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T H E

Nova-Scotia Magazine,

FOR JANUARY, 1790.

LIFE OF SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

[From the Literary Magazine.]

SIR Walter Raleigh, celebrated as the discoverer and first settler of the colony of Virginia, in North America, was descended of an ancient and honorable family in Devonshire, being the younger son of Walter Raleigh, Esq; of Fardel, in the parish of Cornwood, near Plymouth; by a daughter of Sir Philip Champernon, of Modbury, in the same county.

This great man was born in the year 1552, at a pleasant farm called Hayes, situated in that part of Devonshire which borders on the sea, and after having laid a foundation of literature in his own country was, at an early age sent to Oxford, where he soon distinguished himself by the great proficiency which he made in his academical studies. How long he remained at the university is not certainly known; but it appears, that about 1569; he went over to France with several young gentlemen of good families, who visited that kingdom, both with a view to improve themselves in the art of war, and to assist the Protestants, who were then greatly oppressed.

On Mr. Raleigh's return to his native country in 1578, he found his brother, Sir Humphry Gilbert, engaged in a design of making discoveries in America, for which he had obtained a patent. Raleigh was much taken with this design, and readily embarked in it, but he was disappointed in his expectations; for they not only

failed in making those great discoveries which he hoped, but they were attacked by the Spaniards in their return, and though they made a resolute defence, they lost one of the best ships in their fleet, and in it a very gallant young man, whose name was Miles Morgan. From this unlucky expedition, Mr. Raleigh arrived safe in England, in the spring of the year 1579.

About this period Pope Gregory VIII. in concert with the King of Spain, having proposed to make a conquest of England, and to begin by stirring up a rebellion in Ireland, and having for that purpose sent thither both men and money, Raleigh, whose genius seemed to lead him to arms, resolved to embrace this opportunity of displaying his zeal for his Queen and his country. Having obtained a captain's commission under the president of Munster, he gave very distinguished proofs of his courage, which recommended him so far to government, that in 1581, he was honored with a joint commission to be governor of Munster. In this character he continued to render important services to the state, which were amply rewarded by the grant of a large tract of land in the country he had assisted to subdue.

Those who possess great talents are generally exposed to jealousy and envy. All Raleigh's important services did not screen him from the machinations of his enemies.

mies, among whom was the Lord Deputy Orey. He was therefore recalled to England in the latter end of the same year, where he soon got himself introduced to the Queen's notice, and was admitted by her into a very high degree of favor.* As he was fond of distinguishing himself in all public services, on the return of the Duke of Anjou to the Netherlands, he was one of those who accompanied him by the express desire of her Majesty, and on his coming to England in 1582, he brought over the Prince of Orange's letter. Some months after this he resided at court, and was honored with the protection and favor of contending Statesmen, who were all proud of shewing how far they were able to judge of merit, by becoming patrons to Raleigh. In 1585, he was concerned in his brother Gilbert's second attempt, and though he went not in person, he built a new ship, called the Park Raleigh, and equipped it completely for the voyage; the bad success of which it seemed to predict by its return to Plymouth, in less than a week on account of a contagious distemper which broke out among the crew. Neither this accident, however, nor the unfortunate loss of his brother Sir Humphry, prevented Raleigh from pursuing the scheme he had formed of making discoveries towards the northern parts of America. He therefore drew up in writing, an account of the advantages which he supposed were likely to result from the prosecution of such a design, and having laid this paper before the Council, obtained her Majesty's Letter Patent in favor of his project, dated March 25th, 1584. By this interposition and perseverance he contributed not a little to arouse and keep alive that spirit of enterprize which ever since, has been of the utmost service to the trade and navigation of England.

Raleigh was not long in carrying this

patent into execution. Having made choice of two able commanders, Captain Philip Amadas and Captain Arthur Barlow, he fitted out two barks with the view expedition, though entirely without experience, that on the 27th of April following, they sailed from the west of England, for the coast of North America, where they arrived safely in the beginning of July; and having discovered the bay, now Virginia, they returned again about the middle of September. When Raleigh laid before her Majesty his accounts of this fertile and beautiful country, she was so much pleased with the success of the expedition, that she gave him encouragement to proceed in his discoveries, and bestowed upon the country the name of Virginia, which it has retained ever since.

About this time he was chosen Knight of the Shire for the county of Devon, and as he made a considerable figure in parliament, he was upon some public occasion introduced into the royal presence in the capacity of a Member of the lower house, and received the honor of knighthood, though at what period is not exactly known. In 1585, he fitted out a second fleet, which was very successful, his ships on their return taking a Spanish prize worth fifty thousand pounds. He was likewise concerned in Captain Davis' undertaking for the discovery of the north-west passage, for which reason a promontory in Davis' Straights was called Mount Raleigh. In consideration of these public spirited and expensive projects, the Queen was pleased to make him some profitable grants, particularly two, the first of wine licences, and the other of twelve thousand acres of land in Ireland, which he planted at his own expense, and sold many years after to Richard Boyle, the first Earl of Cork. Encouraged by these marks of favour, he fitted out a third fleet for Virginia, and two barks, to cruise against the

S; animals

* The following piece of gallantry, which could not but be pleasing to a Princess, who though not handsome, was fond of being praised for her beauty, is mentioned among other things, as having tended to give the Queen a favorable idea of Mr. Raleigh. Having one day accompanied her Majesty while she was taking a walk, they arrived at a part of the road which was exceedingly dirty, and the Queen hesitating whether she should go on or not, Raleigh, who was in a genteel habit of those times, immediately pulled off his new plush cloak, and spreading it on the ground, made a way for the Queen, who was highly pleased with this mark of attention, to pass without wetting her feet, or spoiling her shoes.

† It may not be improper to remark here, that it was Sir Walter's Virginia colony, who on their return first imported tobacco into England, and that it was he himself who first brought that herb into repute, by which he laid the foundation of that great trade of it, which has been of so much benefit to the revenue of this country. Whether Queen Elizabeth, by her own example, ever recommended the use of tobacco, is not certain, but it appears, that it soon became in so much vogue, that not only noblemen,

Spaniards, near the Azores, which were so fortunate in making captures, that they were obliged to leave many of their prizes behind them. This good fortune of his abroad, was so improved by his own prudent behaviour at home, that in the latter part of the year 1586, the Queen made him Governor of the Duchies of Cornwall and Exeter, and Lord Warden of the Stanneries in Devonshire and Cornwall.

In the year 1587, Sir Walter Raleigh fitted out a fourth fleet for Virginia, at his own expense, and in 1588, a fifth, but neither had any great success, though all imaginable care was taken to provide them with every thing requisite, and to employ men in this service but men of approved abilities. These disappointments, however, failed to show the constancy and resolution of Sir Walter's disposition, and the firmness with which he pursued every scheme that appeared likely to conduce to the good of the public, however little it benefited himself.

When the nation was alarmed with the news of the King of Spain's famous Armada, Sir Walter Raleigh was one of the council appointed to consider of ways and means for repelling the invaders, and the hints which he suggested, at that time, produced such a scheme for defence, as may be of the greatest use to this island, while it remains such. He did not, however, confine himself to the giving of advice, but as he had often fitted out ships for the honor of his country, he did the like now, for its defence, and not satisfied even with this, he exposed also his person among the many noble volunteers who went to sea upon that occasion, and performed such signal services in the attack and destruction of that formidable fleet as recommended him farther to the favor of the Queen, who granted him some additional advantages in the wine office, which he enjoyed throughout her whole reign, and were the principal source of that wealth which he employed with so much credit to himself, and advantage to the public.

About this time he made an assignment

of all his right, title, and interest in the colony of Virginia, to some gentlemen and merchants of London, in hopes that they might be able to establish a settlement there, more successfully than he had done. He had already spent upwards of forty thousand pounds in his several attempts for that purpose, but it does not appear, that he parted with his property either for the sake of gain, or through unwillingness to run farther hazard; all he intended was to engage such a number of joint adventurers, as by their united interests and industry, might strengthen his infant colony, and enable it to reach that end which he designed.

When a proposition was made by Don Antonio, King of Portugal to Queen Elizabeth, to assist him in the recovery of his dominions, the terms he offered, appeared so fair, that her Majesty was contented to bear a considerable share in the undertaking, and to encourage her public spirited subjects to furnish the rest. Her Majesty's quota was six men of war and sixty thousand pounds, to which the adventurers added an hundred and twenty sail of ships and between fourteen and fifteen thousand men, soldiers and sailors. In the fitting out of this fleet, Sir Walter was deeply concerned, and he took a share himself in the expedition, which was so successful, that the Queen on his return, presented him with a gold chain, as a mark of the high opinion which she entertained of his services. The next year he made a voyage to Ireland, and towards the latter end of it, formed a grand design of attacking the Spaniards in the West Indies, intercepting the plate fleet, and sacking Panama.

This enterprize, like that of Portugal, was undertaken partly at the Queen's expense, and partly at that of private persons, the principal of whom, were Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir John Hawkins; the former intending to go in person as commander in chief of the fleet, which consisted of two of the Queen's ships and thirteen sail besides. After many delays

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which

but even some of the ladies belonging to the court would sometimes smoke a pipe very sociably together, though it was held in such abomination by her successor James, that he endeavoured to restrain his subjects from the use of it, and in order to decry it, wrote a Treatise against it, which he called *A Counter Blast to Tobacco*.

