which, as it is furnished with wings and makes its attack in the field, it is all but impossi-

The arguments of their Husbandry Committee proceeded from confused facts, relating to different insects in Europe, and misinformation respecting the Virginia wheat fly.

The Virginia wheat fly is not known, nor has it ever made its appearance in Pennsylvania.

^c This is the French wheat fly, and breeds among wheat ill kept too long in granaries—It differs widely from all the Virginia wheat fly, the chintz bug fly, as well as from the Hessian fly—It is described by Dubamel and Lisle—So does the true wevil of America, when the grain is too long and ill kept; but this true wevil proceeds only from too long and bad keeping of grain.

^d These people confound the Virginia wheat fly with the Hessian fly, which are as different as a road from a snake—But to neither does the wevil of this description apply.

ble to guard against, would be an evil of a most dreadful nature; and that it is probable, if American wheat is received from the colonies infected with it, that infinite numbers of living caterpillars will be received at the same time.

Neither have we at present any reason to doubt, that if the wheat is not disposed of before the return of warm weather, the caterpillars will produce moths fit for the purpose of propagating their species; or indeed, if the wheat of Carolina, which is reaped in the beginning of June, is brought here immediately, that the moths themselves will be brought with it in their full vigour, and arrive exactly at the time of our harvest, ready to lay their eggs in the wheat of the marshes of Essex, which, as salt marshes in America are said to be more subject to their ravages than the upland countries, from its situation on the very banks of the Thames, will be in the utmost danger of their attacks.^c

As however it is possible that, from circumstances of which we are at present ignorant, the soil or seasons of Europe may be unfavourable to the increase of this insect, it may be proper, in case at any period an importation of wheat from America may be wanted, that your Lordship should cause enquiry to be made, whether, during the last 30 or 40 years, any quantity of wheat has been imported from colonies now known to have been, at the time when it was shipped, infested with the insect, and particularly whether in Portugal, where large quantities of American wheat has been for some years received, any traces of this destructive animal have been observed in the wheat of the country.

In any calculation, however, deduced from the answers to such enquiries, which tends to shew a diminution of risk, it must always be remembered, that the insect has proceeded in America gradually and slowly from the South Northward, which seems to prove, that successive generations become by degrees inured to, and thrive in, a temperature cold enough to have destroyed their predecessors; and hence we can conclude, that England will run a greater risk in importing wheat affected by the fly, in proportion as the climate from

whence it is brought is colder and more similar to our own.^d

*I have the honour to be
With the highest respect,
Your Lordship's obedient
And most humble servant,*

JOS. BANKS.

No. 3. ORDER in Council forbidding any entry to be passed for any wheat, the growth of the territories belonging to the United States of America, which may be now arrived, or shall hereafter arrive, until his Majesty's pleasure further signified, 25th of June 1788.

*At the Court at St. James's, the 25th June
1788.*

PRESENT

The KING's Most Excellent MAJESTY
in Council.

WHEREAS an act has been passed in this present session of Parliament, intitled, 'An act to continue the laws now in force for regulating the trade between the subjects of his Majesty's dominions and the inhabitants of the territories belonging to the United States of America, so far as the same relate to the trade and commerce carried on between this kingdom and the inhabitants of the countries belonging to the said United States:' And whereas it hath been represented to his Majesty, at this Board, that there is reason to apprehend that wheat, the produce of various parts of the territories belonging to the said United States of America, may be infested with an insect, the spreading of which would be injurious to the grain of this kingdom: His Majesty, taking the same into his royal consideration, is hereby pleased, with the advice of his Privy Council, so order that the utmost care be taken not to permit any entry to be passed, for wheat of the growth of any of the territories belonging to the said United States of America, which is already or may hereafter be brought into any of the ports of Great Britain, until his Majesty's pleasure shall be further known: And the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury are to give the necessary directions accordingly.

(Signed) WM. FAWKENER.

^e The fact is not so, and therefore this reasoning upon it falls to the ground.

No.

^c This is reasoning on a false fact—if I may be allowed the expression. It arises from want of information.

^d Did ever any body hear of the salt marshes of America being subject to the ravages of the fly before? Certainly no.

No. 4. MINUTE of Council of the 4th of July 1788.

At the Council Chamber, Whitehall, the 4th of July 1788.

PRESENT

The Lords of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council.

READ petitions respecting several cargoes of wheat (the produce of the United States of America) and more expected, the entry of which is prohibited by his Majesty's late order in Council.

Mr. Trench, from Liverpool; Mr. Sanson, of London, merchant; Mr. Dunlop, and Mr. Daniel, from whom the above petitions have been presented, called in.

Mr. Scott also, of London, corn factor.—Mr. Trench being asked, What was the quantity of American wheat stated, in the petition of the merchants of Liverpool, to be now under the King's locks at that port, stated it to be about sixteen cargoes, amounting to about 8,000 quarters—That the present price may be about fifty shillings per quarter; but, as the port of Liverpool is expected to be opened very shortly, the price may then probably fall three or four shillings per quarter.

Observed—That this fly or insect has been known to have affected the American wheat above thirty years past—That, during all that time (except the war) wheat, the produce of America, has been continually imported to the different parts of this Kingdom, and no alarm of any accident in consequence known.

Mr. Sanson is concerned in the two cargoes now lying at Southampton, and in expectation of further importations. Observed—That the above corn is all of it the growth of the last year, and if infected with any insect, such insect must by this time have made its appearance in the grain.

Mr. Scott observed—That this insect has been known in the colony of Virginia many years ago, where it infected the wheat one year to so great a degree, that the farmers there discontinued the sowing.—Is of opinion, that if the egg only is deposited in the grain, it must be perceptible—And if the egg had been deposited in the grain while it was growing, the insect would have come to maturity with the corn, and the traces of it would have appeared, in like manner as in a sample of beans (which he produced) of the growth of the year 1786, when the beans were generally infected.

A suggestion was made by their Lordships, that samples of each cargo should be sent up, under proper care, to the Com-

missioners of the Customs, to be inspected by proper persons; who should report their opinion whether infected or not; but it was objected to by Mr. Scott and others, on the ground that there could not be sufficient reliance on samples sent up.—The safest method would be to have the cargoes inspected on board the ships, or permitted to be landed, under proper security, for the purpose of being inspected.—Mr. Dunlop is the only person who imports wheat from the American States into Scotland, and is in daily expectation of the arrival of many cargoes.—Stated that it has been suggested to him by Mr. Reid (one of the Commissioners of the Customs in Scotland, who attended) that Doctor Platt should be desired to inspect any sort of wheat that might arrive in Scotland, calling to his assistance a jury of farmers, &c. and report; and he thought that would be a good measure.

Upon the question being put, For what uses the wheat now imported, and expected, from the American States was intended? it was replied, That the whole is designed to be ground into flour for home consumption: But difficulties were stated as to the possibility of grinding it, in the short space of time between this and harvest, for want of mills in the neighbourhood of the several ports where the corn is or may be imported; though it was stated by Mr. Trench, that there are many mills at and near Liverpool, particularly a very large one belonging to himself—That in many places the millers might be averse solely to apply their mills to the grinding this corn, and thereby disappoint their other customers.—That the grinding the whole down immediately would be attended with considerable loss to the proprietors of the corn, who might find it worth their while to keep their corn up till after the harvest, in case that should fail, and thereby the corn in hand bear a higher price.—That a great deal of this corn, in the common course of business, might not be used at or near the place of importation, but be dispersed in different parts of the country inland, among different millers, whose custom it is always to mix the corn imported from America with the corn of this country.

The quantity of wheat already imported, was stated to be about 15000 quarters, and a much larger quantity expected, which might probably arrive in the course of six weeks or two months.—The whole may probably amount to 50,000 quarters, and the value about forty-five shillings per quarter.

Upon the question, Whether the importers would be willing to contract to sell the

whole quantity to government, at a price to be fixed, according to the price corn may bear, at a certain day to be agreed on—the gentlemen appeared very willing to agree to such proposal:

Mr. Scott thinks that the importers would agree to sell the whole to government at the price corn now bears, and would undertake for himself and for those for whom he was concerned.

Mr. Hey and Mr. Roe, two of the Commissioners of the Customs in England, and Mr. Reid, one of the Commissioners of the Customs in Scotland, called in—confirmed the objection before stated, against relying upon samples to be sent up.

Their Lordships adjourned the further consideration till to-morrow at one o'clock, desired the Commissioners of the Customs, &c. to attend again at that time; and ordered a letter to be written to Sir Joseph Banks, requesting him also to attend to-morrow.

(To be continued.)

HISTORY OF NED DROWSY.

(Continued from page 94.)

AFTER the conversation related in the preceding chapter, Drowsy and his guests passed a social evening, and honest Abrahams was prevailed upon to take a bed at Poppy-Hall. The next morning early, as I was walking in the garden, I was much surpris'd to find Ned there before me—I dare say you wonder, said he, what could provoke my laziness to quit my pillow thus early, but I am resolv'd to shake off a slothful habit, which till our discourse last night I never considered as criminal. I have been thinking over all that Mr. Abrahams told us about the distressed widow and her daughter, and I must own to you I have a longing desire to see Constantia, whom he describes to be so charming in mind and person. Now I don't know with what face I can invite her hither; besides I consider, though I might prevail upon Mr. Abrahams to bring her, yet I should be confoundedly hamper'd how to get handsomely off, if upon acquaintance it did not suit me to propose for her.

You judge rightly, said I, your dilemma would be embarrassing.

Well then, quoth he, there is no alternative but for me to go to her, and though I am aware of the trouble it will give me to take a journey to London, where I have never been and shall probably make a very awkward figure, yet if you will encourage

me so far as to say you will take a corner in my coach thither, and Mr. Abrahams does not object to the scheme, I will even pluck up a good courage and set out to-morrow.

Be it so! answered I, if Mr. Abrahams approves of it, I have no objection to the party.

On the morrow we set off; Abrahams and myself with Ned and his old servant in his coach for London, and in the evening of the second day our post-hoys delivered us safe at Bleston's inn in Lawrence-Lane. Abrahams procur'd us lodgings at the house of his apothecary in the poultry, where he first sheltered Mrs. Goodison and Constantia; and having settled this affair, the good man hasten'd home to present himself to his family, and prepare for our supping at his house that night.

My friend Ned had been in a broad stare of amazement ever since his entry into London; he seem'd anxious to know what all the people were about, and why they posted up and down in such a hurry; he frequently ask'd me when they would go home and be quiet; for his own part he doubted if he should get a wink of sleep till he was fairly out of this noisy town. As he was feasting his curiosity from the window of our lodgings, the Lord Mayor pass'd by in his state coach towards the Mansion House.—God bless his Majesty! cries Ned, he is a portly man. He was rather disappointed when I set him right in his mistake; but nevertheless the spectacle pleas'd him; and he comment'd very gravely upon the commodious size of the coach and the slow pace of the procession, which he said shew'd the good sense and discretion of the city magistrates; and observing him to be a very corpulent man, added with an air of some consequence, that he would venture to pronounce my Lord Mayor of London was a wise man and consult'd his own ease.

We now were to set ourselves in order for our visit to honest Abrahams, and Ned began to shew some anxiety about certain articles of his dress and appearance, which did not exactly tally with the spruce air of the city sparks, whom he had recognos'd in the streets: The whole was confessedly of the rustic order, but I encouraged him to put his trust in broad-cloth and country bloom, and seriously exhorted him not to trust his head to the sheers of a London hairdresser. I now order'd a coach to be call'd, which was no sooner announced than Ned observ'd it was speedily got ready; but they do every thing in a hurry in this place, added he, and I wish to my heart the fat gentleman in the fine coach may order all the people to bed before our return.

return, that I may stand some chance of getting a littlerest and quiet among them.

We now leapt into our hack, but not without a caution from Ned to the coachman to drive gently over the stones, which, to give him his due, he faithfully performed. We were received at the door by our friendly Israelite, with a smiling welcome, and conducted by him up stair, to a plain but neat apartment, in which was the mistress of the house, an elderly decent matron, who presented us to Mrs. Goodison, the mother of Constantia, in whose countenance though pale and overcast with melancholy, beauty and modest dignity still kept their native seat.

Honest Ned made his first approach with a bow, which Vestris perhaps could have mended, though it was of nature's workmanship: and this he stoutly followed up with a kiss to each lady, after the custom of the country, that loudly spoke it's own good report.

Whilst these ancient and exploded ceremonies were in operation, the door opened, and presented to our eye—a wonder! It was a combination of grace and beauty to have extorted raptures from old age itself; it was a form of modesty to have awed the passions of licentious youth; it was in one word Constantia herself, and till our reigning beauties shall to equal charms add equal humility, and present themselves like her to the beholder's eye without one conscious glance of exultation at their triumphs, she must remain no other wise described than as that name bespeaks the unrivalled model of her sex.

As for my friend Ned, who had acquitted himself so dexterously with the elder ladies, his lips had done their office; neither voice nor motion remained with them, and astonishment would not even suffer them to close—

Obstupuit, steteruntque comæ, et vox saucibus bestit.

And what after all were the mighty ingredients, by which these effects were produced? Harken, *O Tavistock-Street*, and believe it if you can! The simplest dress, which modesty could clothe itself with, was all the armour, which this conqueror had put on; a plain white cotton vest with a close head-dress, (such as your very windows would have blushed to have exhibited) filleted with a black silk ribband, were all the aids, which Nature borrowed to attire her matchless piece of work.

Thus she stood before us and there she might have stood for us till now, if the compassionate Israelite had not again stepped in to her rescue: He led her to a

chair, and, taking his seat, set the conversation afloat by telling her of his visit to the worthy gentleman then present (as his body indeed might witness, but for his senses they were elsewhere) spoke handsomely of his kind reception, of the natural beauties of the place and the country about it, and concluded with saying he had now the honor to introduce the owner of that hospitable mansion to her acquaintance, and he flattered himself he could not do a more acceptable office to both parties.

The answer, which Constantia made to this elaborate harangue, would in vain be sought for in the academy of compliments, for it confined simply in the eloquence of two expressive eyes, which she directed upon the speechless trunk of poor Ned, somewhere as I should guess about the region of his heart, for I am persuaded her emissaries never stopped till they made their way to the citadel and had audience there.

Ned now began to stammer out a few sentences, by which, if Constantia did not understand more than was expressed, she could not be much the wiser for the information he gave her; he was glad and sorry twice or thrice in a breath, and not always in the right place; he hoped and believed and presumed to say—just nothing at all; when in a moment the word supper! announced through the nose of a snuffing Hebrew servant, came, as if it had been conjured up by the wand of an enchanter, to deliver him out of his distress. The manna in the wilderness was hardly more welcome to the famished Jews, than were now the bloodless viands, that awaited us on the friendly board of Abrahams, to the ears I should have said rather than to the appetite of Drowsy.

Eye I know can do more in the way of metamorphosis, than Ovid ever heard of; and to say the truth, what he had done to Ned was no trifling test of his art; for it was in fact no less a change, than if he had transformed Morpheus into Mercury: Good fellowship however can do something in the same way, and the hospitable festivity of the honest Israelite now brought Ned's heart to his lips and set it to work: Youth soon catches the social sympathy, but even age and sorrow now threw aside their gloom, and paid their subscription to the board with a good grace. Ned, whose countenance was lighted up with a genuine glow of benevolence, that had entirely dispelled that air of lassitude, which had so long disarmed an interesting set of features, of their natural vivacity and spirit, now exhibited a character of as much manly beauty and

even

even mental expression, as I had ever contemplated—

Quid non possit timeri?

Madam, says he, directing his discourse to Mrs. Goodison, it is not to the honour of human nature, that I should wholly credit what our worthy host has told me: I won't believe there are half so many hard hearts in the world as we hear of; it is not talking reason to a man that will always argue him out of his obstinacy; it is not such a fellow as myself, no, nor even so good a pleader as my friend here, (pointing to Abrahams) who can turn a tough heart to pity; but let me once come across a certain father, that shall be nameless, and let me be properly prepared to encounter him, and I will wager all I am worth, I will bring him round in a twinkling: Only let me have the proper credentials in my hand, do you see, and I'll do it. I know whom you point at, replied Mrs. Goodison, but I don't comprehend all your meaning; what credentials do you allude to? To the most powerful, said Ned, that nature ever set her hand to; the irresistible eyes of this young lady; might I only say—This angel is a supplicant to you, the heart that would not melt must be of marble. Constantia blushed, every body seemed delighted with the unexpected turn of Ned's reply, whilst Mrs. Goodison answered, that she feared even that experiment would disappoint him; upon which he eagerly rejoined, Then I have a recourse against the worst that can befall us: There is a comfortable little mansion stands without-side of my park; it is furnished and in complete repair, there is a pleasant garden to it; Mr. Abrahams has seen it, and if you will be my tenant, you shall not find me so hard a landlord as some you have had to deal with. As Ned spoke these words, Mrs. Goodison turned her eyes full upon him with so intelligent and scrutinizing an expression, as to cause a short stop in his speech, after which he continued—Ah, Madam, how happy you might make me! the last inhabitant of this beloved little place was my excellent mother; she passed two years of widowhood in it with no companion but myself; I wish I had been more worthy of such society and more capable of improving by it; but I was sadly cramped in my education, being kept at home by my father, who meant all for the best (God forbid I should reproach him!) and put me under the care of Parson Beetle, the curate of our parish, an honest and well-meaning man, but alas! I was a dull lazy blockhead and he did not keep me to my book. However such as I am, I know

my own deficiencies, and I hope want of honesty and sincerity is not amongst the number. Nobody can suspect it, cried Abrahams. Pardon me, replied Ned; I am afraid Mrs. Goodison is not thoroughly convinced of it; surely, Madam, you will not suppose I could look you in the face and utter an untruth. Nobody can look in your's, Sir, answered she, and expect to hear one; it is your unmerited generosity that stops my tongue. After all, resumed Abrahams, I am as much indebted to your generosity as any one present, for as you have never once mentioned the name of Constantia in this proposal, I perceive you do not intend to rob me of both my comforts at the same time. 'Tis because I have not the presumption to hope, answered Ned, that I have any thing to offer, which such excellence would condescend to take: I could wish to tender her the best mansion I possess, but there is an incumbrance goes with it; which I despair of reconciling to so elegant a taste as her's.—O love, said I within myself, thou art a notable teacher of rhetoric! I glanced my eye round the table; Ned did the very reverse of what a modern fine gentleman would have done at the close of such a speech, he never once ventured to lift up his eyes, or direct a look towards the object he had addressed; the fine countenance of Constantia assumed a hue, which I suspect our dealers in Christian bloom have not yet been able to imitate, nor, if they could, to shift so suddenly; for whilst my eye was passing over it, her cheek underwent a change, which courtly cheeks, who purchase blushing, are not subject to: The whole was conducted by those most genuine masters and best colourists of the human countenance, modesty and sensibility, under the direction of nature, and though I am told the ingenious President of our Royal Academy has attempted something in art, which resembles it, yet I am hard to believe, that his carnations, however volatile, can quite keep pace with the changes of Constantia's cheek.

Wise and discreet young ladies, who are taught to know the world by education and experience, have a better method of concealing their thoughts and a better reason for concealing them; in those they manage this matter with more address, and do not, like poor Constantia—

—*Wear their hearts upon their sleeve
For Darius to peck at.*

When a fashionable lover assails his mistress with all that energy of action as well as utterance, which accompanies polite declarations of passion, it would be highly
indifferent

Indiscreet in her to shew him how supremely pleased and flattered she is by his impudence; no, she puts a proper portion of scorn into her features and with a stern countenance tells him, she cannot stand his impertinence; if he will not take this fair warning and desist, she may indeed be overpowered through the weakness of her sex, but nobody can say it was her bashfulness that betrayed her, or that there was any prudent hypocrisy spared in her defence.

Again, when a fashionable lady throws her fine arms round her husband's neck, and in the mournful tone of conjugal complaint sighs out 'And will my dearest leave his fond unhappy wife to bewail his absence, whilst he is following a vile filthy fox over hedge and ditch at the peril of his neck?'—would it not be a most unbred piece of sincerity were she to express in her face what she feels in her heart—a cordial wish that he may really break his neck, and that she is very much beholden to those odious hounds, as she calls them, for taking him out of her sight? Certainly such an act of folly could not be put up with in an age and country so enlightened as the present; and surely, when so many ladies of distinction are turning actresses in public to amuse their friends, it would be hard if they did not set apart some rehearsals in private to accommodate themselves.

(To be continued.)

CHARACTER OF DR. LELAND.

[From a late publication, supposed to be by Dr. Parr.]

OF Leland my opinion is not, like the Letter-writer's, (Bishop Hurd) founded upon hear-say evidence, nor is it determined solely by the great authority of Dr. Johnson, who always mentioned Dr. Leland with cordial regard and with marked respect. It might, perhaps, be invidious for me to hazard a favorable decision upon his History of Ireland, because the merits of that work have been disputed by critics, some of whom are, I think, warped in their judgments, by literary, others, by national, and more, I have reason to believe, by personal prejudices. But I may with confidence appeal to writings, which have long contributed to public amusement, and have often been honoured by public approbation—to the Life of Philip, and to the Translation of Demosthenes, which the Letter-writer professes to have not read—to the judicious Dissertation upon Eloquence, which the Letter-writer did vouchsafe to read, before

he answered it—to the spirited Defence of that Dissertation, which the Letter-writer, probably, has read, but never attempted to answer. The Life of Philip contains many curious researches into the principles of government established among the leading states of Greece: Many sagacious remarks on their intestine discords: Many exact descriptions of their most celebrated characters, together with an extensive and correct view of those subtle intrigues, and those ambitious projects, by which Philip, at a favourable crisis, gradually obtained an unexampled and fatal mastery over the Grecian republics. In the Translation of Demosthenes, Leland unites the man of taste with the man of learning, and shews himself to have possessed, not only a competent knowledge of the Greek language, but that clearness in his own conceptions, and that animation in his feelings, which enabled him to catch the real meaning, and to preserve the genuine spirit, of the most perfect orator that Athens ever produced. Through the Dissertation upon Eloquence, and the Defence of it, we see great accuracy of erudition, great perspicuity and strength of style, and, above all, a stoutness of judgment, which, in traversing the open and spacious walks of literature, disdained to be led captive, either by the series of a self-deluded visionary, or the decrees of a self-created despot.

CHARACTER OF DR. JORTIN.

[From the same.]

AS to Jortin, whether I look back to his verse, to his prose, to his critical or to his theological works, there are few authors to whom I am so much indebted for rational entertainment, or for solid instruction. Learned he was, without pedantry. He was ingenious, without the affectation of singularity. He was a lover of truth, without hovering over the gloomy abyss of scepticism; and a friend to free enquiry, without roving into the dreary and pathless wilds of latitudinarianism. He had a heart which never disgraced the powers of his understanding. With a lively imagination, an elegant taste, and a judgment most masculine and most correct, he united the artless and amiable negligence of a school-boy. Wit, without ill nature, and sense without effort, he could, at will, scatter upon every subject; and in every book the writer presents us with a near and distinct view of the real man.

ut omnis
Votiva patent tanquam descripta tabella
Vitu senis ———— Hor. Sat. i. Lib. 2.

His style, though inartificial, is sometimes elevated; though familiar, it is never mean; and though employed upon various topics of theology, ethics, and criticism, it is not arrayed in any delusive resemblance either, of feignity, from tautological cant, of profoundness, from scholastic jargon, of precision, from the established formalities of cloudy philologists, or of refinement, from the technical babble of frivolous connoisseurs.

At the shadow and fleeting reputation which is sometimes gained by the petty frolics of literary vanity, or the unheroic struggles of controversial rage, Jortin never grasped. Truth, which some men are ambitious of seizing by force in the trackless and dark recesses, he was content to overtake in the broad and beaten path: And in the pursuit of it, if he does not excite our attention by the rapidity of his strides, he at least secures our confidence by the firmness of his step. To the examination of positions advanced by other men, he always brought a mind, which neither prepossession had seduced, nor malevolence poisoned. He imposed not his own conjectures as infallible and irresistible truths; nor endeavoured to give an air of importance to trifles, by dogmatical vehemence. He could support his more serious opinions, without the verbiage of a sophist, the fierceness of a disputant, or the impertinence of a buffoon—more than this—he could *relinquish or correct* them with the calm and steady dignity of a writer, who, while he yielded something to the arguments of his antagonists, was conscious of retaining enough to command their respect. He had too much discernment to confound difference of opinion with malignity or dullness, and too much candour to insult where he could not persuade. Though his sensibilities were neither coarse nor sluggish, he yet was exempt from those sickle humours, those rankling jealousies, and that restless waywardness, which men of the highest talents are too prone to indulge. He carried with him, into every station in which he was placed, and every subject which he explored, a solid greatness of soul, which could spare an inferior, though in the offensive form of an adversary, and endure an equal with, or without the sacred name of friend. The importance of commendation, as well to him who bestows, as to him who claims it, he eliminated not only with justice, but with delicacy, and therefore he neither wantonly lavished it, nor withheld it austerely. But invective he neither provoked nor feared: And, as to the severities of contempt, he reserved them for occasions where alone they could

be employed with propriety, and whetted by *himself*, they always were employed with effect—for the chastisement of arrogant dunces, of censorious sciolists, of intolerable bigots in every sect, and unprincipled impostors in every profession. Distinguished in various forms of literary competition, engaged in various duties of his ecclesiastical profession, and blessed with a long and honourable life, he nobly exemplified that rare and illustrious virtue of charity, which Leland, in his Reply to the Letter writer thus eloquently describes.

CHARITY never misrepresents; never attacks obvious principles or mistakes of minors to an opponent, which he himself disavows; is not so earnest in refusing, as to fancy positions never asserted, and to extend its censure to opinions, which *will perhaps* be delivered; CHARITY is utterly averse to SNEERING, the most despicable species of ridicule, that most despicable subterfuge of an impotent objector. CHARITY never supposes, that all sense and knowledge are confined to a particular circle, to a district, or to a COUNTRY: CHARITY never condemns and embraces principles in the same breath; never *presumes* to confute what it *knows* to be just; never presumes to bear down an adversary with confident assertions; CHARITY does not call dissent insolence, or the want of implicit submission a want of common respect.

This, I cannot help exclaiming in the words of the R. R. Remarker—'This is the solution of a philosopher indeed; clear, simple, manly, rational, and striking conviction in every word, unlike the refined and fantastic nonsense of a writer of paradoxes.'

The esteem, the affection, the reverence, which I feel for so profound a scholar, and so honest a man, as Dr. Jortin, make me wholly indifferent to the praise and censure of those, who vilify, without reading, his writings, or read them, without finding *sum*: incentive to study, *some* proficiency in knowledge, or *some* improvement in virtue.

DEMOCRITUS SUPPOSED MAD.

[From Dr. Rowley's *Treatise on Female Nervous, Hysteric, Hypochondriac, and Bilious Diseases, just published.*]

ONE of the most ancient and most curious anecdotes concerning madness is amongst the works of Hippocrates, who was called by the Abderites to come to Abdera to cure Democritus of insanity.

The embassy and epistles on this famous occasion demonstrate the origin of—the doctrine of madness, as arising from *black bile* or *melancholy*, which opinion prevailed for above 2000 years.

The most considerable circumstance concerning Democritus is, the dissection of animals, to discover the cause of madness. His countrymen, observing him to pursue this kind of studies, which were very extraordinary in those ages; retiring and living in sepulchres; engaged in the deepest contemplation; they concluded, he was in a state of melancholy madness. This is no uncommon compliment to all men of extraordinary genius, or who possess an elevation of sentiment above the generality of contemporaries—Democritus continually laughing, on all occasions, whether serious or mirthful, confirmed their suspicions. For this reason, they sent Amelesgoras, one of their chief citizens, to Hippocrates, that most eminent physician at Cos, with the subsequent epistle.

“The Senate and People of Abdera to Hippocrates. Health.

“Our city, Hippocrates, is in very great danger, together with that person, who, we hoped, would ever have been its greatest ornament. But now (O ye gods!) it is much feared, that we shall only be capable of envying others, since he, who through extraordinary study and learning, elevated the city, is fallen sick: so that it is much apprehended, if Democritus become mad, our city Abdera will be desolate: for, wholly forgetting himself, watching day and night, laughing at all things, small and great, and esteeming them as nothing; he occupies, after this manner, his whole life. One marries a wife; another trades; another pleads; another executes the office of magistrates; goes on an embassy; is chosen officer by the people; is rejected; falls sick; is wounded; dies: he laughs at all these: on beholding some to appear discontented; others pleased. He likewise inquires, what is done in the internal regions, writes his contemplations, and affirms the air to be full of images; that he understands the language of birds, and often, rising in the night, sings to himself; and says, that he sometimes travels into the infinity of things, and asserts, that there be innumerable Democritus's like him. Thus, together by the exercise of his mind, he destroys his body. These are the things we fear, Hippocrates! these are those which deeply afflict us. Come quickly, therefore, and preserve us

by your advice. Despire us not; for we are not inconsiderable; and if you restore him you shall not fail, either of money, or fame. Though you may prefer learning before wealth, yet accept of the latter, which shall be presented to you in great abundance:

“To restore Democritus to health; if our city were all gold we would give it. We think our laws, Hippocrates, are sick. Come then, thou best of men, and cure a most excellent person. Thou wilt not come as a physician, but as the founder of all laws, to encompass us with a sacred wall. Thou wilt not cure a man, but a city, a languishing senate; and prevent its dissolution: thus becoming our law-giver, judge, magistrate, and preserver. To this purpose we expect thee, Hippocrates; all these, if you come, you will be to us. It is not a single obscure city, but all Greece, which implores thee to preserve this body of wisdom. Imagine that Learning herself comes to thee on this embassy to thee, begging that thou wilt free her from this danger. Wisdom is certainly allied to every one; but especially to us who live so near her. Know for certain, that future ages will acknowledge themselves obliged to thee, if thou desert not Democritus, for he is capable of communicating the truth to all mankind. Thou art allied to Æsculapius by thy family, and by thy profession. He is descended from the brother of Hercules, from whom came Abderus, whose name, as you have heard, our city bears; wherefore, even to him, will the cure of Democritus be acceptable. Since therefore, Hippocrates, you see a whole people, and a most excellent person, falling into madness, hasten; we beseech you, to us. It is strange, that the exuberance of good should become a disease. Democritus, by how much he excelled others in the acuteness of wisdom, is now in so much the more danger of being mad, whilst the common, unlearned people of Abdera enjoy their senses as formerly; and even they, who before were esteemed very foolish, are now most capable to discern the indisposition of the wisest person. Come, therefore, and bring along with you Æsculapius, and Epione, the daughter of Hercules, and her children, who went in the expedition against Troy: bring with you the receipts and remedies against sickness. The earth plentifully affords fruits, roots, herbs, and flowers, to cure madness, and never more happily than now, for the recovery of Democritus. Farewell.”

FAMILIES IN THE SCOTCH AND IRISH PEERAGE WHO HAVE CHANGED THEIR NAMES.

<i>Titles.</i>	<i>Own original Names.</i>	<i>Assumed Names.</i>
Duke of Hamilton	Douglas	Hamilton
Buccleugh	Fitzroy-Croftes	Scot-Montagu*
Gordon	Seton	Gordon
Roxburgh	Drummond	Ker
Earl of Crawford	Lindsay	Crawford*
Errol	Boyd	Hay
Countess of Sutherland	Cordon-Seton	Sutherland
Earl of Eglington	Seton	Montgomery
Dumfries	Mac Dowal	Crichton
Orkney	O'Brien	Hamilton
Portmore	Robertson	Collier
Deloraine	Fitzroy-Croftes	Scot
Dundonald	Blair	Cochran*
Leven	Melville	Leslie
Kinnoul	Hay	Drummond
Baron Napier	Scot	Napier
Ruthven	Johnston	Ruthven
Newark	Anstruther	Leslie
Ballender	Ker-Drummond	Ballender
Forrester	Cockburn-Baillie	Forrester
Burligh	Arnot	Balfour

IRISH PEERAGE.

Earl Fitzwilliam	Fitzwilliam	Wentworth*
Shelburne	Fitzmaurice	Petty
Mornington	Colley	Wesley*
Winterton	Garth	Turnour*
Grandison	Mason	Villiers
Viscount Lumley of Waterford	Lumley	Saunderson*
Barrington	Shute	Barrington*
Galway	Monkton	Arundel
Dungannon	Hill	Trevor
Doneraile	Aldworth	Sentleger
Baron Conway and Killultagh	Seymour	Conway*
Belmore	Lewry	Corty
Conyngham	Burton	Conyngham*
Loftus	Tottenham	Loftus*
Riverdale	Hull	Tonson
Delaval	Delaval	Hussey*

Those marked * are names added or prefixed to the family names.

A LONDON LODGING-HOUSE.

In a Letter to a Friend.