There are some pleasant stories of this plant, with relation to Raleigh, which have been preserved with as much care as the box in which he kept it. As he used to smoke it privately in his study, his servant, as it is said, who waited on him, happening one day to enter with a tankard of ale and nutmeg for his master, found him reading with a pipe in his mouth, and observing him enveloped with clouds of smoke, threw the ale in his face, after which he ran down stairs, crying out that his master was on fire, and that he would be burnt to ashes, if immediate assistance was not given him.

which detained these ships on the English coast longer than was expected, Sir Walter sailed on the 6th of May, 1592. Next day Sir Martin Frobisher followed and overtook him with the Queen's letter to recal him; but as he thought his honor too deeply engaged, he continued at sea till all hopes of success, according to their intended scheme, vanished, and then returned, leaving the command of the fleet to Sir Martin Frobisher and Sir John Burrough, with orders to cruize on the coast of Spain, and near the islands. In pursuance of these orders, Sir John Burrough made himself master of the Madre de Dios, one of the largest ships belonging to the crown of Portugal, which he brought safely into Dartmouth, on the 7th of September in the same year.

While Sir Walter remained at home, his great genius displayed itself in every employment worthy of a good citizen in a free state. In the senate, he was distinguished as a patriot, and the remains which we have of his speeches leave us in doubt whether most to admire the beauty of his eloquence, or the strength of his understanding. He was besides, a warm patron and protector of men of letters*, a great encourager of all public undertakings, and one of the Queen's avowed favorites at court. It was here, however, that Sir Walter Raleigh's prudence forsook him; he became enamoured of Mrs. Throckmorton, one of the Queen's ladies of honor, and this amour was attended with such consequences, as could not be concealed. Though the Queen had overlooked the like error in the Earls of Leicester and Essex, she punished the mistake of Raleigh very severely; but whether induced by the insinuations of his enemies, or from a notion that the greater a man's abilities, the less he deserved pardon, is not properly ascertained. The Queen's frowns, however, wrought a proper reformation upon him in this respect. He was put into confinement for several months; when enlarged

he was forbidden the court, and the lady was dismissed from her office; but Raleigh made the most honorable reparation he could, by marrying the object of his affection, and he lived with her afterwards in the strictest conjugal harmony. During the time that he resided at a distance from the court, he projected a design greater than any he had undertaken, while he enjoyed the Queen's favor. This was the discovery of Guiana, a rich and valuable country of South America, which the Spaniards had then only visited.

From the time that he first entertained this notion, he employed himself in collecting information respecting the country, and when he thought himself as much master of the subject as books could make him, he drew up instructions for Captain Whidden, an old experienced officer, whom he sent to take a view of the coast, and who returned with a favorable account of its riches, and of the possibility of subduing it. This determined Sir Walter in his resolution, and having provided a squadron of ships at his own expence, with those of his noble friends, the Lord High Admiral Howard and Sir Robert Cecil, he prepared for this expedition.

In February, 1595, he sailed from Plymouth, and arrived at the isle of Trinidado, on the 22d of March. He there made himself master of St. Joseph's, a small city, and took the Spanish governor, Antonio Boreo, prisoner, who gave him a full and exact description of the neighbouring continent, and of the trade in those parts, with which the English were not then acquainted. On this information, he left the ship at Trinidado, and with one hundred men, in several little barks, proceeded four hundred miles up the river Oroonoque, Carrapana, and several other princes of the country, resigned their sovereignties into his hand for the Queen's use; but as the weather was remarkably hot, and the rains violent, he was obliged to retire, equally in danger from the rapidity of the waters,

* Spenser, the poet, was one of these. Having gone to Ireland as Secretary to Lord Grey, and having obtained from the Earl of Desmond's forfeitures, a considerable tract of land, in the county of Cork, he settled there in a pleasant retreat, near the river Mulla, which ran through his grounds, and which he has so beautifully described in some of his poems. In this retirement, Sir Walter paid him a visit, the circumstances of which he celebrated in a poem, known by the title of *Colin Clout's come home again*, alluding to Sir Walter's return from the expedition against the Spaniards. It appears from this poem, that he persuaded the poet to go along with him to England, upon an offer which he made of introducing him to the Queen. Sir Walter's design was, to put Spenser upon publishing the three books he had then finished of the *Fairy Queen*, which were accordingly printed at London the year ensuing, 1590. Spenser acknowledges that the plan, explaining the general intention of that allegorical poem, was drawn up by the particular advice of his patron.

as from the rage and power of his enemies. The inhabitants of Cumana, refusing to bring in the contribution they had agreed to pay for the safety of the town, he set fire to it; as also to St. Mary's, and Rio de la Hacha, after which he returned home loaded with glory and riches. Sir Walter has left us a copious account of his proceedings in this country, of his manner of entering it, and of the nature of the soil, and of the certainty of finding many and rich gold mines in it;* but, though there appeared the greatest probability that Guiana would turn out a valuable acquisition to England, his proposals for exploring it farther, were at first postponed, and afterwards entirely rejected. Sir Walter, however, to shew what confidence he had in this scheme, and perhaps with a view to silence his detractors, fitted out two ships at his own expence, and sent them under the command of Captain Kemeys, who had served in the former enterprise to Guiana, both to make farther enquiries, and to fulfil a promise he had made to the Indians, in the name of the Queen, his mistress, of sending such assistance as might enable them to expel the Spaniards, who were continually attempting rather to extirpate than subdue them. This voyage Kemeys performed with success, and on his return, published such an account of it, as might have converted to Sir Walter's opinion all those who were not blinded by prejudice or envy.

The next important expedition in which Sir Walter engaged, was that famous one to Cadiz, in which the Earl of Essex, and the Lord High Admiral Howard, were joint commanders, and Sir Walter Raleigh, with several other gentlemen of great military talents, appointed of their council. The fleet sailed in the beginning of June 1596, and on the 20th of the same month arrived before Cadiz. The Lord Admiral's opinion was to attack and take the town first, that they might not be exposed to the fire of the ships in the port, and that of the city and neighbouring forts at the same time; but Raleigh protested against this measure, and offered such weighty reasons for sailing upon the galleons first, that his plan was adopted, and he gave the Lord High Admiral a draught of the manner in which he thought it would be best to commence the engagement. Sir Walter's bravery and good conduct were eminently conspicuous in this affair, which

was attended with the most brilliant success, as it ended in the conquest of Cadiz, the richest and best fortified city in Spain. Many wealthy prisoners were given to the land commanders, who were enriched by their ransom. Some received ten, some sixteen, and some twenty thousand ducats for their prisoners; others had houses and goods given them, which they sold afterwards to the owners for vast sums of money; Sir Walter, however, to use his own words, 'got only a lame leg, and deformed; for the rest, he either spoke too late, or it was otherwise resolved; he wanted not good words; yet had possession of no thought but poverty and pain.'

Immediately after his return, he be- thought himself of his favorite project, the settling of Guiana, and with this view, sent a stout pinnace, well manned, under the command of Captain Leonard Kerrie, which arrived there safely in the month of March, 1597, and having entered into a friendly commerce with the inhabitants of the coast, and learned from them several particulars, respecting the nature and riches of the inland country, returned to Plymouth on the 28th of June following. This expedition is an unquestionable proof of two things, first, that Sir Walter himself was in earnest in this discovery, else no reason can be assigned, why he should employ his attention on such an undertaking, when he had so many matters of great importance upon his hands, and secondly, that his hopes were as well founded as it was possible, in a thing of this nature, since the account given of this voyage is liable to no just objection.

The next public service in which we find Sir Walter engaged, is that called the Island Voyage. This expedition, which was undertaken against the Azores, or rather against Tercera in particular, did not procure that glory nor advantages, which were expected from it. Essex, who from court motives, was chosen commander in chief, had scarcely any of those qualities that are requisite for such an important office. Being incapable of forming any judicious plan himself, or of pursuing that which was recommended to him by those who possessed greater abilities than himself, it appears, that he became jealous of Sir Walter, who on that account soon fell into disgrace. In consequence of this disagreement, they missed the West India fleet, though Raleigh had the good fortune

* Sir Walter brought home with him a quantity of gold ore, which he had helped to dig out of the rocks with his own dagger, and which was found to be of a good quality, both by the assay master and the controller of the mint, as well as by other refiners.

To take some prizes, the produce of which paid his men, so that he lost neither credit nor money by the voyage. On his return, Essex is said to have found means to persuade the vulgar, that the miscarriage of all his pompous promises, was owing to inevitable accidents, and some of his creatures imputed them to Sir Walter; but these allegations would not pass with the Queen, who shewed Raleigh more favor than ever, even though he took little pains to vindicate himself, and testified a greater respect for the Earl than any other man would have done.

Next year, Sir Walter distinguished himself in parliament, by uniting what at present are thought to be opposite characters, the patriot and the servant of the crown, but which he shewed to be very consistent. By his interest with the Queen, he procured some oppressive projects to be discountenanced; by his weight in the House, he promoted supplies; he also obtained some indulgencies for the sinners in Cornwall, and shewed himself upon all occasions, a ready and strenuous advocate for the poor.

In 1599, when the Queen fitted out, in the space of a fortnight, so great a navy, as struck a terror into her neighbour, Sir Walter was appointed Vice-Admiral, which honor, though he enjoyed but a single month, was a high mark of the Queen's confidence, since at that time she was no less apprehensive of commotions at home, than of an invasion from abroad.