SIR,

IN my last letter, after giving you an account of the obstructions I have met with in procuring private lodgings, where I need not be apprehensive of finding *tricks put upon travellers*, I requested that you would favour me with information if you knew of any such. But in order to save you that trouble; and being, if I may so say, by this time hackneyed in the art, I spontaneously cast my eyes towards every window on which bills for letting lodgings are to be seen; and if the appearance of the house be creditable, and it is within my limits, I generally take a peep at the apart-

ments. In one of these researches, a few days ago, I met with an adventure which afforded me no little mirth, and as a relation of it may furnish some entertainment to you and your readers, I will lay before you the diverting circumstance.

Passing through a street, not far from Lincoln's-inn-fields, I observed a bill upon a shutter, announcing "Gentle apartments to be let." With a view of making the usual enquiry, I approached the house; but, what was my astonishment, when I saw upon the posts of the door, the handles of five separate bells with names underneath each of them, three on one side and two on the other; besides another name over the knocker. As the house appeared to be rather of the smallest, in what part of it, thoughts

thought I, can these vacant apartments be? surely six different families, for so many from the names, there must be in it, are sufficient to fill every room of so diminutive a tenement.

Curiosity now adding weight to my other motives, I determined to solve the difficulty; and accordingly applied to the knocker to gain the necessary information.—But just as I was lifting it up, to give the summing *Kat, tat, tat*, a thought struck me, which for a moment suspended my purpose. Being naturally fond of a *bit of fun*, as most sountry gentlemen are, I thought that by ringing all the bells, and making use of the knocker at one and the same time, I should give rise to circumstances which would afford no little entertainment.

The thought and the execution followed each other. I pulled the bells with as much velocity and force as I was able, and at the same time made the knocker sound most audibly. Having done this, I waited the event with composure. It was not long before I heard the sound of feet, and these not a few, tripping down the stairs. The door was as quickly opened, when I beheld a group of figures, crowded together in the entry, that would have furnished a subject, not unworthy the pencil of a *Barbary* or a *Roculandson*.

‘What do you want?’ was the general cry. To which I calmly replied, ‘that if it was not too much trouble, I should be glad to look at the *general apartments* which were to be let.’ An exclamation betokening disappointment and dissatisfaction, broke from each of their lips, at the same time that they surveyed me with corresponding looks. ‘The devil burn me,’ cried a tall Irishman who stood behind the rest, ‘if I could not find in my heart to tip you the *Shelalah*, for calling a man down from the first floor next the *Iky*, for nothing at all at all!—By *St. Patrick*, but I’ll never be a lodger again, unless it is in a house of my own.’

‘*Marblicu! vous non avez pas de politesse, Monsieur!*’ bawled out a little dapper Frenchman, whom I afterwards found to be a dancing-master, ‘to ringa de hell of a ggentilmon you ave not no business with. Be gar, me ave one good mind to make you *citra de caper!*’

Another voice which I learnt proceeded from a Scotch dentist, uttered with no less vehemence, in a dialect of his country, ‘De’el split your wem, mon! if I get near you, I’ll eradicate some of your maiticaters for you!’

A smart-looking girl, whose demeanour bespoke her a member of the frail sisterhood, and who I found occupied the *first floor*, had reached the door before any of

the others, and opened it to me. She dropped a curtsy, and put on an alluring smile. But hearing that my visit was not to her, and being prevented by the appearance of the other lodgers from making it so, she withdrew in a pet. But as she turned round to retire to her apartment, she found her passage obstructed by those who were about her; upon which she cried out, ‘Pray good folks, let me pass!—It is I who have moit reason to complain of the man’s impertinence, which has obliged me, who am a first floor lodger, to make one amongst such creatures!’

‘Marry come up!’ said a woman meanly dressed, ‘Good folks, indeed!—Tho’ I am but a washerwoman, and live in the front garret, yet I think myself as good as you, Ma’am,—I’d have you to know, Ma’am, that I am a wife and an honest woman! And for all you lodge now, Ma’am, in a first floor, Ma’am, and I in an upper room, yet I shall have an habitation over my head when such vermin as you, Ma’am, are obliged to lie in the street, Ma’am.’

The disgraceful appellation made use of by the washer-woman arousing the ire of the courtesan, for even the most abandoned cannot bear to be stigmatized, she turned round as she was re-ascending the stairs, and with a certain compression of her lips bedewed her opponent’s face in a manner not altogether conformable to the rules of politeness. This was not to be borne. The lady of the suds, flew like a tygress at the lady of the first floor, and instantly divorcing her of her French night-cap, tore away with it several of those ringlets, some natural, some artificial, which had been the means of seducing many a spruce apprentice.

A fierce encounter now ensued, which, though not conducted with the skill and dexterity it probably would have been by a *Mendoza* and an *Humphries* at Covent-garden theatre, was however well maintained, for a few minutes, by both combatants.

The French dancing-master who had been frequently observed to come out of the courtesan’s apartment, in consequence of his being engaged to give her now and then a lesson, could not behold his fair scholar attacked thus rudely without interfering; and notwithstanding the national dislike he had to boxing, he still could not help, on the present occasion, tapping the shoulder of the pretty impure, and now and then warding off a blow meditated by her stronger adversary.

This being observed by the Scottish dentist, who considered the Frenchman as his rival in the lady’s good graces, he laid hold

of so favorable an opportunity to avenge himself; and, without any ceremony, lent him such a box in the ear as made him reel again. The dancing-master, in his own defence fell aboard the dentist, tooth and nail, and the confusion now became general. Nothing sure could exceed the satisfaction I felt at seeing the breeze I had thus kicked up among the Milles, Mr's. and Mrs's of the mansion, have its due effect. I laughed till my sides ached, and pleasure became almost a pain.

My enjoyment of this diverting scene was, however, of no very long continuance; for the honest Hibernian, contrary to the natural propensity of the lower ranks of his countrymen, used his utmost endeavours to extinguish the flame I had kindled, and to put an end to the affray; telling the fair combatants, 'that black eyes and bloody noses were but ugly beauty spots;' he therefore advised them to give over; and when he had succeeded in this, he turned their attention to me, as the cause of that strife and confusion which had taken place, and consequently the proper object of their resentment. Finding things thus in a train for accommodation, I thought it prudent to slip away, and pulling the door after me, took to my heels; and yet so predominant was my turn for *fun*, that notwithstanding I knew that I ran a risk of being well battinadoed from the least delay, I could not help having another pull at the bells, and thundering once more at the knocker before I decamped.

You may be sure I was not long in getting out of the street. An adjacent alley luckily presented itself, down which I ran with no little celerity, as I heard the pack had roused in full cry after me, with the tall Irishman at their head. Nor did I abate my speed till I arrived at Peck's, when I congratulated myself on having escaped so well the consequences of my frolick.

ACCOUNT OF JOHN CASPER LAVATER, the famous PHRYSGNOMIST.

SWITZERLAND has the honour of calling the very acute and ingenious subject of our present attention one of her children, and the felicity to boast of him as one of her distinguished ornaments. To acknowledged originality of genius he has super-added qualities which genius does not always possess, but without which wit is a feather, and great acquirements scarce sufficient to preserve the owner from contempt.

Our author was born at Zurich on the 15th of November, 1741. In his infancy he was more devoted to the polite arts than to abstruse speculations. Bodmer and Breitinger gave him his first taste for study; and from their example he first began to think for himself. His love of truth, and his moral perception, drew him frequently from the abyss of metaphysics, into which the daringness of his genius often prompted him to explore. He joined to much meditation a very active scene of life, during the progress of which many instances might be produced of an enthusiastic devotion to the true interest of patriotism. At this period it was much the fashion for young people to study the works of Rousseau, and much zeal was expended both by the opposers and defenders of that remarkable man. Among other circumstances which took place on this occasion was the establishment of an excellent periodical work, in which our author had a very distinguished share, inculcating against some adversaries the interests of good manners and practical religion. The Helvetic Society of Chingnach also engaged him to celebrate the most memorable of his countrymen, the Swiss, which he executed with success.

In 1761 he entered into orders, and two years afterwards travelled with Mont-Heiss and Fuceli the painter. With them he went to Berlin. At this place Spalding, with whom he resided, formed his genius and his style. His letters, addressed to Lahrds, and published in 1765 at Breslaw, prove that he had caught the spirit of liberty which the theologians of Berlin possessed, without adopting their system. He continued to write on various subjects, and engaged in several controversies, some solid, some visionary; in a few instances combating errors with success; in others defending opinions which can scarce be ranked higher than mere chimerical reveries.

The work, however, by which he has rendered himself the most remarkable is, that on Phrysgnomy, which if not solid is at least highly ingenious; perhaps possesses more solidity than will readily appear to a careless reader. The history of this work is well worthy of notice, and we shall therefore relate it at large in his own words.

'I had attained my twenty-fifth year before I thought of writing a word of phrysgnomy, or even reading any book that treats of that science. I had made scarcely any observations relating to the subject; much less had I formed the design of collecting and methodizing my remarks. Sometimes, however, at first sight of certain faces, I felt an emotion which did not

subside for a few moments after the object was removed; but I knew not the cause, and did not even attend to the physiognomy which produced it. These sudden impressions, frequently repeated, insensibly led me to form a judgment of characters, but my decisions were turned into ridicule; I blushed at my own presumption, and became more circumspect. Years elapsed before I ventured again to express any of those instinctive judgments, which the impression of the moment dictated. But I amused myself occasionally with sketching the features of a friend, after having fixed him in a particular attitude; and studied it attentively. I have felt from a child an irresistible propensity for drawing, and especially for portrait painting: but without either patience or ability to execute any thing of importance. In the prosecution of my favourite amusement, my confused sensations became gradually more clear and distinct; I grew more and more sensible of proportion, difference of feature, resemblance and dissimilitude. Happening one day to draw two faces immediately after each other, I was astonished to find that certain features in both were perfectly like; and my astonishment was the greater, as I knew, beyond the possibility of doubting, that the characters were essentially different.

May I be indulged with going into a more particular detail of one of my first observations of this sort? About sixteen years ago the celebrated Lambert paid a visit to Zurich, where I saw him. I have since had the pleasure of meeting that gentleman at Berlin. His physiognomy, from the singular conformation of the features, struck me exceedingly; the emotion was quick and powerful, and produced in me a sentiment of veneration which I am unable to describe. The emotion which I have just mentioned, was, through the intervention of other objects, imperceptibly effaced: Lambert and his features were remembered no more. About three years after, I sketched the face of a dying friend, to preserve at least that memorial of a man whom I loved. A thousand times had I contemplated the face of my friend, without once thinking of a resemblance between his features and those of Lambert. I have seen them in company, and heard them converse together; an inconceivable proof that my physiognomical discernment was not at that time very acute. I did not observe a single trace of likeness. But as I proceeded in my drawing, the prominence of Lambert's profile recurred to my memory; his image seemed to start up before me, and I said to my friend, Your nose is exactly that of Lambert; and still

as I advanced, the similarity of this feature became more perceptible. I pretend not to compare my friend to Lambert. It becomes not me to say what he might have been, had it pleased God to prolong his life. He possessed not undoubtedly the transcendent genius of that extraordinary man; there was, besides, as little conformity in their tempers as in the character of their eyes and foreheads; but they greatly resembled each other in the shape and delicate turn of the nose; and I beg leave to subjoin, they both possessed, though in different degrees, a capacious and enlightened mind.

The resemblance of their noses, however, seemed to me sufficiently striking, to serve as an inducement to become more attentive in drawing to similar relations. Those which appeared oftener than once, between particular features of different faces, which I happened to sketch on the same day, I carefully noted. I was at pains to mark, together with this, the moral similitude of the persons concerned, at least in certain views of their character; and the discovery of such relations fixed my attention still more closely on the subject.

I was nevertheless very far from having reached the depths of the science, and from giving myself up to the study of physiognomies, I took care to make a very sparing use even of the term.

Being on a visit one day to Mr. Zimmerman, now physician to his Britannic Majesty at Hanover, and who then lived at Brougg, we stepped together to the window to look at a military procession which passed along. A face with which I was absolutely unacquainted struck me so forcibly, notwithstanding my near-sightedness and distance from the street, that I instantly formed a decided judgment upon the case. Reflection had no share in it; I did not imagine what I had said deserved any notice. Mr. Zimmerman immediately asked me, with signs of surprise, on what I founded this judgment? On the turn of the neck, replied I.—And this, properly speaking, is the era of my physiognomical researches.

Mr. Zimmerman attempted downright impossibilities, in order to encourage me to proceed; he obliged me to furnish him with my judgment of certain proposed cases. I sometimes hazarded an opinion; but my conjectures were for the most part wretchedly erroneous; being no longer dictated by a sudden impulse, and, as it may be called, a kind of inspiration. To this hour I cannot conceive how a gentleman of his genius could persist in his solicitations, nay, make a point of committing

my observations to writing. From that time I entered into a correspondence with him on the subject, and drew imaginary faces, to which I subjoined my remarks. I became tired, however, of this employment, and abandoned it for years together. I smiled at my own essays, and neither read nor wrote on physiognomy. My turn came to produce a piece for the Physical Society of Zurich; and being embarrassed about the choice of a topic, I fixed, after a little deliberation, on that which I had so long renounced, and began to compose my essay, God knows how superficially, and with what precipitation. Mr. Klokenbring, of Hanover, requested the favour of my papers for the inspection of Mr. Zimmerman. I intrusted him with them, imperfect as they were. Mr. Zimmerman put them to the press without my knowledge; and thus I was suddenly and undesignedly brought forward the avowed champion of the science of physiognomies. The publication of a second essay accordingly followed; after which I considered myself as relieved from the necessity of any further appearance in this cause, at least for a season. Two very different motives soon concurred to change my intention, and induce me to resume the subject. I heard very absurd opinions pronounced, not against my essays; I was abundantly sensible of their imperfection, and needed no critic to point it out to me, but against the science itself; while my own persuasion of its reality and importance daily acquired strength, as I continued to reap new truths impressed on the physiognomy. These rash decisions on the one hand, and on the other pressing solicitations addressed to me from every quarter, by men endued with wisdom, probity, religion, joined to the pleasure of making fresh discoveries, determined me to expose to the public eye what is now before the reader, and which he may denominate, if he will, the ravings and reveries of a visionary.

‘Above seven years have elapsed since I formed this resolution; and every step I advance in the execution, I meet with obstacles as numerous as unexpected, which, however, prevent not my collecting new observations sufficient to enable me to promise somewhat interesting.

‘I have procured a great number of drawings relating to my plan. I have examined and compared a variety of human figures of every class; and I have had recourse to my friends for assistance. The endless blunders committed by those whom I employed to draw and engrave have become a plentiful source of enquiry and instruction for me. I was under the necessity of carefully studying myself, in order to

make a proper choice of expressions; I was led to investigate and compare many objects, to which I had hitherto paid very slight attention. The exercise of my ecclesiastical function had brought me into connection with some very remarkable and singular characters. A journey which I was induced to undertake, partly for the sake of health, partly to obtain the pleasure of personal acquaintance with distinguished friends and strangers whom I had not yet seen, presented to my eye, inexperienced but attentive, a diversity of new and interesting objects. Thus my intelligence, such as it is, fixed, extended, and improved itself. Oftener than once I began to study the authors who have written on physiognomy, but was soon disgusted with their verbose jargon; and I discovered that most of them only pilfered from Aristotle. I then gave up books, and applied myself as formerly to the study of nature herself, and the images which represent her; making it my principal aim to discover the beautiful, the noble, the perfect; to define them, to familiarize them to my eye, and to give fresh energy to the sensations which they excited. New difficulties every day arose, but resources multiplied as fast. Every day I fell into mistakes; and every day I acquired knowledge and conviction. I was praised and censured, ridiculed and extolled. I could not refrain from smiling at this, well assured that I merited neither one nor the other. But my inward satisfaction increased, while I anticipated the pleasure which my work might communicate, and the benefits it might confer. This supports and consoles me under the weight of my enterprise. And, at the moment I write, my progress is such, that upon some physiognomies it is impossible for me to pronounce any judgment, while at the same time on many other faces and figures I am able to decide with a certainty equal to that which I have of my own existence.’

The PREJUDICES OF THE ENGLISH AGAINST THE IRISH, SCOTCH, AND WELSH.

[From the *Observer*.]

I seldom interfere in political disputes being long convinced that patriotism is a principle upon which few men act: and that interest is the general motive of all parties. While men have ability to indulge in ease and luxury, they seldom think on what is commonly called, the good of their country, for as the old adage says, ‘what is every body’s business, is nobody’s business.’

business; and those who are in will grin, and those who are out will peev.

But though I disclaim interfering in politics, I cannot but observe on the conduct of those who presume to discuss political questions in the public prints, and who in general substitute personal abuse and national reflections for principle and argument.

Men of philosophic dispositions will, it is true, treat such meanness and scurrility with contempt; but on men of sensibility, obloquy and affronts make indelible impressions, and produce resentments that become hereditary.

The union gave to the Scots every right in England, that Englishmen enjoyed; yet when Lord Bute got into power, the London press teemed with abuse against Scotland and Scotchmen. The climate, the soil, the situation of the country, which were the works of God, were produced as if the divine Creator had cursed the northern race; whereas if all the evils imputed to Scotland had existed there, they should have created pity, and have been considered as proper causes of emigration. Man is a free agent, the place of his birth is accidental, the world is his country.

The clamour of the Londoners has of late considerably decreased against the Scots: and the tide of abuse is now levelled against the Irish, without any other reason than that the Irish Parliament upon the question of Regency, have held a different opinion with the Parliament of England.

For this conduct the Irish have been most grossly abused by two of the public prints. They have been stigmatized as a nation of blunderers—their virtues turned into ridicule, and their errors exaggerated into vices.

Such representations are equally calumnious and ignorant. The writers must be totally unacquainted with the history of Ireland, or they would know that at least two thirds of its inhabitants are of English descent.

The Welsh, though incorporated with England, for ages, have not been able as yet, to escape the partial censures and mean ridicule of the Londoners. The leek is a badge of honour, and so far from being the food of the spirited and brave Cambrians, is a trophy torn from the hand of France, and worn in commemoration of the noble services that brave people rendered the crown of England. To insult a Welshman on St. David's day is therefore gross ingratitude.

If the Londoners who, under the impression of vulgar prejudices, abuse not only all foreigners, but even the inhabi-

tants of different counties of England, would take the trouble of perusing Daniel De Foe's satire, called, 'The true born Englishman,' they would find, that tho' they may fairly boast of their municipal rights and privileges, they have no great cause to plume their pride either on their genealogies or their virtues; for the truth is that a London family is generally a mixture of all bloods and nations. Yet there is nothing more common than to hear the spurious offspring of a Portuguese Jew begotten perhaps upon the body of a Savoyard Roman Catholic, boast of his being a staunch protestant, a sound whig, and a true born Englishman: roar for Magna Charta, declaim on the bill of rights—and talk of the blood which his noble ancestors lost in opposing regal tyranny, and fighting for the liberties of his country. Indeed such persons have been generally the most violent and the most severe against foreigners, as well as against the Irish, Scotch, and Welsh, who are equally entitled to every privilege and blessing the constitution can bestow; but of late two public prints, whose duty should be to inculcate liberality of sentiment, have degenerated into the vile meanness of national and personal abuse.

One of these papers being notoriously conducted by a clergyman, may be considered as a melancholy proof of degeneracy. This unchristian-like priest has descended from the pulpit to conduct a newspaper. Has laid aside his sermons to become a writer of libels; and instead of acting as a peace-maker to the subjects of his king, has done every thing in his power to promote dissension.—What is this but relinquishing God to serve Mammon: and does not such conduct call for animadversion from the bishop of his diocese?

RISE and PROGRESS of the ARTS in ASIA.

[From Rutherford's *View of Antient History*, lately published.]

NOTWITHSTANDING the frequent revolutions and conquests that have taken place in Asia, the eastern empires have always been despotic. No government however is a system of oppression from the beginning. The progress of power, particularly of tyrannical power, is slow and gradual. Although there were no fundamental laws in Asia which controuled the power of the Monarch, ancient customs had the force of laws, and were a barrier for some time against despotism. But the limits which customs set to sove-
reign

reign power are vague and undefined. This obcurity is favourable to the Monarch, who, by insensible but certain steps, extends his authority. But as Monarchs are at first unacquainted with the extent of their own power, and become absolute only in the course of a progress, of which they do not foresee the termination, the governments of Asia, although despotic in the form of administration, were at the beginning favourable to the subject. It was one great object of government, in all the eastern empires, to encourage population and agriculture. The original law of the Creator, 'increase, multiply, and replenish the earth,' has never been forgotten in Asia, where, in modern as in ancient times, a numerous progeny is looked upon as the chief blessing which Heaven can bestow. The Monarch distributed rewards annually to such as had many children. To render population a blessing, it is necessary that the earth should produce sufficient nourishment for its inhabitants. The fine climate and fertile soil of Asia invited its possessors to avail themselves of this bounty of nature. To make agriculture flourish became an object of public attention and of imperial munificence. The satraps, whose provinces were best cultivated, enjoyed most of the Royal favour: and superintendants were appointed to inspect their rural labours and economy. Hence the public works and canals at Babylon, similar to those in Egypt, to assist the fertility of the earth. In such reputation was husbandry held, that precepts concerning it entered into their books of religion. The saint, according to Zoroaster, was to plant useful trees, to destroy noxious animals, to convey water to the dry lands, and to follow the labours of agriculture. 'He who sows the ground with care and diligence,' says the Zendavesta, 'acquires a greater stock of religious merit than he could gain by fasting and sacrifices.' In the spring of every year a festival was celebrated, designed to represent the primitive equality and the present connection of mankind. The Monarch of the east exchanging the splendor of his throne for more genuine greatness, freely mingled with the humblest but most useful of his subjects. On that day the husbandmen were admitted, without distinction, to the table of the King and his satraps. The sovereign accepted their petitions, enquired into their grievances, and conversed with them on equal terms. 'From your labours,' said he, 'we receive our subsistence; you derive your tranquility from our vigilance; since, therefore, we are mutually necessary to each other, let us live together like brothers, in concord and love.'

A similar festival is observed in China to this day. The Chinese Emperor, surrounded with his courtiers, and in the presence of all the people, assists at the opening of the earth, and holds the plough with his own hands. As agriculture, the true and permanent source of wealth and prosperity, was thus honoured and encouraged in Asia, the mode in which the sovereigns raised their revenues was not oppressive to their subjects. The first provision for the monarchs was a part of the territory appropriated to their use. The wars in which they engaged became another source of their wealth. They drew the sword as an instrument of opulence as well as of conquest; they fought battles in order to possess the spoils of nations; and, without burdening their own subjects, enriched themselves by expeditions to which glory was annexed. The chief object of ancient conquest, of the achievements of Scythia, of Ninus, and Semiramis, was depredation and plunder; the captives which they carried along with them added to their fame, and augmented their power; the great works which descended or adorned Egypt and Babylon, were erected by foreigners reduced to slavery. Hence the practice of carrying a whole people into captivity, and transporting a nation from one country to another. Such was the mode of the Egyptian and Assyrian Kings. Thus the ten tribes of Israel were carried away by the king of Assyria, and the Jews by the king of Babylon.

The mode of exacting the tributes only from the conquered nations, favoured the prosperity of the eastern empires. Ancient custom did not authorise the sovereign to levy taxes on the people. Cyrus and Cambyses contented themselves with the voluntary sums which the provinces presented; and Darius was the first monarch of Asia who, after many precautions, imposed a tax on his own subjects.

The manner of living also, in the east during the times which Lam now describing, was simple and unluxurious. Magnificence and expence were confined to public works, to the temple of the gods, and the palaces of the kings. Viewed as the attributes of empire, and the distinction of sovereigns or their satraps, they were neither contagious nor ruinous, nor descended to the lower orders of the people.

The wars, too, carried on in Asia, tho' dreadful, were not lasting. As the eastern nations were inexpert in military operations, the success of an army was rapid, and one campaign was decisive. A single victory opened many provinces to the conqueror, and gave a new name to an empire.

Hence Asia was populous under the Assyrians, Medes, and Persians, notwithstanding the wars it sustained, and the revolutions it underwent.

The history of the arts in Asia, both in ancient and in modern times, presents us with a very singular appearance. In the first ages they made a progress which astonishes us by its rapidity; but having attained a certain stage, they make no farther advance. Notwithstanding the duration of their empires, neither the Egyptians nor the Asiatics ever acquired new lights or graces, improved on their early models, or brought their first efforts nearer to perfection. Their faculties appear limited to a certain number of ideas, and to a narrow degree of knowledge, beyond which they never aspire. While in Europe the human genius is continually making advances, and striking out new inventions or improvements, in Asia it is stationary, and continues at the same point from which it set out. Every thing in the East remains immutable. The inhabitants of Asia have cultivated the fine arts from the earliest times; but a latter age never improved the models of a former; and their last efforts are as distant from perfection as their first. Notwithstanding the length of time in which they had cultivated astronomy, they could never calculate the eclipses of the sun or moon; although they had directed their genius to architecture, they never discovered the method of casting an arch. In poetry the same tropes and figures constantly recur. In painting we find a continual repetition of given forms. All human improvements were arrested in a certain stage of their career. This remarkable phenomenon arose probably from the following causes.

In all periods of their history, the Asiatics have carefully avoided intercourse with strangers, and treated them with contempt. They remain confined to their own country, and never travel into foreign kingdoms to enlighten their minds or extend their ideas. The intercourse of one people with another has the same happy effect on the national character, that the intercourse of individuals has on the personal. Prejudices are dispelled; mutual communications are made; emulation is kindled; and a finer edge given to the faculties of the mind. A sequestered nation, like a solitary individual, can never be highly improved or refined. Variety and diversity of character call forth every intellectual exertion; acuteness directs application; research affords materials for philosophy; fancy embroiders the groundwork of reason; taste becomes the guide of genius; good sense governs the ecen-

tric excursions of imagination; different tempers of men strike fire by collision: thus arts flourish, science improves, and individuals and nations, from a diversity or discord of character, find the true harmony of the social system. This connection of the Grecian republics with one another contributed to the improvement of arts in Greece. The same general commerce and intercourse of modern nations have given the people of Europe a great and sudden ascendancy: a variety of national character has occasioned new combinations of ideas; the rivalry of neighbouring nations has whetted the faculties of men, and opened new veins of ingenuity; the fine fancy of the Italians, the philosophic genius of the English, the elegant and correct taste of the French, and the indefatigable assiduity of the Germans, meeting from distant quarters, have happily united their common efforts, and blending together, have accelerated the advancement of every art, whether of utility or of ornament, and carried literary excellence to a degree of improvement and perfection unknown to the ancients. The exclusion from the intercourse of other nations, among the people of the east, fixed eternal obstacles to the progress of the arts and sciences.

Hereditary professions, which were established in Egypt and in all the east, extinguished that noble emulation and ambition which is the animating soul of genius, and the true principle of excellence in all the arts. Without this impulse, the human mind languishes and loses its powers. When the son follows invariably the profession of his father, he remains contented with his original station, and never aspires to a more elevated or dignified rank. He regards the efforts of his ancestors not as specimens but as standards of excellence; and, substituting industry for ingenuity, studies to copy and to imitate, without even the desire to excel. Hence the fine arts become like the mechanical; genius is fettered by precedents; and the waving line of fancy exchanged for a perpetual round of repetitions. The class of artisans were in the last and lowest of their casts or tribes, and all who composed it were held in contempt. A person of an inferior tribe, whatever merit he possessed, could never rise to a superior. In such a state of society, the spirit of emulation, the love of fame, and every sentiment of ambition, must have been extinguished or suppressed. Hence no painter, sculptor, or statuary, ever rose to eminence in Asia; nor was there any visible difference to be remarked between the productions of one artist and those of another.

A different way of thinking and of acting prevailed in Greece. An eminent painter, an ingenious architect, a skilful statuary, enjoyed among the Greeks the highest consideration, and the most flattering distinctions. The laurel was bestowed on them by the consenting voice of their country; and their names were celebrated by posterity at festivals and on public occasions. A city valued itself as much on having produced an artist celebrated for his talents, as for having given birth to a statesman or a general of the highest merit. To this elegant and liberal turn of mind Greece owed that pre-eminence and superiority in the arts which it enjoyed over other nations. Without this intercourse with other nations, without emulation and ambition, Asia has always continued the same; and the modern history of the arts is a repetition of the ancient.

THE REMONSTRANCE OF AN OLD OFFICER.

[From *Zeluco* a recent publication by the celebrated Dr. Mallet.]

ZELUCO possessed not the generous ardour of a soldier; his impatience for promotion was excited by the hopes of emolument more than a thirst for military glory; and if he was willing to suffer fatigue and incur danger, it was because, in his present situation, they were necessary for his obtaining some lucrative command, that might speedily furnish him with the means of pleasure and luxurious enjoyment, which he considered as the only sensible pursuits in life.

Having heard that the commander in chief was a very strict and attentive officer, and Zeluco's views being now centered in military promotion, he was impatient to acquire favour and recommendation by distinguishing himself as a disciplinarian: naturally selfish and unfeeling, he was not checked in the prosecution of this plan by any sentiment of justice or compassion: provided he could make the men under his command more dextrous in their exercise, or more smart in their appearance, than others, he regarded not the inconvenience or torture he occasioned to them; nor did he care whether this was of use to the service or not; he was convinced it might be of use to himself, and that was sufficient. Without temper to make allowance for the awkwardness of recruits, or equity in proportioning punishments to crimes, his orders were often dictated by caprice and enforced by cruelty; he exacted from the private men such a degree of precision in the manual exercise, and in

the minutiae of their dress, as was almost out of the power of the most dextrous and best disposed to observe.

Provoked and irritated on finding that the soldiers did not arrive at that degree of perfection which his vanity required, and becoming daily more unreasonable and unrelenting by the exercise of power, he exhibited many instances of cruelty on a detachment from the garrison of Havana, of which he had for some time the command.

His conduct on that and other occasions came to the knowledge of the commander in chief by the following incident:

A soldier having committed some slight mistake in the exercise, Zeluco treated him with great severity, which the man endured with all the passiveness which military discipline exacts; till Zeluco, swelling with the insolence of power, expressed himself in this barbarous and absurd manner: 'If you are not more alert for the future, you scoundrel, I will cut you to pieces, and send your soul to hell.'

To this the man replied with tranquillity: 'Your honour may cut me to pieces, if you please; but I thank God it is not in your power to send my soul to hell.'

This very sedate answer, while it raised a smile in others who heard it, augmented the rage of Zeluco.

'Do you mutiny, villain?' cried Zeluco.

'I do not indeed,' said the soldier.

'I'll let you know in due time,' said Zeluco, 'whether you do or not.'

He ordered the man to be carried to the guard prison and put in irons.

Zeluco had been long disliked by all his fellow officers. On talking over this matter with some of them, in order to prepossess them with the opinion, that what the soldier had said amounted to mutiny, he found them little disposed to consider it in that light; he was in no haste, therefore, to bring the man to a court martial, being convinced he would be acquitted: but he had it insinuated to the soldier himself, that if he would acknowledge a mutinous intention, and implore mercy, he should be liberated without a trial; whereas, if he were tried, he would certainly be severely punished.

But the soldier, secretly encouraged by those of the officers who most detested Zeluco, refused to make any such avowal, and remained in irons.

Meanwhile the chaplain of the regiment having visited the soldier, approved of his conduct, declaring he could not justly be punished for an answer so orthodox. He next day informed the commander in chief of the whole transaction.

This gentleman, unwilling to rely entirely on the account he had received, sent for some of the officers belonging to the detachment, and obtained from them the same information which he had already received from the chaplain.

In the mean time Zeluco, having got a hint of what was going on, freed the soldier from confinement. But the indignation of the commanding officer being roused by what he had heard, he made enquiries into Zeluco's conduct to the soldiers on other occasions; and soon discovered with astonishment, and some degree of self-condemnation, that many acts of unnecessary severity and oppression had been committed by Zeluco. Having blamed some officers, whose duty he thought it was to have informed him of those transactions sooner, he sent for Zeluco, and in the presence of all the officers of the battalion to which he belonged, he addressed him to the following effect:

“ Signor Zeluco, *

“ I think it my duty to deliver my sentiments to you before these gentlemen, on a subject that ought to be well understood by every officer; but of which it appears, by your conduct, you have formed very erroneous notions.

“ Strict discipline is essentially requisite for the well being of an army; without which it degenerates into a lawless mob, more formidable to their friends than enemies; the ravagers, not the defenders of their country.

“ But it is equally essential that discipline be exercised with temper and with justice; a capricious and cruel exertion of power in officers depresses the spirits of the private men, and extinguishes that daring ardour which glows in the breast of a real soldier.

“ Is it possible that a man of generous mind can treat with wanton cruelty those who are not permitted to resist, or even to expostulate, however brave they may be!

“ I believe, Sir, you have not as yet served in time of war; but I will inform you, that, in the course of my services, I have seen common soldiers gallantly face the enemy, when some officers, who had been in the habit of using them with insult and cruelty, shrunk from the danger.

“ You are sufficiently acquainted with the condition of private soldiers to know, that when they are treated with all the lenity consistent with proper discipline, still their condition is surrounded with such a variety of hardships, that every person of humanity must wish it were possible to alleviate it.

“ Only reflect, Sir, on the smallness of their pay; how inadequate to the duty re-

quired of them, and how far beneath the intrinsic value it bore when it was first fixed; yet this grievance remains unremedied in some of the wealthiest countries of Europe, even in those where the greatest attention is paid in other particulars to the rights of mankind. But weak as the impression may be which the soldier's hardships make on the cold heart of the politician, one would naturally expect they should meet with sympathy in the breasts of their own officers; the men best acquainted with their situation, whom they are constantly serving and obeying, who are acting in the same cause, and exposed to the same dangers, though not to the same hardships with themselves. It is natural to imagine that, independant of more generous motives, their own interest, and the idea of self preservation, would prompt officers to behave with mildness, at least with equity, to the soldiers under their command. How many officers have been rescued from death or captivity by the grateful attachment and intrepidity of the soldiers? I myself, Sir, once lay on the field severely wounded, when in the midst of general confusion, officers and men flying promiscuously, I was carried to a place of security by two soldiers, at the infinite hazard of their own lives. From one of those, indeed, I might naturally have expected some exertion in my favour; he was a Castilian, born on my own estate: but I had no claim on the other, except as an officer who had always behaved equitably to him in common with the rest of my company—he was an Irishman.

“ Had I treated him with caprice or ill nature, would this foreigner, or even would my own countryman, have made such a generous exertion to preserve my life? No, Sir; if they had refrained from giving me a fresh wound as they fled past me, which soldiers are not unapt to do to cruel officers, they certainly would, at least, have consulted their own safety by continuing their flight, and left me to be trampled to death by the enemy's cavalry, as I certainly must have been, had not these two soldiers removed me from the spot on which I lay.

“ But waving every consideration derived from the ideas of personal safety, there is another kind of selfishness which might induce officers to behave well to soldiers; that is, the pleasure of alleviating, in many respects, the unavoidable hardships of our fellow creatures, and the consciousness—of being loved by those around us.”

At this part of the general's remonstrance, Zeluco raised his eyes mechanically with that kind of stare which a man

gives when he hears what he thinks a very extraordinary proposition.

'It is true, Sir, I assure you,' continued the Castilian; 'next to the approbation of his own conscience, nothing is so grateful to the heart of man as the love and esteem of mankind. In my mind, he is an object of compassion, in whatever situation of life he may be placed, who is not sensible of this from his own experience; and surely no man can be tolerably happy, who thinks himself the object of their hatred.'

'We all know, gentlemen,' continued he, turning a moment from Zeluco to the other officers, 'that the love of soldiers, important as it is to those who command them, may be acquired on easier terms than that of any other set of men; because the habit of obedience, in which they are bred, inclines them to respect their officers; unbiassed equity in the midst of the strictest discipline commands their esteem, and the smallest mark of kindness secures their gratitude and attachment. I have ever endeavoured to preserve a steady and regular discipline among the troops I have had the honour of commanding; yet I have the happiness to believe that I am more loved than feared by those among them who have had the best opportunity of knowing me. One of the greatest pleasures I ever enjoyed (I see some here who were with me on that occasion) was, in overhearing an advanced guard talk affectionately of me, when they knew not I was near them: I will own to you, Sir, it came over my heart like the sweetest music; and if I thought myself the object of the secret execrations of the men under my command, it would spoil the harmony of my life, and jar my whole soul out of tune.'

'Signor Zeluco, what I have heard of your behaviour to the soldiers, I am willing to impute to a misplaced zeal for the service. It is difficult to believe, that a man of birth and education could have been prompted to the severities you have exercised by other motives.'

'This consideration, joined to the regard I have for the recommendation of my old friend your uncle, have weighed with me, in not subjecting certain parts of your conduct to the judgment of a court-martial.'

'With respect to the soldier whom you confined so long and so improperly in irons, you certainly treated him from the beginning with too much severity. The natural awkwardness of a recruit is to be corrected gradually, and with gentleness; severity confounds him, and increases the evil, that is to be remedied. To give way to anger and passion on such an occasion is

inconsistent with the dignity which an officer ought to preserve before the men, and is always attended with injustice. As for this man's answer to your very intemperate menace, although a soldier under arms ought not to make any reply to an officer, yet all the circumstances being weighed, what he said was excusable; to endeavour to torture it into mutiny would be absurd.'

'You ought to remember, gentlemen, that as military discipline looks to the general tendency and remote consequences of things, more than to their intrinsic criminality, many actions are treated as crimes by the military laws which in themselves are innocent or frivolous. And when a soldier, irritated by undeserved insult, overleaps subordination, and rebels the wanton tyranny of an officer, however he may be condemned by the unrelenting laws of discipline, he will be absolved by the natural feelings of the human heart, which revolts at oppression; nor will he appear, even in the eyes of those who think his punishment expedient, an object either of contempt or aversion. But when an officer, armed with the power, and entrenched within the lines of discipline, indulges unmanly passion, or private hatred against an unprotected and unresisting soldier, in what light can this officer appear, either in his own eyes, or in those of others?'

'Signor Zeluco, I have thought proper to explain my sentiments to you thus fully before these gentlemen, who have been witnesses to your conduct since you first joined the regiment, and whom I do not think entirely free from blame for not making me acquainted with it. I have only to add, that the considerations which prevent my laying the whole before a court-martial, cannot operate a second time. I hope, Sir, that for your own sake you will keep this in your remembrance, that while I insist upon all the troops under my command performing their duty with punctuality, I will not permit the poorest sentinel to be treated with injustice.'

'The soldier whom you used so harshly may still appeal, if he pleases, to a court-martial; it will be prudent in you to find means to prevent him.'

H. A. N. N. O.; or, a Tale of West-Indian Cruelty.

[From the same.]

HANNO the slave allowed symptoms of compassion, perhaps of indignation, to escape from him, on hearing one of his brother slaves ordered to be punished

ed unjustly. Zeluco having observed this, swore that Hanno should be the executioner, otherwise he would order him to be punished in his stead.

Hanno said, he might do as he pleased; but as for himself, he had never been accustomed to that office, and he would not begin by exercising it on his friend. Zeluco, in a transport of rage, ordered him to be lashed severely, and renewed the punishment at *legal intervals* so often, that the poor man was thrown into a languishing disease, which confined him constantly to his bed.

Hanno had been a favourite servant of his lady's before her marriage with Zeluco; he was known to people of all ranks on the island, and esteemed by all who knew him. The Irish soldier who had carried the commanding officer from the field, as was related above, was taken into that gentleman's service some time after, and remained constantly in his family from that time: this soldier had long been acquainted with Hanno, and had a particular esteem for him. As soon as he heard of his dangerous situation, he hastened to see him, carried him wine and other refreshments, and continued to visit and comfort him during his languishing illness. Perceiving at last that there was no hope of his recovery, he thought the last and best good office he could do him, was to carry a priest to give him absolution and extreme unction.

As they went together, 'I should be very sorry,' said the soldier, 'if this poor fellow missed going to heaven; for, by J—s, I do not believe there is a worthier soul there, be the other who he pleases.'

'He is a Black,' said the priest, who was of the order of St. Francis.

'His soul is whiter than a skinned potatoe,' said the soldier.

'Do you know whether he believes in all the tenets of our holy faith?' said the priest.

'He is a man who was always ready to do as he would be done by,' replied the soldier.

'That is something,' said the capuchin, 'but not the most essential.'

'Are you certain that he is a Christian?'

'O, I'll be d—d if he is not as pretty a Christian as your heart can desire,' said the soldier; 'and I'll give you a proof that will rejoice your soul to hear. A soldier of our regiment was seized with the cramp in his leg when he was bathing; so he halloed for assistance, and then went plump to the bottom like a stone. Those who were near him, Christians and all,

swam away as fast as their legs could carry them, for they were afraid of his catching hold of them. But honest Hanno pushed directly to the place where the soldier had sunk, dived after him, and, without more ado, or so much as saying by your leave, seized him by the hair of the head, and hauled him ashore; where, after a little rubbing and rolling, he was quite recovered, and is alive and merry at this blessed moment. Now, my dear father, I think this was behaving like a good Christian, and what is much more, like a brave Irishman too.'

'Has he been properly instructed in all the doctrines of the Catholic church?' said the priest.

'That he has,' replied the soldier; 'for I was after instructing him yesterday myself; and as you had told me very often, that believing was the great point, I pressed that home. 'By J—s, says I, 'Hanno, it does not signify making wry faces, but you must believe, my dear Honey, as fast as ever you can, for you have no time to lose;' and, poor fellow, he entreated me to say no more about it, and he would believe whatever I pleased.'

This satisfied the father; when they arrived at the dying man's cabin, 'Now, my dear fellow,' says the soldier, 'I have brought a holy man to give you absolution for your sins, and to shew your soul the road to heaven; take this glass of wine to comfort you, for it is a hellish long journey.'

They raised poor Hanno, and he swallowed the wine with difficulty.

'Be not dismayed, my honest lad,' continued the soldier; 'for although it is a long march to heaven, you will be sure of glorious quarters when you get there. I cannot tell you exactly how people pass their time indeed; but by all accounts there is no very hard duty, unless it is that you will be obliged to sing psalms and hymns pretty constantly; that, to be sure, you must bear with: but then the devil a scoundrel who delights in tormenting his fellow creatures, will be allowed to thrust his nose into that sweet plantation; and so, my dear Hanno, God bless you; all your sufferings are pretty well over, and I am convinced you will be as happy as the day is long, in the other world, all the rest of your life.'

The priest then began to perform his office—Hanno heard him in silence—he seemed unable to speak.

'You see, my good father,' said the soldier, 'he believes in all you say: You may now, without any farther delay, give him absolution and extreme unction, and every

every thing needful to secure him a snug birth in paradise.

'You are fully convinced, friend,' said the priest, addressing the dying man in a solemn manner, 'that it is only by a firm belief in all the tenets of the holy Catholic church, that —' 'God love your soul; my dear father,' interrupted the soldier; 'give him absolution in the first place, and convince him afterwards; for, upon my conscience, if you bother him much longer, the poor creature's soul will slip through your fingers.'

The priest, who was a good-natured man, did as the soldier requested.

'Now,' said the soldier, when the ceremony was over, 'now, my honest fellow, you may bid the devil kiss your b——de, for you are as sure of heaven as your master is of hell, where, as this reverend father will assure you, he must suffer to all eternity.'

'I hope he will not suffer so long,' said Hanno, in a faint voice; and speaking for the first time since the arrival of the priest.

'Have a care of what you say, friend,' said the priest, in a severe tone of voice; 'you must not doubt of the eternity of hell torments. If your master goes once there, he must remain for ever.'

'Then I'll be bound for him,' said the soldier, 'he is sure enough of going there.'

'But I hope in God he will not remain for ever,' said Hanno—and expired.

'That was not spoken like a true believer,' said the priest; 'if I had thought that he harboured any doubts on such an essential article, I should not have given him absolution.'

'It is lucky, then, that the poor fellow made his escape to heaven before you knew any thing of the matter,' said the soldier.

As the soldier returned home from Hanno's cabin, he met Zeluco, who, knowing where he had been, said to him, 'How is the d——d scoundrel now?'

'The d——d scoundrel is in better health than all who know him could wish,' replied the soldier.

'Why, they told me he was dying,' said Zeluco.

'If you mean poor Hanno, he is already dead, and on his way to heaven,' said the soldier; 'but as for the scoundrel who murdered him, he'll be d——d before he get there.'

MEMOIRS OF MRS. INCHBALD.

[From the *Calceolion Magazine*.]

THE acquisition of fame always excites public curiosity; and to gratify

that curiosity without violating truth, or wounding sensibility, cannot prove an unpleasant task to those who can rely on the authenticity of their intelligence, and are conscious, that by augmenting the pleasure of the public, they are not diminishing individual felicity.

The beginning of the present century was distinguished by what has been properly denominated a constellation of geniuses, composed of men whose names will all descend to posterity; whilst the transactions of some are already lost in oblivion; and we search in vain for genuine accounts of several writers, from whose labours we derive instruction and amusement. If the morning of the present age was thus rendered brilliant by such men, a constellation of female geniuses, no less splendid, illumines the evening, and gives peculiar grace to the close of that century which will speedily be gone for ever.

It is an usual observation, and commonly true, that the life of an author is seldom sufficiently diversified to be generally entertaining. We, however, commence our biography with an exception to this general rule, in the memoirs of Mrs. Inchbald, who by her various dramatic pieces, has rendered her welfare an object of public concern, and her memoirs an object of public inquiry.

Mr. Simpson, a very reputable farmer, near Bury St. Edmund's, in Suffolk, was happy in being surrounded with a family of children, remarkably handsome, among whom our heroine was more particularly distinguished, as being eminently beautiful. In her infancy Mr. Simpson died; and her mother, who appears to have been a person of great goodness and discretion, continued to occupy the reign and brought up her children with most decent respectability.—We have said that our heroine was extremely beautiful; but nature seldom produces perfection; Miss Simpson was almost prevented the power of articulation, by an impediment which rendered all she attempted to say unintelligible to such as had not been accustomed to hear her. This misfortune so greatly intimidated her, before strangers, and preyed so much upon her spirits, that in her earliest days she preferred solitude to all society, and melancholy marked her for her own.—Under this affliction, books became her chief companions, and she particularly delighted in such as contained descriptions of life directly opposite to her own. And thus it generally happens, that they who are in the immediate enjoyment of solitude, are captivated with the ideal pleasures of a lively society; whilst those who are obliged to bear the heat and burden of the day

day in the acquisition of a competence, sigh for the felicities of retirement.

The disposition our heroine had shewn for solitude, was forced upon her by an incapacity to enjoy the delights of social intercourse; but habit had rendered it apparently natural. Curiosity, however, strengthened by reading, induced her at the age of thirteen, frequently to declare, that "she would rather die than live any longer without seeing the world." Anxious to become acquainted with such customs and manners as she had read of in newspapers and magazines, and, above all, to see the metropolis, of which young minds ever entertain the most romantic ideas, she proposed many plans for the accomplishment of her purpose, but they were constantly rejected by her friends, and she was positively enjoined not to indulge a thought so dangerous to her own safety, and the peace of the family.

But this desire increasing with her years, she at length resolved to effect by stratagem the design which she could not accomplish by permission. She was sixteen years of age, and was become still more beautiful: her hair was of that bright gold-colour, so much celebrated by eminent poets and painters; her complexion was the glow of loveliness itself; her eyes dark, and her teeth exquisitely white; she was tall, and the symmetry of her person was elegant and correspondent to every description of perfect drawing. Such was our heroine, when in the year 1772, about the end of February, at an early hour in the morning, she stole away unperceived by any of the family, furnished only with a few necessaries, which she had previously packed up in a band-box, and ran about two miles across some fields to the London-road, where, with an indescribable perturbation, she waited the coming of the Diligence, which speedily conveyed her to—that spot of glory, and that world of woe—the metropolis.

Eloquents usually excite romantic ideas; though, that a love-sick girl should risk every thing for the man she loves, is surely not very wonderful; but that a young and beautiful female, without communicating her intention to any one, desert not only of a lover, but of a consultant, should wander forth to see the world, alone, is a phenomenon which would better suit the page of fiction than of history.

But the most romantic projects of youth are seldom adopted without a reference to the accomplishment of some rational purpose, or the attainment of some particular pleasure. Curiosity after every thing worthy of curiosity, and that knowledge of the

world, which is so frequently extolled as the most laudable acquisition, induced our fair adventurer to pursue a conduct which, at first, strikes us with an idea of singular indiscretion. She did not, however, quit her home without some settled plan. She had often heard her family speak, of the wife of a tradesman, who was a distant relation, and lived opposite to Northumberland house, in the Strand. To this relation she determined to apply, and conceived that, after having made herself known, she should be permitted to remain under her care, till she had indulged that curiosity by which she had been prompted to take this extraordinary step, and for which she intended to solicit her mother's pardon by writing to her from this asylum.—But, alas! to our adventurer no such asylum was open; for, on arriving at the house in a hackney-coach, which she took on quitting the Diligence, she had the inconceivable mortification to find, that it was no longer occupied by persons related to her; they had retired from business, and taken up their residence in Wales; a circumstance with which her friends were unacquainted, as no regular correspondence was held between the two families.

It was near ten at night when our heroine received these dismal tidings. The surprize and the distress discovered in her countenance could not but claim the attention of those to whom she was speaking. She appeared before them harrassed, alarmed, and evidently without a place to shelter in. She acknowledged her situation, and requested they would permit her to remain with them, till she had time to consider whither to go for the remainder of the night. Touched with pity, the people of the house complied with her request; and this civility, more than her situation, filled her eyes with tears; her hospitable friends were induced to promise that she should stay the whole night; and desired that she would make herself easy, with a kindness and good-nature so unexpected as to raise in her mind suspicions of a more alarming nature than any which she had yet conceived on finding herself in London without a friend to receive her.

As her knowledge of the world had been chiefly gathered from the perusal of novels, she had read too many stories of the various arts of seduction, and was too handsome, not to render the motives of peculiar civility of strangers extremely suspicious; and she now began to imagine herself the immediate object of seducing artifice. In this idea she was confirmed by having heard the people in the shop whisper, as she passed through it, "How beautiful!"

beautiful!—and the coachman, on receiving his fare and leaving her to their protection, significantly bade them 'make the most of her.' But what more fully convinced her, was the entrance of a corpulent elderly woman, so perfectly answerable to the usual description, in novels, of a procurefs, that our heroine deemed her safety to consist in another elopement. Therefore snatching up her band-box, she suddenly, and without a single word, rushed out of the house, leaving the good people, in the midst of their tenderness and compassion, to stare at each other, and to prove their ill-timed pity.

Fatigued at length with the precipitancy of her flight, she stopped a moment to rest her box upon a post in the street; and now the horrors of her situation presented themselves in colours more dreadful than ever. To procure a lodging for the remainder of the night, without exposing herself to the arts and imposition of licentious men, or of mercenary women, she thought it would be impossible without having recourse to stratagem; for the inexperienced are too apt to conclude that deceit only can prevail against deceit, and that artifice is to be undermined only by artifice. After ruminating some time, a thought suggested itself, that could she conceal the circumstance of her being a country girl she would have nothing to dread from those whom she considered as the unprincipled and inhuman destroyers of female innocence. Without reflecting, then, on what questions might be asked her under any assumed character, she spiritedly entered the first house which she saw exhibit lodgings to let; saying, that 'she was a milliner's apprentice, accustomed to London, and wanted lodgings only for a night or two, because her mistress, having unexpectedly a number of visitors from the country, was obliged to give up all her beds.' The people to whom this tale was addressed, expressed their doubts of her veracity, which she strongly asserted, when turning her head, she beheld the identical tradesman, from whose house she had just escaped, an attentive auditor to her new story. He had made bold to trace his uncommon visitor, and, confronting her with the relation she had given him, of being just arrived from the country, gave her a sense of shame and guilt, to which her bosom had hitherto been an utter stranger.

In this dilemma the unfortunate wanderer, sharply casting her eye on the band-box, meditated another elopement. She was stopped in the attempt, and the door was locked. As a detected impostor, she was now obliged to endure the harsh me-

naces of those around her, who threatened to send her to a prison, unless she discovered her abettors, and the end proposed by her imposition. Reduced to this extremity, she had again recourse to sincerity; and, with a flood of tears, once more candidly confessed who and what she was; protesting that her own preservation, rather than the wrong of another, tempted her to use the falsehoods of which she had been guilty. But truth itself was now of little avail: her hearers treated it as another instance of prevarication; and the woman of the house, with a sort of savage love of honesty, was on the point of ordering a constable, when a sudden exclamation directed the attention of all to another object. A boy, about twelve years of age, with a heart as tender as his years, pitying the distress, and moved by the supplications of the lovely wanderer, cried to see her cry, and loudly threatened his mother never to go to school again if she did not let the young lady go without sending for a constable. This oratory proved irresistible: the outrageous justice of the woman subsided. Our poor adventurer, after being insultingly told to 'Repent!' was turned out of doors near midnight, and, with an aching heart and streaming eyes, left to wander in the streets of London.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT of the ISLAND of WHAHOO.

[From Dixon's Voyage to the North West Coast of America, lately published.]

ON the 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th of December, the wind blew fresh, and the sea ran too high for us to expect to be visited by many of the natives; but the king and his attendants came on board several times during those four days. He never omitted bringing some trivial matter with him, by way of present; but he was trebly overpaid by the generosity of the Captain. It was indeed extremely necessary to purchase his friendship and protection, as we knew he could have tabooed the inhabitants at his pleasure, and not suffer a canoe to approach the ships.

Our whale boat, while we remained at anchor in this harbour, was generally secured to the ship's stern. Strict attention was paid to her, to prevent her being stolen; but in the evening of the 11th, before the rising of the moon, several canoes were observed about her. The Captain therefore instantly fired a musket over them, and they fled with precipitation.

The next day we caught a large shark, and made a present of it to the king, who in return sent a fine hog on board by his son. The youth, however, possessing more craft than honesty or honour, sold us the hog for a large tee *; suppressing the circumstance of its having been expressly sent by the father as an equivalent for the shark.

Having observed a bay to the westward of our situation, which seemed to promise a good harbour, the Commodore sent three of the officers in his long boat to survey it. On their return, which was early in the morning on the 15th, they reported that they could find no good anchorage in any part of that bay.

Among the few visitors who were permitted to come on board, an old priest made his appearance, whose authority we found very considerable. He never came without two attendants, one of which prepared his Ava, and the other waited on him as a servant. Though Captain Cook has mentioned the Ava, and the manner of taking it, a few words upon that subject may not be unnecessary. The Ava is a root used solely by the chiefs, and is thus prepared by a servant kept entirely for that purpose. He chews a sufficient quantity till it is well masticated, then puts it into a wooden bowl, pours a little water over it, and strains the liquor through a cloth. Thus prepared, the Aree or chief drinks it with a degree of eagerness and satisfaction. This beverage creates intoxication, accompanied with a kind of stupefaction, and is probably as pernicious; as an Englishman would think it filthy and disgusting. From the use of that, or some other cause, the priest appeared much emaciated and diseased, his body being covered with a whitish scurf.

In the morning of the 14th we saw a number of natives busily employed on a distant hill; and about noon the next day they were so advanced in their work, that we could perceive they had been building a house. The same afternoon we were deserted by all the canoes, and none of them returned to us in the evening. We were somewhat surprised at this circumstance; because, on every preceding evening, several women came on board, and continued with our men the whole night: this intercourse being allowed, because it could not be prevented.

It is certain that the people were tabooed, for, on the 16th, not a single canoe was to be seen in the bay; but round the spot where the temporary edifice was erected, the people were very numerous; and in

the evening several large fires were made at a small distance from that structure.

On the 14th, about ten in the morning, a man came aboard with a small pig as a present, and also gave us 2 branches of the cocoa-palm: the priest too paid us a second visit and about noon Teeretere arrived, bringing with him a hog, and some cocoa-nuts. Plenty of canoes now came about us, and we were convinced that the taboo was taken off; but we could not obtain any certain intelligence why it was laid on. We were informed, that some solemn festival had been held on the summit of the hill; and we gathered, from different information, that there had been an offering of a human sacrifice, but of what sex we could not learn: The women still continued under the operation of the taboo, and none of them were permitted to approach the ships.

About two o'clock in the morning of the 10th, a sudden gust of wind parted our small bower cable; but after much difficulty and trouble, we found the anchor, and got it on board in the morning of the 12th. We were now pretty well supplied with hogs and vegetables; but no women were permitted to come on board the ships, and we were made acquainted with the reason. A woman had been detected eating pork in one of the vessels, from which they are always tabooed on shore; her crime was considered of the first magnitude, and she really became a sacrifice to appease the wrath of their deities, for so atrocious an offence. This ceremony occasioned so many people to assemble on the mountain, and the strict taboo that had been imposed. There was, however, another reason for their being so numerous. The king had ordered the house to be erected on the hill, to serve as a repository for the various articles which the natives might receive from our ships. When the building was completed, orders were issued from him for every one to bring the things he had procured, to his storehouse, and there deposit them. These orders were instantly obeyed, and the conscientious king framed a plausible pretext to keep half of them for his own use. This conduct was so opposite to equity and justice, that the priest did not scruple, when on board the Queen Charlotte, to express his detestation of it in the most pointed terms, and finally charged him with deceit and fraud. It appears, however, from this transaction, that the king has absolute authority:

In the morning of the 20th, we weighed anchor and made sail, and at noon we were about ten miles from the bay. Piapia, the king's nephew, was on board the Commodore's ship, accompanied by

* Long flat pieces of iron, somewhat narrower than a carpenter's plane iron, much valued by the Indians.

Teereeteere's Ava-shewer. Piapia was indeed so much attached to the Commodore, that he resolved to go to England with him; and the attendant expressed an inclination to go with him. Several canoes, in which were many of the relations of the two adventurers, followed the King George to a considerable distance from Whahoo; and, at their separation, which they supposed for ever, they testified their grief by their lamentations, wringing of hands, and other expressive tokens and gesticulations. Piapia and his servant shewed some concern at parting; but their attention was almost wholly occupied on their new adventure.

At noon on the 22d, the island Oneehow bore west south west; Wymoa Bay, where we proposed to anchor, being to the southward.—About four o'clock in the afternoon, Captain Portlock came to anchor, and we prepared to do the same at a convenient distance. We found no bottom with eighty fathom line, and being unavoidably drifted to leeward, we could not make the situation we at first proposed; but at six o'clock we came to a good situation in eighteen fathom water, almost a league from the King George, and above a mile from shore.

When these islands were discovered by Captain Cook, he first anchored at Atoui, where he found hogs' and vegetables in great abundance. In the morning of the 23d of December, canoes came around us in great numbers, laden with hogs, coconuts, and vegetables. They were very moderate in their expectations for roots and nuts; but, finding us pretty eager in purchasing large hogs, their demands were at first exorbitant for such as came under that description; but, upon our appearing indifferent, they grew more reasonable in their prices, and we could buy one of their largest hogs for one or two toes. On our requesting them to procure us water, they brought us some of a most excellent quality, and continued to supply us on the same moderate terms that the inhabitants of Whahoo had done. The regular price of cocoa-nuts was five for a smallish nail. The taroo and the sugar-cane were plentiful, fine, and cheap.

On the 25th, being Christmas day, we had much conviviality and good cheer; and, as usual, toasted our friends and mistresses.

The weather was variable, but moderate, till the 4th of January 1787, by which time we had packed five puncheons of salted pork; but hogs were not so plenty as we had found them. We suspected this scarcity to be artificial. From the 4th to the 9th, we were barely supplied with a

sufficiency for our immediate consumption.

Besides the articles for food, the natives traded largely in fishing lines, mats, cloaks, necklaces, caps, and many other curiosities. Numbers of beautiful bird skins, finely preserved, were also offered us. At our request, they furnished us with many of these birds alive: they have a long beak, the wings and back are brown, and the breast and throat of a shining red; their size does not exceed that of a sparrow. They are certainly a species of the humming bird, described by Pennant. We paid so liberally for these, that a variety of other birds were brought, and among them, a species of the teal, or wild duck.

Concluding from hence, that plenty of game might be found upon the island, and being fond of the diversion of shooting, Captain Dixon took his gun on shore, attended by only one servant in an Indian canoe. He was apprehensive, however, that he should not experience much sport, supposing the curiosity of the natives would induce them to crowd about him: but he found himself mistaken, for the inhabitants applied themselves so closely to their manufactures and other employments, that they could not find leisure to observe his proceedings; he therefore traversed the country at his ease, and met with no kind of interruption. But game were not so plentiful as he expected, though he generally returned with a few of the trophies of the field.

Our wood was by this time, considerably reduced; we therefore applied to the natives to procure us some: they readily engaged to furnish us with any quantity, nearly on the terms we were supplied with that article at Whahoo, though the natives here were obliged to fetch it from the mountains. So great a value did they set on iron, that they brought even their poles ralters, and fences for sale: some of them even demolished part of their habitations, and exchanged them for a small quantity of that estimable metal.

STORY OF FATHER NICHOLAS.

BY MR. MACKENZIE.

THE effects of moral instruction and precept on the mind have been rated very highly by some grave and worthy men; while by others the experience of their inefficacy, in regulating the conduct of the hearer or reader, has been cited as an indisputable proof of their unimportance. Among those say they, 'on whom Moral Eloquence has employed all her powers, who have been tutored by the wisest and most virtuous teachers, and have

‘ have had the advice and direction of the ablest and most persuasive guides, how few are there whose future conduct has answered to the instruction they received, or the maxims which were so often repeated to them.’ Natural disposition, or acquired habits, regulate the tenor of our lives; and neither the sermon that persuades, nor the relation that moves, has permanent effect on the actions of him who listens or who weeps.

Yet, though examples of their efficacy are not very frequent, it does not altogether follow that the discourse or the story are useless and vain. Stronger motives will, no doubt, overpower weaker ones; and those which constantly assail will prevail over others which seldom occur. Passion, therefore, will sometimes be obeyed when reason is forgot, and corrupt society will at length overcome the best early impressions. But the effects of that reason, or of those impressions, we are not always in a condition to estimate fairly. The examples of their failure are easily known, and certain of being observed; instances of such as have been preserved from surrounding contagion by their influence, are traced with difficulty and strike us less when they are traced.

Formal precepts and hypothetical cautions are indeed frequently offered to youth and inexperience, in a manner so ungracious as neither to command their attention nor conciliate their liking. He who says, ‘ I am to instruct and to warn; with a face of instruction or admonition, prepares his audience for hearing what the young and the lively always avoid as tiresome, or fear as unpleasant. A more willing and a deeper impression will be made when the observation arises without being prompted, when the understanding is addressed through the feelings. It was this which struck me so forcibly in the story of Father Nicholas. I never felt so strongly the evils of dissipation, nor ever was so ashamed of the shame of being virtuous.

It was at a small town in Brittany, in which there was a convent of Benedictines, where particular circumstances had induced me to take up my residence for a few weeks. They had some pictures which strangers used to visit. I went with a party whose purpose was to look at them: mine, in such places, is rather to look at men. If in the world we behold the shifting scene which prompts observation, we see in such secluded societies a sort of still life, which nourishes thought, which gives subject for meditation. I confess, however, I have often been disappointed. I have seen a groupe of faces under their cowls, on which speculation could build nothing;

mere commonplace countenances, which might have equally well belonged to a corporation of bakers or butchers. Most of those in the convent I now visited were of that kind: one however, was of a very superior order; that of a monk, who knelt at a distance from the altar, near a Gothic window, through the painted panes of which a gloomy light touched his forehead, and threw a dark Rembrandt shade on the hollow of a large black melancholy eye. It was impossible not to take notice of him. He looked up, involuntarily, no doubt, to a picture of our Saviour bearing his cross; the similarity of the attitude, and the quiet resignation of the two countenances, formed a resemblance that could not but strike every one. ‘ It is Father Nicholas’ whispered our conductor, ‘ who is of all the brotherhood the most rigid to himself, and the kindest to other men. To the distressed, to the sick, to the dying, he is always ready to administer assistance and consolation. Nobody ever told him a misfortune in which he did not take an interest, or requested good offices which he refused to grant: yet the austerity and mortification of his own life are beyond the strictest rules of his order; and it is only from what he does for others that one supposes him to feel any touch of humanity.’ The subject seemed to make our informer eloquent. I was young, curious, enthusiastick, it sunk into my heart, and I could not rest till I was made acquainted with Father Nicholas. Whether from the power of the introduction I procured, from his own benevolence; or from my deportment, the good man looked upon me with the complacency of a parent. ‘ It is not usual,’ said he ‘ my son, for people at your age to solicit acquaintance like mine. To you the world is in it’s prime; why should you anticipate it’s decay? Gaiety and cheerfulness spring up around you; why should you seek out the abodes of melancholy and woe? Yet, though dead to the pleasures, I am not insensible to the charities of life, I feel your kindness, and wish for an opportunity to requite it.’ He perceived my turn for letters, and shewed me some curious manuscripts, and some scarce books, which belonged to their convent; these were not the communications I sought; accident gave me an opportunity of obtaining the knowledge of Father Nicholas, the story of his sorrows, the cause of his austerities.

One evening when I entered his cell, after knocking at the door without being heard. I perceived him kneeling before a crucifix, to which was affixed a small picture, which I took to be that of the

Blessed Virgin. I stood behind him, uncertain whether I should wait the close of his devotional exercise, or retire unperceived as I came. His face was covered with his hand, and I heard his stifled groans. A mixture of compassion and of curiosity fixed me to my place. He took his hands from his eyes with a quickened movement, as if a pang had forced them thence: he laid hold of the picture, which he kissed twice, pressed it to his bosom, and then gazing on it earnestly burst into tears. After a few moments he clasped his hands together, threw a look up to Heaven, and muttering some words which I could not hear, drew a deep sigh, which seemed to close the account of his sorrows for the time; and, rising from his knees, discovered me. I was ashamed of my situation, and stammered out some apology for my unintentional interruption of his devotions. "Alas!" said he, "be not deceived: these are not the tears of devotion, nor the melttings of piety, but the wringings of remorse. Perhaps young man, it may stand thee to be told the story of my sufferings and of my sins, ingenuous as thy nature seems, it may be exposed to temptations like mine; it may be the victim of laudable feelings perverted, of virtue betrayed, of false honour and mistaken shame.