In 1600, the Queen was pleased to send Lord Cobham and Sir Walter Raleigh to the Dutch, and after conferring with Prince Maurice of Nassau, Sir Walter returned about the middle of the year, and a little after the Queen made him governor of the island of Jersey; but she reserved three hundred pounds a year of his salary, to be disposed of as she should think proper.

Sir Walter's next great service was against the Earl of Essex, in his insurrection, which happened the February following. It appears, that Essex, in order to screen his own designs, gave out the cause of his arming, was to defend himself against his personal enemies, pretending, that Cobham and Raleigh had contrived a scheme to assassinate him. The contrary, however, was the case; for Sir Christopher Blunt had made a proposal of this sort to Essex, with respect to Raleigh, and when this was judged impracticable, he advised the other story to be propagated to colour their proceedings, as he himself confessed. When the mischief broke out, Sir Walter did his duty, and nothing more, yet some have reported, that after Essex was con-

demned, he pressed the Queen to sign a warrant for his execution, and that he shewed a peculiar pleasure in beholding his death. This, however, is not strictly true; he had placed himself, indeed, near the scaffold, before the Earl was brought forth, but he removed thence before his death, because the people seemed to consider his appearance there in a wrong light. When the Earl came to die, he expressed a great desire of speaking to and seeing Sir Walter, and from a foresight of this only he had taken that station.

In the summer of 1601, he attended the Queen in her progress, and on the arrival of the Duke de Biran as ambassador from France, he received him by her Majesty's appointment, and conferred with him on the subject of his embassy. In the last parliament of the Queen, he shewed much activity, and distinguished himself upon every occasion, by opposing such bills as, under color of deep policy, were contrived to oppress the lower classes of people; such as that for compelling every man to till a third part of his ground, and others of a like nature. Nor was he less ready to countenance and support such laws as fell principally upon the rich, and even upon traders, where it was evident that private interest interfered with public benefit, and there was a necessity of hurting some, for the sake of doing good to all.

Upon the death of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Walter was not without hopes of coming into favor with her successor, whose countenance he had sought by various presents, and other testimonies of respect, which he sent into Scotland, and from the reception they met with, he had every reason to conclude that he stood upon good terms with King James. He was not ignorant, however, of the pains taken by Essex, to prejudice his Majesty against him; but he thought that he could counteract its effects by attention and assiduous service. When the King arrived in England, he had frequent access to him, but he soon found himself treated with great coldness, nor was it difficult for him to discover the reason. Sir Robert Cecil, who had been his friend, as long as they were both in danger from Essex, foreseeing, that if Raleigh came into the King's confidence, his administration would not be of long duration, drew such a character of him, as he thought most likely to disgust his Majesty, and dwelt particularly upon this, that Raleigh was a married man, and would be continually forming projects to embroil him with his neighbours. Sir Walter, in return for this good office, drew up a memorial, wherein he shewed plainly, that the affection of the Cecils for

his Majesty, was not the effect of choice, but of necessity; that it was chiefly thro' the intrigues of that one family that his mother had lost her head; and that they never thought of promoting his succession, till they saw it would take place in spite of them. This memorial had not the intended effect, and Raleigh notwithstanding the pains he had taken, saw himself slighted at court, and this, perhaps, determined him to frequent the company of some who were in the same situation, and who had been his intimate acquaintances; which, however, at length proved his ruin.

Among these companions was Lord Cobham, a weak man, but possessed of a large fortune. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, he had kept up a correspondence with the Duke of Arceberg, a French nobleman in the service of the King of Spain, and who was now in England, as ambassador from the Archduke, but in reality to negotiate a peace with Spain. With him Cobham renewed his acquaintance, and in his name proposed giving Sir Walter a large sum of money, if instead of opposing, as he had hitherto done, he would endeavor to forward that peace. In the mean time, some popish priests, and other disaffected persons, formed a plot against the King, and the royal family, which was to be executed by seizing, if not destroying his Majesty, and his children, and with some of these people Cobham had an intercourse, by means of his brother, Mr. Brooke. This treason being discovered, and traced to the persons just mentioned, a suspicion was thrown upon Cobham, and in consequence of his intimacy with Raleigh, there arose also some doubts concerning him. Upon this, they were all apprehended, and Cobham, being a timorous man, was drawn in to charge Sir Walter with several things in his confession. Raleigh's enemies contrived to blend these two treasons together, though they knew them to be distinct; and what was deficient in proof, was made up by force, artifice and fraud. The priests, Watson and Clerk, were tried and convicted, as well as George Brook, who had been their associate, and on the 17th of November, 1603, Sir Walter Raleigh was tried at Winchester, and convicted of high treason by the influence of the court, and the noisy eloquence of the Attorney General Coke, without the least shadow of evidence.

Though the law made no distinction

between Sir Walter Raleigh and the rest who were involved in this treason, yet the King made a great deal, for he never signed any warrant for his execution; but on the contrary projected that strange farce of bringing the two lords Cobham and Grey, with Sir Griffin Markham to the block, and then granting them a reprieve, merely to discover the truth of what Cobham had alledged against Raleigh, and what might be drawn by the fear of death, from the other two. As this produced nothing, the King laid aside all thoughts of taking away his life, and if Raleigh labored some time under an uncertainty on this point, it ought rather to be attributed to the malice of his powerful enemies, than to any ill intention in the King, of which no signs can be discovered.

In the month of December, Raleigh was remanded to the Tower, and upon the petition of his wife, was allowed the consolation of her company; the King was pleased also to grant all the goods and chattles, forfeited to him by Sir Walter's conviction, to trustees of his appointing, for the benefit of his creditors, and of his lady and children. Some time after his estate followed his goods, and he now began to imagine himself in a fair way of being restored to his former condition. In this, however, he was mistaken, for a new court favorite having started up, who was desirous of enriching himself, by such kind of grants, discovered a flaw in the conveyance of Raleigh's estate to his son, which being prior to the attainder, gave the Crown a title, equal to that which was supposed to exist, when the forfeiture was restored to Raleigh. Upon an information in the Court of Exchequer, judgment was given for the Crown; and that judgment was turned to the benefit of the favourite, who, in 1609, had a complete grant of all that Sir Walter had forfeited. This courtier was Sir Robert Carr, afterwards so well known by the title of the Earl of Somerset, to whom Sir Walter wrote an excellent letter, in which he stated the hardship of his case, without severity, expostulated respecting the wrong done him, and intreated the favorite's compassion, without any unbecoming condescension.

Sir Walter spent the greater part of the time during which he was confined, in writing that bright and immortal monument of his abilities and learning, *The History of the World*,* in which he has shewn

* It is said, that Sir Walter burnt the second volume of this work, because his book-seller told him, that he was ruined by the slow sale of the first. This story, however,

shown that he consulted the wise rule of Horace, and made choice of such a subject as suited his genius, and under which, if we may guess from former and subsequent attempts, any genius but his must have sunk. He devoted also some part of his time to the study of chemistry, in which he was no less successful, discovering that noble medicine in malignant fevers, which bears the name of his cordial, though it is now doubtful, whether the true receipt be preserved or not. Besides these, he turned his thoughts to various other objects, all beneficial to mankind, and in that light worthy of such an eminent character. The patron of his studies was Prince Henry, the glory of the house of Stuart, and the darling of the British nation while he lived. After his untimely and much lamented death, Sir Walter's chief dependance was on the Queen, in whom he found a steady professor, while the Earl of Somerset's power lasted, whose hatred was chiefly detrimental to him. That nobleman, however, having rendered himself obnoxious to the law, by the intemperate use which he made of his authority, he lost the King's affection, and Sir Walter saw him his companion in the Tower, and his estates, by that favorite's forfeiture, once more in the hands of the crown. Whilst his enemy was thus removed from court, Sir Walter was able to obtain the favour he had been long seeking, which was, after a confinement of thirteen years, to get out of the Tower, in order that he might spend the latter part of his days, as he had spent the first, in the pursuit of honor, and in the service of his country, or, as he himself has with great dignity expressed it, in a letter to secretary Winwood, by whose interest chiefly this favor was obtained, 'To die for the King, and not by the King, is all the ambition I have in the world.'

The scheme to which his attention was now chiefly directed was, his favorite one, of settling Guiana. So strongly was he persuaded of the importance of this country to Britain, of its great riches, and other advantages, that during his confinement in the Tower, he kept up a continual intercourse with it, sending every year, or second year, at his own expence, a ship, to keep the Indians in hopes of his performing the promise he had made them of com-

ing to their assistance, and delivering them from the oppression of the Spaniards. These ships brought over several of the natives, with whom Sir Walter conversed in the Tower, and from whom, in all probability, he received the clearest and most distinct intelligence respecting the richness and situation of the mines. Upon these informations, he presented a scheme for prosecuting his discovery to the court, three years before he undertook it in person; nor was there any doubt, as to the probability of the thing, or as to its lawfulness, notwithstanding the peace made with Spain, otherwise the King would not have made such grants as he did even at that time.