"My name is St. Hubert; my family ancient and respectable, though it's domains, from various untoward events, had been contracted much within their former extent. I lost my father before I knew the misfortune of losing him; and the indulgence of my mother, who continued a widow, made up, in the estimation of a young man, for any want of that protection or of that guidance which another parent might have afforded. After having passed with applause through the ordinary studies which the capital of our province allowed an opportunity of acquiring, my mother sent me to Paris, along with the son of a neighbouring family, who, though of less honourable descent, was much richer than ours.

"Young Delaferre, that was my companion's name, was intended for the army; me, from particular circumstances which promised success in that line, my mother and her friends had destined for the long robe, and had agreed for the purchase of a charge, for me when I should be qualified for it. Delaferre had a sovereign contempt for any profession but that of arms, and took every opportunity of inspiring me with the same sentiments. In the capital I had this prejudice every day more and more confirmed. The *ferre* of every man who had served, the insolent

superiority he claimed over his fellow citizens, dazzled my ambition and awed my bashfulness. From nature, I had that extreme sensibility of shame, which could not stand against the ridicule even of much inferior men. Ignorance would often confound me in matters of which I was perfectly well informed, from his superiority; and the best established principles of my mind would sometimes yield to the impudence of assuming sophistry, or of unblushing vice. To the profession which my relations had marked out for me, attention, diligence, and sober manners, were naturally attached; having once set down that profession as humiliating, I concluded it's attendant qualities to be equally dishonourable. I was ashamed of virtues to which I was naturally inclined, a bully in vices which I hated and despised. Delaferre enjoyed my apostacy from innocence as a victory he had gained. At school he was much my inferior, and I attained every mark of distinction to which he had aspired in vain. In Paris he triumphed in his turn; his superiour wealth enabled him to command the appearances of superior dignity, and show; the cockade in his hat inspired a confidence which my situation did not allow; and, bold as he was in dissipation and debauchery, he led me as an inferior whom he had taught the art of living, whom he had first trained to independence and to manhood. My mother's ill judged kindness supplied me with the means of those pleasures which my companions induced me to share; if pleasures they might be called, which I often partook with uneasiness, and reflected on with remorse. Sometimes, though but too seldom, I was as much a hypocrite on the other side; I was self-denied, beneficent, and virtuous, by stealth; while the time and money which I had so employed, I boasted to my companions of having spent in debauchery, in riot, and in vice.

"The habits of life, however, into which I had been led, began by degrees to blunt my natural feelings of rectitude, and to take from vice the restraints of conscience. But the dangerous connection I had formed was broken off by the accident of Delaferre's receiving orders to join his regiment, then quartered at Dunkirk. At his desire, I gave him the conveyance as far as to a relation's house in Picardy, where he was to spend a day or two in his way. I will introduce you," said he in a tone of pleasure, "because you will be a favourite; my cousin Santonges is as sober and precise as you were when I first found

you." The good man whom he thus characterized possessed indeed all those virtues of which the ridicule of Delaferre had sometimes made me ashamed, but which it had never made me entirely cease to revere. His example encouraged, and his precepts fortified my natural disposition to goodness; but his daughter, Emilia de Santonges, was a more interesting assistant to it. After my experience of the few of her sex with whom we were acquainted in town, the native beauty, the unaffected manners of Emilia, were infinitely attractive. Delaferre, however, found them insipid and tiresome. He left his kinsman's the third morning after his arrival, promising, as soon as his regiment should be reviewed, to meet me in Paris. Except in Paris, said he, we exist merely, but do not live. I found it very different. I lived but in the presence of Emilia de Santonges. But why should I recall those days of purest felicity, or think of what my Emilia was! for, not long after, she was mine. In the winter she came to Paris, with her father, on account of his health, which was then rapidly on the decline. I tended him with that assiduity which was due to his friendship, which the company of Emilia made more an indulgence than a duty. Our cares, and the skill of his Physicians, were fruitless. He died, and left his daughter to my friendship. It was then that I first dared to hope for her love; that, over the grave of her father, I mingled my tears with Emilia's and tremblingly ventured to ask, if she thought me worthy of comforting her sorrows? Emilia was too innocent for disguise, too honest for affectation: she gave her hand to my virtues—for I was then virtuous—to reward, at the same time, and to confirm them. We retired to Santonges, where we enjoyed as much felicity as perhaps the lot of humanity will allow. My Emilia's merit was equal to her happiness; and I may say without vanity, since it is now my shame, that the since wretched St. Hubert was then thought to deserve the blessings he enjoyed.

In this state of peaceful felicity we had lived something more than a year when my Emilia found herself with child. On that occasion my anxiety was such as a husband who doats on his wife may be supposed to feel. In consequence of that anxiety, I proposed, our removing for some weeks to Paris, where she might have abler assistance than our province could afford in those moments of danger which she soon expected. To this she objected with earnestness, from a variety

of motives: but most of my neighbours applauded my resolution; and one, who was the nephew of a former-general, and had purchased the estate on which his father had been a tenant, told me the danger from their country *accoucheurs* was such, that nobody who could afford to go to Paris would think of trusting them. I was a little tender on the reproach of poverty, and absolutely determined for the journey. To induce my wife's consent I had another pretext, being left executor to a friend who died in Paris, and had effects remaining there. Emilia at last consented, and we removed to town accordingly.

For some time I scarce ever left our hotel: it was the same at which Emilia and her father had lodged, when he came to Paris to die, and leave her to my love. The recollection of those scenes tender and interesting as they were, spread a sort of melancholy indulgence over our mutual society, by which the company of any third person could scarcely be brooked. My wife had some of these sad passages which women of her sensibility often feel in the condition she was then in. All my attention and sollicitude were excited to combat her fears. "I shall not live," she would say, "to revisit Santonges; but my Henry will think of me there: in those woods in which we have so often walked, by that brook to the fall of which we have listened together, and felt in silence, what language, at least what mine, my love, could not speak."

The good father was overpowered by the tenderness of the images that rushed upon his mind, and tears for a moment choked his utterance. After a short space he began, with a voice faltering and weak—

Pardon the emotion that stopped my recital. You pity me; but it is not always that my tears are of so gentle a kind, the images her speech recalled softened my feelings into sorrow; but I am not worthy of them. Hear the confession of my remorse.

(To be concluded in our next.)

SECOND LETTER from Major SCOTT to the Right Honourable CHARLES JAMES Fox.

SIR,

THE very favourable reception with which my last letter has been received by the public, induces me to take the liberty of addressing you once more, in consequence of the advices lately received from Bengal.

In

In the last year, I had recourse to every official document which the India House afforded, and to every other possible channel of information that could enable me to state, fairly and correctly, the whole story of Deby Sing. A final judgment was pronounced in Bengal, in the month of November last, every material upon which that judgment was founded is in England at the present moment: I have not written a word which is not fully justified both by the evidence, and the decision of the Government of Bengal founded upon that evidence; and I most anxiously desire, that the strictest examination of every assertion that I have made may take place, being confident that there is not a line in my last letter which will not stand the test of the most critical scrutiny.

You will be pleased to recollect, if you have done me the honour to peruse my letter, that as to any argument which I used, the guilt or innocence of Deby Sing was a matter of the most perfect indifference. Had his guilt been established, after so severe a trial, Mr. Hastings's opinion of the man would have been fully justified. If, on the contrary, he had been acquitted of all the charges, as he has been of the most material of them, it would have proved, that Mr. Hastings had formed an erroneous judgment of the man, in common with every other member of the Government; for all were equally shocked by the horrid relations contained in Mr. Paterfon's reports. The only fact of importance is this, that neither Mr. Hastings, nor any one English gentleman, appears to be in the slightest degree implicated in the criminality of Deby Sing, and of course Mr. Burke's statements were wholly unfounded.

I can now affirm with confidence, that the following facts are fully proved:

1st. That Mr. Hastings did not originally appoint Deby Sing to be farmer, or security for Rungpore and Dinagepore, and that Mr. Burke had clear evidence upon this point when he spoke last year in Westminster Hall.

2dly. That when the insurrection in Rungpore broke out, and an enquiry into the cause of it was ordered, Mr. Hastings himself proposed the removal of Deby Sing, from a conviction that no fair enquiry could take place while he remained in office.

3dly. That Deby Sing is proved to be innocent of almost all the dreadful cruelties imputed to him.

4thly. That the most dreadful of the cruelties imputed to him, had, to use Mr. Shore's expression, no existence whatever.

And 5thly. That if the whole had been true, to the utmost extent of Mr. Burke's original relation, it would be impossible for the ingenuity or malice of man to impute the slightest blame upon Mr. Hastings, or to make him a participator in the crimes of which Deby Sing was accused.

These facts being true, the proof of them being established beyond the power of cavil or contradiction, I am justified in saying that Parliament has been disgraced, degraded, and dishonoured, not only in Great Britain, but throughout Europe; since there is hardly a remote village in any part of the Continent, which the detestable stories of the nipples, and the torches, have not reached. The refutation, I hope, will extend as far as the misrepresentation of me, for one, who seek for the honour of my country, will spare no pains to rescue it from the unmerited slander which Mr. Burke has uttered against it.

It has pleased Providence to continue to us for twenty-four years the possession of a fertile and extensive empire in India, containing, upon the most moderate computation, twelve millions of people, famed, as Mr. Burke once said, for all the arts of polished life, while we were yet in the woods. A certain party in this country have thought it right, for some political purpose or other, to represent this as a desolate, ruined, depopulated country, groaning under the severity of British oppression, and injustice. The confidence with which these assertions are made is most extraordinary; they are as contrary to fact, as to common sense. It has been my constant endeavour to convince the nation of what I know to be true, that population and agriculture have greatly increased during our government. If the fact could admit of a doubt, it would be cleared up by a document received in the last week from Bengal, which speaks so strongly to the common sense of mankind, that I shall apply it to the justification of my former assertions.

Sir John Macpherson, after the departure of Mr. Hastings, appointed a gentleman of intense application to a very considerable office in the revenue branch of his administration. In the course of his researches he has, on the 30th October last, written a long letter to Earl Cornwallis on the salt plan established by Mr. Hastings in 1780; and after speaking of it in warm terms, and taking notice of the annual consumption of salt in Bengal, as appeared from evidence many years ago, he has the following passage:

Nevertheless, though such evidence might be considered as decisive proof of the

the facts set forth in the period stated, it by no means seemed applicable to present circumstances. A lapse of fifteen years, under the lenity of the English government, had certainly operated a very material change in the state of things. Greater security and freedom in agriculture, manufactures, and commerce, increased considerably the population of the country, with the wealth and prosperity of its inhabitants; an additional consumption of all the necessaries of life was a natural consequence and fully evinced the improved condition of the British provinces.

Permit me now to state to you the several documents which have the slightest reference to the story of Deby Sing.

1st. The evidence delivered to the Committee of Managers by Mr. David Anderson.

2d. The several letters and consultations between the month of April and May 1781, when the farms were granted to Deby Sing, and February 1783, when the insurrection broke out in Rungpore.

3d. The papers and minutes relative to Mr. Paterfon's deputation, and Deby Sing's removal from all official trusts, on the proposition of Mr. Hallings.

4th. The several reports of Mr. Paterfon, the Committee of Revenue's remarks upon them, and the proceedings of the Supreme Council.

5th. The appointment of three commissioners to investigate the complaints upon oath.

6th. The voluminous reports of the commissioners.

7th. The abstract, and remarks, of the preparer of reports.

8th. The several petitions of Deby Sing, earnestly praying for a decision.

9th. The several minutes of Mr. Shore, Mr. Stuart, and Earl Cornwallis, previous to their final judgment.

10th. The unanimous opinion of the Governor General and Council, which finally close the whole proceeding.

A PLAN OF LIBERAL EDUCATION

FOR NOVA-SCOTIA and the SISTER PROVINCES.

(Continued from Page 106.)

IF it be the duty of Legislators and Governours to promote, by salutary regulations, the happiness of the people committed to their care; and if that happi-

ness, which I hope no one will dispute, must proceed from the practice of religion and morality; surely these ought to be supported by every proper exertion of political authority. The only way to do it with effect is to make due provision for the education of youth. Unless the mind be early furnished with a sufficient stock of knowledge, the law may punish, and the clergy preach in vain. It will be but charming the deaf adder. The Ethiopian cannot change his skin. Religion itself, or what goes by that name, when it lays hold on minds deeply sunk in ignorance, becomes nothing but superstition or enthusiasm; and, so far from being, as Heaven designed it, the blessing of mankind, it renders them unhappy in themselves, and makes them unprofitable, if not pernicious members of society. Is not this observation lamentably verified in the present state of this province? But there is still another view, in which Government may see how much they are bound to attend to this important concern: The more enlightened the people are the more they are inclined to submit to the laws; the more they will prize a steady government. This must be the case in all countries. But under the British constitution, where the consent of the whole mass of citizens is, in some sort, necessary to the passing of laws, and where almost every one can, in some degree, contribute to obstruct their operation, it highly concerns our rulers that as many as possible should be capable of judging for themselves in such matters: They should know what influence a turbulent and designing man, or set of men may acquire over an ignorant multitude; and they should remember that such men will seldom be wanting. On the contrary, when liberal knowledge shall be generally diffused, the artifices of such persons will be easily discovered; the true value of laws and government will be understood; and they will be supported upon the disinterested principle of public good, against all who may attempt to pervert or thwart them.

The inference which I would draw is this: That whether we consider education as the handmaid of religion and virtue, and, consequently, the foundation of everlasting happiness or misery to rational creatures; or, with regard to this life only, see it the source of exquisite and various delights to those who have been blest with it; or, lastly, attend only to its political effects in rendering men tractable, and attaching them to the laws; in every view, the Government is equally bound to protect and cherish it. Happily for the province, the truth of this seems

seems now to be felt. A beginning has been made in founding seminaries for the education of youth, and it has been followed with laudable zeal. But it is not by one or two solitary establishments that knowledge can be spread through a whole province: In order to diffuse it among the people at large, education should be brought home to their doors, as far as the circumstances of the country will admit. To hear that learning is cultivated at Windsor or Halifax will have but little influence, it is feared, on the bulk of the people, in the remote parts of the province. But if schools were erected in their neighbourhood, however small at first, the force of example would prevail with many to give their children a liberal education, who otherwise never would have done so. The superiority, which youths so educated would shew over others, would stir an ambition of obtaining like advantages, and a taste for knowledge would undoubtedly soon become extensive.

In urging the insufficiency of the two seminaries already established, under the patronage of Government, it is far from being my intention to insinuate that these have been partially or improperly placed. I only argue that they are too distant from many parts of the province to have complete effect. One place there should be for the instruction of youth, distinguished from the rest by superior privileges and more ample revenues; but, above all, by the power of granting academical honours. Here the finishing hand should be put to liberal education. Into this all the schools of the province should empty their stores. After determining the situation of the principal seminary, and providing for its support, which, at least in some measure, has been done, it was necessary to pay attention to the establishment of others, from which it should derive its supplies. It was reasonable in proceeding with this establishment that the capital of the province should be the first object of regard. All this is right; and, so far from blaming what has been done, I most earnestly desire, that the same principle may be extended farther; and that respectable grammar-schools may be founded in several other places, by which a wider range may be given to liberal and useful knowledge.

Besides the very powerful effect, which such institutions would have, by exciting a fondness for literature in the people of the neighbourhood, there is another consideration still more deserving of attention. Establishments for education should extend to the benefit of the poor as well as of the rich. Now as it is at present, how many

are they, who can derive advantage from the seminaries at Windsor and at Halifax? At least, it must be allowed, that they bear a very small proportion to the whole people of the province. The expence of boarding and education, though very moderate, there are yet but few who are able to bear. It is obviously, therefore, of the utmost consequence that schools should be established in other places; in order that more may participate in the advantages of education, without incurring an expence which only the wealthy can support. That such a scheme has not hitherto been adopted is no way to be wondered at: For, as has been said already, the first exertions have been properly enough spent in foundations that naturally claim the chief regard. But from the great and evident importance of the subject, we cannot doubt but it will speedily gain the public attention. So many members of the Legislature are personally interested to promote a plan, which is, at the same time; the most patriotic they could adopt, that the success of it, if once agitated, cannot be doubted. Probably no law would be more popular than 'An Act to make further provision for the Education of Youth.'

When I speak of founding schools in different parts of the province, I undoubtedly mean, that they should be supported, at least in part, by some certain and permanent endowment. I believe the idea of founding seminaries, without any endowment, was never entertained in any country, except the United States of North-America. There, indeed, I knew a small village, where an inconsiderable school had been kept, but for some reasons had been lately broken up. The inhabitants held a meeting, and published an advertisement, giving notice, that it had been resolved to establish an *Academy* in that town; and that a certain number of gentlemen (about fifteen or twenty, whose names and titles were there printed) had been chosen *Trustees*. Upon inquiring what pecuniary support they had secured for this institution, I found that nothing was done in that matter, except that they had restricted the price of tuition to a smaller sum than was before paid in the school, which itself was very low. And this was founding an *Academy*. Some Dutch farmers on Long-Island, being seized with a like passion for founding, raised a collection among themselves, with which they built a house, usually called in the neighbourhood the *College*; which, for the honour of Holland, they named *Erasmus-Hall*. The terms, which they proposed to a gentleman, whom they invited to take charge of it, were, that he should have

the profits arising from the tuition of all the pupils he could get, limited however to a very moderate rate for each, and subject to a drawback of a considerable sum, for reimbursing the expences of the edifice.

Such establishments as these it is very easy to make; but it is not so easy to get men of abilities to undertake an employment particularly irksome and laborious, without a competent reward. Some needy young men, that have themselves but lately laid aside their grammar, may be found to accept a provision however contemptible, because they know not what else to do, and consider it as a temporary expedient, which they will quit as soon as they can upon better terms. The fact absolutely is, that at this time the greatest part of the schools through the United States are under the care of raw graduates, chiefly from Connecticut, who, with a very superficial knowledge of the classics, and, in many instances, unacquainted with the rudiments of grammar itself, make this profession a step to some other more honourable and advantageous. It is now become nearly a settled process. When a young man obtains his Bachelor's degree, which is not a prize very hard to be won, he goes to school-keeping, as the phrase is there; and at the same time chuses the profession which he intends to pursue in earnest. For his school is only a shift, and a poor one, to subsist him, while he prepares for his escape from it. He studies law, or divinity, or physic; and spends barely as much attention upon the unhappy youth, as is sufficient to persuade their ignorant parents, that they are making considerable progress. As the time of his servitude, for such with some reason he esteems it, draws near to a close, he becomes still more and more careless of his charge, until he delivers it over to his young successor, in such circumstances as would render it difficult to recover them, even were their new teacher qualified or anxious to effect it: But this is not the case; for he follows in the same steps, and looks forward to the day of his deliverance, when he also shall become a parson, a physician, or a lawyer; when he shall be himself a *Trustee* of a grammar-school; and be able to display his authority over some poor young man in the same unfortunate circumstances in which he then suffers.

These remarks are far from being impertinent to the subject in hand. For if ever this Colony should unfortunately adopt the sentiments of her neighbours, on the subject of education, I should look upon the cause of literature as desperate. It is a vain expectation to suppose, that any literary institution will flourish merely because

it is placed under the Government of Trustees who are men of eminence. It is to the abilities and diligence of the Teachers only that the youth must owe their instruction. Men of high political stations may be yet very incompetent to judge in such matters, nay farther, men of undoubted learning may still be unfit to conduct or direct the education of youth. It is one thing to understand, and another to communicate. It is one thing to know what a boy should be taught, and another to know how to teach him, in the speediest and most effectual manner. So that no eminence of station, or even of learning itself, in the Trustees or Governours of schools, can be any security at all, that the youth in them will be properly educated. It is only by placing at the head of such institutions men of talents, experience, and industry united, that this can be effected; men of liberal education, and honourable principles; men who do not take up the profession, just as they are passing to another; but who look to it as the business of their life; who study to excel in it; who are constantly endeavouring to improve it; and who depend on the success of their exertions, in this arduous duty, for all the reputation they expect in the world.

It is only to men of such character that we should confide the instruction of the rising generation. But such men will never be induced to undertake it, unless a liberal provision be made for their support. In this as well as other departments of life the proportion between the encouragement and the talents that will be found in any employment, however it be interrupted for a time, will constantly restore itself. Such as shall be the profits of his place, such will be the man who holds it. A person of merit indeed may sometimes be surprised in such circumstances, that he may be forced to accept any thing that may afford him an immediate support. But it is not upon the chance of such an accident that literary institutions should depend. These should hold forth advantages equal to what can be reasonably expected by a man of abilities, in any other liberal profession. And whenever the people of this province shall have the wisdom to make such establishments, it need not give them concern, that at present they know of none whose merit could claim a respectable provision. From whatever quarter of the world they may come, men of abilities will appear, wherever suitable encouragement is given. Europe cannot boast of men more learned than are now to be found in Russia, though but a short time ago that country was peopled by mere barbarians. I do not

mean to make any comparison (which would be ridiculous) between the ability of that empire and this province to tempt the emigration of learned men; but only to shew, that by proper encouragement they will suddenly appear in the most unpromising part of the earth. And if a few seminaries were established here with handsome endowments, I will venture to say they might soon be supplied with Teachers, either directly from Europe, or through the American States. To my own knowledge there are several gentlemen of very considerable abilities, who were induced to become adventurers in those parts by the fallacious representations of the encouragement given there to merit, which were industriously spread and pretty universally believed during the late war. These have been so utterly disappointed in the character of the people, and are so chagrined by the miserable depression of learning in those governments, that it would not be difficult to procure from among them a sufficient number to manage the seminaries of this province.

I have been the more induced to dwell upon this part of my argument, as I am convinced it is better to have no grammar schools at all, than to commit them to men of contemptible qualifications and indifferent character. And because I am convinced also that no other description of men will undertake them without being liberally rewarded for their trouble. I would therefore humbly recommend it to our Legislature, at their next meeting, to pass an act establishing several grammar-schools within the province, and granting to each of them an annual income sufficient to induce a man of abilities to conduct it. The number of these seminaries must be determined by the ability of the country, of which the Legislature themselves must be the proper judges. Perhaps three, in addition to those already opened, might for the present be sufficient. The number should be afterwards increased as the circumstances of the province may admit. The most difficult point to be determined perhaps will be, where these first established schools shall be placed. And in this I will not presume to give an opinion; leaving it to be determined by those, who have more accurate knowledge of the country. This much however is evident that the preference should be given to the towns or townships which are most populous, for so the public will derive the greatest advantage. It will not be long, we may hope, until every county will have this benefit extended to it. Meanwhile those, which may be thought the most proper to begin with, will shew their libe-

rality and patriotism by acquiescing in the preference, which must of necessity be given to some.

In all attempts of this sort, I would earnestly recommend it to the people of this country to keep close in view the establishments of the British dominions in Europe, and to imitate them as far as the inferiority of the province will allow. In Britain it is well known there are schools and academies without number, amply endowed, for the education of youth. In Ireland, with whose institutions I am better acquainted, there are some foundations whose revenues are so great as to defeat the very intention with which they were granted. There are several schools in that country where the Master's salary, besides all the profits of tuition, is not less than 1000, and, in some instances 1000 pounds a year. Gentlemen with an income so very large, become indifferent about the profits arising from the scholars, and consequently less anxious about the reputation of their school. But there is no great danger that we will here err in that extreme. It is more to be apprehended that the provision made will be so small, that persons of talents and proper education will find it more their interest to apply to divinity, law, or physic. In suggesting the amount of the endowment which it may be proper to grant to each school I wish to put it at the lowest limit, lest any should be of opinion that I strain the province beyond what it is able to support. In this view, I think the very least that should be stiled by the Legislature for the support of each seminary, should be one hundred pounds sterling a year. To this will be added whatever can be made by the profits of tuition. The inhabitants of each district, where such establishment shall be made, ought to provide a comfortable dwelling for the Master, with a small farm and every convenience that may contribute to make the appointment desirable. And I have no doubt but in this they would vie with each other; sensible that whatever place will go farthest in supporting its school will likewise have the credit and advantage of the best.

(To be continued.)

COURT MARTIAL, HORSE GUARDS.

THE trial of Colonel Hugh Debbieg, of the engineers, for writing a letter to his Grace the Duke of Richmond, reflecting on his public conduct, and afterwards causing it to be published in the Gazetteer, came on the first of July.

His Grace the Duke of Richmond, as prosecutor, opened the charges, which were three in number.

The first stated, that his Grace received a letter from Colonel Debbieg, dated the 16th of March last, charging him, the Duke, with having prevented him, contrary to the vote of the House of Commons, from becoming one of the Board of sea and land officers who were to have taken a survey of the fortifications in Great Britain.

The second charge was, the causing the letter of the 16th of March to be published in the Gazetteer of the 3d of June. This the Colonel acknowledged in Court.

The third charge, in which, however, his Grace did not impute any evil design to Col. D. was the ill consequences which might result from that part of the letter in question, implying encouragement to the machinations of our Gallic neighbours.

His Grace dwelt strongly on the improper mode of an officer bringing charges against his superior officer, through the medium of a newspaper; that it tended to disgrace a profession highly liberal, and to lessen the high estimation in which British officers are every where held. He also adverted to the licentiousness of newspapers in general, which he said would, in the end, be subversive of the liberty of the press.

Colonel Debbieg, in saying a few words now and then in vindication of his conduct, mentioned his long services of forty three years; and his having been employed for four years, when Gen. Conway was at the head of the ordnance, in examining the fortifications throughout England.

The Duke of Richmond dwelt strong on an expression in the Colonel's letter, in which, after blaming him, the Duke, he talked of his own exertions as an engineer.

There was some little discussion about the defence, and the examination of his witnesses. The court was closed, for yesterday, a little after twelve.

On Tuesday, at half after ten, the Court was resumed, and proceeded to the defence. This was but short; the Colonel depended in a great measure upon the witnesses he wished to call, to prove the superiority, over those of the Master General of the Ordnance, of the plans he wished to introduce, and on his great experience and long services.

In speaking to the second charge brought against him, of having caused to be published in a morning paper the letter to the Duke of Richmond, which he had previously delivered to his Grace, he imputed it to his anxiety to bring his plans of fortifications into effect.

As to the third charge, the Colonel endeavoured not only to exculpate himself

from the intention of conveying, by his public letter to the Duke any hint to the enemy, but likewise to prove that it could have no such effect.

The Court having been cleared, and, on its being again opened, the resolve communicated to Colonel Debbieg, that his witnesses upon the above principle, could not be examined, the Colonel declared, that he would in that case call no witnesses at all.

His Grace the Duke of Richmond then begged to reply briefly to the defence; and this being granted—

He remarked, as to the attempt to vindicate the second charge, how very offensive it is for an inferior officer to charge, publicly, with ignorance and neglect of duty, his superior.

But the Duke dwelt particularly on the third, and most consequential charge.

Sentence. Upon due consideration of the whole matter, the sense of each member having been taken upon the several articles distinctly, the Court Martial is of opinion; that the said Colonel Hugh Debbieg, is guilty of each of the three articles of charge exhibited against him; and doth adjudge, that he be suspended from pay and duty as Colonel of the corps of Royal Engineers, for the space of six calendar months.

His Majesty, after expressing his concern that an officer of Colonel Debbieg's rank and experience should, a second time, have lost sight of discipline and subordination, adverted to the lenity of the former sentence, which his Majesty was pleased graciously to attribute to the opinion entertained by the Court Martial of Colonel Debbieg's former services and professional merit, his Majesty wished, upon the same ground, to have found an opening for the interposition of his Royal clemency; but, for support of good order, and for enforcing a good observance of that deference and respect, which officers of an inferior degree owe, at all times, to those which are superior to them in rank and command, his Majesty has thought it necessary to confirm the sentence of the Court Martial, and to direct that the same, together with his Majesty's confirmation thereof, be notified in public orders.

By his Majesty's command,
(Signed) WM. FAWCETT, Adj. Gen.

To the EDITOR of the NOVA-SCOTIA
MAGAZINE.

SIR,
PEOPLE may insist as much as they please upon the sameness of character which they pretend to find in different countries.

countries. For my part, I am persuaded there is no place but what is distinguishable from all others by some shade, at least, of character. Were I to name the most striking peculiarity of our neighbours in the United States, I would say that they are set apart from the rest of mankind by a certain *littleness*, not to call it worse, in the whole tenor of their conduct.

I have often been at a loss to account for a difference so striking between Britons and the descendants of Britons; for most of them have sprung originally from some part of the British dominions in Europe. Shall we say that every thing in the colonies is so insignificant, all their transactions upon a scale, comparatively, so mean, that the mind contracts itself to suit the objects which engage it? History comes in to oppose this theory; for from it we know that other nations, yet in their infancy, have been noted for sentiments directly opposite. When the physician of King Pyrrhus offered to poison his master for a reward, Fabricius sent him in chains to receive from his enemy the punishment of his villainy and treason. How would this poor, but generous barbarian have disdain'd the felonious services of *John the Painter and Paul Jones!*

There is one instance of the littleness which I think so observable in the American States, which has at this time drawn from me these observations. It is the uncandid, and indeed I may add malignant spirit, with which their writers have recorded the transactions of the late war. A Dr. Ramsay, who was one of their members of Congress, has published a book, which he calls an history of the revolution in South Carolina so replete with scandalous misrepresentations that the booksellers in London, as I have been informed, would not venture to let it appear there with their names, apprehending that they would be punished as *libellers*. We have never heard of the like objection to a French author or to any other enemy of the British nation.

A Doctor Gordon, I think he is one of their clergymen, has oblig'd the world with another American history, from which some extracts were published, in your Magazine for last month, containing a notable specimen, indeed, of his veracity. It tells us, That the American captives, in several instances, were tied up to be fired at by the Royal troops, openly and without censure. That such abominable falsehoods should have been advanced, in the heat of the war, to irritate the people against the British nation, and to serve the purposes of leaders abundantly noted for cunning; or that these should have been

believed by those, who are themselves capable of acting such cruelties, is not so much to be wondered at. But that a man, who several years afterwards assumes the character of an historian, and, to measure him by the size of his book, no inconsiderable one, should coolly sit down to outrage all truth in so glaring a manner, is, I believe, what wants a parallel in all the world beside.

But I hope the character of British officers and men, for valour, and the humanity which always accompanies it, will never be affected by the assertion of an ungenerous adversary. However difficult it might be to get a shot at their enemies, without tying them by the heels, it will never be believed, where Britons are known, that they fired upon them in that defenceless condition.

VERAX.

Halifax, Sept. 20th, 1789.

* * * We perfectly agree with our correspondent in reprobating the paragraph to which he alludes. We have not known such an instance of credulity, or misrepresentation in any thing that professed to be sober history. Indeed, we thought the assertion sufficiently refuted by its own enormous falsehood, and by the authority quoted to support it—a foolish poem, written by a bitter partizan!

To the EDITOR of the NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN your last Magazine I observed a number of extracts from Doctor Gordon's history of the revolution in America, I must confess, not one of the quotations struck me as deserving the smallest notice: They appear like mere hearsay stories, similar to which, from having been conversant in most of the transactions of the late unfortunate war, I could have filled volumes. The quotation, however, with which I felt myself most affected, was, where he says, 'The account will shock your *humanity*; and yet you must be told, that since the capture of Long-Island, the American captives, in several instances, were tied up to be fired at by the Royal troops, openly and without censure.' It is astonishing that in the introduction to so infamous a falsehood, the word *humanity* should stand so conspicuous. Had Doctor Gordon possessed any humanity, before he recorded a tale like this, he would have taken pains to ascertain the truth of it by seeking the most indisputable evidence: Instead of this, the only proof he advances,

is, the assertion of a poet! and any one who has read this poetic production, will find that the author, in every part, has used to the utmost extent the poet's licence. The indignation of every one will be the more pointed against this pretended historian, when they are told, that he is a Scotchman, and that it is his own countrymen on whom he is endeavoring to fix a charge, that, I will venture to say, has had nothing to compare with it, since the wanton cruelties exercised by the Duke D'Alva, in the Netherlands.—I was present, sir, at the landing of the troops on Long island. I was acquainted with all their transactions, till they quitted the island—saw the prisoners which were taken, and the usage they received—and was then, and am now, convinced, it was as good as could have been expected, where an army was continually on the move. Had any such transaction as Doctor Gordon has mentioned, taken place, I could not have been a stranger to it: And I dare to tell this retailer of hearsays (and hearsays, which if even true, as a Briton, he ought to have wished buried in oblivion) that this whole story is a fiction, contrived either by himself to answer some purpose, or imposed on him by some person who was desirous to see whether his credulity would stick at any thing.—But the indignation I feel against this man, I have felt before, in nearly a similar degree, on reading several histories of the late war, wrote and published in Britain. It has seemed, as if the writers of them took a pleasure in calumniating their own countrymen, and as if they had composed their histories of quotations from American newspapers. I have been astonished to read their relations of transactions, of which I was a spectator, and could have in every tittle contradicted, and by the most convincing evidence proved to be false.—I cannot say that I am so much astonished at Dr. Gordon as I should be at some men. I remember him in America before the war, when he was trumpeting the most inflammatory things from the pulpit, to ingratiate himself with a people he had just come to reside among. But when he came to write his history, he seems to have wrote some parts of it to please the Americans by abusing the British—and in other parts of it he seems to think he shall please the British by calumniating the Americans. It is really a pity that this man when he went to England, to print his history, had not, instead of meeting with encouragement there to print it, met with that honest indignation which his baseness and versatility so richly deserve.—I am sorry to take up so much of your magazine with remarks

upon so trifling a character, but I could not bear that so scandalous a falsehood should go unrefuted. There is no man of humanity, Sir, who would wish to remember many things that have really passed on all sides—A repetition of them only inflames the mind—What sensations then must the *grossest untruths* occasion? I am one of those who heartily wish the whole business buried in oblivion.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

DETECTOR.