It has been a matter of dispute amongst several writers, and some of them of the first eminence, what kind of a commission that was with which Sir Walter was trusted. According to some, it should have been under the Great Seal of England, and directed, 'To our trusty and well beloved Sir Walter Raleigh, Knt.' According to others, and indeed, according to the account given by King James himself, it was under the Privy Seal, and without those expressions of trust or grace. The commission, however, was certainly a legal commission, and though the formal expressions of grace and trust were omitted, yet the powers granted him were very extensive in themselves, and as strongly drawn as words could express; so that Sir Walter had every reason to conclude that his patent implied a pardon. By one clause, he was constituted General and Commander in Chief; by another Governor, and with the amplest authority, of the new country, he was going to settle; and by the third, he was entrusted with a power not often committed to our Admirals, that of exercising martial law, in such a manner as the King's lieutenant-general, by sea or land, or any of the lieutenants of the counties of England did. It is impossible therefore, to conceive that when this commission was granted, Sir Walter was considered as a condemned man; or that the Lords of the Privy Council, or the Lord Privy Seal, could think it reasonable for the King to grant such unlimited power over the lives of others, to one who had but a precarious title to his own. This will farther appear from the advice given

appears to be scarcely worth notice, since the first part was so far from selling slowly, that a second edition of it was printed by that very bookseller within three years after the first. Besides, Sir Walter tells us himself, in his preface, that though he intended, and had hewn out a second and third volume, yet he was persuaded to lay them aside, by the death of Prince Henry, to whom they were inscribed.

given him by Sir Francis Bacon. When Sir Walter consulted Sir Francis, whether it would not be advisable for him to give a considerable sum of money for a pardon in a proper form, the latter replied, like an honest man, and a sound lawyer. 'Sir, the knee timber of your voyage is money; spare your purse in this particular, for upon my life you have sufficient pardon for all that is past already, the King having under his broad seal, made you admiral of your fleet, and given you power of the martial law over your officers and soldiers.'

It appears from the King's commission, that the whole expence of this expedition was to be defrayed by Sir Walter and his friends; and so zealous was our hero for its success, that he not only vested his whole fortune in it, but even prevailed upon his wife to sell her estate at Mitcham, in order still farther to promote it. Raleigh's fleet consisted at first of seven vessels, the largest of which, called the *Destiny*, carried thirty-six pieces of cannon, but these were afterwards joined by as many more, so that it consisted in all of thirteen sail, besides his own. With part of this fleet Sir Walter sailed from the Thames, on the 23th of March, 1617, but it was the month of July before he left Plymouth with the whole, after which he was forced to put into Corke, through stress of weather, and remained there till the 19th of August. On the 6th of September, he made the Canaries, and having procured some refreshments, proceeded thence to Guiana, where he arrived the beginning of November. The Indians received him with the utmost joy, and not only rendered him every service that could be expected from them, but even endeavoured to persuade him to end all his labors by remaining there, which, however, he refused. Severe sickness having prevented him from undertaking the discovery of the mines himself, he was under the necessity of entrusting that important service to Captain Kemeys. For this purpose, he ordered on the fourth of December, five small ships to sail into the river Oronoquo. Kemeys, who was to conduct them, intended to go to the mine with only eight persons, but Sir Walter thought this too hazardous, and therefore sent him a letter, with particular instructions how to proceed.

In obedience to these orders Kemeys having landed his men in the night-time, somewhat nearer the mine than he proposed, found that the Spaniards had received notice of their coming, and were prepared to receive them. They fired at the English both with their great and small arms;

upon which the English landed, drove them to the town, entered it with them, and plundered it. Mr. Raleigh, the General's son; was killed in the action; he himself had staid at Trinidado, with the other ships, resolved rather to burn than yield, had the Spanish fleet attacked him. Kemeys proceeded up the river with his vessels; but in most places near the mine, he could not get within a mile of the shore, the river being very shallow; and where he could have made a descent, volleys of musket shot came from the woods on his boats, so that he did not go to the mine, alledging in excuse, that the English could not defend St. Thomas', the town they had taken; that the passes to the mine were through thick and impenetrable woods; and that even supposing they had discovered it, they had not men sufficient to work it. On Kemeys' return Sir Walter told him, that he had ruined him, and destroyed his credit with the King past a possibility of retrieving it. This reproach affected him deeply; he immediately retired to his cabin, and the report of a pistol being soon after heard; a boy went in and asked him if he knew whence it proceeded; upon which he said, that he had fired it himself because it had been loaded. Two hours after he was found dead, and, upon searching, it was discovered that he had first shot himself, but the wound not proving mortal, he had thrust a knife in after the ball, by which means he soon put an end to his existence. When Sir Walter was informed of his son's misfortune, he replied, that he would not have valued the loss of an hundred men, provided his reputation had been saved. He was afraid of incurring the King's displeasure, and grief on account of his disappointment, added to severe sickness, brought him very low in his health. His misfortunes, however, did not alter his resolution of returning home, though several of his men were desirous of settling at Newfoundland; others were for going to Holland, but the greater part agreed in opinion with him, that it would be best to go back to England, whatever might be the event. Like a prisoner, therefore, rather than a General, he arrived, with his ships in a very leaky condition, first at Kinsale, and afterwards at Plymouth.

Immediately upon his coming to Ireland, a proclamation was issued, setting forth the King's disapprobation of Sir Walter's conduct, and requiring all those who were acquainted with any particulars, either respecting his scheme or his practices, to give information of them to the council. In the beginning of July he

landed at Plymouth, and hearing of this proclamation he resolved to surrender himself; but as he was on his way to London, he was met by Sir Lewis Stucley, Vice-Admiral of Devonshire, whom the court had made choice of to bring him up as a prisoner. Though Stucley had no warrant, Sir Walter submitted to the arrest, and they returned together to Plymouth, where, foreseeing the danger to which he was likely to be exposed, he thought of making his escape, and for that purpose hired a bark to carry him to France, and once attempted to go aboard, but afterwards changing his mind he returned to his first resolution, and wrote a letter in vindication of himself to the King. After this Stucley receiving a warrant to bring him up speedily, Sir Walter set out again on the journey, during which he wrote his apology. On his approach to London, hearing what a storm was ready at court to burst forth against him by the machinations of his enemies, he began to regret that he had neglected the opportunity he had at Plymouth of retiring. He therefore, a second time, meditated an escape to France, which he attempted after his arrival at London, but being betrayed by Stucley, he was seized on the 9th of August in a boat on the Thames, and the day following committed close prisoner to the Tower of London, from which he was never released but by death. Two or three days after a committee was appointed to examine into his escape, but all that remains of his defence, is a letter written by him to the Marquis of Buckingham. After every possible enquiry and examination, in order to heap up allegations against him, the commissioners reported, that no ground of legal judgment could be drawn from what had passed in his late expedition to Guiana. It was therefore resolved to bring him to judgment on his former sentence, which was accordingly done, with every circumstance of iniquity and inhumanity that can be well conceived. He was taken out of his bed in a hot fit of the ague, and brought to the bar of the court of King's Bench, where Sir Harry Montague, the Chief Justice, ordered the

record to be read, and then demanded what he had to offer why execution should not be awarded. Sir Walter, in reply, pleaded his commission, which was immediately over-ruled; he next attempted to justify his conduct at Guiana, but the court would not hear him: Execution was therefore awarded, and the King's warrant for it produced, which had been signed and sealed before hand. A late celebrated writer, speaking of this judgment, says, 'It did not murder Sir Walter Raleigh, but in this instance subverted the constitution, and ought to be looked upon not only as an act of the basest prostitution, but as the most flagrant violation of justice ever committed.'

As the method of bringing him to the scaffold was violent and unjust, so the manner was precipitate and inhuman. The very next day, being Thursday the 29th of October, and the Lord Mayor's day, he was conducted by the Sheriffs of Middlesex to suffer in Old Palace Yard. Dr. Robert Tounson, then Dean of Westminster, who assisted him in his last moments, tells us, that, upon this occasion, he shewed such a contempt of death as surprised him, and made him expostulate with him upon it; but Sir Walter told him plainly, that he never feared death, and much less then, for which he blessed God; and that as for the manner of it, though to other it might seem grievous, yet for himself he had sooner die so than in a burning fever. Sir Walter eat his breakfast that morning, smoked his pipe, and made no more of death, says the Doctor, than if he had been going to undertake a journey. On the scaffold he conversed freely with some of the nobility; justified himself clearly from the imputations thrown upon his character, and, like a man of honour, vindicated his loyalty even to that pusillanimous Prince, who thus sacrificed him to the Spaniards. His body was interred in the chancel of the adjoining church of St. Margaret's, but his head was long preserved in a case by his widow, who survived him twenty-nine years; and after her death it was kept by her son Carew Raleigh, with whom it was buried. Thus perished this illustrious hero, when he

* The Spanish Ambassador, Don Diego Sarmiento, afterwards Count Gondomar, made heavy complaints respecting the affair of Guiana, and the King having received an account of the expedition from one of Raleigh's Captains, issued that proclamation already mentioned, declaring, that he did by express limitation and caution, restrain and forbid Sir Walter from attempting any act of hostility upon the Spanish dominions in Guiana, which having been broken by the hostile invasion of St. Thomas, the infraction should be punished in an exemplary manner. It does not, however, appear from the commission that any such prohibition was meant.

he had lived sixty-six years. A series of noble and generous actions raised him to honour when alive, and secured him an endless reputation after his death. He acted in very different capacities, and yet he appears to have excelled in all. Distinguished as a soldier by his courage, and as a commander by his conduct, he was an intrepid sailor and a firm friend to seamen, yet no Admiral maintained better discipline, or kept up more regulation. He was besides an able statesman, a profound scholar, and a judicious and a practical philosopher. In private life no man was a more beneficent master, a kinder husband, or a more affectionate father; and in respect to the world, he was a warm friend, a pleasant companion, and a fine gentleman. In a word, he may be truly styled the English Xenophon, for no man of his age performed actions more worthy of being recorded, and no man was able to record them than himself; so that we may say of him what Scalliger said of Cæsar, 'he fought and wrote with the same inimitable spirit.'