☞ This favour had not come to hand when the foregoing was put to press.

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE KING.

HIS Majesty, generally after dinner, made it a rule to visit the Countess of Yarmouth. In passing through the chambers to her apartment one evening, only preceded by a single page, a small canvas bag of guineas, which he held in his hand, accidentally dropped, when one of them rolled in under a closet where wood was generally kept for the use of his bed chamber. After the King had very deliberately picked up the money, he found himself deficient of a guinea; and, judging where it went—'Come,' says he to the Page, 'we must find this guinea; here, help me to throw out this wood.' The Page and he accordingly fell to work, and in a little time found it. 'Well,' says the King, you have wrought hard, there's the guinea for your labour, but I would have nothing lost.' No bad example in the high departments of state.

ANECDOTE.

AT the late unhappy period of his Majesty's illness, when every word was weighed, when every look was scanned, several of the attendants at Windsor were more than once thrown into astonishment at the remarks of their illustrious Sufferer.

One afternoon Colonel G——— was desired to play a game at draughts with the Sovereign, by way of passing away the time. His Majesty, as at other intervals, uncommonly lucid, kept his adversary's skill on the watch for an advantageous move. At length the opportunity arrived, when the Colonel exulting said, 'Now, Sir, I shall beat you; for I am going to make a King.'—Then said the Monarch, looking significantly, 'You cannot make a more unhappy thing!'

STATE PAPERS and POLITICS.

QUADRUPLE ALLIANCE.

ARTICLES between RUSSIA, AUSTRIA,
FRANCE and SPAIN.

ARTICLE I.

THAT in case any of the parties are attacked by sea or land, the other three shall defend, with money, forces, or shipping.

II. The treaties of 1748, 1753, 1756 the Bourbon Family Compact in 1761, and the Convention between Austria and Russia in 1787, shall be in full force.

III. Their most Christian and Catholic Majesties oblige themselves to observe the strictest neutrality in the present war with the Turks. But in case the Emperor should be attacked by any other power, the French King is to furnish him with 30,000 men, or an equivalent in money, on demand. And in case the French King is attacked, the Emperor is to furnish the like succours.

IV. The King of Spain agrees, on his part, to the aforesaid third article, which the Emperor also does towards the King of Spain.

V. If the Empress of Russia should be attacked in the present war with the Turks, his Most Christian Majesty engages to assist her with eight ships of the line, and six frigates; and his Catholic Majesty is to furnish the like succours. The Empress of Russia binding herself to furnish either or both powers with an equal assistance, in case any attack is made on them.

VI. The Treaty of Commerce between France and Russia, made in 1787, shall be in full force, and a similar treaty be signed by Russia and Spain.

VII. The treaty of 1761, between France and Spain, to be in full force.

VIII. Though this treaty is to be purely defensive, the parties agree, that if any of them are attacked, the other three shall not make peace, until the province which is invaded is restored back in the same state it was before attacked.

IX. Whenever any of the parties shall, by their Ambassadors, demand stipulated succours, the said Ambassadors shall be reciprocally admitted into the Councils of war, and deliberate upon, and settle whatever may be most advantageous to the four contracting parties, and the auxiliary succours are to be augmented as events may require.

X. The High Contracting parties shall have liberty to invite such other powers to accede to the present treaty, as they may think proper.

XI. Denmark, as an ally of Russia, shall be specially invited to accede thereto.

AN ESTIMATE of the present value of the British Islands in the West-Indies; distinguishing each Island.

	Number of slaves.	Price.	Value
Jamaica	256,000	at 40l.	10,240,000
Antigua	57,808	ditto	1,512,320
Montserrat	10,000	ditto	400,000
Nevis	8,420	ditto	336,800
St. Christopher's	20,435	ditto	817,400
Virgin Islands	9,000	ditto	360,000
Barbadoes	62,115	ditto	2,484,600
Grenadas	23,926	ditto	957,040
St. Vincent's	11,853	ditto	474,120
Dominica	14,967	ditto	598,680
Bahamas	2,241	ditto	89,640
Bermudas	4,919	at 45l.	221,555
Total	461,684		18,491,955

N. B. By returns which have been received since this estimate was made up, it appears, that in some of the before-mentioned islands, there are a few more negroes than the foregoing estimate contains, and in some other of the islands a few less.

An estimate of the present value of property in the British Sugar Colonies, as delivered by the West-India Planters and Merchants.

Value of 450,000 negroes, being the total amount in all the British Sugar Colonies, at 50l. sterling per head	22,500,000
Value of the lands, buildings; utensils, cattle, mules, &c. double the value of the negroes	45,000,000
Value of the houses, &c. in the towns, the trading and coasting vessels and their crews belonging to the islands	2,500,000
Total Seventy Millions!	

N. B. I. The negroes were estimated at 50l. sterling each, because negroes in the West Indies have been commonly sold in parcels at that sum, even before 5l. a head had been added to the price, in consequence of the regulating act of last year.

II. The lands and personal property were estimated at double the value of the negroes, because this has been always the common mode of such valuation, and is the best general rule in the Colonies.

III. The third article of houses, &c. in towns, were estimated as above, because it was known certainly that the houses in the towns of Kingston, and Spanish Town, in Jamaica, are alone worth 1,428,521. sterling.

DEBATES IN THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 24.

COMMEMORATION OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE REVOLUTION.

MR. Beaufoy said, that in rising to make the motion of which he had lately given notice, he felt his mind impressed with some degree of anxiety; for if he should not succeed, he was conscious that he should not only bring a kind of discredit on the most glorious event, which history records; but should also, in some degree, (for such must be the effect of a negative on the motion) tarnish the lustre of the constitution itself. But that while, on the one hand, he found how impossible it was to avoid the pain of such an apprehension, he felt himself on the other supported and encouraged by the remembrance, that the principle, on which he proceeded, had repeatedly received the sanction of the British Legislature. That it was a principle too natural to the human heart and too consonant to its best feelings, not to have obtained the countenance of all free nations in every age of the world. For what free people were ever so lost to virtue, and so insensible to the feelings of gratitude, as not to acknowledge that for national evils averted and national blessings bestowed, the public thanks of the nation were due to the Almighty? He observed that in this kingdom particular days in the year had been set apart for the commemoration of such events, as were thought by the Legislature to have had a more than common influence on the Constitution and happiness of the country—That on the 29th of May, for example, we were accustomed to celebrate the close of civil discord and the restoration of legal Government. That of the truth and wisdom of the principle of his intended motion, he should therefore forbear to speak, as a stronger testimonial of that truth and a higher panegyric on that wisdom, than any which he could give, would be found in the records of the House, and, he trusted he might add, in the feelings of every gentleman to whom he had the honour to address himself.

After this introduction, Mr. Beaufoy proceeded to consider the propriety of applying to the Revolution the principle which he had thus described; he said, it was unnecessary to remind the House of the singular importance of this great event, either with respect to the magnitude of the evils escaped, or of the nature of the blessings which had followed the deliverance. He observed, that the House were perfectly aware of the situation in which the two countries, that now compose Great Britain, at that time stood.—That in Scotland, words the most innocent, as in the days of Nero, became a capital offence.—That the Marquis of Lorn was executed for having defamed the King's Ministers.—That torture was brought in common use as a necessary machine of Government—and that the Parliament of Scotland, like the Senate of Rome, had declared, that absolute power in the Sovereign was the fundamental law of the state: that the House were equally aware, that in England, the Government was one vast conspiracy against the interests, the religion, and the liberties of the people; that the law was made an instrument of destruction to the guiltless, and that the sentence of the Judge was consignment to legal murder; that in the King every act was threatening and portentous; that he himself was a prisoner to the ancient enemy of the kingdom; that to extirpate for ever the liberties and religion of the people, was the steadfast purpose of his reign, and that to accomplish this purpose, the armies of France, at that time the terror of Europe, offered their utmost aid. Mr. Beaufoy then observed, how impossible it was to reflect on the deliverance of the kingdom from the dangers of that awful period without acknowledging that a stronger claim to the ardour of gratitude, and the earnestness of devotion had never occurred in the history of man.—Mr. Beaufoy proceeded, in the next place, to state the blessings which have been consequent on the event which he wished to commemorate. He asked, to what other cause could be ascribed that consciousness of safety, that sense of personal security, which constitutes our greatest happiness, and without which all other enjoyments are but motives of inquietude, and incitements to anxiety? To the consequences of the same event, he imputed that wonderful fabric of manufactures and commerce, which surpasses the comprehension of foreigners, and is scarcely within the reach of our own; and he further remarked, that to the genuine effects of the same powerful cause we also owed our innate strength and intense energy of action, which had enabled this king-

dom, in our own day, not only to oppose the united efforts of the three most potent States of Europe, (each of which, before the Revolution, was thought our equal in strength) but had also enabled us, to baffle their utmost exertions, even when our own dependencies had joined the confederacy against us. Of a greater and still more obvious blessing, he said, he need not speak; for who that valued his own freedom, who that regarded the happiness of his country, or who that thought an attachment to the rights of the people, the best attribute of Royalty, could forget, that to the Revolution we owed the accession of His Majesty's illustrious house. That attachment, he observed, had already continued without change or interruption, through the long period of three successive generations, and of its continuance in the fourth, we felt an assurance on such grounds as gave to expectation the certainty of experience. From the arguments, which considerations of religious gratitude had suggested, he passed on to those which might be drawn from the advantage of impressing the minds of the people with a just and solemn sense of the nature of their rights, the attempts which in former periods had been made to subvert them, and the misery, which if those attempts had succeeded would have been brought upon themselves, and entailed upon their posterity. Those he observed, who had marked the history of free States, had uniformly thought, that the danger to the liberties of a people, is not so great from external violence, as it is from the silent progress of internal decay. He declared, that he himself had long considered the people of England as too much disposed to rely on the sufficiency of Magna Charta, on the elective Constitution of the third branch of the Legislature, and on the right of trial by Juries, for the maintenance of their freedom; and, that the reason on which he founded this opinion was; that all these securities had been put to the proof, and had failed us in the trial. Where, he asked, were the energies of Magna Charta, when the furious spirit of Henry the Eighth had possession of the Throne? Or, what obstacles did the elective Constitution of the House of Commons oppose to the despotical temper of the King? Were not they themselves the abject instruments of his tyranny? If, (said he) the influence of Magna Charta could have preserved the liberties of England, would Great Britain ever have known the disgrace of Cromwell's usurpation? Or, if the rights of trial by Jury were a sufficient guard from the attacks of irritated power, would the illustrious Lord Russell, or the immortal

Sydney, have died upon a scaffold? Of what avail was that right in the days of Jeffries, when the circuit of the Judges was more terrible to the subject, than even military execution; the sufferer then found, that a trial by his Peers served but to aggravate his distress; as it proved to him that he was betrayed where he expected protection, and that his equals and fellows in society were accomplices in his murder. Thus, Mr. Beaufoy said it appeared from the history of this kingdom, that when the spirit of the people was decayed, when the energies of public zeal were exhausted, and the voice of patriotism was no longer heard, the Constitution itself became but a powerful form, a treacherous show of seeming good, persuasive to the eye, but delusive to the hope. That if the House should approve of the motion he was about to make, he would propose that the bill to be brought in on this occasion, should contain that brief but comprehensive abstract of the rights and privileges of the people, which is exhibited in the bill of rights, and should be annually read in our churches as a part of the service of the day. Thus, he observed, the people would be instructed in the nature of their rights, would be informed of the danger to which those rights had been exposed, and would be taught the miseries which the loss of them would bring upon their native land, and thus the liberties of England would be protected from the ruin which had attended the freedom of other states, and the constitution be rendered as independent as possible of time and chance. Mr. Beaufoy concluded, by saying, that to celebrate the Revolution was to acknowledge the obligations which we owed to the authors of that illustrious event; and that when the titles of Russell and Devonshire, of Dorset, Argyll and Danby, and of their other benefactors should be gratefully mentioned, the people would feel a joyful assurance, that if ever their rights should again be attacked, the descendants of those great men, forgetful like their ancestors, of all the party distinctions by which they might happen to be divided, would cordially unite, and so united would form an irresistible phalanx on the side of virtue and their country. That to celebrate the Revolution was also to remind the people of the singular obligations which they owed to the clergy of the established church; that it was to remind them of the unshaken integrity, the determined fortitude, the steadfast zeal with which, under trying circumstances, and in a fearful season, the Bishops sustained their part; that it was to remind them of the earnestness with which, in opposition to their

their own immediate interests, the dissenters on that occasion supported the established church and sacrificed religious distinctions to the cordiality of a civil union. And finally, that it was in reality to remind them of a circumstance, the most pleasing that could be brought to their recollection—the efforts of all ranks and classes of Englishmen in support of their common rights and of the free Constitution of their country! On all these grounds, he hoped that his motion would not be unwelcome to the House, when he asked leave, as he should now proceed to do, to bring in a bill, ‘To establish a perpetual anniversary thanksgiving to Almighty God, for having, by the glorious Revolution, delivered this nation from arbitrary power—and to commemorate annually the confirmation of the people’s rights.’

Lord Mulcaster rose to second Mr. Beaufoy’s motion, and said, his honourable friend had so ably and so amply explained the grounds and motives on which he wished to introduce his bill, that he had left him no occasion to add a single syllable on the subject, he would therefore content himself with seconding his honourable friend’s motion.

Sir Richard Hill declared it would be extraordinary indeed, if in the course of a hundred years a British House of Commons should not have discovered the benefits of the Revolution. The honourable gentleman’s motion, therefore, reminded him of the canonization of the Popish saints, which generally took place 50 or 100 years after their death. Sir Richard desired, that in consequence of this observation, he might not be considered as a person who disliked the Revolution, or as unwilling to acknowledge the very great and important advantages that this country had derived from it. He was exceedingly thankful for both, and did not wish to oppose the religious celebration of so interesting an event; but, he feared, that if the honourable gentleman’s motion were adopted, instead of a day of thanksgiving and prayer, the day would become a day of feasting and drunkenness. Sir Richard said, there was already a service of the church specially appointed religiously to commemorate the revolution, and if the clerk would turn to the form of prayer for the 5th of November, which followed the reading of psalms in the Common Prayer Book, he would there find it.

Mr. Hatfel read the Gun-powder Treason and Plot form of prayer, which directs special Prayers of thanksgiving to be used yearly upon the fifth day of November for the happy deliverance of King

James I. and the three estates of England, from the most traitorous and bloody intended massacre by gunpowder; and also for the happy arrival of King William, on this day for the deliverance of our church and nation.

Mr. Hatfel also, at Sir Richard’s desire, read a few lines of the several prayers in the same service, mentioning King William’s happy arrival.

Sir Richard resumed his argument, and addressing himself peculiarly to the Speaker, said, he was more than any other member interested in the motion; since, if it was carried, he would be obliged to recollect the day, and have to attend and freeze at St. Margaret’s in *pontificalibus*. On the 30th of January, the Speaker, together with a noble and learned Lord belonging to another House of Parliament, (to which it certainly was not regular to allude) for whom he, in common with the public in general, entertained a very high degree of respect, Sir Richard observed, made an annual visit to St. Margaret’s already, and he believed that neither the right honourable gentleman in the chair, nor the noble and learned Lord, would wish to make their visit to St. Margaret’s biennial. Sir Richard apologized for the trouble he had given the clerk, to refer to the prayers for the service ordained for the 5th of November, by saying, that he had thought it necessary, because he believed the Members of that House were not particularly conversant with the book of common prayer.

Mr. Beaufoy replied to Sir Richard Hill’s objections, which he observed, divided themselves into two parts. The honourable Baronet first objected, because the Revolution took place one hundred years ago. That, Mr. Beaufoy said, was the precise ground on which he rested his motion. It was because an hundred years had elapsed, and because the blessings that had been derived from the Revolution, had been experienced for a full century, that he wished to make the Revolution a subject of distinct and specific religious commemoration. The hon. Baronet’s second objection was, that there was already a service of the church appointed to commemorate the landing of King William. It was true, there was such a service; but in it were comprehended two objects that had not the smallest analogy or reference to each other. The one the Gunpowder Plot; the other the arrival of King William. It was to commemorate neither of those events, Mr. Beaufoy said, that he wished to bring in a bill. Because a miserable bigot had been happily detected in a design to blow up the two Houses

of Parliament, cruel and detestable as that Intention was, would any gentleman contend, that its being prevented was a circumstance of equal importance to the Revolution, which secured our liberties, and gave us a free constitution? Nor was it King William's landing merely, that he was anxious to commemorate. The examples of kingdoms, acquired by conquest and by force of arms, were much too frequent to render any one of them a fit subject of special commemoration. It was the glorious event of the Revolution itself, by which, without loss of blood, the Sovereign who had abused his powers, had vacated his Kingly office, and an opportunity was given to that family to ascend the Throne, under whose mild and auspicious Government the country had so long experienced the full perfection of national freedom, happiness, and prosperity.

The question was agreed to.

HOUSE OF LORDS:

July 23.

REVOLUTION COMMEMORATION BILL.

Mr. Beauchamp, attended by several other Members brought it up.

Earl Stanhope moved, — That it be read a first time.

The Bishop of St. David's objected. The wisdom of our ancestors, he said, had already provided a very solemn thanksgiving to God for his signal deliverance of this realm from Popery and arbitrary power, upon that signal occasion; the present Bill was therefore an innovation upon the established services of the church; and as all ranks of subjects were fully impressed with the importance of maintaining their liberties both civil and religious; and wanted no farther stimulus to protect them than the comforts they actually received in the full enjoyment; any further ceremonies would be an intrusion upon, and an unnecessary addition to the statute book, which the Noble Earl had frequently attempted to shorten and reform rather than to extend. The Reverend Prelate therefore moved, That it be rejected.

Earl Stanhope took up the question very warmly, and said, That the Reverend Prelates were at all times ready to defend obsolete Ecclesiastical laws which were hard upon the people, and were in fact opposite to the rights of mankind; but when any thing was proposed which carried a view of serving the cause of Civil Liberty, and consequently erecting another barrier against arbitrary Power, either Civil or Ecclesiastical, then the House was told it was an innovation.

The Lord Chancellor defended the Noble Prelate. He had always observed that his arguments had been fair and candid, and such always received the attention of the House. But he reminded, that upon the present stage of the Bill, it was improper to go upon its principle be it what it might; because that must be done in a subsequent stage.

Lord Stormont and Lord Hopetoun spoke a few words, when the House divided upon the first reading.

Contents — — 6

Non Contents — — 13

The Bill is therefore lost by a Majority of seven.

The following is said to be an authentic transcript of the speech of Mr. Hastings, addressed to the High Court of Parliament, upon the adjournment of his trial to the next session.

My Lords;

MAY I be permitted to offer a few words to your Lordships —

I feel myself unequal to the occasion which so suddenly calls upon me to state to your Lordships what I feel of the unexampled hardships of this trial. I came here to-day utterly unprepared for such an event, as that which I perceive now impending; I therefore entreat your Lordships to indulge me for a few moments while I recollect myself —

I must beg you will be pleased to consider the situation in which I stand, and the awe which I must unavoidably feel, in addressing this august assembly. I have already, in a petition presented to your Lordships in the beginning of this year, represented the hardships and grievances, and but a part of the hardships and grievances, which I thought I had sustained when only one year of this impeachment had passed; these have accumulated — many of them have proportionably accumulated, with the time that has since elapsed, but in my sense of them, they have been infinitely aggravated, when I have seen so little done, and so much time expended; such a long period consumed, and yet not one tenth part, of one single article of the twenty, which compose the charge, brought to a conclusion on the part of the prosecution only. If five months have been thus consumed, what period, my Lords, shall I estimate, as necessary for the remainder of the impeachment? My life, in any estimation of it, will not be sufficient. It is impossible that I should survive to its close, if continued, as it has hitherto proceeded, and although

I know not what to make the specific prayer of my petition, I do beseech your Lordships to consider what injury my health, and my fortune must sustain, if it be your determination that I must wait till it please the justice, or the candour of the honourable House of Commons, which has impeached me before your Lordships, to close this prosecution.

My Lords, I hope I shall not be thought to deviate from the respect which I feel, equally, I am sure, with any man living, for this high court, it I say, that had a precedent existed in England, of a man accused, and impeached as I have been, whose trial had actually been protracted to such a length, or if I had conceived it possible that mine could have been so protracted, I hope your Lordships will pardon me if I say—I would at once have pleaded guilty; I would not have sustained this trial; I would have rested my cause and my character, which is much dearer to me than life, upon that truth, which sooner or later will shew itself. This, my Lords, I would have done, rather than have submitted to a trial, which of itself has been a punishment a hundred times more severe, than any punishment your Lordships could have inflicted upon me, had I pleaded guilty. What must I not continue to experience, by a life of impeachment?

And now, my Lords, I beg leave to submit my case to your Lordships, well knowing that if it is in your power to apply a remedy to the hardships which I have sustained, and to those which I am yet likely to suffer, your Lordships will do it. I cannot be so unreasonable as to expect that your Lordships should waste more time in the continuation of this trial, when the year is so much advanced, and when, as I believe, by the custom of Parliament, it has been usual for your Lordships to retire from the business of the session; I do therefore humbly submit myself to your Lordships justice and goodness. Yet if the honourable managers could propose a short time, such a period as your Lordships could afford, in order to close this impeachment, which I have been told, (perhaps falsely) was to end with the present article, I should be willing in that case even to waive any defence, rather than protract the decision to another year—it may be for many years; I would pray your Lordships to proceed to judgment on the evidence which my prosecutors have adduced for my conviction.

My Lords, I hope I have said nothing that is disrespectful to your Lordships, I am sure I have felt no other sentiment than those of deference and respect for this great assembly.

PROGRESS OF THE REVOLUTION
IN FRANCE.

Paris, July 6.

ON Friday last the States General being assembled, the Duke d'Orleans was chosen President of that Assembly; but his Highness declining that Office, the Archbishop of Vienne was elected almost unanimously, and has accepted that important appointment.

9. The President informed the National Assembly that the King sent for him yesterday morning, and that in the evening, having attended, his Majesty told him, 'he had been acquainted of the Resolutions taken yesterday by the Assembly, and being willing to remove their fears beforehand, said, the troops which had approached the capital had no other object than to prevent the people from any dangerous commotions, and that whenever he was informed the people had returned to peace and good order, the troops should retire.'

This being heard, dispelled all fear immediately. But his Majesty has announced, that he will receive the deputation of the Assembly, and hear their address.

The President then declared, that the Central Committee had made a report on the manner in which they proposed the Assembly to proceed.

It was then read, and received with very great applause. The preamble of it is drawn out in a proper manner to excite moderation, love and peace in those who are intrusted with the great work of the constitution. The following are the different articles as they are ranked in the report.

- I. Declaration of the Rights of Men.
- II. Principles of the Monarchy.
- III. Rights of the Nation.
- IV. Rights of the King.
- V. Rights of a Citizen.
- VI. Organization and Rights of the National Assembly.
- VII. Forms necessary for the establishment of Laws.
- VIII. Organization and Function of the Provincial Assemblies.
- IX. Obligations and Limits of the Judiciary Power.
- X. Functions and Duty of the Military Power.

In the afternoon, all the Committees met to take the above into consideration.

12. His Most Christian Majesty this day appointed the Baron de Breteuil to be President of the Council of Finances, in the room of M. Neckar; the Duke de la Vauguyon, Secretary of State for the department of foreign affairs, in the room of M. de Montmorin; and the Marshal de

Broglio, to be Minister of the War department.

Monday, 13th, the people joined in greater numbers than they had hitherto done, and seemed determined to be revenged for the insult which they said was offered to them by removing Mr. Neckar. Previous thereto the mob had destroyed several of the toll-gates belonging to Government in the vicinity of Paris, as well as the books belonging to the Excise Officers, by which very large entries of goods passed without paying the revenue, and every part of the metropolis exhibited a scene of riot.

The regular troops held for the protection of Paris were persuaded to join the people; they were encamped in the Champ de Mars, to the amount of 5000 men, and marched to the Hotel of invalids, a building in the out-skirts of the city. The invalids joined the rest, and brought away the great guns, and other ammunition, belonging to the Hospital. With this reinforcement the people then attacked the Bastille prison, which they soon made themselves masters of, and released all the State Prisoners confined there, among whom was Lord Mazarine, an Irish Nobleman, who has been confined for debt near 30 years. The prisoners in the other goals were freed in like manner, excepting such as were under sentence of death, whom they hung up within the prison. This seemed to argue a premeditated design, as well as great caution.

On attacking the Bastille they secured the Governor, the Marquis de l'Auney, and the Commandant of the Garrison, whom they conducted to the Place de Greve, the place of public execution, where they beheaded them, stuck their heads on tent poles, and carried them in triumph to the Palais Royal, and through the streets of Paris. The Marquis de l'Auney was particularly odious to the people from the nature of his employment, and it is therefore no wonder that he should be singled out amongst the first victims of their resentment.

The Hotel de Ville, or Mansion House, was the place that was next attacked. M. de Fleffelles, the Prevot des Marchands, or Lord Mayor, had made himself obnoxious by attempting to read publicly some instructions he had received from the King. In doing this he was stabbed in several places, his head cut off, and carried away.

Several other very violent excesses have been committed. The Duke de Latremouille, and many other noblemen the friends of the King, who voted against the *Tiers Etat*, the people have confined in prison. The Duc de Luxembourg, one of the most conspicuous of that order, got

away with some difficulty, and arrived safe in London, with all his family. The Duc de Chatelet, Colonel of the King's guard, very narrowly escaped assassination. He was mounted on horseback, attended by some hussars, and the people were about to stop him, when some of them called out to let him escape.

The number of armed men in Paris is supposed to amount to 300,000, and they call themselves the Militia. The way by which so many people have procured arms is, that all the public storehouses, where weapons were lodged, have been broken open, as well as some private houses plundered which they thought contained them.

The Queen and the Count d'Artois are the principal persons of the public detestation.

The busts of the Duke of Orleans and M. Neckar have been made in wax and carried about Paris in triumph. All the public places of amusement are shut up for fear of a riot and being destroyed, and several skirmishes have taken place among the troops in the different interests.

Marshal Broglio, finding his army not sufficient to withstand the people in a general attack, and perhaps more from a fear that they might catch the spark of rebellion, and desert, if suffered to be widely distributed, has withdrawn himself with his whole force, and is intrenched at Versailles, in the front of the Palace, and with a view to protect the Royal Family.

The Duke of Orleans is the popular character. The people have offered to declare him *Lieutenant General de Royaume*, or Lieut. Governor of the Kingdom, which would place him at the head of public affairs. This offer the Duke has declined.

All the houses belonging to the King's party have been more or less attacked and plundered. The servants have been forced to surrender up the musquets, pistols, and such other weapons, and join the multitude. In short, the mob has risen to a degree of ferocity unexampled in the annals of the country.

All the corn magazines belonging to Government near Paris have been broken open and stripped, and several large supplies coming from different parts of the country for the use of the King's army have been stopped. What adds therefore to the horror of the scene is, that in the midst of this licentiousness, while large quantities of corn and provisions are destroyed, several hundred thousands are perishing for want.

On Monday morning, the 13th instant, that is the morning after the appointment of the new Ministers, and the engagement with the Hussars, the General Assembly of Paris

Paris met at the Hotel de Ville, and resolved to re-establish the Paris Militia; and to form a proper plan for carrying this into execution, they appointed a permanent Committee. That Committee prepared the following plan, which was adopted:—

PARIS MILITIA.

The notoriety of the disorders and excesses committed by the military, having determined the General Assembly to re-establish without delay the Paris Militia; it is ordered,

1. That the Paris militia shall for the present consist of 48,000 citizens.
2. The first enrolment made in each of the sixty districts shall amount to 200 men for the first day, and so successively for the three following days,
3. These sixty districts, reduced to sixteen, shall form sixteen legions, which shall bear the name of each quarter; of whom twelve shall be composed of four battalions, and the other four of three battalions only, but all to bear the name of their respective districts.
4. Every battalion shall consist of four companies.
5. Every company shall consist of 200 men.
6. The general command shall be intrusted to a Commandant General of the sixteen legions, a Commandant General en second, a Major General, and an Aid Major General.

Then follow the regulations for the composition of the legions, the battalions, and the companies.

The permanent Committee to have the appointment of the Commandant General, the second in command, and the Major General.

The Aid Major General, and the Staff of each legion, to be appointed by the Chiefs of the Districts.

The subaltern officers of each battalion to be appointed by the district to which it belongs.

The militia to wear a blue and red cockade.

Every man discovered with this cockade who is not enrolled in one of the districts, shall be subject to punishment by the permanent Committee.

The general quarters of the Paris Militia shall be the Hotel de Ville.

The plan concludes with some lesser regulations, and is signed by De Fleffelles, the Prevot des Marchands, whose devotion to the Court, and duplicity, occasioned his death on the succeeding day.

It is now time to speak of what was doing at Versailles.

The National Assembly was opened on Monday the 13th of July, by M. Mounier, in an elegant speech, in which he painted the misfortune that France had sustained by the removal of the Minister on whom they founded so much of their hope. He acknowledged the principle, that the King had the sole right of nominating his Ministers, and of dismissing them; but he added, that the nation alone could inform his Majesty what Minister served him well, and what Minister has served him ill. M. Target, M. de Lally Tollendal, M. de Vireu, M. de Clemont Tonnerre, &c. spoke successively; the conversation was highly animated. To warm and arouse the Assembly thoroughly, one of the Deputies of Paris read an account of what was then transacting at Paris, and of the critical situation of that city. At length they agreed on two deputations; the first, to the King, to paint to him the horrible situation of the city of Paris, and to supplicate him to withdraw the troops. The second, to the People of Paris, to place themselves between them and the soldiers, and to conjure them to pay respect to the public peace. The first deputation was filled by the same names as had before waited on his Majesty. When the second Deputation came to be named, almost all the Deputies proposed themselves, and much confusion ensued. It was agreed, however, to wait for the King's Answer. It at length arrived, and was as follows:

KING'S ANSWER TO THE ADDRESS.

I have already made known to you my intentions on the measures which the disorders of Paris have obliged me to take. It belongs to me alone to judge of their necessity, and I cannot agree to any change. Some cities protect themselves; but the extent of my capital does not permit me to depend on a force of that kind. I do not doubt of the purity of the motives that induce you to offer me your aid in these afflicting circumstances; but your presence at Paris cannot do any good: it is also necessary here to expedite the important labours that I must still recommend to your speedy attention.

The reading of this answer produced general indignation. The Assembly was thrown into a flame. They instantly determined on a solemn declaration suited to the exigency, and a committee was appointed to draw up the same. They withdrew, and having made their report, it was unanimously adopted, and is as follows:

DECLARATION OF THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY

The Assembly, speaking the sentiments of the nation,

Declare,

Declare, That M. Neckar, and the other Ministers, who have been dismissed from office, carry with them their esteem and their regret.

Declare, That dreading the unhappy consequences likely to flow from his Majesty's answer, they will not cease to insist on the removal of the extraordinary troops assembled near Paris and Versailles, and on the establishment of a guard of Burgeffes.

Declare anew, That there cannot exist any intermediate (vehicle) in their communications with the King.

Declare, That the civil and military agents of authority are responsible for every enterprize contrary to the rights of the nation, and to the decrees of the National Assembly.

Declare, That the actual Ministers, and such advisers of his Majesty, of whatever rank, state, or authority they may be, are personally responsible for the present evils, and for all those that may ensue.

Declare, That the public debt having been established under the security of French honour and loyalty, and the nation not refusing to pay the interest, no person has the right to pronounce the infamous name of *Bankrupt*; no power has the right to violate the public faith, under any form or denomination in which it may be attempted.

In fine, the *National Assembly*

Declare, That they persist in all their preceding resolutions, particularly in those of the 17th, 20th, and 23d of June last; and that the present declaration shall be transmitted to the King by the President, and shall be printed for the information of the public.

After these resolutions were passed, it was further resolved, that the Assembly should still continue sitting, though it was then *eleven o'clock at night*.

The spirited proceedings of the National Assembly and of the General Assembly of Paris, had their effect. The Ministers and Advisers of the King trembled in the Palace, and the King, hearing of the riots that had happened in Paris on the Monday and Tuesday, and the massacre of those friends most devoted to his interest, became extremely fearful and unhappy of what might probably follow, unless some effectual means were taken to stop the progress of the rebellion. His Majesty accordingly resolved to step forward himself, and, like a tender and anxious father of his people, to risque even his own safety in the public cause. Reports had been invidiously spread abroad, that he had entrenched himself behind the battery of Marshal de Broglio's army, and was determined to try his strength, and risque

the consequences of an open rupture. This report gained considerable force by the measures which the Marshal had thought it prudent to take for the security of the Royal Family, by uniting his whole force at Versailles, near the Palace, where the National Assembly were sitting.

On Wednesday at noon, therefore, the King SURRENDERED HIMSELF to the Assembly while they were sitting. On his entrance, an universal applause succeeded, and shortly after he read the following speech:

I have assembled you together, in order to consult on the most important affairs of the State; it is a matter that affects me more than the tumult which afflicts the capital. The Chief of the Nation comes with confidence among his Representatives to testify his distress, and invite them to assist in finding the means of restoring public order and tranquility. I am not ignorant that there are men who have excited the most unjust prejudices, and who have dared to assert, that even you had reason to be apprehensive for your own personal safety. Will it, therefore, be necessary to reassure you on the subject of reports so reprehensible, that they are totally unfounded, and falsify my known character? Indeed, I feel my interest to be the interest of the nation; I call upon you to aid me at this crisis, for the purpose of preserving the safety of the State. I depend on the National Assembly; and the zeal of the Representatives of my people, here convened for the common safety, will be my sure pledge that I trull not in vain. Relying on the affection and fidelity of my subjects, I have ordered the troops to be removed from Paris and Versailles; and I authorize, and even request, you to make known this my disposition to the capital.

It is impossible to paint the universal and touching effect which this speech made on the National Assembly, and all those who were present. The King and the Princes his Brothers, returned on foot, accompanied by all the Deputies of the nation, amidst the acclamations of an astonishing multitude of spectators, which caused his Majesty to be an hour in the walk.

When the King entered the Palace, he appeared soon after in the Balcony, with the Queen, the Dauphin, and the Princes and Princesses of his house; and sentiments of love and acknowledgments were then re-expressed with uncommon animation on all sides.

The National Assembly immediately agreed to send a deputation of 80 members, who got to the Thuilleries at a quarter

fall four o'clock; from whence they traversed the town on foot between two ranks of the soldiers and burges guards, and with continued acclamation of *Vive la Nation! Vive le Roi!*—On arriving at and entering the Town-Hall, the Marquis de la Fayette, who was President of the Deputation, read the King's Speech; and added, 'the King has been deceived, but is no longer so; he knows our wrongs, Gentlemen; and he will know how to prevent them from ever occurring again. While I speak to his people the words of peace, I hope, Gentlemen, to carry him an account of that peace which his heart so much pants after.'

The Archbishop of Paris rose next, and terminated his speech by inviting the Assembly to have *Te Deum* sung as a thanksgiving on the occasion.

M. de Lally Tollendal spoke with much warmth and eloquence; he said among other things, 'Your RECLAMATIONS were just, and your Monarch had only mistaken for a moment the sentiments of the Nation, which he has the honour and the fortune to command.' He then finished by these words, *Vive la Nation! Vive le Roi! Vive la Liberté!*

The Count de Clermont Tonnerre spoke on the same subject nearly as follows:—'Perhaps for a moment soldiers may have strayed from the colours of Patriotism. All should be forgot; there were none to pardon nor were there any to blame.—The soldiers of liberty could not be deserters.' He painted the fidelity of the French Nation, and declaimed against the agents of despotism; but adored his King—and he finished his discourse with an account of the scene at Versailles in the morning.

'We have,' said he, (speaking of the King) 'carried him in our arms from our Hall to his Palace, which two edifices, though separated at a great distance, were on the occasion united by an immense multitude, filling the air with their cries of joy and gratitude.'

Some soldiers of the regiment of guards advanced with their colours, and one of them addressed the President, but in too low a voice to be heard by the Assembly.

Mr. Moseau de Sillery, President of the General Assembly of the Electors, made a speech also, in which he particularly recommended to the citizens of Paris, to forget the faults of those who had been wanting in the duty owing to their country; and to pardon even those who had been so unfortunate as to dip their hands in the blood of their fellow-citizens: 'It is,' added he, 'to this moment a triumph to liberty to be thus generous; the guilty will be sufficiently punished in seeing us

enjoy what they wished to deprive us of.'

The Marquis de la Fayette, who this morning was appointed Commander in Chief of the Paris Militia, was now proclaimed by a general cry; he attempted to speak, but not being able to make himself heard, he drew his sword, which he lowered before the Assembly as a token of his thanks and submission to them.

A general cry then proclaimed Mr. Bailey; late President to the Assembly, to be *Prevot de Marchand*.

The same night all the troops began their march, and the several guards were mounted by the Militia.

In the morning of the 16th, the whole body of the Militia were under arms, and lined the streets to receive the King and the National Assembly. His Majesty, overcome by fatigue, was too much indisposed to go to Paris; but the National Assembly went, and were received by the citizens under arms; and the *Te Deum* was performed to the most crowded auditory that Paris, in its most religious days, ever witnessed.

When his Majesty excused himself from going to Paris on account of his indisposition, the Parisians sent a deputation to say, that his sacred person should be guarded by 12,000 of his faithful citizens, When he still declined, they gave a gentle hint that they should humbly expect his presence in Paris the next day, and 25,000 armed citizens would attend to guard him.

LETTER sent by the National Assembly to Mr. Neckar.

Verailles, July 16, 1789.

'The National Assembly, Sir, had already consigned, in a solemn Act, that *You carried with you their esteem and regret*. This honourable testimony has been addressed to you on their part, and you must have received it.

'This morning they had come to a resolution, to supplicate the King to recall you to the Ministry. This was at once the expression of their own wish, and the wish of the Capital, which loudly demands you.

'The King has deigned to anticipate our request—your *Recall* has been announced to us from him. Gratitude immediately impelled us to wait upon His Majesty, and he has given us a fresh mark of his confidence, by charging us to address it to you.

'The National Assembly presses you Sir, to yield to the desire of His Majesty.
Your

Your talents and your virtues cannot receive a more glorious recompence, nor a more powerful encouragement. You will justify our confidence; you will not prefer your own tranquility to that of the Public; you will not refuse to aid the beneficent intentions of His Majesty for his People. Every moment is precious. *The Nation, its King, its Representatives, await you.* We have the honour to be, &c.

J. G. ARCHBISHOP OF VIENNE,
President.

The COMTE DE LALLY TOLLENDAL,
Secretary.

MOUNIER, Secretary.

CARD from the Duc de Liancourt, President of the National Assembly, to the Gentlemen of the Permanent Committee.

Versailles, July 20, 1789.

"The Duc de Liancourt has the honour to inform the Gentlemen of the Permanent Committee of the City of Paris, that the Sieur Dufrenoy de Leon, charged to carry M. Neckar the letters of the King and the National Assembly, did not find him at Brussels, from which he took his departure on Wednesday last, and that he has followed him towards Franckfort.

"The Duc de Liancourt (who has not yet laid the letter before the National Assembly, which gives him an account of the route of M. Neckar) has the honour to apprise the Gentlemen of the Permanent Committee in his own name, thinking that if the City of Paris were to remain ignorant of the cause, they might be alarmed at the continued absence of the Minister who is at this moment the regret and the hope of the nation.

LETTER from His Majesty to the Marquis de la Fayette, Colonel General of the Parisian army.

Versailles, July 21, 1789.

"I am informed, Sir, that a considerable number of soldiers of several of my regiments have quitted their colours to join the troops of Paris. I authorize you to keep all those who shall have come in to you prior to the receipt of this letter only, unless they prefer returning to their respective corps, with a ticket from you, which will relieve them from the apprehension of any improper treatment.

"As for the French guards, I authorize them to enter into the city militia of my capital, and their pay and maintenance shall be continued until my city of Paris

has taken the necessary arrangements relative to their subsistence. The four companies who are here for my guard, shall continue their services, and I shall take care of them.

"LOUIS."

July 22: Paris was again a scene of riot and confusion, and the tumults would almost have justified the King to retract the promises he had made the citizens on the Friday preceding, when he entered the city in procession. After the generous manner in which his Majesty conducted himself on that occasion, and on the mutual vows made both by King and People, there should have been a general oblivion of past injuries to have made that union permanent.

Rewards have not only been put upon the heads of the King's friends, by authority, but two more public executions have taken place on the persons of M. de Foulon and M. Berthier.

The former was a Cabinet Minister, and had been nominated, conjunctively with the Marshal de Broglio, to the war department; the mob had sought after him at the time of the late riots in Paris, and to elude their vigilance; his friends had given out that he had died suddenly of an apoplexy. Since which he had used every effort to escape, but in vain. M. Berthier was intendant of Paris, and was strongly suspected of having hoarded corn for Marshal de Broglio's army:—He was the person who a short time since contradicted M. Neckar, when this minister told the King that a famine must be the consequence if he suffered an army to approach Paris.

The most diligent search having been made for both these persons, they were apprehended, and this day taken to the *Place de Greve*, where they were hanged publicly, their heads cut off, and afterwards carried on poles in triumph through the streets of Paris.

Rewards to a very considerable amount have been offered by the committee of the city of Paris, who sit regularly at the Mansion House every day, for the heads of the Duc de Luxemburg, late President of the Nobless, the Duc de Polignac, and the Marshal de Broglio, and the money has been deposited in the hands of an eminent Notary Public, as a security for the punctual payment of the rewards.

Brussels is the general asylum for those persons who have fled. The public rewards, the executions that have already happened, and the want of protection from the King, who indeed has not the power to give it, have driven all his most zealous friends

friends from Versailles. The Count d'Artois is fled to *Neville*, near Brussels. His two sons the Duc de Angouleme and Berry, are at Brussels, with the Prince de Conde, the Duc de Bourbon, the Duc de Enghien, and about twenty more of the first nobility of France.

23. The proscriptions against particular persons extend every day, and strike terror among all ranks of people. Notwithstanding the public executions yesterday, Paris is to-day tolerably quiet; but the fear of what may still happen makes every one anxious to get out of the city.

The regulation of having a Militia of Burghers extends through the principal towns of the kingdom, and will shortly become general.

On Thursday last the King received the Foreign Ministers as usual at Versailles, when M. de Montmorin attended, and every thing was quiet in that quarter. M. de la Luzerne has resumed the employment from which he had been removed; but M. Neckar is not yet arrived.

27. We are a little recovered here from the consternation occasioned by the late shocking excesses of the mob and horrid executions; but the accounts which we daily receive from the country, shew that the flame of civil discord rages so violently in the provinces that we have but too much reason to apprehend that nothing but blood can extinguish them.

The storming of the Bastile has been, as it were, a signal for the whole kingdom to fly to arms.

As soon as the news of that event reached Dijon, (the Capital of Burgundy) the people rose with one accord, and as if one soul animated them, at the same instant.

They first secured the person of the Commandant, they then made themselves masters of the Castle, where they found as many stands of arms as were sufficient to arm almost the whole city.

The business was conducted with temper, and *without bloodshed*. From that period, every citizen even, in transacting the affairs of their trades and callings, are constantly armed, lest they should be taken by surprize,

We have just heard that the whole province of Dauphiny, is in arms, and so is Brittany. At Rennes, the capital of this last mentioned province, a dreadful slaughter of the citizens was apprehended; but fortunately it was prevented by those who were to have been actors in the bloody scene—the Soldiers.

The Commandant thinking he should be able to keep the people in awe, by shewing that he was prepared for extremities, caused several pieces of cannon to be

drawn from the arsenal. He had them charged with grape, in the presence of the people, and then turned them against the city, declaring at the same time that though nothing could be more shocking to his feelings, than to be obliged to shed the blood of his fellow-subjects; yet if the people should attempt to disturb the public tranquility and make every effort to overturn the power and authority, which having been committed to his care by his Majesty, it was his duty to defend and maintain, he must, though with great reluctance, fire upon the citizens.

The people hearing this menace, caused an address to the garrison to be drawn up, and circulated among the three regiments that compose it. In this address, a most forcible appeal was made to the feelings and passions of the soldiers, to shew that the duty they owed to their country was more sacred and more obligatory than any which they owed to their *military* superiors; nay, that when the latter commanded them to execute orders destructive of public Liberty, obedience was a crime, and disobedience was a virtue.

The citizens then called upon the soldiers to declare whether they would ever call themselves Frenchmen, if they should fire upon a people whose only crime was, that they were endeavouring to make Frenchmen Free, and banish Slavery from the kingdom.

The Address produced all the effect that the people wished for or expected. The three regiments opened a kind of treaty with the citizens, in which they stipulated, that if they stood by the people, the people should pledge themselves to stand by them, and never abandon them to the rigour of *military* laws, for the step which they were about to take.

The people instantly acceded to the terms proposed by the troops, and swore that they never would abandon them; and that whatever power should attempt to punish them for the Patriotic step they were willing to take, must first destroy the city of Rennes.

The treaty being thus ratified, the three regiments immediately declared for and joined the people.

Both united resolved to storm the Arsenal, where the Commandant had shut himself up with a considerable detachment of artillery, and some other soldiers, belonging to the three regiments, upon whom he thought he could depend.

The troops and citizens marched boldly up to the arsenal; but instead of being saluted with grape shot, they heard the shouts of joy of the gunners and soldiers within.

within, who deserting the Commandant, declared for the people, and throwing open the gates of the arsenal, admitted their brethren.

The cannon were immediately drawn away from the Arsenal, and placed in the great square of the College, which was turned into an artillery park, and put under the guard of a body of armed citizens.

The city then formally took the three regiments under its protection; and pledged itself to see that they received their pay regularly, and all other military allowances.

The corporation of Rennes resolved then to send a deputation to Paris, with an offer to bear a part in the expences to be incurred in supporting the King's French guards, that had declared for the people.

But the spirit of the people of Brittany has not been confined to the capital of their province, in their struggle for liberty. An association was set on foot through the country; and 40,000 names were soon put to it. The terror of this association has spread far and wide. Detachments from the body thus associated have presented themselves before different strong places, the commanders of which have been obliged to capitulate, and surrender them together with the arms and stores to the people.

Anjou has caught the flame of liberty, and the people of that province have seized the citadel of Angers, their capital.—The Duke de Brisac, who was Governor of it, had barely time to escape with his life.

Normandy has exhibited a scene of still greater confusion, and also of bloodshed.

The city of Rouen, the capital of that province, from the 12th to the 14th of July, was most dreadfully convulsive.—The scarcity of corn was the first cause of the rising.

The troops were ordered to fire, and were but too obedient; several lives were lost, and many people wounded.

The regiment de Navarre did great execution upon the people; and was too fatally seconded by the Marsehauffe, or Police Guards, who pistoled a great many, and cut down more with their sabres, whilst their horses trampled several to death.

It is true, that many persons of infamous character had mixed with the citizens; and were guilty of the greatest excesses—they went about to the rooms of all the cotton weavers, and insisted that they should work no more, but letting their looms stand still, join in plundering the houses of corn factors and all others, where they suspected there was any grain or flour.

The news of the Revolution that had taken place in Paris on the 13th, had a considerable effect upon those who were in power at Rouen; and neither the troops or the Marsehauffe received any more orders to shed blood.

The people finding by this time that they were feared, resolved to give a loose to their vengeance. They swore they would have the life of Monsr. de Belboeuf, the King's Attorney General of the Parliament of Rouen. Those who intended to deal most mercifully with him, declared they would throw him into the Seine, and drown him.

He had the good luck, however, to escape to a guard-house, which would not have been the case, if the people had kept their intentions to themselves.

The vengeance which could no longer affect his person, they resolved to let loose upon his property. They accordingly repaired to his house, which they completely pillaged.

Several of the large boats that form the moving bridge of Rouen, were removed by the Commandant to cut off the communication between the suburbs and the city.

The people on both sides of the river not being able to act in concert, did as much mischief a part as they could.—They plundered on one side two ships, and on the other several warehouses.

In the midst of the confusion a messenger arrived with advice, that 6000 peasants from the neighbouring province of Picardy, were on their march to the assistance of their brethren of Rouen.

There are at this moment 15,000 citizens in arms at Rouen, who regularly mount guard every day. They have sent an offer to the Committee at the Town house of Paris, to send off 4000 men, completely armed, to the assistance of that capital at a moment's warning.

At Havre de Grace, also the citizens are in arms, and bodies of them constantly patrol the streets both night and day.

On the 16th of July, a scop appeared off the mouth of the harbour, which it seemed to be her intention to enter; but the people firing upon her from the fort, compelled her to put her helm about, and bear away for Havre.

This vessel was bound from Honneur, and had on board a supply of gunners, sent to the Commandant of Havre.

The people received advice of this by land, together with a description of the vessel; and this it was that made them fire at her.

A military association was set on foot by the Magistrates; and, what is a little singular,

singular, the King's Commandant, who, by his prudent conduct, had gained the good will of the people, was placed at the head of it.

The citizens having been informed, that troops would be sent to reduce them, seized all the arms in the arsenal, and made themselves master of two pieces of cannon placed on the Jettées.

They mount guard daily at the Tower, and at the city gate called the gate D'Ingonville, of which they are masters.

The King's troops are in possession of the citadel, whence not a man stirs to enter the town.

The moment the news of the fall of the Bastille reached Lyons, Mons. Imbert, who acts as Mayor of that city, and to whom the news had been sent, published an invitation to the citizens to meet him in St. John's Church, as he had tidings of the greatest importance to impart to them. The church was crowded, and Mr. Imbert getting into the pulpit, read to the meeting the account which he had just received of the revolution that had taken place in Paris.—Then addressing himself to the citizens, he said,

‘Gentlemen,

‘As the nation has enemies, and as it is possible that an attempt may be made to take us by surprize, here are the keys of the arsenal (holding them up to public view), where every one who is known, and who wishes to arm himself, may now furnish himself with arms and ammunition, and with every thing that may be necessary for his defence.

‘I present you also the keys of Pierre-Enclise (a strong castle and state prison), where it would be proper to establish a strong post.’

This speech preserved the peace of the city; for the people finding that they might get arms whenever they should find it necessary to ask for them, did not attempt to force either the Arsenal or Pierre-Enclise.

Veuzol, (Franche Compté). The scenes of horror displayed last week in this metropolis, as faintly conveyed to you in my last, have afforded matter doubtless of severe animadversion on the ferocity of the actors in this painful tragedy. Many of our historians have almost seemed to cast a doubt on the existence of the horrid Gunpowder Conspiracy in all its extent. The fact I have now to relate, happening as it were before our eyes, and in the end of the 18th century, will put an end to scepticism respecting that point of history, by humbling poor human nature, and proving what monsters occasionally infect the

world, in the shape of men. This exordium appears strong. Read the fact:

MINUTES of the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

Mr. Punelle, one of the Deputies of Franche Compté, desired the attention of the Members, whilst he recited to them a frightful event which had happened at the Chateau de Quinsay, near Veuzol; in the night of the 19th and 20th instant.

‘Mr. President,

‘I could wish to conceal from the knowledge of the Representatives of the nation, from Frenchmen, from the world, the dreadful portrait of the bloody catastrophe that has taken place at the castle of Quinsay; I lose myself! I shudder with horror. I have to relate to you a crime engendered in blackness itself, in the breast of a dæmon; but to inform you of the particulars, it will be proper to read to you the information taken by the Marechaussee on the spot.

‘We, &c. Brigadier of the Marechaussee, &c. certify and swear, that we repaired to Quinsay, near Veuzol, where we found a dying man, attended by the Curate of the parish, who informed us, that Monsieur de Memmay, the Lord of Quinsay, had announced to the inhabitants and troops in garrison, at Veuzol, that, on account of the happy event (the Revolution at Paris) in which all the nation took a part, he (the monster!) intended giving an entertainment to all those who chose to repair to his country seat; which was eagerly accepted: but that M. de Memmay withdrew from the entertainment, alleging, that his presence might check the gaiety of the guests; besides, that he could not decently appear himself, as he had hitherto been one of the protesting Nobles, and a Parliamentary Partizan against the popular cause.

‘That an immense crowd of citizens and soldiery assembled; they were desired to adjourn to a spot at some distance from the house, where they amused themselves with festivity and dancing; but that on a sudden, fire being set to a match which communicated with a powder mine, formed under the spot where the people were taken up with festivity, THE WHOLE WERE BLOWN UP!!! That on the noise of the explosion, the Curate, with others, repaired to the Chateau, whither we likewise went, and found numbers floating in their blood, scattered corpses, and disfigured members still palpitating with life, &c.

This information is signed by the Brigadier, and authenticated by the Lieutenant-General.

This barbarity, Sir, exercised against every right and law both human and divine; this cold, cruel and detestable act of barbarity, contrived by hypocrisy, and perpetuated with diabolical vengeance, has thrown the whole country into combustion. Every man flew to arms, the Castle is razed to the ground, all the neighbouring castles are destroyed; the people, who know no restraint when they think men have merited their fury, had recourse to and still continue violent excesses. They have burnt and sacked the Record Offices of the Nobles, have compelled them to renounce all their privileges, have destroyed and demolished many castles, burnt a rich Abbey of the Order of Citeau (the famous rich Abbey so often the object of Voltaire's animadversion).—The young Princess de Beaufremont and the Baroness d'Andelon owed their escape only to a sort of miracle.

The Municipal body of Vezeul, presided by the Marquis de Jombert have taken every step in their power to stop the fatal effects of such a fermentation; but the means are insufficient in a province like ours, where each little village can furnish at least eight or ten men who have served in the army, and consequently know the use of arms; I entreat the Assembly therefore, to take into consideration the melancholy situation of the distracted country I have the honour to represent, and to consult on the speediest and most efficacious means of remedying this dreadful evil.

The National Assembly instantly, on the motion of the Count de Serant, directed the President to wait on the King, and supplicate him to give immediate orders to have this horrid transaction examined into by the Tribunal the nearest to the place where it happened, in spite of any opposition on the part of the Parliament of Besancon, or of any other Parliament or body of men whatever; and further resolved, That his Majesty be desired to give orders to the Minister of Foreign Affairs, to claim, by his Ambassadors at every Court, such persons (for several are suspected) as, being guilty of so atrocious a crime, shall have withdrawn, or may withdraw into foreign countries, that they may be sent to France, delivered into the hands of justice, and punished according to the rigour of the laws.

His Majesty's feelings and expressions are not to be described on the occasion. The Nobility are working their own ruin; the people were not disposed to violence, but they have been goading them by studied menaces and insults ever since the meeting of the States General; and above all, the

language of their women is not to be borne; their conversations degenerate into ferocity and cruelty. This is reported abroad by their servants, whom they have the folly to suppose chained to their foot stools, and forget that they are *par nobles*. This virulent language is reported to the people, and has done more mischief than even the haughty conduct and resolutions of their husbands and relations.

Versailles, July 27. The President read to the National Assembly a letter from the Duke of Dorset, addressed to the Comte de Montmorin, in which his Excellency prays him to make known to the National Assembly, That there was a rumour that in a project formed to seize the port of Brest, an application had been made for support to the English court. He expresses how much such a treachery would hurt him and his court.

He adds, that while he communicates this unpleasant misrepresentation, to Mons. Montmorin, he thinks it incumbent on him to say that his court has never harboured the idea of interrupting the happy harmony that subsists between the two nations: That it is false that the English Squadron are cruising within the view of the French coast. And in sing, he assures the National Assembly, That they may depend with full confidence on the good faith of the English people; and he entertains them not to entertain suspicions of him in particular.

This letter was received with marked and general applause.

Paris July 30. Mr. Neckar's return to re-assume his former situation as Minister of the Country, has changed the general aspect of affairs from the most profound sorrow to universal joy.

The people had been prepared for his return by a letter which he had dispatched officially, to M. de Montmorin, Minister of State for foreign Affairs, who on Monday last, in the National Assembly, addressed himself to the Duc de Liancourt, President, by informing him that he had received an answer from M. Neckar to the letter sent by the Assembly, requesting him to resume his situation as Minister.

The President then read the letter, intimating, at the same time, that M. Neckar might be expected on the Wednesday or Thursday.—It was as follows:

GENTLEMEN,

I Most sensibly grieved by the troubles which have impended the state for some time past, and considering the moment already near at hand when prudence required that I should withdraw myself from the world, and all public affairs, I was preparing

preparing no longer to connect myself, than by my most ardent wishes, with the destiny of France; and the happiness of a nation to which I am so devoutly attached by the most sacred ties, when I received the letter with which you were pleased to honour me. I am utterly incapable, and it is far beyond my feeble abilities, worthily to acknowledge this mark of your esteem and kindness; but it is my duty, gentlemen, at least to offer you personally, my homage, and respectful gratitude. My entire devotion towards you is not necessary to be now repeated, but my own happiness requires that I should testify to the King, and to the French nation at large, that nothing can damp or relax a zeal which has for a long time past been the dearest interest of my life.

‘ I have the honour to be,
Gentlemen,

‘ With the most profound respect, &c.

(Signed)

‘ NECKAR.’

This joyful news was immediately made known to the Committee who preside at the Hotel de Ville in Paris, and by them communicated to the city at large. Preparations were accordingly made to receive M. Neckar on his arrival.

M. Neckar's impatience to meet the public wishes had hastened his diligence, and on Tuesday night he arrived at Versailles from Basle in Switzerland.

On Wednesday M. Neckar went to the Hotel de Ville, after having paid his compliments to the King and the National Assembly at Versailles. He was conducted thither by a considerable deputation of the members; and long before he reached the city, was met by an immense concourse of people, who insisted on taking the horses from his carriage, and in that manner conducted him to Paris. Here he was received with every demonstration of joy and enthusiasm, the bells were ordered to be rung, bands of music played, and the people hailed his return among them by the most lively expressions of joy.

He was received at the Hotel de Ville, by the Mayor, the Marquis de la Fayette, and a deputation of the principal citizens. The first object which M. Neckar recommended, was a General Amnesty and Oblivion of all that was past. He said, that until this was accomplished, he could hope for no success in retrieving the unfortunate situation of the kingdom.

M. Neckar's recommendation has been since attended to, though the particulars of the circumstance have not yet come to our knowledge. A general Amnesty has been proclaimed by the consent of the King, the National Assembly, and the City of Paris, in consequence of which, all those persons who have been proscribed, or have fled from France, have now liberty to return in safety.

This happy event has caused great public rejoicings, and this night, both Paris and Versailles, are to be illuminated.

M. Neckar returned at a most lucky and critical moment; the bloody deed at Vezoul in the province of Franche Compté, where so many lives had been lost by the treachery of the Governor, had prepared the people's mind for some act still more sanguinary than any thing they had yet committed. The mob were taught to believe, that this treachery had been planned by some persons about the Court, and they were resolved to seek some retaliation. It was intended to murder every nobleman and other person attached to the Queen's party, whom they could lay their hands on, and to confiscate the estates of those who had fled.—They had already seized on the person of the Baron de Bendaival, a general of the first rank in the army, and there is little doubt but he would have fallen a prey to the mob, the same as Mess. Foulon and Berthier, had not M. Neckar stepped in so fortunately and saved him.

Several more persons of rank have been seized and are since released, and when the latest dispatches left Paris, the city was in the utmost tranquility. It was expected the citizens would illuminate three nights.

NEW BOOKS.

Zeluco. Various Views of Human Nature, taken from Life and Manners, Foreign and Domestic. In 2 Vol. 8vo. about 500 Pages each. 12s. Boards. Cadell. 1789.

THIS is not a common novel. The author's mind is stored with useful knowledge, and adorned with elegant literature. He appears to have read the great book of life with attention and profit. The important moral of his work is, 'the inevitable misery of Vice;' but his observations are confined chiefly to those inward pangs of sorrow, remorse, and terror, which a vicious conduct never fails to produce; and from which, the most hardened villain, in the midst of the greatest worldly prosperity, is not exempt.

To illustrate this truth (which, until men change their natures, can never be too often inculcated, or too powerfully enforced), the author relates the life and adventures of Zeluco, the only son of a noble and wealthy family of Palermo, in Sicily, whose early tendency to insolence was, after the death of his father, encouraged by the indulgence of a fond and foolish mother.

In displaying the character and sufferings of Zeluco, his external magnificence and internal misery, many other characters are introduced; which are accurately described, and nicely discriminated; and in explaining the great moral lesson of the narration, many other maxims of morality are illustrated by observations equally ingenious and solid, which are sometimes new, and always striking, by the manner in which they are conveyed. To most of the chapters in his work, the author has prefixed well-chosen poetical mottoes; so that the performance may be considered as a series of moral essays, connected by one entertaining and instructive story, in which the dryness of reasoning is enlivened by the charms of narration, and the weakness of precept enforced by the power of example. With these advantages, the work before us unites another of a more peculiar kind; being distinguished by a very considerable share of true and original humour. Unlike to most modern novels, which have little other merit but that of exciting curiosity, and which are thrown aside as soon as that curiosity is gratified, the story, or fable, in this performance, is to be considered merely as the canvas, on which this skilful observer of life and manners delineates such moral

pictures as are likely to excite the attention of his age and country.

In the multitude of characters described and contrasted in this work, the virtues of Bertram, a citizen of Geneva, and the uninterrupted tranquility of his mind, notwithstanding the poverty of his circumstances and the severity of his fortune, form a striking contrast to the vices, the prosperity, and the misery of Zeluco. A Scotch Presbyterian and Whig, named Buchanan, is set in opposition to a Scotch Jacobite and Tory, named Targe; and the extravagancies of both parties are finely painted, and strongly ridiculed. The picture of Transfer, a wealthy citizen of London, will apply to many an original; and the common folly of men who have dedicated the whole vigour of their lives to one pursuit, that of accumulating money, and who yet expect in the wane of life to derive enjoyment from other occupations and other amusements, is placed in the most striking point of view. The author excels in describing national characters, which he often paints by a single stroke. A French surgeon is appointed to attend Zeluco, who is mortally wounded by a rope-dancer, the secret paramour of his mistress, Nenna. Having examined the state of his patient, the surgeon declares that he thinks it improbable he should live above two, or at most, three days. Father Mulo, a monk, urges the necessity of acquainting the wounded man with the danger of his condition. The surgeon replies that he cannot think it consistent with politeness to tell a gentleman a disagreeable, or unnecessary, truth on any occasion; observing that in France such a thing would be considered as quite unpardonable. 'How it would be considered in France, is very little to the purpose,' said father Mulo; 'the important point is, how it will be considered in the other world, where the manner of thinking is very different from what it is in France.' 'That,' rejoined the surgeon, 'is saying a severer thing of the other world, than I should have expected from a man of your cloth.'

Zeluco is an anonymous work; yet from internal evidence only, we might safely ascribe it to Dr. Moore, author of the well known travels through France, Germany, and Italy.

* * For extracts from this work, see page 126 to 190 of this Magazine.

Travels through the interior Parts of America. In a Series of Letters. By an Officer. 2 Vols. 8vo. About 500 Pages in each Vol. 14s. Boards. Lanc: 1789.

SO many volumes have been published relative to America, and its different nations, that any thing really new, on the subject, is hardly to be expected. Not but that there yet are, in that part of the globe, several tracts of country much unknown, or which might be far more thoroughly investigated by persons who have leisure and ability for the employment. It is necessity alone, however, that will prompt men to such undertakings. The present work treats of the *interior parts* of America, by which the reader is to understand no more than *those parts* of the country which were traversed by General Burgoyne's army. It is doubtful whether one view, in this publication, is not to vindicate the General's conduct in that unfortunate campaign: and what is here offered appears sufficient for the purpose, considering the difficult situation to which he and his brave troops were reduced. Yet, such was the wretched state of our affairs, that the exculpation of one party cannot be attained without throwing considerable blame on another. It is remarkable that a subject so interesting should so soon, as it were by general consent, have almost sunk into oblivion. Most desirable, perhaps, on many accounts, it is, that this should be the case: future times may allow a cooler and more impartial retrospect: Great Britain revives and flourishes notwithstanding her accumulated burthens: and the dissevered provinces, though struggling, for a time, with the great difficulties of a rising state, will, we hope, for the sake of humanity, gradually lift up their heads, and appear considerable among the nations of the earth.