Sir Walter, by an original picture of him at full length, appears to be tall, well made, and rather portly; his hair was full, and of a dark colour, and the features and form of his face seem to have been extremely pleasing. In dress he is said to have been remarkably magnificent. His armoury was so rare, that we are told part of it, for its curiosity, was preserved in the Tower of London, and it is certain, that he had a complete suit made of po-

lished plates of solid silver. His civil wardrobe was, if possible, still richer. In another picture he appears in a suit of white satin, which he had ornamented with jewels to the value of sixty thousand pounds; and a certain author observes, that upon some great assemblies at court, his very shoes were decked with precious stones, that were worth more than six thousand six hundred pieces of gold.

When we consider the great number of works which this great man published, it appears wonderful how he could find time to collect so much strength of mind and so much attention as were necessary to compose them; but the wonder will cease when we are informed how he divided his time. Four hours only he allowed to sleep, four hours he devoted to reading and study, two to discourse, and the remainder to business and other necessary avocations. Besides military, maritime, geographical, political and philosophical treatises, he wrote also several poems. His best performance in this way is his *Silent Lover*; the following stanza in which is justly admired.

Silence in love, betrays more woe
Than words, though e'er so witty;
The beggar that is dumb, you know,
Deserves a double pity.

Sir Walter had an excellent library, which was of use sometimes to Mr. Sel-den, and to others of the Society of Antiquaries, of which he was a member.

MEMOIRS OF THE UNFORTUNATE THOMAS CHATTERTON.

[From the *Analytical Review* of the account of his life and writings, lately published by G. Gregory, D. D. F. A. S.]

DR. GREGORY, in this publication, presents us with an agreeable and authentic account of an unfortunate young man, by whom the attention of the public has been considerably engaged. The narrative, in tracing the circumstances of his life, is chiefly directed to such incidents and observations, as tend to illustrate the main subject it was meant to subserve.

The particular facts of the story are—that Chatterton was descended from a family in which the office of sexton of Redcliff church, Bristol, had been holden for a century and half; the last of which officers, his father's uncle, was appointed in the year 1725, and died in 1748;—that his father, who had taught writing in a grammar-school, been a singing man in Bristol

cathedral, and master of the free-school in Pyle-street, died in August, 1752, leaving his wife pregnant of the subject of these memoirs, who was born the 20th of the following November, and baptized on the 1st of January;—that at the age of five, he was committed to the instruction of a Mr. Love, his father's successor in the school, who remanded him to his mother, as incapable of improvement—that this want of capacity afflicted his mother, till *he fell in love* (as she expressed it) with an old musical man in French, with *illuminated capitals*, of which she availed herself to teach him his letters; as she afterwards taught him to read, from an old black-letter testament or bible—that in August, 1760, he was admitted into Colston's cha-

city-school, by the rules of which he was obliged (being boarded in the house) to attend from seven in the morning to twelve, and from one to five, in summer; and, in winter, from eight to twelve, and one to four; with no other remission than from school-time to eight, the invariable time of bed, and five hours on saints days and Saturday afternoons. He was, at this period, undistinguished by any extraordinary improvement, though noticed for an influence over his playmates, and his fondness for play; even when the poetic exertions of his school-fellows might have stirred his emulation. At the age of ten he began to take pleasure in reading; had recourse to a circulating library, discovered traits of genius, and before he was twelve, made a list of seventy books he had read, principally of history and divinity. His taste for reading increased; and about this time also he began to compose, as is evident from a satire, intitled, *Apollon's Will*, written by him in April 1764. At twelve Chatterton received confirmation, and appears to have been sensibly affected by attention to that rite; soon after which, in his week of being door-keeper, he paraphrased the ninth of Job, and some chapters in Isaiah. His predilection however for satire revived, and neither school-fellows nor master escaped his severity. With the latter he was probably no favourite, though the assistant was strongly attached to him. Some time having elapsed, at an ACCIDENTAL MEETING in the street, Chatterton informed Thistlethwaite that he was possessed of certain old MSS. which had been found deposited in a chest in Redcliffe church, one of which he had lent to the usher, who a day or two after, on the subject being mentioned, produced

the MS. of *Elenore and Jaga*. The parchment, or vellum, on which it was written, seemed to have been pared round the margin, but for what purpose was not evident. The ink appeared decayed through age, and the writing being difficult to decypher, Phillips, the usher, had endeavoured to trace over the characters with a pen, as the most likely method of investigating the sense, in which Thistlethwaite endeavoured to help him; but as the characters were obsolete they obtained *was materially deficient.* In addition to the other instances mentioned of Chatterton's application, we are informed that he acquired some knowledge of music; possessed a taste for drawing, in which he greatly improved himself; made a rapid progress in arithmetic; and soon after he left school, engaged in a correspondence with a chum at Colston's, apprenticed at New York, a letter to whom he shewed his sister, made up of 'all the *bard* words in the English language, which he requested his friend to answer in the same style.' It was discovered, that from the time he began to learn, he had been gloomy, but became more cheerful after he commenced poet.

On leaving school, he was bound to Mr. Lambert, an attorney of Bristol, for seven years, with an apprentice fee of ten pounds, his master engaging to provide him with board and clothes, and his mother to wash and mend for him. He slept in the room with the scot boy; went every morning some distance to the office at eight; and, excepting the interval of dinner, continued there till eight in the evening, from which hour till ten he passed as he chose.

It is observable in his favour, that he never

* Dr. Gregory hence infers an inconsistency of fact with the account of Mr. Thistlethwaite, who declared, 'he did not believe, for the first three years of his acquaintance with Chatterton, that the latter ever attempted a single couplet;' but the Doctor has given no intimation at what time this acquaintance commenced, which it were to be wished he had done. As it was not till the year 1763 that Thistlethwaite became intimate with Phillips the usher, we may presume he knew Chatterton *some time* before.

† The Doctor observes, on this part of Mr. Thistlethwaite's evidence, 'If this narrative may be depended on, Chatterton had discovered these MSS. before he was twelve years of age,'—but we must beg leave to remark, from the Doctor's own account, [for we have not Dean Milles's edition at hand] that this by no means is an accurate inference; and, therefore, that the incongruity of Thistlethwaite's testimony with Mrs. Chatterton's and her daughter's, is far from obvious. To have made his conclusion, with respect to this incongruity, good, Dr. Gregory should have been precise as to the time, when the information in question was communicated to Mr. Thistlethwaite; otherwise, we have nothing from the life to shew, that it might not have been *after* the 1st of July, 1767, when Chatterton left school; and that it was about this period appears probable from the Doctor, in his narrative, having connected, on the information of Chatterton's sister, circumstances posterior to that date, with the incident noticed by Thistlethwaite.

never was absent from his master's house, alter the hour limited, but once, and then had leave to spend the evening with his mother and some friends. Nor was there reason to suspect the other hours of his leisure were ever passed with improper companions, but chiefly with his mother, Mr. Clayfield, Mr. Barrett, or Mr. Catcott. Never had his master occasion to charge him with negligence in business nor with any kind of ill behaviour. Once, indeed, he corrected him for having written, in an *ILL-DISGUISED* hand, an abusive letter on his old school-master; and he accused him of being gloomy and sullen to the servants. Though closely confined to the office, and employed, when his master was from home, in the copying of precedents, he was not without time for his private pursuits. It should, however, be remarked, that there is extant a large folio of 344 pages, closely written, by Chatterton, and another of 30, which were transcribed in the absence of his master from home. The library of the office consisted of law books, with the exception only of Camden's Britannia. In this situation, but disliking the profession, he had been above a year; when, on the finishing of the new bridge the 1st of October, 1768, he inserted in Farley's Bristol Journal, an account, said to have been taken from a very ancient MS. of opening the old bridge; and this was his *first* publication. It remained for some time unknown by whom this account was communicated; but after it was recollected that Chatterton had brought it to the press, and he was asked concerning it; his first answer was, that he was employed to transcribe the contents of certain MSS. by a gentleman, who had engaged him to furnish complimentary verses to a lady, with whom the gentleman was in love; though afterwards he confessed, that 'he had received them, with many other MSS. from his father, who had found them in a large chest in an upper room over the chapel, on the North side of Redcliffe church.' Such a room there was, and in it several chests, one of which was called *Mr. Conyng's cofre*, secured by six keys; these all being lost, the locks were forced in the year 1727, to come at some title deeds and other writings of value supposed to be contained in it. The other chests sustained the like violence, and the deeds being secured, the rest of the MSS. were left open as of no value. Many pilaged them, and amongst the rest, Chatterton's father, who, as his uncle was sexton, having the free access to them, carried great numbers away. These were deposited in a cupboard in his school; some used for the covers of books, and the rest,