Mr. Anburey, for such is the name of this officer, is honoured by a very handsome subscription: at the head of the list, appear four of the Royal Family, followed by a number of the nobility and gentry, who have in this manner testified their regard for the author, and their good opinion of his work. The letters have the appearance of having been written on the spot, according to the times and places of their dates. The style is, in general, easy, correct, and suitable to the subject, seldom affording much room for critical animadversion; if there are some few exceptionable passages, they are the more readily pardoned, as they do not frequently occur. It cannot but interest the English reader to attend the progress of his countrymen from Quebec and Montreal to Crown

Point, and Ticónderoga; with their farther encampments at Skeneborough, Fort Edward, &c. to Still-water, and the fatal Saratoga;—and, afterward, to accompany them in their disheartened march to Cambridge in the Massachusetts Province, thence across a part of Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Maryland, till their arrival at Charlotte's-ville in Virginia, where the greater part of the time of their captivity was passed, till their dismissal to New-York in 1781, on an exchange of all the officers; for as to the poor common soldiers, who were left behind, we are not here informed in what manner they were disposed of; many of them appear, from this account, to have deserted on their march, and joined the Americans; and it is not improbable but that many of the remainder might follow their example. In the former part of their progress, they were alert, and cheerful, and entertained pleasant prospects of success; the enemy quitted their posts as our army advanced, and in the engagements which took place, the English appeared victorious: but these fair and promising hopes were speedily blasted: surrounded by their adversaries, worn down by incessant toils, provisions exhausted, and without possibility of retreat, they reluctantly yielded to superior numbers. We will here add the account which Mr. Anburey, who is not disposed to speak in the most favourable manner of the Americans, gives of their behaviour on this occasion: "After we had piled up our arms and our march was settled, as we passed the American army, throughout the whole of them I did not observe the least disrespect, or even a taunting look, but all was mute astonishment and pity—and it gave us no little pleasure to find that the antipathy so long shewn to us was consigned to oblivion, and elevated to that treatment which the authorised maxims and practices of war enjoin, civil deportment to a captured enemy, unsullied with the insulting air of victors."

At other times, however, this writer uses very different language: Disloyalty and rebellion are terms to which he has frequent recourse; and this is not to be wondered at in a soldier, who, attached to his king and country, is not supposed to enquire exactly into the cause of the dispute. He sometimes diverts us with anecdotes concerning the speeches or customs, or manners of the people as he passed among them,—which, though droll or even ridiculous enough, are of that kind to which something similar may be met with in all countries, as may be easily imagined by those who have travelled in England.

P O E T R Y.

HYMN TO NARAYENA.

BY SIR WM. JONES.

[From the *New Annual Register*, for 1787.]

I.

SPIRIT of spirits, who, thro' every part
Of space expanded, and of endless time,
Beyond the stretch of lab'ring thought
sublime,
Had'st uproar into beautiful order start,
Before Heaven was, thou art:
Ere spheres beneath us roll'd or spheres
above,
Ere earth in firmamental ether hung,
Thou sitt'st alone; till through thy mystic
love,

Things unexisting to existence sprung,
And grateful descant sung.
What first impell'd thee to exert thy might?
Goodness unlimited... What glorious light
Thy power directed? Wisdom without
bound.

What prov'd it first? Oh! guide my fan-
cy right;

Oh! raise from cumbrous ground
My soul in rapture drown'd,
That fearless it may soar on wings of fire;
For thou, who only know'st, thou only
canst inspire.

II.

Wrapt in eternal solitary shade;
Th' impenetrable gloom of light intense,
Impervious, inaccessible, immense,
Ere spirits were infus'd or forms display'd,
Brahm his own mind survey'd,
As mortal eyes (thus finite we compare
With infinite) in smoothest mirrors gaze:
Swift as his look, a shape supremely fair
Leap'd into being with a boundless blaze,
That fifty sun's might daze.
Primeval Maya was the goddess nam'd,
Who to her fire, with love divine inflam'd,
A casket gave with rich ideas fill'd,
From which this gorgeous universe he
fram'd:

For when th' Almighty will'd
Unnumber'd worlds to build,
From unity diversified he sprang,
While gay creation laugh'd, and procreant
nature rang.

III.

First an all-potent, all-pervading sound,
Bade flow the waters—and the waters
flow'd,
Exulting in their measureless abode,
Diffusive, multitudinous, profound,
Above, beneath, around;
Then o'er the vast expanse primordial
wind

Breath'd gently, till a lucid bubble rose,
Which grew in perfect shape an egg re-
fin'd:

Created substance no such lustre shows,
Earth no such beauty knows.
Above the warring waves it danc'd elate,
Till from its bursting shell, with lovely
state

A form cerulean flutter'd o'er the deep,
Brightest of beings, greatest of the great;
Who not as mortals sleep
Their eyes in dewy sleep,
But heavenly pensive on the lotos lay,
That blossom'd at his touch, and shed a
golden ray.

IV.

Hail, primal blossom! hail, empyreal
gem!

Kemel or Pedma, or whate'er high name
Delights thee, say, what four-form'd
Godhead came,

With graceful stole and beamy diadem,
Forth from thy verdant stem.

Full gifted—Brahma! wrapt in solemn
thought

He stood, and round his eyes fire-darting
threw:

But, whilst his viewless origin he sought,
One plain he saw of living waters blue,

Their spring nor saw nor knew;
Then in his parent-stalk again retir'd,
With restless pain for ages he enquir'd,
What were his powers, by whom, and why
confer'd;

With doubts perplex'd, with keen impa-
tience fir'd,

He rose, and rising heard
Th' unknown all-knowing word:

'Brahma! no more in vain research
perûit,

'My veil thou canst not move—Go; bid
all worlds exist.'

V.

Hail, self-existent, in celestial speech
Narayan, from thy watery cradle, nam'd;
Or Venamaly may I sing unblam'd,
With flowery braids, that to thy sandals
reach,

Whose beauties who can reach?
Or high Pistamber, clad in yellow robes,
Than sun-beams brighter in meridian glow
That weave their heaven-spun light o'er
circling globes?

Unwearied, lotos-eyed, with dreadful
bow,

Dire evil's constant foe!
Great Redmanabha, o'er thy cherish'd
world

The pointed Chœna, by thy fingers whirl'd,
Fierce

Fierce Hytabh shall destroy, and Medhu-
grim,
To black despair and deep destruction hurl'd
Such Views my senses dim,
My eyes in darkness swim :
What eye can bear thy blaze, what utter-
ance tell
Thy deeds with silver trump or many-
wreathed shell:

VI.

Omniscient spirit, whose all-ruling power
Bids from each sense bright emanations
beam :
Glow in the rainbow, sparkles in the
stream,
Smiles in the bud, and glistens in the flower.
That crowns each vernal bower ;
Sighs in the gale, and warbles in the
throat
Of every bird that hails the bloomy
spring,
Or tells his love in many a liquid note,
Whilst envious artists touch the rival string,
Till rock and forests ring ;
Breathes in rich fragrance from the sandal
grove,
Or where the precious musk-deer playful
rove :
In dulcific juice from clustering fruit distills,
And burns salubrious in the tasteful clove :
Soft banks and verdurous hills
The present influence fills ;
In air, in floods, in caverns, woods, and
plains,
Thy will inspires all, thy sovereign Maya
reigns.

VII.

Blue crystal vault and elemental fires,
That in th' ethereal fluid blaze and breathe :
Thou tossing main, whose snaky branches
wreath
This pensive orb with intertwisting gyres ;
Mountains, whose radiant spires
Presumptuous rear their summits to the
skies,
And blend their emerald hue with sapphire
light :
Smooth meads and lawns, that glow with
varying dyes
Of dew-bespangled leaves and blossoms
bright,
Hence ! vanish from my sight,
Delusive pictures ! unsubstantial shows !
My soul absorb'd one only being knows,
Of all perceptions one abundant source,
Whence every object, every moment flows.
Suns hence derive their force,
Hence planets learn their course ;
But suns and fading worlds I view no
more,
God only I perceive, God only I adore.

O D E from the Persian of HAFEZ.

By I. NOTT.

UNLESS my fair-one's cheek be near
To tinge thee with superior red,
How vain, O rose, thy boasted bloom !
Unless, prime season of the year,
The grape's rich streams be round thee shed,
Alike how vain is thy perfume !
In shrubs which skirt the scented mead,
Or garden's walk embroider'd gay,
Can the sweet voice of joy be found—
Unless, to harmonize the shade,
The nightingale's soft warbled lay
Pour melting melody around ?
Thou slow'ret trembling to the gale,
And thou, O cypress ! waving slow
Thy green head in the summer air ;
Say— what will all your charms avail,
If the dear maid, whose blushes glow
Like living tulips be not there ?
The nymph who tempts with bonied lip,
With cheeks that shame the vernal rose,
In rapture we can ne'er behold ;
Unless with kisses fond we sip
The luscious balm that lip bestows—
Unless our arms that nymph enfold.
Sweet is the rose-empurpled bow'r,
And sweet the juice distilling bright
In rills of crimson from the vine :
But are they sweet, or have they power,
To bathe the senses in delight,
Where beauty's presence does not shine ?
Nay, let the magic hand of art
The animated picture grace,
With all the hues it can devise
Yet this no pleasure will impart,
Without the soul-enchanting face
Tinctur'd with nature's purer dyes.
But what's thy life, O Hafez, say ?
A coin that will no value bear,
Altho' by thee 'tis priz'd in vain—
Not worthy to be thrown away.
At the rich banquet of thy Fair,
Where boundless love and pleasure reign.

THE STORY OF FOSCARI.

[From the second Book of Polwhele's English Orator.]

TURN thine eyes
Where light the gaudy gondolas glance o'er—
The subject gulf of Adria—Mercy there
Sheds agonizing tears, as terror points
To young ingenious Foscari, whose sad fate
Told in Venetian story hath aspers'd
Its page.—Donato, a Venetian lord,
Near his piazza'd dome, at twilight eve,
Fell by a hand unknown, when, sudden,
past.

A slave of noble Foscarei—who, ere morn,
Had fled from Venice. Hence the senate
deem'd

The eloping menial but an instrument
Of Foscarei's fancied villainy. O lost—
Too early lost to all thy countries hopes,
Much injur'd youth! What tho' thy purer
fame;

Thy undisguis'd demeanor, and thy looks
Of open candor, mingled every charm
Which might have seal'd the eye, that
never felt

The closing lid—Suspicion's restless orb—
The guilty stain!—No sigh from Virtue's
soul

Avail'd to soothe the senatorial voice,
That bade thee fly Venetia's rage, and hide
'Mid Candia's cliffs, an exile—Candia,
once

The glorious seat of legislative fame,
The nurse of ancient Mino's—the retreat
Of heaven's bright race; where each am-
brofial vale

Embower'd a god! Ah sunk amid the isles,
A den for slavery, whilst Oblivion's breath
Spreads o'er its hundred cities, as the dews
Of its own Lethe!—Yet its groves, still
rich

With fruits and foliage, wave—its yellow
fields,

With various grain; and its purpleal hills
Still swelling with the clustering grape,
announce

The promis'd vintage!—but in vain they
wave,

In vain they blush, to the poor exile's eye
Which wildly wanders o'er the restless
surge;

And straining from the lone beach to the
mists

That dim the horizon, asks if some white
W
fail

Slight, haply, gain upon the sight—some
Le.
bark

streaming the well-known pendant. Ma-
ny a year

W
A
Weavily linger'd, while 'thro' hope de-
ferr'd

'Sicken'd his heart'—tho', oft, her golden
light

Gleam'd, fleetingly—when, near, Venetian
sails

Seem'd o'er his freshen'd spirit, as they
came,

To waft the sweetness of his native air!
Alas! his friends, tho' pitying, still de-
clin'd

The mediatorial task. To Milan's duke
(Now his last hopeless refuge) he entrusts

His prayers for friendly rescue—with a
slave

Who, faithless, to Venetia's lords betrays
The tale of woe. Incens'd the nobles
hear—

And (as their law condemns the wretch
who flies

To foreign potentates) remand him home
Doom'd to severer anguish. His wan
limbs

Now stretch'd along the wheel of torture,
hangs

Upon his bloodless lips the faltering voice:

'May heaven forgive my persecuting foes,
'My heart forgives them! yet, a moment,
hear—

'Yet, but a moment, pity! while I tell
'That him who bore my message I believ'd

'In treachery not unpractis'd; nor mis-
deem'd

'He would betray his trust! thus, o'er
the seas

'Hurried to meet my judges, I yet hop'd
'Once more to visit the delightful spot

'That gave me birth—to share, thro'
racking pain—

'Tho' death repaid, a friend's last linger-
ing looks;

'And bathe my bosom in parental tears,
'And die in peace!—He spokè, and
look'd around

In vain, for Mercy, through the prison-
gloom—

She beam'd not, there. Instead of Mer-
cy's voice,

The sentence echoed: 'That, to Candia's
isle

'Returning, he should lie, for one long
year,

'Chain'd to the desolated dungeon; thence,
'(The term expir'd) to wander o'er its
rocks

'Thro' life an out-gast.' Yet, one little
space

The despot's pity granted, for the throbs
Of filial duty from its fondest joys

For ever torn. His age-bent parents came--
The venerable father—on whose brow

Hoar Time had scatter'd many a silver
hair

Distinctly trac'd, and who full thirty years
Had worn the purple—the pale mother,
wild

Thro' grief—'My son (exclaim'd the sire)
'tis thine

'To bear thy fate with firmness!'—'Tis
a fate,

'(Answer'd the sinking Foscarei) which I
dread

'Beyond the extremest agonies that rend
'The struggling frame! O by this burst-
ing heart

'Which ever own'd affection's purest
glow,

'Warm for a parent's welfare—by the
tears

'Of innocence, that ask a father's love
'To give it yet unsullied to the world—

O, by the mercies of a Saviour, shield
'Thy

Thy son—nor let each solitary groan
 Beat—the slow knell of his departing
 soul!
 Alas! my Foscari! my power were vain—
 Submit thee to thy country's laws—the
 doge

Replies; and hurrying from his son's em-
 brace,
 Shiver'd thro' misery's keener pangs too
 sharp

To suffer, till the chillness that benumbs
 The fainting, ic'd his aged bosom o'er
 Yet left life's feeble spirit!—but to paint
 The mother's form—O ye, whose hearts
 have left

The fond maternal yearnings—ye, whose
 eye

Hath caught the last fir'd glances of your
 child

Just sinking into death's cold dews—'tis
 yours—

Severe pre-eminence! to paint that form.
 At length, the dire disastrous story ran
 Thro' Venice: and the accumulated woe
 Touch'd the relenting senate; while Re-
 morse

That strove to borrow the benignant air
 Of Mercy, the poor exile's pardon seal'd.
 Strait flew the mandate of recall: (so long
 In Candia's pris'n immur'd, the youth
 had mourn'd

His country lost—) But ah! too late the
 ray

Of Mercy glimmer'd. Lo the hapless
 youth

Amidst his dismal durance as he breath'd
 The solitary groan, on the drear wall
 Had eich'd his tale of misery and expir'd.

MONA: AN ODE.

By the same Author.

[An Original Communication for the New An-
 nual Register, 1787.]

SHROUD—in the billowy mist's deep
 bosom shroud

My ravish'd isle!—the voice was vain!
 Mona! mark yon' kindling cloud
 That seems to fire the main:
 As flashing to the incumbent skies,
 Broad the hostile flames arise
 From the reverential wood;
 Red its central gloom with blood!
 Many a white fob'd Druid hoar
 Totters in the stream of gore;
 Meets the falchion's furious blow;
 Sinking, execrates the foel

Or, across the Cromlech's stone,
 Struggling, gives to Death a groan;
 Or, within the circling fane,
 Pours his dark mysterious strain;

Or grasps his shrine, and hails the stroke,
 Stabb'd beneath his holy oak!
 Yelling while the maniac maid
 Hurries down the dimwood glade;
 And uproots her bristling hair,
 Paler amid the ghastly glare!

II.

But lo! the scenes of other days are fled?
 Yet mysterious horror fills

The long scoop'd dales where Druids bled,
 And deepens the dark hills!

Through the tree-trusted rock, that wide
 Opes, as rent, its chafmy side,

Ivied ruins gleamy-grey,
 Mar the torrents foamy way!

There the enthusiast loves to dwell,
 Lost in the romantic dell;

Tracing temples, abbey-walls,
 Shiver'd arches, castle halls:

Whether the sun dart his light
 Mid the branches mossy-white;

Or the star of eve, aslant,
 Glimmer on the spectre-haunt

Oft as the moon light echoes round
 Add their store of mellow sound

To the crash of tumbling heaps
 That o'erbrow'd the craggy steeps

To each murmur of the cave,
 Fretted by many a restless wave!

ODE TO A LADY GOING ABROAD,

[From the Third Vol. of the Lounger.]

I.

FAR, from me my Delia goes,
 And all my prayers, my tears are
 vain;

Nor shall I know one hour's repose,
 Till Delia bless these eyes again.

Companion of the wretched, come,
 Fair hope! and dwell with me awhile;

Thy heavenly presence gilds the gloom,
 While happier scenes in prospect smile.

Oh! who can tell what time may do?
 How all my sorrows yet may end?

Can the forsake a love so true?
 Can Delia e'er forsake her friend?

Unkind and rude the thorn is seen,
 No sign of future sweetness shows;

But time calls forth its lovely green,
 And spreads the blushes of the rose.

Then come, fair hope, and whisper peace,
 And keep the happy scenes in view,

When all these cares and fears shall cease,
 And Delia bless a love so true.

II.

Hope, (sweet deceiver, still believ'd,
In mercy sent to soothe our care;
Oh! tell me am I now deceiv'd,
And wilt thou leave me to despair?

Then hear, ye powers, my earnest pray'r,
This pang unutterable save;
Let me not live to know despair,
But give me quiet in the grave:

Why should I live to hate the light,
Be with myself at constant strife,
And drag about, in nature's spite,
An useless, joyless load of life?

But far from her all ills remove,
Your favourite care let Delia be,
Long blest in friendship, blest in love,
And may she never think on me,

III.

But if, to prove my love sincere,
The fates a while this trial doom;
Then aid me, hope, my woes to bear,
Nor leave me till my Delia come;

Till Delia come no more to part,
And all these cares and fears remove,
Oh, come! relieve this widow'd heart,
Oh, quickly come! my pride, my love!

My Delia come! whose looks beguile,
Whose smile can charm my cares away;
Oh! come with that enchanting smile,
And brighten up life's wintry day;

Oh, come! and make me full amends,
For all my cares, my fears, my pain;—
Delia, restore me to my friends,
Restore me to myself again.

THE DOVE AND THE ANT.

[From *Sentimental Fables, designed chiefly for
the use of Ladies.*]

IS there an eye that never flows
From sympathy of other's woes?
Is there an ear that still doth fail
To tingle at a mournful tale?
When scenes of sore distress are nigh,
Hard is the heart that checks a sigh.
If with neglect, or with disdain
We look on misery, grief, or pain;
Or can suppress the rising groan,
For every suffering not our own;
In human shapes such souls that dwell,
A hedge-hog's form would suit as well.
By sympathizing with distress,
We shall not find our comforts less;

For with the anguish 'twill impart
A pleasure in the feeling heart.
How sweet the joys, and peace, and rest
That reigns in every tender breast!
The meanest in distress, the wise
Will freely serve, and not despise.

A lab'ring Ant, who half a league
Had drag'd his load with vast fatigue,
As trailing from a distant barn
A huge prodigious grain of corn;
Tottering, beneath the burthen bent,
Dissolv'd in sweat, his strength quite spent;
As many a weary step he took,
Along the margin of a brook,
He homeward trudg'd through thick and
thin,

But miss'd a step and tumbled in:
The dashing waves around him fly,
And foam and thunder to the sky.
So have I seen the planks that bear
Britannia's eager son's to war,
Rush from the stocks with fury down,
To distant view a falling town,
Lash the hoarse waves and stem the tide,
And o'er the billows proudly ride.

He toil'd, and, with unequal strife,
Panted, and struggled hard for life:
The waves came booming o'er his head,
His powers are gone, his hopes are fled;
He flounders, plunges, strives in vain;
He sinks, then rising, floats again;
Resists the stream, and holds his breath,
Despairs of help, and waits for death.
When lo! a Dove, with pity mov'd,
' For every living thing she lov'd,
Beheld, with deep concern oppress'd,
The honest rustic thus distress'd;
Just where she saw him gasping lie,
She pluck'd a twig, and drop'd it nigh.
He mounts like sailor on an oar,
Securely perch'd, and reach'd the shore;
Then shook his limbs, and rais'd his head,
And thus to his deliverer said:

To one unask'd, who could bestow,
Such service, more than thanks I owe;
Receive, devoid of skill or art,
Th' effusion of a grateful heart:
You may partake of all I hoard,
Sure of a welcome at my board.

The gentle Dove, with smiles replies,
And meekness beaming from her eyes:
The highest joys on earth we find,
Spring from a tender feeling mind;
The soft sensations rising there,
Repay with interest all our care:
Where kindness is to others shown,
Imparting bliss, we form our own.
Sweet is the infelt joy that flows
From kind relief of other's woes;
The bosom that with pity burns,
Bless'd in itself, wants no returns.

She spoke: and, mounting, spread her
wings,
And wheels aloft in airy rings,

Seeking

Seeking the well known shady grove,
To nurse her young and bless her love.
When winter's snows deform'd the year
And food was scarce, the frost severe
The grateful Ant, who had with pain,
Amass'd a monstrous load of grain;
And as the Dove might want, he thought,
To find his benefactor, fought.

Long had he rovd the forest round,
Before the gentle Dove he found;
At distance seep, too far to hear
His voice; a sportsman much too near,
With lifted tube and levelled eye,
The fatal lead prepar'd to fly;
The trigger just began to move,
His aim was pointed at the Dove.

With horror struck; the Ant beheld;
By gratitude and love impell'd,
He mounts, and to his ankle clings,
With all his forc'd the Fowler stings,
That moment was his piece discharg'd;
He starts, miss'd aim; the Dove's enlarg'd.

Pleas'd with the thought of service done,
The man's revenge he tries to shun;
In haste the flying Dove pursu'd;
As wand'ring through the leafless wood;
Till settling on a tree he finds her,
And of their mutual help reminds her.

We wisely act, my worthy friend,
Says he; when we assistance lend:
And when for that the meanest call,
The joy resulting is not all;
Its prudent too, there's none so low
To whom we may not favours owe:
Freedom, and life itself oft springs
From small and despicable things.
He that is wise will ne'er refuse
Others with tenderness to use:
Whene'er we lend to others aid,
We surely shall be well repaid.

SUBLIME DESCRIPTION OF GENIUS.

[From *Diversity, a Poem by Della Crusca*
lately published.]

TWAS on a mountain's airy spire,
With eye that flash'd celestial fire,
That quench'd the dawn's expanding ray,
And pre-assumed the day,
Immortal GENIUS stood.

Anon, his sapphire wings unfold
With ample spread, and starr'd with beamy gold;
His loose hair hover'd o'er the prostrate flood,

And on each bounding billow threw
A quivering shade of deeper blue.
Sudden he darts a light'ning smile,
And blest (he cries) be BRITAIN'S isle,

* The poetical name of Mr. Merry.

' Dear proud Asylum of my favour'd race
' Where Contemplation joys to trace
' The classic feature, and the form of sense,
' And hail the MUSE: SUBLIME, and
P A T R I O T E L O Q U E N C E,

' These are the plains that FANCY loves,
' O'er these white cliffs she wanders free,
' And scatters in the floating gale,
' Her long array of fairy pageantry.
' While M E L O D Y, in some fair vale,
' Weaves on the air a length'ning line
' Of cadence soft, and swell divine;
' What time the maniac R A P T U R E roves,
' His jet locks dripping with the vap'ry
show'r,

' That E V E N I N G weeps upon each folded
flow'r,
' As down the shad'wy hills her less'ning
car

' Tracks the slow progress of her idol star,
' Then here, in sweet delirium will I stay,
' And meet on every blast a variegated lay.'

DESCRIPTION OF POETRY.

[From the same.]

LURED by the voice, from solemn glade
The vivifying Maid,
Extatic POETRY, was seen
To pace the upland green—
With many a curl luxuriant flowing,
Cheeks with light-purpureal glowing,
While her long unfetter'd gaze
That V A R Y I N G P A S S I O N ' S force displays,
Fix'd on him the most ador'd,
H E R S A C R E D S O U L ' S E T E R N A L L O R D:
Ha! as she swept with wild ring hand
Her charmed harp, o'er sea and land
Fleet Z E P H Y R ' s bore each melting tone,
That M E L A N C H O L Y thought her own
That frolic P L E A S U R E smiled to hear,
And M A D N E S S welcomed with a tear;
While V A L O U R, rushing at the sound,
Dash'd his burning eye-balls round,
And as far off his shield he hurl'd,
W I T H N A K E D B R E A S T D E F I E D T H E
W O R L D !

S C E N E R Y.

[From the same.]

SCARCE was the mystic strain begun,
When from his eastern tent, the SUN
Leapt forth in arms,
And rear'd his crest sublime,
T H E P R O T O T Y P E O F T I M E !
How lovely then were N A T U R E ' S C H A R M S !
Glitt'ring O C E A N never ending,
R U B Y R O C K S, and F O R E S T S bending,

Bending

Bending to the lawns below,
Where countless flow'rets countless tints
bestow ;

Wide LAKES their lucid mirrors spread,
Upon whose banks the white flocks fed,
And seem'd their silv'ry fleeces to adorn
With the last lustre of the moon of morn.

Art, alike transported straying,
Was her rival pow'r displaying ;
O'er the sleek wave she bade a NUM'ROUS
SAIL

Stretch the fair canvas to the wafting
gale ;—

From shelving hills triumphant citrines
rise,

And tow'rs and column'd domes usurp the
skies ;—

Bade meadows smile with many a cultur'd
bow'r,

And bursting fountains toss the spangled
show'r.

Such was the scene when the rapt Maiden
sung,

Ah, who shall tell the music of her tongue !

S T A N Z A S

BY ANNA MATILDA.

*Occasioned by the Elgy of Della Crusca, writ-
ten upon the plains of Fentency.*

HUSH'D be each ruder note !—soft
silence spread,

With ermine hand, thy cobweb robe
around ;

Attention ! pillow my reclining head ;
Whilst eagerly I catch the golden sound.

Ha ! What a tone was that, which float-
ing near,

Seem'd Harmony's full soul—whose is
the lyre ?

Which seizing thus on my enraptur'd ear,
Chills with its force, yet melts we with
its fire ?

Ah dull of heart ! thy Minstrel's touch
not know,

What Bard but DELLA CRUSCA boasts
such skill ?

From him alone, those melting notes can
flow—

He only knows adroitly thus to trill.

Well have I left the Groves which sighing
wave

Amidst November's blast their naked
arms,

Whilst their red leaves fall fluttering to
their grave,

And give again to dust May's vernal
charms.

Well have I left the air-embosom'd hills,
Where sprightly Health in verdant buskin
plays ;

Forfaken fallow meads, and circling mills,
And thyme-dress'd heaths, where the
soft flock yet strays.

Obscuring smog, and air impure I greet,
With the coarse din that Trade and Folly
form,

For here the Muse's Son again I meet—
I catch his notes amidst the vulgar storm.

His notes now bear me, pensive to the
Plain,

Cloth'd by a verdure drawn from Bri-
tain's heart ;

Whose heroes bled superior to their pain,
Sunk, crown'd with glory, and con-
temn'd the smarr.

Soft, as he leads me round th' ensanguin'd
fields,

The laurel'd shades forsake their grassy
tomb,

The bursting sods its pallid inmate yields,
And o'er th' immortal wait their spirits
roam.

Obedient to the Muse the arts revive
Which Time long past had veil'd from
mortal ken,

Embattled squadrons rush, as when alive,
And shadowy falchions gleam o'er sha-
dowey men.

Ah, who art thou, who thus with frantic
air,

Fly'st fearless to support that bleeding
youth ;

Bindst his deep gashes with thy glowing
hair,

And diest beside him to attest thy truth ?

' His Sister I ; an orphan'd pair, we
griev'd

' For Parents long at rest within the
grave,

' By a false Guardian of our wealth be-
reav'd—

' The little ALL paternal care could save,

' Chill look'd the world, and chilly grew
our hearts,

' Oh ! where shall Poverty expect a
smile ?

' Gross, lawless Love, assumed its ready
arts,

' And all beset was I, with Fraud and
Guile:

' My Henry fought the war, and drop'd
the tears

' Of love fraternal as he bade farewell

'But fear soon made me rise above my fears—
'I follow'd—and Fate tolls our mutual knell.'

Chaste Maiden, rest; and brighter spring
the green.
That decorates the turf thy bloom will
feed!
And oh, in softest mercy 'twas I ween,
To worth like thine, a Brother's grave's
decreed.

The dreadful shriek of Death now darts
around,
The hollow wind repeat each tortur'd
sigh,
Deep bitter groans, still deeper groans re-
found!
Whilst Fathers, Brothers, Lovers, Hus-
bands die!

Turn from this spot, blest Bard! thy
mental eye;
To hamlets, cities, empires bend its
beam!
'Twill there such multiplying deaths de-
scry,
That all before thee'll but an abstract
seem.

Why waste thy tears o'er this contracted
Plain?
The sky which canopies the sons of
breath,
Sees the whole Earth one scene of mortal
pain,
The vast, the universal BED OF DEATH!

Where do not Husbands, Fathers, dying
moan?
Where do not Mothers, Sisters, Orphans
weep?
Where is not heard the last expiring groan,
Or the deep throble of the deathful
Sleep!

If, as Philosophy doth often muse,
A state of war, is natural state to man,
Battle's the sickness, bravery would
chose—

Noblest disease in Nature's various plan!

Let vulgar souls stoop to the Fever's
rage,
Or slow, beneath pale Atrophy depart,
With Gout and Scrophula weak variance
wage,
Or, sink with sorrow cank'ring at the
heart.

These, be to common Minds, th' unwill'd
decreed!
The firm select an illness more sublime;

By languid pains; scorn their big souls to
flee,
But see the sword's swift edge, and spurn
at time.

TO INDIFFERENCE.

BY ANN YEARSLEY.

INDIFFERENCE come! thy torpid ju-
ces shed
On my keen sense: plunge deep my
wounded heart,
In thickest apathy, till it congeal,
Or mix with thee incorporate. Come,
thou foe
To sharp sensation, in thy cold embrace
A death-like slumber shall a respite give
To my long restless soul, tost on extreme,
From bliss to pointed woe. Oh, gentle
Power,
Dear substitute of Patience! Thou canst
ease
The soldier's toil, the gloomy captive's
chain,
The lover's anguish, and the miser's fear.
Proud Beauty will not own thee! her
loud boast
Is Virtue—while thy chilling breath alone
Blows o'er her soul, bidding her passions
sleep.

Mistaken cause, the frozen fair denies
Thy saving influence. Virtue never lives,
But in the bosom, struggling with its
wound:
There she supports the conflict; there
augments
The pang of hopeless love, the senseless stab
Of gaudy ignorance, and more deeply drives
The poison'd dart, hurl'd by the long lov'd
friend;
Then pants with painful victory. Bear me
hence,
Thou antidote to pain! thy real worth
Mortals can never know. What's the vain
boast

Of Sensibility but to be wretched?
In her best transports lives a latent sting,
Which wounds as they expire. On her
high heights
Our souls can never sit; the point so nice,
We quick fly off—secure, but in descent.
To Sensibility, what is not bliss
Is woe. No placid medium's ever held
Beneath her torrid line, when straining
high

The fibres of the soul, of pain or joy,
She gives too large a share: But thou,
more kind,
Wrapp'st up the heart from both, and
bidd'st it rest
In ever-will'd-for ease. By all the power's
Which move within the mind for different
ends.

I'd rather lose myself with thee, and share
Thine happy indolence, for one short hour,
Than live of Sensibility the tool
For endless ages. Oh! her points have
pierc'd
My soul, till like a sponge, it drinks up
woe.

Then leave me, Sensibility! be gone,
Thou chequer'd angel! Seek the soul
refin'd:

I hate thee! and thy long progressive brood,
Of joys and mis'ries. Soft Indifference,
come!

In this low cottage thou shalt be my guest,
Till death shuts out the hour: here down
I'll sink

With thee upon my couch of homely rush,
Which fading forms of friendship, love, or
hope,

Must ne'er approach. Ah! quickly hide,
thou pow'r,

Those dear intruding images! Oh, seal
The lids of mental sight, lest I abjure

My freezing supplication.—All is still.

Idea, smother'd leaves my mind a waste,
Where Sensibility must lose her prey.

B A L L A D: BY MISS SEWARD.

FROM thy waves, stormy Lannow, I
fly,

From the rocks, that are lash'd by their
tide;

From the maid, whose cold bosom, relent-
less as they,

Has wreck'd my warm hopes by her pride!
Yet lonely and rude as the scene,

Her smile to that scene could impart
A charm that might rival the bloom of the
vale;

But away thou—fond dream of my heart!

To thy rocks, stormy Lannow, adieu!
Now the blasts of the winter come on,
And the waters grow dark as they rise;

But 'tis well!—they resemble the fullen
disdain

That has lour'd in those insolent eyes.

Sincere were the sighs it repres'd,

But they rose in the days that are flown;

Ah, Nymph! unrelenting and cold as thou
art,

My spirit is proud as thy own.