on the death of her husband, removed by Mrs. Chatterton to her house. These Chatterton discovered soon after he was admitted to Lambert; expressed great joy on perusing their contents; ransacked every corner for more; and, in the muniment room, found four, supposed to be at present in Mr. Barrett's possession. On this discovery, and the *Poems of Rowley*, Chatterton, amongst his friends, was frequently talking. Mr. Catcott, of Bristol, hearing the circumstance, desired, in consequence, to be introduced to him, and obtained from him, readily and gratuitously, at their first interview, the *Bristol Tragedy*, *Rowley's Epitaph on Conyng's ancestors*, with some smaller pieces. A few days after Chatterton carried to him others; amongst which was the *Yellow Roll*. About this time, Mr. Barrett, of Bristol, a respectable surgeon, having undertaken the history of that city, the pieces in Mr. Catcott's possession were communicated to him. It is observable, that in Mr. Catcott's first conversation with Chatterton, the latter mentioned the titles of most of the poems which have since been printed; though he afterwards grew reserved about them, and with difficulty parted with any more originals. Several, indeed, he owned he had destroyed, and one in particular, a part of which Mr. Barrett has preserved, who at different times procured fragments from him, and some of considerable length, upon vellum, which he asserted were parts of the original MSS. Whatever might have been the liberality of these gentlemen in return, it is certain that Chatterton was not satisfied with it, for he not only declared to Mr. Thistlethwaite how much he felt disappointed, but, in a letter to his sister from London, observed, 'As to Mr. Barrett, Mr. Catcott, Mr. Burgum, &c. &c. they rate literary lumber so low, that I believe an author in their estimation must be poor indeed! But here matters are otherwise; had Rowley been a Londoner instead of a Bristowyan, I could have lived by copying his works: In my humble opinion I am under very few obligations to any persons in Bristol.' After his acquaintance, however, with these gentlemen, he assumed to himself more of importance, and was sanguine on his plan for future life. From them he borrowed books, but his studies were desultory. Of medical authors he read several, and, at his own request, received from Mr. Barrett instructions in surgery. One day he applied to heraldry and antiquities; another to metaphysics and mathematics; and the next to music, astronomy, and medicine. Having a predilection for antiquities, he procured from Mr. Barrett Skin-

per's Etymologycon and Benfon's Vocabulary, but returned them as useless, being written in *Latin*. The place of these he supplied with the Dictionary of Kersey, and Speght's Glossary to Chaucer, the latter of which he transcribed. He always was fond of the fields, and especially Redcliffe Meadows, and of talking of the *Ass*, and reading them there. One spot he affected in view of the church, and from it would recapitulate long past events, apparently unknown. The attention, however, of Chatterton whilst at Bristol, was not entirely devoted to Rowley. From before November, 1763, he began to write for magazines; and during 1769, his contributions were many and various, whilst extracts from Rowley made some of the number. Disgusted at the profession for which he was designed, and having his way in life to shape, he attempted to obtain the patronage of Mr. Walpole, by offering him accounts of painters who had flourished at Bristol, and actually transmitted specimens of the poems, with an authentic tale of himself. The poems, however, being pronounced spurious, perhaps too hastily, by Mr. Mason and Mr. Gray, a cool answer was returned, and the indignant Chatterton baffled in his hopes. On Mr. Walpole, however, he took a severe revenge, in the character of *The redoubted Baron Otranto, who has spent his whole life in conjectures*. After some judicious and candid observations on Chatterton's misadventure with the gentleman just mentioned, Dr. Gregory proceeds to notice the imputations of profligacy with which this ill-fated youth has been loaded, and very satisfactorily defends him. The effect of a sceptical spirit on his conduct in life is placed by the Doctor in a judicious light, and to it, along with erroneous hopes, the pangs of disappointment, failure of imaginary expedients, and *piety to his mother*, may be fairly ascribed his melancholy end. An attempt to destroy himself at his master's was the cause of his being discharged; before three years of his clerkship were expired; and though his temper, which was naturally impetuous, cherished every idea of success in London; yet in case of the reverse, he had resolved on the pistol. This alternative he mentioned, if neither his literary attempts, nor as a Methodist preacher, should succeed. Whether he ever adventured in the latter capacity does not appear; but that he frequented methodical conventicles, we have; from good authority been assured. As a writer for the public, he exhibited himself in the character of a politician and a satyrist, opposing and de-

sending each party by turns. On the 25th of April, 1770, to his native city (from which he had never been absent more than half a day's walk on a Sunday) he bade a last farewell, and so sanguine was he in prescribing his plan, that on the very evening of his arrival in London, he had an interview with Edmunds, Fell, Hamilton, and Doddsley; from all of whom receiving encouragement, he wrote to his mother in the spirit of exultation, and desired her to call with his letter on his late master,—"Shew him this," says he, "or tell him, if I deserve a recommendation, he would oblige me to give me one—if I do not, it would be beneath him to take notice of me." His first habitation was at a plasterer's in Shoreditch, where he seemed more than contented, having engaged himself to a magazine at four guineas a month, and contracted to write a history of England. Other employment crowded on his hands; and he had not only undertaken to supply songs for Kanelagh, Vauxhall, &c. but to compile a voluminous history of London. Yet politics, and on the liberty side, were his favourite employment, by means of which, he sought the patronage of Beckford; who died, however, with but little bestowing him. His visions of promotion from other quarters beginning also to vanish, he quitted his lodgings, without assigning any reasons, and removed to others in Holborn. The real motive of this step was doubtless to conceal from his mother his true situation, as some of his relations had intercourse with the person to whom he had hitherto been a lodger. His pen becoming less productive than before, he resolved to embark on a different plan; and having acquired some smattering in forgery and medicine, he solicited Mr. Barrett to recommend him as surgeon's mate to Africa. This, however, Mr. Barrett conscientiously refusing, the last hopes of Chatterton were blasted. Bereft of almost every resource, his principal concern was to buoy up with encouragement his mother and sister. This he magnanimously attempted by sending them presents, tho' destitute himself of a moriel. Such, notwithstanding, was his spirit, that though he had been without food for three days together, he refused an invitation to dine. In circumstances thus desperate, he had recourse to his last expedient, and though not with a pistol, yet with arsenic, terminated his life on the 25th of August, after a residence of four months in London. His body was buried in a shell, in Shoe lane workhouse ground, at the parish expence. Before his death, whatever papers he was possessed of, he destroyed. It

is greatly to be lamented, that at the very time when Chatterton was in the deepest distress, the late Dr. Fry, of Oxford, had actually gone to Bristol for the purpose of taking him under his protection.

'The person of Chatterton,' says Dr. Gregory, 'like his genius, was premature; he had a manliness and dignity beyond his years, and there was something about him uncommonly prepossessing. His most remarkable features were his eyes, which, though grey, were uncommonly piercing;

when he was warmed in argument, or otherwise, they sparkled with fire;* and one eye, it is said, was still more remarkable than the other—His genius will be most completely estimated from his writings.'

If an apology be necessary for the length of this article, the reader shall have one when we meet with another Chatterton. Having concluded the narrative of his life, we shall reserve our account of the rest of the volume for a future number.

ACCOUNT OF BRITISH BIRDS.

[From White's Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne.]

NO inhabitants of a yard seem possessed of such a variety of expression, and so copious a language, as common poultry. Take a chicken of four or five days old, and hold it up to a window where there are flies, and it will immediately seize its prey, with little twitterings of complacency; but if you tender it a wasp, or a bee, at once its note becomes harsh, and expressive of disapprobation, and a sense of danger. When a pullet is ready to lay, she intimates the event by a joyous and easy soft note. Of all the occurrences of their life, that of *laying* seems to be the most important; for no sooner has a hen disburdened herself, than she rushes forth with a clamorous kind of joy, which the cock, and the rest of his mistresses immediately adopt. The tumult is not confined to the family concerned, but catches from yard to yard, and spreads to every household within hearing, till at last the whole village is in an uproar. As soon as a hen becomes a mother, her new relation demands a new language; she then runs clucking and screaming about, and seems agitated as if possessed. The father of the flock has also a considerable vocabulary; if he finds food, he calls a favourite concubine to partake; and if a bird of prey passes over, with a warning voice bids his family beware. The gallant *chanticleer* has, at command, his clamorous phrases, and his terms of defiance. But the sound by which he is best known

is his *crowing*: By this he has been distinguished in all ages as the countryman's clock or larum, as the watchman that proclaims the divisions of the night. Thus the poet elegantly styles him—

—The crested cock, whose clarion
sounds
The silent hours.

From the general language of birds to their *singing*, the transition is obvious. On this article Mr. White abounds with original remarks; but as they are too numerous to be cited, and too concise to be abridged, we must reluctantly pass them over, inserting instead of them a catalogue of our song-birds, with the seasons of their singing.

1. Wood lark (*Raii nomina*) *Alauda arvensis*: in January, and continues to sing through all the summer and autumn.—
2. Song-thrush, *Turdus simpliciter dictus*: in February and on to August; resumes their song in autumn.—
3. Wren, *Passer troglodytes*: all the year, hard frost excepted.—
4. Red-breast, *Rubecula*: ditto.—
5. Hedge-sparrow, *Curruca*: early in February to July the 10th.—
6. Yellowhammer, *Emberiza flava*: early in February, and on through July to August the 21st.—
7. Skylark, *Alauda vulgaris*: in February, and on to October.—
8. Swallow, *Hirundo domestica*: from April to September.—
9. Black-cap, *Aircapilla*: beginning of April

or

* A very ingenious and deserving self-taught painter of Bristol, lately deceased, who communicated to the writer of this article the circumstance of Chatterton's frequenting the Methodist meeting; mentioned in particular his eyes, and remarked, to use his own expression, that 'they not only appeared, unlike all others, but, when he was indignant, darted forth fire;' a circumstance that led him to inquire who he was.—He added, that the contemptuous smile of Chatterton, excited by the nonsense of the preacher, far exceeded any thing he had ever beheld.

to July 13th.—10. Titlark, *Alauda pratensis*: from middle of April to July the 16th.—11. Blackbird, *Merula vulgaris*: sometimes in February and March, and so on to July the twenty third; re-assumes in autumn.—12. White throat, *Ficedula affinis*: in April and on to July 23.—13. Goldfinch, *Carduelis*: April and through to September 16.—14. Greenfinch, *Celris*: on to July and August 2.—15. Less reed-sparrow, *Passer arundinaceus minor*: May, on to beginning of July.—16. Common Linnet, *Linaria vulgaris*: breeds and whistles on till August; re-assumes its note when they begin to congregate in October, and again early before the flocks separate.

* Birds that cease to be in full song, and are usually silent at or before Midsummer.

* 17. Middle willow-wren (*Raii unina*) *Regulus non cristatus*: middle of June; begins in April.—Redstart, *Rastilla*: ditto; begins in May.—19. Chaffinch, *Fringilla*: beginning of June, sings first in February.—20. Nightingale, *Luscinia*: middle of June; sings first in April.

* Birds that sing for a short time, and very early in the spring.

* 21. Mistle bird, *Turdus sibilans*: January the 2d, 1770, in February. It is called in Hampshire and Sussex the storm cock, because its song is supposed to forebode windy wet weather; is the largest singing bird we have.—Great titmouse, or ox-eye, *Fringillago*: in February, March, April; re-assumes, for a short time, in September.

* Birds that have something of a note or song, and yet are hardly to be called singing birds.

* 23. Golden-crowned wren, (*Raii novina*) *Regulus cristatus*: its note as minute as its person; frequents the tops of high oaks and firs; the smallest British bird.—24. Marsh titmouse, *Parus palustris*: haunts great woods; two harsh sharp notes.—25. Small willow wren, *Regulus non cristatus*: Sings in March, and on to September.—26. Largest ditto, *Ditto*: Cantat voce stridula locustæ; from end of April to August.—27. Grasshopper-lark, *Alauda montana voce locustæ*: chirps all night, from the middle of April to the end of July.—28. Martin, *Hirundo agrestis*: All the breeding time; from May to September.—29. Bullfinch, *Pyrrhula*.—30. Hunting, *Emberiza alba*: From the end of January to July.

* All singing birds, and those that have any pretensions to song, not only in Britain, but perhaps the world through, come under the Linnæan *ordo* of *passeres*.

* The above mentioned birds, as they

stand numerically, belong to the following Linnæan genera.

1, 7, 10, 27.	<i>Alauda</i> .
2, 11, 21.	<i>Turdus</i> .
3, 4, 5, 9, 12, 15,	}
17, 18, 20, 23, 25, 26.	
6, 30.	<i>Emberiza</i> .
8, 28.	<i>Hirundo</i> .
13, 16, 19.	<i>Fringilla</i> .
22, 24.	<i>Parus</i> .
14, 29.	<i>Luscinia</i> .

* Birds that sing as they fly are but few.

* Skylark (*Raii novina*) *Alauda vulgaris*: rising, suspended, and falling.—Titlark, *Alauda pratensis*: In its descent; also sitting on trees, and walking on the ground.—Woodlark, *Alauda arvensis*: suspended; in hot summer nights all night long.—Blackbird, *Merula*: sometimes from bush to bush.—White-throat, *Ficedula affinis*: Uses, when singing on the wing, odd jerks and gesticulations.—Swallow, *Hirundo domestica*: in soft sunny weather.—Wren, *Passer troglodytes*: Sometimes from bush to bush.

* Birds that breed worst early in these parts.

* Raven, *Corvus*: hatches in February and March.—Song-thrush, *Turdus*: in March.—Blackbird, *Merula*: in March.—Rook, *Cornix frugilega*: Builts the beginning of March.—Woodlark, *Alauda arvensis*: hatches in April.—Ring-dove, *Pouterus torquatus*: lays the beginning of April.

* All birds that continue in full song till after Midsummer appear to me to breed more than once.

In the course of these letters a variety of remarks are communicated on the manners of birds in the periods of *nidification* and *breeding*; the haunts they most affect for these purposes, and the materials they use. The observations of the author include the greater variety of particulars, as the parish of Selborne alone contains more than half the species of birds which inhabit all Sweden.—The migration of birds hath been watched by him with uncommon vigilance, which, exclusive of other detached observations, the following list will evince.

A List of the Summer Birds of Passage which I have discovered in this Neighbourhood, ranged somewhat in the order which they appear.

1. Wryneck, (*Raii novina*) *Jynx*, five or six usually appear about the middle of March: harsh note.—2. Smallest willow-wren, *Regulus non cristatus*: March 23: chirps till September.—3. Swallow, *Hirundo domestica*: April 13.—4. Martin, *Hirundo rustica*: ditto.—5. Sand-martin,

Hirundo rifaria: ditto.—6. Black-cap, *A-
rricapilla*: ditto: a sweet wild note.—7.
Nightingale, *Luscinia*: beginning of April.
8. Cuckoo, *Cuculus*: middle of April.—
9. Middle willow-wren, *Regulus non crista-
tus*: ditto: a sweet plaintive note.—10.
White-throat, *Ficedula affinis*: ditto; mean
note; sings on till September.—11. Red-
start, *Ruticilla*: ditto: more agreeable
song.—12. Stone-curlew, *Oedienemus*: end
of March: loud nocturnal whistle.—13.
Turtle-dove *Turtur*—14. Grasshopper-lark,
Alauda minima locustæ voce: middle April;
a small sibilous note, till the end of July.
—15. Swift, *Hirundo apus*: about April
27.—16. Less reed sparrow, *Passer arundi-
naceus minor*: a sweet polyglot, but hurrying;
it has the notes of many birds.—17.
Land-rail, *Oryzometra*: a loud harsh note,
crex, crex.—18. Largest willow-wren,
Regulus non cristatus: Cantat voce stridulâ
locustæ; end of April, on the tops of high
beeches.—19. Goatucker, or fern-owl,
Caprimulgus: beginning of May; chatters
by night with a singular noise.—20. Fly-
catcher, *Stoparola*: May 12, a very mute
bird; this is the latest summer bird of
passage.

This assemblage of curious and amu-
sing birds belongs to ten several genera
of the *Linnaean* system; and are all of the *ordo*
of *passeres* save the *jynx* and *uculus*, which
are *picæ*, and the *charadrius* (*oedienemus*)
and *rallus* (*oryzometra*), which are *grallæ*.

These birds, as they stand numerically,
belong to the following *Linnaean* genera.

1.	<i>Jynx</i> :
2, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 16, 18.	<i>Motacilla</i> :
3, 4, 5, 15.	<i>Hirundo</i> :
8.	<i>Cuculus</i> :
12.	<i>Charadrius</i> :
13.	<i>Columba</i> :
17.	<i>Rallus</i> :
19.	<i>Caprimulgus</i> :
14.	<i>Alauda</i> :
20.	<i>Muscicapa</i> .

Most soft-billed birds live on insects,
and not on grain and seeds; and therefore
at the end of summer they retire: but
the following soft-billed birds, though in-
sect-eaters, stay with us the year round.

Redbreast, (*Raii nomina*) *Rubecula*:
Wren, *Passer troglodytes*: These frequent
houses, and haunt out buildings in the
winter; eat spiders.—Hedge-sparrow,
Curruca: Haunt sinks for crumbs and o-
ther sweepings.—White wagtail, *Motacilla*
alba: Yellow wagtail, *Motacilla flava*:
Grey-wagtail, *Motacilla cinerea*: these fre-
quent shallow rivulets near the spring
heads, where they never freeze; eat the
aureliæ of *Phryganea*: the smallest birds
that walk.—Wheat-ear, *Oenanthe*: some of
these are to be seen with us the winter

through.—Whin-chat, *Oenanthe secunda*.—
Stone-chatter, *Oenanthe tertia*.—Golden-
crowned wren, *Regulus cristatus*: This is
the smallest British bird: haunts the tops
of tall trees; stays the winter through.

A list of the Winter Birds of Passage round
this neighbourhood, ranged somewhat in the
order in which they appear.

1. Ring-ouzel, (*Raii nomina*) *Merula*
torquata: this is a new migration, which I
have lately discovered about Michaelmas
week, and again about the fourteenth of
March.—2. Red-wing, *Turdus iliacus*: a-
bout old Michaelmas.—3. Fieldfare, *Tur-
dus pilaris*: though a percher by day, roosts
on the ground.—4. Royllon-crow, *Cornix*
cinerea: most frequent on downs.—5.
Woodcock, *Scolopax*: appears about Old
Michaelmas.—6. Snipe, *Gallinago minor*:
some snipes constantly breed with us.—
7. Jack-snipe, *Gallinago minima*.—8. Wood
pigeon, *Oenas*: seldom appears till late;
not in such plenty as formerly.—9. Wild-
swan, *Cygnus ferus*: on some large waters.
—10. Wild-geese, *Anser ferus*.—11. Wild-
duck, *Anas ferus torquata minor*: 12. Pochard,
Anas fera fusca: 13. Wigeon, *Penelope*:
14. Teal, breeds with us in Wolmer forest,
Querquedula: on our lakes and streams.—
15. Cross beak, *Coccyzus*: 16. Cross-
bill, *Loxia*: 17. Silk-tail, *Garrulus bebbi-
cus*: these are only wanderers that appear
occasionally, and are not observant of any
regular migration.

These birds as they stand numerically,
belong to the following *Linnaean* genera.