To thy rocks, stormy Lannow, adieu!

Lo! the wings of the sea-fowl are spread.

To escape the rough storm by their flight!

And these caves will afford them a gloomy
retreat

From the winds and the billows of night.

Like them, to the home of my youth,

Like them, to the shades I retire;—

Receive me, and shield my vex'd spirit, ye
groves,

From the storms of insulted desire!

From thy waves, rocky Lannow, I fly!

EPJLOGUE TO THE IMPOSTOR.

Spoken by Mrs. Jordan.

CUNNING projectors may pretend to
find

A scheme for sailing ships before the wind,
But never poet yet could start a scheme

For navigating plays against the stream;

Oh heavens! no sooner does your angry
gale

Hiss in his teeth, than back goes every sail,
Furious he drives—ah, dreadful situation!

Stern foremost down the rapids of damna-
tion.

Yet here and there a sturdy wit has try'd

To pull and tug and puff against the tide,
But what is one poor puff of his own ma-
king,

When all around him the wild waves are
breaking?

Plung'd in the gulf like Ceyx still he raves,
Murmuring his own applause beneath the
waves.

Magnetic quacks can stare you into fits,
No muscle stirs for our magnetic wits;

Stomachs there are that can digest a stone,
Your's will not gulp a little nonsense down:

Now this is hard, for till your tastes agree,
How can we know what comedy thou'd be?

'Reform,' Sir Courtly cries, 'reform your
stage!

Polish the mirror that reflects the age,
Copy from France, give your Apollo grace;

And with pearl powder deck your Muse's
face!

'Oh, rot your delicacy!—Give me fun,'
Sir Balaam Blubber cries, 'My *driary Dun*

Against your Pegasus nine nights to three;

That is your only galloper for me:

John Bull's my man; I love his honest roar;
I come to laugh, or I come hear no more.'

Not so Miss Biddy—she is all for feeling;
For sentiment, for sighing, sobbing; kneel-
ing,

Rope-ladders she admires and closet-scenes,
Escapes, surprizes, huddling behind screens

And ever when two meanings mask the jest,
Miss Biddy's purity picks out the best.

Stand by, make way! Lady Bell Bloss-
som's places!

Slap goes the door and round go all your
faces;

In comes her ladyship with vacant stare,
Smiles heav'n knows why, and curtsies
heav'n knows where.

Ask now what says my lady to the matter;
What does she like?—Her own incessant
clatter.

For me, tho' poets various arts employ,
To make me wife, maid, widow, man and
boy,

Yet all this while there's but one thing in
nature

I truly aim to be—your faithful creature.

CHRONI-

CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Constantinople, May 22.

THE Ottoman Squadron was preparing to sail the 10th instant; the Grand Signior went, according to custom, to Yali Kioschik, where the Capitan Pacha and chief Captains were admitted into his presence. The Tersana-Emini gave the usual dinner, under tents, at Dolina Boutaher to the Musti, Caimacan, Capitan Pacha, and all the Ministry.

On the 11th the Grand Signior went incognito to the Arsenal, where he caused Hadgi Selim Aga, the Tersana-Emini (Intendant of the Arsenal) to be seized and beheaded publicly. His Haynadar was arrested, and conducted to prison by the Bostangi-Baschi, and the seal put on all his effects. His two sons, Nezim-Effendi and Emini Effendi, have been both involved in his disgrace, both of whom were at the camp, where the former holds the post of Kchayassy, and the latter that of Bachi-Mouhassabi, one of the chief departments of the finances. A hasski was sent to the camp to bring them to Adrianople, where they would to all appearance have suffered the fate of their father; but the Sultan's mother and sisters have got their sentence changed into banishment to Girga, in Upper Egypt. All their wealth is confiscated.

Warsaw, June 6. The Diet has been lately occupied, not only in imposing a high impost on the lands formerly possessed by the Jesuits, but also on the propriety of seizing the revenues paid to the order of Malta. Some members have proposed to annihilate this order in Poland, and raise a regiment of infantry, for the defence of the republic, with the money at present appropriated for its support.

9. The States having thought proper to demand of the Duke of Courland, in his quality of Vassal of Poland, the stipulated succours, his Highness has sent the following answer:

My Lords, the Marshals of the Diet, and the Consideration of the Kingdom of Poland, and the Grand Duchy of Lithuania.

'As the magnanimity, the generosity and fervent ardour with which his Majesty, the King and the illustrious Confederate States of the Serene Republic proceed in the present Diet, all tend to the splendour and prosperity of the country; that their united efforts concur in restoring it to its ancient glory, and excite admiration and veneration from all true lovers of virtue;

to the dearest sentiments to those particularly attached to his Majesty and the Serene republic by the bonds of fidelity, is that which penetrates them with a gratitude the more lively, as they and their descendants may hope to participate the fruits of so wise a foresight.

'Animated, therefore, by a fidelity and a devotion which shall always be the chief Director of my conduct towards his Majesty and the Serene Republic. I will endeavour to get ready for marching the corps of troops demanded by your Excellencies. The two companies existing at present not forming the number required, I have ordered them to be completed; and though I have commanded it to be done speedily, I fear they cannot be procured so soon as the time appointed.

'The most zealous attachment, added to the duties of vassalage, having caused me to fulfil the desire of his Majesty and the Serene Republic, I dare hope that this corps of troops will not only be furnished with the necessary provisions when they enter on the frontiers of Lithuania, but that his Majesty and the illustrious States will deign to grant me a reversal (which is usual in such a case), by which they will declare that whatever I do beyond my duty as Vassal, shall be no precedent in future.

'I conclude by requesting your Excellencies to obtain for me of the King and the Serene Republic the continuation of their goodwill and protection, and to be convinced of the attachment and veneration with which I am your Excellencies inviolable and sincere friend,

(Signed)

PIERRE, Duke of Courland.

Mattau, May 13, 1789.

10. Prince Poninski, grand treasurer of the Crown, and marshal of the Diet in 1775, having been accused as the author of all the misfortunes which have afflicted this country since that period, has been arrested, in order to procure a proper explanation of his conduct.

Leghorn, June 12. His Danish Majesty's Consul-General residing here has published the extract of a letter received from Count Bernstorff, Prime Minister to his said Majesty, dated the 23d of May and to the following purport:

'Sir, It is with the greatest satisfaction I inform you that Denmark will not be interested in the present war, and will observe a strict neutrality; so that its flag will enjoy the same security and advantage

as it could in a perfect peace. I request you to publish this in all your inversions, that the merchants, traders, and insurers, may no longer distrust the security of our flag.

I remain, &c.

BERNSTORFF.

Stockholm, June 12. A courier is arrived with dispatches from Finland, and we are assured they contain a narrative of an important occurrence, wherein the Russians were compelled to abandon an advantageous post with two batteries.

July 2. A courier arrived from the King of Sweden, with letters to the Queen, Hereditary Prince, and Regency; advising, that on the 28th of June, at seven in the morning, his Majesty met with a body of 3600 Russians, by Uddermalm, two Swedish miles (thirteen English) from Dairstadt; on which the Swedish left wing, under Lieutenant-General Platen, began the attack.

The action then became general, and very warm on both sides, and though the Swedes had but 2100 men, they repelled the Russians, and took possession of their camp. The Swedish regiment of Westermanland suffered most, having one officer killed and two wounded; but the Swedes lost on the whole 120 killed and wounded. The Russians lost above double the number.

Vienna, June 17. The accounts of the Emperor are not very consoling; the night sweats still continue, the spitting of blood has come on him again, and that Prince is almost reduced to a skeleton. The Emperor himself has so little hopes of his recovery, that the other day he asked those about him what epitaph should be put upon his tomb; a general silence prevailing, 'well,' says the Emperor, 'I will make one myself: Joseph the Second, unfortunate in all his enterprises.'

27. The Emperor's fever still continues, and his Majesty is at present much indisposed.

On the 20th instant the Siege of Gradisca commenced by a general bombardment, Marshal Laudohn having advanced with his army to the vicinity of that place to cover the siege. Accounts are received that the Pacha of Trauruk was collecting a considerable body of Turks, probably with the intention of risking an action, with a view to preserve Gradisca.

According to the last advices from Moldavia, the Grand Vizir still remained in his Camp on the Banks of the Danube, nearly opposite to Ismail.

July 13. His Majesty the Emperor has not had any return of the fever for some

days. Yesterday was the day which was to determine whether the fever was to appear again, or entirely leave his Majesty. Happily it did not return, which spread universal joy throughout the empire. The Emperor is uncommonly cheerful, and takes a vast deal of exercise in the open air. We now hope our Sovereign will in a short time be perfectly restored to health.

Brussels, June 20. An extraordinary convocation of the States of Brabant assembled the day before yesterday, by the command of the Emperor. The four propositions, dated the 26th of January last, were submitted to the inspection of the two first orders:

1st. That the usual subsidy should be continued for ever in regard to the ordinary imports.

2d. That the *tiers état*, or third state, should be re-established, and enjoy its ancient privileges, so that fifteen provincial towns should sit and vote in the assembly, instead of the three chief cities as at present.

3d. That in all deliberation on public affairs, each order should have a separate voice, so that two orders forming a majority, should be able to act without the consent of the third.

4th. That to prevent the Council of Brabant from acting hereafter in opposition to the royal authority, they should be obliged to seal and publish, in the usual form, all edicts, regulations, &c. proceeding from the Sovereign, which are not directly in opposition to the express articles of the *Joyeuse Entrée*.

The final determination of the Emperor, on the accession to which his Imperial Majesty proposed to maintain the ancient constitution of this province, being notified to the States, they have refused their assent, on pretence of their oaths; the Government General has therefore been obliged, by the orders of the Emperor, to issue a proclamation, by which the deputation is suppressed, the Council of Brabant dissolved and the *Joyeuse Entrée* revoked.

Paris, July 3. The Corsicans have not yet lost that spirit of liberty which made them so conspicuous in the world twenty years ago. The people of that country have obliged their representatives to the States-General of France to take an oath, and have prohibited them, on pain of being considered as infamous and incapable of holding any public character or office; from accepting of any employment or pension from the King of France. They have also instructed them to use their utmost endeavours with the States-General to obtain the re-establishment of their old constitution, as settled by General de Paoli, being

being the most analogous to the Genius of the nation, and most conducive to their happiness and tranquility; that the subsidy granted by the Clergy, which is now carried out of the country, be employed in maintaining the Universities and public schools in the island; according to the institution of that General; and that every corporation and community may be at liberty to elect their magistrates and officers, according to their old customs.

BRITISH NEWS.

London, June 27.

A MESSENGER arrived at the French Ambassador's house, in Portman-square, on Saturday evening, which occasioned his Excellency to dispatch a letter to Mr. Pitt, when at Wimbledon, requesting an interview. Mr. Pitt appointed Monday morning, when his Excellency met him at his house in Downing-street, and communicated the substance of his dispatches, which related to the wretched state some of the French provinces are in for want of bread; requesting at the same time permission to buy up and export a quantity of flour to alleviate their distresses. The Minister, we are informed, assured his Excellency that every thing should be done, and that immediately, consisting with the safety of this country, to afford them such relief as their necessities required.

July 3. When Britain was torn with divisions internal and external, confusion at home, and war abroad, the French took the mean advantage, and plunged her deeper in the horrors of war. Mark the contrast—When France is distracted by internal divisions, the Crown tottering on the head of the Sovereign, the Nobility divided, finances exhausted, the people clamorous, and famine impending, Britain looks forward with pleasure to the prospect of France obtaining its liberty, and drinks success to the efforts of its patriots.

18. A most melancholy and distressing circumstance happened on Sunday morning between two eminent carcase butchers in Whitechapel. They had spent the preceding night together, and returning home about one o'clock, one of them was a married man, but had before paid his addresses to the other's sister; and it is feared had unhappily conceived so great an affection for her, that, in the room of going to his new married wife, he was at two o'clock attempting to enter her chamber; but by some accident the family

were alarmed, when the brother took a gun, and perceiving some person as he imagined going to rob the house, he levelled his piece, and shot his intimate friend through the head. The distress of the young widow is easier felt than described.

Monday at five o'clock the jury met at the Crown and Magpy, Aldgate High-street, by virtue of a summons from the High Conitable, to sit on the body of Mr. Edis, carcase butcher, of Aldgate High-street, who was shot by Mr. Tyler, a young man in the same line of business, and whose house adjoined. The jury after viewing the body returned to the Tavern to examine evidence, which, upon this occasion was very numerous; and after a minute investigation of all the circumstances that preceded the melancholy catastrophe, brought in their verdict, at five o'clock yesterday morning—**SELF DEFENCE.**

Yesterday se'nnight one Gambwell, a butcher, at Thorne, who had for some time wished to pay his addresses to a young woman of the place, took an opportunity, when she was alone in the house, to go in, when he demanded from her an immediate answer whether she would marry him or not? On her refusal he locked the door, and told her if she would not have him, she should have no other; he took a razor from his pocket and attempted to cut her throat. Her shrieks alarmed a neighbour passing by, who broke open the door time enough to save her life. Her throat was cut across, but not so deep as to take away her life, and in the struggle to save herself he had nearly cut off a finger and thumb—After the young woman was rescued from him, he attempted to cut his own throat, but was immediately secured; and is now in safe custody.

19. The following is an exact copy of the resolution of the Committee, as reported on Tuesday by their Chairman, Mr. Pulteney:

Resolved, That from a comparative view of the prices of wheat and flour, in France and England, 20,000 sacks of flour ought not to be exported.

The propriety of this resolution must be even more evident now, than at the time it was made. The immense armies kept on foot by the different powers at war, will require proportionate supplies;—and as the store-houses of Holland are exhausted, the granaries of the Western World must be resorted to, but will hardly be equal to the collected demands of Europe.

It cannot be admitted that the supply in hand in this country is equal at least to its consumption; It is therefore to be expected

pected that care will be taken to prevent the public suffering by an artificial scarcity.

The Irish ports are still open; and notwithstanding the high price and advanced period of the season, two cargoes of wheat were shipped last week from Dublin; one consigned to the port of Havre de Grace, and the other to Rotterdam.

Fifteen thousand bushels of wheat and fourteen hundred barrels of flour were lately imported into Cork; which, it is said, has also since been re-shipped for the continent.

25. Friday se'night John Walford was committed to Ivelchester goal for the wilful murder of his wife, to whom he had not long been married, and who was supposed to be within a few weeks of having a child. Walford's habitation was near Nether-Stowey. In the evening of the 4th of July he sent his wife to a public house after some cyder which she longed for. Soon after he followed her, and overtaking her before she had got the cyder, with a large stick, which he pulled out of a hedge, he inhumanly knocked her down, drew a large knife which he had been seen the day before grinding, and cut her throat from ear to ear, and almost divided the bone of her neck: he then went home to bed. Two children came by the next morning, and seeing some blood by a gate, they ran and alarmed the neighbours, who found her quite dead and cold. The husband was immediately apprehended, and kept in custody till the Thursday, when the coroners jury found him guilty of wilful murder. He is to be tried at the ensuing Bridgwater assizes.

Mr. Fitzherbert set off on Friday last from the Duke of Leeds's office for Holland, as Envoy Extraordinary, and Plenipotentiary from the British Court, to the States General of the United Provinces.

It is customary in France, when a couple have lived together in a state of wedlock for precisely half a century, that they go to church, attended by all their descendants, and publicly renew their marriage vows. This custom was complied with lately at Versailles. Michael le Moine of that city, and Jane Gertrude Sculain renewed their marriage in the parish church of our Lady at Versailles. The ages of the husband and wife put together, amount to 153 years; the former being 79 years old, the latter 74. They were attended by seven of their children, and twenty-four grand-children. What is rather remarkable in this case, is, that the father and mother of the husband renewed their marriage vows in the same church in May

1756; after having lived full 50 years in wedlock. When the latter couple performed this ceremony, they were attended by nine children, and forty-three grand-children.

The meadows on the banks of the Thames, for some miles about Reading, were last week knee deep under water, owing to the quantity of rain which has fallen. Not so much damage has been done, however, as might be imagined, a great deal of the grass being uncut at that time.

From the long continuance of rain, the hay in many parts has been much damaged;—throughout the counties of Bucks, Northampton, Leicester, Warwick, &c. considerable quantities are down, and most of it entirely spoiled.—In the North of England, however, the prospect is more favourable; they have but just begun to cut; and the grass is in astonishing quantities; and should the weather now be fine, the hay harvest will be general in a few days, and promises to be the most plentiful they have had for many years.

30. We learn, by recent letters from Warsaw, that a new revolution has taken place in the politics of Poland, in consequence of which the Prussian interest is again triumphant. The Grandees have unanimously declared for an alliance with the Court of Berlin; who, in return, are to keep 60,000 men in readiness to assist the Poles against any enemies that may arise, and to provide cloathing and ammunition for the Polish army, which latter charge is to be re paid at a distant period.

The Poles will shortly have a numerous army in the field; the Grandees are eagerly following the example of Prince Radzivil, in raising regiments at their own expence; and the Duke of Courland has already furnished a part of the auxiliaries demanded of him, as a vassal of the Republic; and has written to the Diet, assuring them of his intention to send the remainder, as soon as the levies, can be completed.

An extraordinary instance of connubial affection, has been demonstrated in the fate of a young man named Woodison.—About three years and a half since he married the sister of the King's confectioner in Bond Street; and soon after went to the East-Indies, in one of the Company's ships, in quality of an inferior officer. On his return, after an absence of near three years, he sought his beloved partner; and after residing with her for three or four months, she was seized with a fever, and died in a state of pregnancy. From the moment of her death he became desponding, shunned society, and remained a Recluse

in his chamber. At length he was prevailed on to visit Margate, and a few days since took his passage by water with a party of his friends.

He appeared for the first part of the trip in better spirits than usual; but at midnight crept from his cabin to the deck and plunged with such precipitancy into the sea, that every attempt to recover him was ineffectual.

August 1. On Thursday last the price of Corn was so extravagantly dear at Wrexham, that several poor families were unable to procure a sufficient quantity of provisions; but having gained intelligence of two boats being at Bangor (a small village about five miles from thence,) laden with different sorts of grain, the Colliers and Miners, to the amount of 200 men, assembled and next morning proceeded to Bangor, where they secured the grain, which they sent in waggons to Wrexham. They set fire to one of the boats, and to prevent the other from sharing the same fate, the Proprietors were obliged to present them with five guineas. Several waggon-loads of corn and flour were likewise brought from different places to Wrexham, where it all remains, and it is supposed will be sold the next Market day at a fair price.

The feelings of Great Britain are not the feelings of hostility either against the French King, or the French people; and what wishes the cherishes are the wishes of universal liberty.

It would be incompatible with the glorious maxims and expanded soul of Albion, to administer a firebrand to tumult, or a sword to tyranny.

She therefore with-holds her powerful arm, and leaves the contending sovereign and subject to compose their own domestic disagreements.

Portsmouth, July 4. Captain Smith of the Peggy, arrived here this morning from Leith, bound for Plymouth, with convicts destined for Botany Bay.

The Captain describes his situation as very unhappy during the voyage, the convicts being always on the catch to gain their ends, which were to murder him and his crew, two men excepted, who they were to reserve for the purpose of navigating the ship to some unfrequented harbour, where they were to make their escape. They had so far effected their purpose on the 2d. inst. that most part of them cut their irons, or took their wrists out of them, with the loss of the skin of the back of their hands. The Captain, however, got five of the ringleaders made fast to his anchor, and thought himself under the necessity of putting in here on account of their conduct. On his applying to the

Admiral for help round to Plymouth, the Southampton frigate was desired to attend him, which he says gave him great peace of mind. Indeed, it is wonderful such a parcel of fellows should have been sent a coasting voyage, without a sufficient guard to protect the sailors who navigated the ship.

IRISH TRANSACTIONS.

Dublin, June 20.

LETTERS Patent having been passed under the Great Seal of this kingdom, granting the office and place of his Majesty's Chancellor and keeper of his Majesty's said Great Seal unto the right honourable John Fitzgibbon, in the room and place of James Lifford, deceased; he was this day sworn into office before the Lord Lieutenant, and received the custody of the Great Seal accordingly.

26. This day, about one o'clock, his Excellency the Marquis of Buckingham sailed on board his Majesty's yacht the Dorset, with a fair wind for Parkgate. His Excellency embarked from the Lodge at the Black Rock, and proposed, soon after his arrival in England, to proceed to Bath, his physicians having advised his drinking the waters there for the more perfect recovery of his health.

30. This day the right honourable the Lord Chancellor, and the right honourable John Foster, Speaker of the House of Commons, were sworn in Council Lords Justices of this kingdom, in the absence of the Lord Lieutenant.

July 18. Letters patent have been passed under the Great Seal of this kingdom, granting the office of his Majesty's Post-Master General of Ireland, to the Right Honourable Charles Lord Loftus, and the Right Honourable Charles Earl of Bellamont, K. B.

Letters patent have also been passed, constituting and appointing Edward Tighe, Esq; Sir Frederick Flood, Bart. Charles Henry Coote and John Reilly, Esqrs. together with the Auditor of Imprest Accounts for the time being, to be his Majesty's Commissioners of Extraordinary and Imprest Accounts.

Letters patent have also been passed, constituting and appointing Peter Holmes, Richard Townsend Herbert, Edward Fitzgerald, Samuel Hayes and George Rawson, Esqrs; to be his Majesty's Commissioners for the stamping and marking Vellum, Parchment, and Paper, and for managing the duties thereupon.

21. It is confidently said that the Duke of York will shortly pay a visit to this Kingdom, and that the greatest preparations are making at Carton and Callietown Houses for his Royal Highness's reception. Last week sailed from Londonderry the ship Sally, Captain Miller, with 280 passengers, for Philadelphia; and the ship Happy Return, Captain Ewing, with 300 passengers.

We are sorry to learn, by letters from the county of Armagh, that the animosities which for some time past have subsisted between those persons denominated Defenders and Peep-of-Day Boys (Roman Catholics and Dissenters) are arrived to such an outrageous height as to require the interference of Government. Two troops of the 4th dragoons were dispatched for the North from this garrison on Sunday last, and farther detachments are under orders to follow immediately.

The letters which bring an account of those unhappy differences, mention an engagement between the adverse parties at Lisnegada on the 13th of this month, (the day set apart for commemorating the anniversary of King William's birth) which was attended with very serious consequences, several having been killed and a great number wounded.

Many persons belonging to each party have been committed to the jails of Downpatrick and Armagh, chargeable with those mutual hostilities and that spirit of unkindness which are disgraceful to an enlightened people who not long since exhibited so noble an example of fraternal love and union.

Prayers for fair weather were offered on Sunday last in the various houses of worship throughout the city.

AMERICAN OCCURRENCES.

New-York, July 16.

CONGRESS, this day, have agreed upon the Compensation, viz. To the President, 25,000 dollars per ann. The Vice-President, 5000 do per ann. The Senators, and the Representatives, 6 dollars per day. Speaker 12 dollars per day. Twenty miles travel; one day's pay.

August 18. On Thursday last that venerable patriot Charles Thompson, Esq; resigned to the President of the United States his office of Secretary to Congress—a post which he has filled for nearly fifteen years, with reputation to himself, and advantage to his country.

Sept. 8. Yesterday the house took up the report of the committee of the whole, on the subject of fixing the permanent residence of Congress.—The report was agreed to after much debate;—that a spot for a town, he selected somewhere within the state of Pennsylvania, on the banks of the Susquehanna. That 100,000 dollars, be appropriated to erect the necessary buildings,—which are to be completed in four years.—And, that until the proper accommodations are provided, Congress will reside at New-York.

A committee, consisting of Mr. Ames, Mr. Lawrence, and Mr. Clymer, were appointed to prepare a bill for the purpose of carrying the said resolution into effect.

Portland, July 24. On the evening of the 16th instant, a sloop, of about 80 tons, made a harbour in Cape-Elizabeth, about 9 miles from this port.—On Monday a person from the Cape gave information of her having on board, iron, steel, pepper, elephant's teeth, gold dust, &c. and that the people of her were very profuse in distributions to those who discovered them—to whom they gave information that they sailed from England, and had lost one of their hands—they had a small negro on board, who appeared to be from the African coast.

This information induced Mr. Fosdick, the Naval-Officer to repair to the Cape, where he found the sloop; but the Marooners were so much at the service of the strangers who gave them goods without money and without price, that he did not think himself safe in executing his design of seizing and bringing her to Portland, for breach of the revenue law.

In the evening a sloop and schooner went in pursuit of her, having previously heard, that she was towed out of the harbour by the Cape people, and piloted out to sea.—On Wednesday the schooner commanded by Captain Baker, fell in with, and took her—and she arrived here the same evening.

The crew, much confused, told various stories—but by the confession of one Hanson, it appeared, that in March 1738, the sloop sailed from London, commanded and owned by one John Conner—that they proceeded to the coast of Africa, and purchased a cargo of ivory, pepper, &c.—that in December last, they killed, and flung overboard, Captain Conner, and appointed one Josias Jackson, Captain, who commanded her when taken.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1. On the 28th of July, the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church met here. The following are extracts from their Journals:

July

July 30. An act of the Clergy of Massachusetts and New-Hampshire, recommending the Rev. Edward Bass for consecration, was laid before the Convention by the Right Rev. Dr. White, and is as follows:

THE good Providence of Almighty God, the fountain of all goodness, having lately blessed the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America, by supplying it with a complete and entire ministry, and affording to many of her communion the benefit of the labours, advice and government of the successors of the Apostles:

We, Presbyters of said church in the States of Massachusetts and New-Hampshire, deeply impressed with the most lively gratitude to the Supreme Governor of the Universe, for his goodness in this respect, and with the most ardent love to his church, and concern for the interest of her sons, that they may enjoy all the means that Christ, the great shepherd and bishop of souls, has instituted for leading his followers into the ways of truth and holiness, and preserving his church in the unity of the spirit and the bond of peace; to the end that the people committed to our respective charges may enjoy the benefit and advantage of those offices, the administration of which belongs to the highest orders of the ministry, and to encourage and promote, as far as in us lies, a union of the whole Episcopal Church in these states, and to perfect and compact this mystical body of Christ, do hereby nominate, elect and appoint the Reverend Edward Bass, a Presbyter of said church, and Rector of St. Paul's, in Newbury-Port, to be our Bishop; and we do promise and engage to receive him as such, when canonically consecrated, and invested with the apostolic office and powers, by the Right Reverend the Bishops hereafter named, and to render him all that canonical obedience and submission, which, by the laws of Christ and the constitution of our church, is due to so important an office.

And we now address the Right Reverend the Bishops in the states of Connecticut, New-York and Pennsylvania, praying their united assistance in consecrating our said brother, and canonically investing him with the apostolic office and powers. This request we are induced to make, from a long acquaintance with him, and from a perfect knowledge of his being possessed of that love to God and benevolence to men, that piety, learning good morals, that prudence and discretion, requisite to so exalted a station, as well as that personal respect and attachment of the communion at large in these states, which will make him a valuable acquisition to the order,

and, we trust, a rich blessing to the church.

Done at a meeting of the Presbyters, whose names are underwritten, held at Salem, in the county of Essex, and commonwealth of Massachusetts, the fourth of June, Anno Salutis, 1789.

SAMUEL PARKER, Rector of Trinity-Church, Boston.

T. FITCH OLIVER, Rector of St. Michael's Church, Marblehead.

JOHN COUSEN'S OGDEN, Rector of Queen's Chapel, Portsmouth, New-Hampshire.

WILLIAM MONTAGUE, Minister of Christ's Church, Boston.

TILLOTSON BRUNSON, Assistant Minister of Christ's Church, Boston.

A letter was also read from the Right Rev. Dr. Seabury, Bishop of the church in Connecticut, to the Right Rev. Dr. White, and one from the same gentleman to the Rev. Dr. Smith.

Upon reading the said letters, it appearing that Bishop Seabury lay under some misapprehensions concerning an entry in the minutes of a former Convention, as intending some doubt of the validity of his consecration,

Resolved unanimously, That it is the opinion of this Convention, that the consecration of the Right Rev. Dr. Seabury to the Episcopal Office is valid.

31. *Resolved,* That the application of the Clergy of Massachusetts and New-Hampshire to the Right Rev. Doctors Seabury, Provost and White, be considered tomorrow in a committee of the whole.

Aug. 5. The committee of the whole, having had under their deliberate consideration the application of the Clergy of Massachusetts and New-Hampshire, for the consecration of the Rev. Edward Bass, as their Bishop, do offer to the Convention the following resolves:

1st. *Resolved,* That a complete order of Bishops, derived as well under the English as the Scots line of Episcopacy, doth now subsist within the United States of America, in the persons of the Right Rev. Wm. White, D. D. Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the state of Pennsylvania, the Right Rev. Samuel Provost, D. D. Bishop of the said Church in the state of New-York, and the Right Rev. Samuel Seabury, D. D. Bishop of the said Church in the state of Connecticut.

2d. *Resolved,* That the said three Bishops are fully competent to every proper act and duty of the episcopal office and character in these United States, as well in respect to the consecration of other Bishops, and the Ordering of Priests and Deacons,

Deacons, as for the government of the Church, according to such rules, canons and institutions, as now are, or hereafter may be duly made and ordained by the Church in that case.

3d. *Resolved*, That in christian charity, as well as of duty, necessity and expediency, the churches represented in this Convention, ought to contribute, in every manner in their power, towards supplying the wants, and granting every just and reasonable request of their sister churches in these states; and, therefore,

4th. *Resolved*, That the Right Rev. Dr. White and the Right Rev. Dr. Provost be, and they hereby are, requested to join with the Right Rev. Dr. Seabury, in complying with the prayer of the Clergy of the states of Massachusetts and New-Hampshire, for the consecration of the Rev. Edward Bais, Bishop elect of the churches in the said states; but that before the said Bishops comply with the request aforesaid, it be proposed to the churches in the New-England states to meet the churches in these states, with the said three Bishops, in an adjourned Convention, to settle certain articles of union and discipline among all the churches, previous to such consecration.

5th. *Resolved*, That if any difficulty or delicacy, in respect to the Archbishops and Bishops of England, shall remain with the Right Rev. Doctors White and Provost, or either of them, concerning their compliance with the above request, this Convention, will address the Archbishops and Bishops, and hope thereby to remove the difficulty.

The resolves were unanimously agreed to, as the report of the committee.

The committee, having finished the business committed to them, rose, and reported to the Convention the above resolves.

On motion of the Rev. Dr. Smith, seconded by Mr. Andrews, this report was unanimously agreed to.

NOTIFICATION TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE verses on Spring, by our fair correspondent at *Shelburne*, are by no means contemptible; especially when considered as coming from a girl of nine. But if the young lady will cultivate poetry in preference to her *Sampler*, we advise her to let her infant Muse get more strength before she puts her upon the world.

The translation from Anacreon by *Mimus*, shall appear in our next.

NAMES OF SUBSCRIBERS

Received since our last.

Charleston, (Island St. John's.)

His Excellency EDMUND FANNING, Esq; Lieutenant Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the Island of St. John's, &c.

PHILIPPS CALBECK, Esq;
J. FARMER, Esq; Captain of his Majesty's 21st regt.

FRANCIS GARFORTH, Esq; Captain do.
DONALD GRANT, Esq; Lieut. do.

— M'DONALD, Esq; Lieut. do.

JOHN PATTERSON, Esq;
DOCTOR GORDON.

MR. GEORGE BURNS.

MR. B. LEWIS.

WALTER BERRY, Esq;

REV. MR. DESBRISAY.

MR. ROBERT HODGSON.

Shelburne.

GEORGE VESEY, Esq; Major of his Majesty's 6th regt.

ARTHUR FORBES, Esq; Captain do.

— CARNIE, Esq; Lieut. do.

HARMAN JONES, Esq; Ensign do.

THOMAS MOLINEAUX, Esq; Ensign do
SERJEANT BROWN, do.

JAMES BRUCE, Esq; Collector of his Majesty's Customs.

JOHN ALLAN MARTIN, Esq; Comptroller do.

GEORGE DRUMMOND, Esq; Searcher do.
MR. JAMES HUMPHREYS.

MR. NATHANIEL MILLS.

REV. DR. WALTER, Rector of St. George's.

REV. MR. ROWLAND, Rector of St. Patrick's.

STEPHEN SKINNER, Esq; Merchant.

MR. JOHN HENDERSON, Merchant.

MR. WM. WARDEN, Merchant.

EDWARD BRINLEY, Esq; Commissary.

COLONEL ABRAHAM VAN BUSEK, Pair's Grove.

RICHARD COMBAULD, Esq; Barrister at Law.

MR. HAGUE.

City of St. John's.

ROBERT PARKER, Esq;

Digby.

RICHARD HILL, Esq;

REV. MR. VIETS, Missionary at Digby.

MR. JONATHAN FOWLER.

Halifax.

CHARLES SANDYS, Esq; Commander of his Majesty's Ship Dido.

GEORGE TAYLOR, Esq; Purser do.

WM. THOMPSON, Esq; Prothonotary.

MR. TREMAIN.