1, 2, 3,	<i>Turdus</i> :
4,	<i>Corvus</i> :
5, 6, 7,	<i>Scolopax</i> :
8,	<i>Columba</i> :
9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14,	<i>Anas</i> :
15, 16,	<i>Loxia</i> :
17,	<i>Ampelis</i> :

Birds that sing in the night are but
few.

Nightingale, *Luscinia*: 'In shade'st
cover'd hid.' *Milton*.—Wood-lark, *Alauda*
arborea: suspended in mid air.—Less reed
sparrow, *Passer arundinaceus minor*: among
reeds and willows.

The birds in general, of which particu-
lars may be found in the course of this
work, are:—The *Black-cap*, noticed as an
elegant songster; the *Bull-finch* fed on
hemp-seed, for turning coal-black:—The
Bunting, for its seldom visiting *Selborne*:
—The male *Butcher-bird*, as having a red
back; and for feeding on beetles:—The
Honey-buzzard, for its nest and egg: the
former being shallow, and consisting of
twigs lined with *beech leaves*; the latter,
smaller, and not so round, as the common
buzzards, dotted at either end with small
red

red spots, and surrounded in the midst with a broad bloody zone:—The *Ferrucel*, for its command of wing, and mode of catching chaffers with its foot; which accounts for the serrated claw on its middle toe:—*Chaff-finches*, for the uncommon numbers of hens which congregate about Christmas:—The *Cuckoo*, for depositing its egg in the nest of soft-billed insectivorous birds; for the uncertainty whether the same bird drops more than one egg in a season; for its fierce and pugnacious temper whilst a nursling; for skimming over ponds and feeding on dragon flies; for not being, as *Linnaeus* supposed, a bird of prey. —The *Stone-Curlew*, as not being uncommon; nor haunting water (unless perhaps by night) but uplands; for feeding on worms, frogs and toads; for its eggs, generally two, never more than three, dropt on the naked ground; for its young running as soon as hatched; for their colour resembling spotted flints, so as scarcely to be distinguished from them; for the egg, as being short, round, of a dirty white spotted with dark bloody blotches; for its gouty legs, and its clamour audible at the distance of a mile:—*Doves* for building in rabbit-boroughs, and between the stones at Stonehenge:—*Doves*, as of different species:—The *Haggard Falcon* for its discriminating characters; and several barley-corns in its craw, supposed however to have come from a pigeon's, which this falcon was devouring when shot:—The *Fieldfare*; for the northernmost parts of this island not being cold enough for them to breed in; for their passing the day on lofty trees, and the night on the ground:—The *Sparrow-hawk*, for breeding in a crow's nest; and for the prey found in it, consisting of a blackbird, a jay, and house-martin, all clean picked:—The *Jay-bird*, or *nut-batch*, for making a clatter with its bill against dead-wood, like the less spotted wood-pecker:—*White-larks*, which a shepherd said he saw; for their being supposed to have been the *emberiza nivalis*, or *snow-sheep*:—*Linnets*, for their congregating in vast flocks during winter, and at the approach of spring assembling on a tree with much chirping before they separate:—*Martins*, for their not all leaving England in winter; arriving a few days after the swallow; building with the loam most easily come at, and which they temper with bits of straw: for supporting themselves at work on perpendicular walls by their forked tails, plastering their materials into the face of brick or stone, and laying on but little at a time that their work may the better cohere; for occupying the same nest (if not ousted by the sparrow) for several years, &c. &c.:—The *Sand-*

martin for the difference of its nest, which is placed by them in a serpentine hole, bored in an horizontal direction to the depth of two feet, and lined with fine grasses, and feathers usually of the goose, inartificially disposed, &c. &c.:—The *Osprey* for the mode of its preying; this to which the author adverts having been shot, sitting on a plough tail and devouring fish; it used to precipitate itself into the water and take its prey by surprise.—The *Ouzel* for casting up the fur of mice, and the feathers of birds in pellets, like the hawk: and hiding the surplus of its food, like a dog; for the difference between the young of the *brown*, and *barn-ouzel*, the latter requiring a constant supply of fresh mice, whilst the former will eat snails, puppies, kittens, rats, magpies, or any carrion, or offal, &c. &c.—The *Peacock*, for its train, which is not its tail, but grows all up its back, and has the tail feathers for its support:—The *Pitticlops*, for its uncommonness at Selborne, is mentioned as resembling the *White-throat* with a more silvery breast and belly; and in restless activity:—The *Willow-wren*, hopping from bough to bough, and prying every where for food: running up the stem of the *crown-imperial*, and slipping the pendulous drops within its petals; and for sometimes feeding like *edge-sparrows* on the ground, hopping on grass-plots and mown-walks:—The *CHARADRIUS HIMANTOPUS*, a bird of the plover-kind, for its singularity in this country; it never having obtained an English name, 'till called by our author the *Tilt-plover*. Its weight when drawn and stuffed with pepper was only 4 ounces and $\frac{1}{2}$, though the naked part of the thigh measured 3 inches and $\frac{1}{2}$, and the legs 4 inches and $\frac{1}{2}$, and what is remarkable, it has no great toe: a good print of this bird is given:—*Red-breasts*, for singing through spring, summer and autumn; and for their feeding on summer fruits, ivy berries, honey-suckle, and the spindle-tree:—*Red-wings*, for being amongst the first birds that suffer with us in severe weather:—The *Ring-ouzel*, as exhibiting a new migration, and for various other particulars:—*Rooks*, for an instance of two white ones, and for their evening amusements in autumn:—The *Sedge-bird*, for its having been omitted in the *British Zoology*, misplaced by *Ray*, and overlooked by *Linnaeus*: appears to be a summer bird of passage, and is a delicate polyglot: *Snipes*, for playing over the moors in breeding-time, piping and humming; they hum as they descend, and their hum is supposed to be ventriloquous, like the turkey's:—The *Snow-sheep*, remarkable for its voyages over the Northern ocean, which must be pe-

vilous, the shortness of its wings considered:—The *Swallow*, for its ordinary appearance on or about the 13th of April, though stragglers may sometimes be seen earlier; for its first appearance near lakes or mill-ponds; for its retreat for a time, to avoid unseasonable frosts, a circumstance more favourable to the idea of their hiding, than migrating, during the winter; for the manner of fabricating their nests, which, instead of being hemispheric, like the martin's, is open at top, and like half a deep ditch; for their wonderful dexterity at entering a chimney; for the progressive advancement of the young which first emerge from the shaft with difficulty, and often fall into the rooms below; for quitting the chimney-top after having sat a day or two on it, and then betaking themselves, under the guidance of the old one, to the leafless branch of a tree, where they sit in a row for a day or two longer, when they commence flyers, but still are fed by their dam, near whose range they play, and whom they meet on the wing, at an angle, and receive their meat with twitterings of gratitude and complacency. The swallow is further noticed for its assiduity and affection, as when it has young the whole day is passed in catering for them: when a fly is taken, the closing of the bill is too quick to be seen, but may be heard like the shutting of a watch-case. The male, probably, is the *excubitor*, and on the appearance of a hawk calls with a shrill note the martins and swallows about him,

who join in pursuit of their enemy, and buffet him out of their haunts. They give notice of the approach of a cat, and strike at it in the same manner. The swallow laves and drinks on the wing, wanders to a considerable distance, skims over the sea, and follows a horseman on the widest downs for the flies which are disturbed by the tread of the horse. Of this bird many other curious particulars are given:—The *Swift*, for its eating, drinking, collecting the materials of its nest, and propagating on the wing, and performing all its other functions, sleeping and incubation excepted, &c. &c.—The *Teals*, for their breeding in England:—The *Mistle-thrush*, for his fierceness whilst breeding, and jealous attention to its young:—The *Tit-mice*, for their fondness for animal food, &c.—The *Wheat-ear*, for the uncertainty of its haunts, and the opinion of its withdrawing in March for the purpose of breeding, to warrens and stone-quarries:—The *White-throat*, for the monotonous harshness of its notes, its odd gesticulations on the wing, its singing with an erect crest, and in the attitude of defiance, its uncommon shyness in breeding time, and familiarity afterward:—The *Woodcock* for coming about the time of the *Rosson* crow, at times appearing so sluggish as to drop when just flushed; this property attributed to an eagerness for food, it having been observed to precede snowy foul weather:—The *Willow-wortin*, three distinct species, each of which is minutely described.

CURIOUS INSTANCE OF ATTACHMENT BETWEEN INCONGRUOUS ANIMALS.

[From the same.]

Dear Sir,

— — — admirunt ubera tigres.

WE have remarked, in a former letter, how much incongruous animals, in a lonely state, may be attached to each other from a spirit of sociality; in this it may not be amiss to recount a different motive which has been known to create as strange a fondness.

My friend had a little helpless *leveret* brought to him, which the servants fed with milk in a spoon, and about the same time his cat kittened, and the young were dispatched and buried. The hare was soon lost, and supposed to be gone the way of most fondlings, to be killed by some dog or cat. However, in about a fortnight, as

the master was sitting in his garden in the dusk of the evening, he observed his cat, with tail erect, trotting towards him, and calling with little short inward notes of complacency, such as they use towards their kittens, and something gamboling after, which proved to be the leveret that the cat had supported with her milk, and continued to support with great affection.

Thus was a graminivorous animal nurtured by a carnivorous and predaceous one!

Why so cruel and sanguinary a beast as a cat, of the ferocious genus of *Felis*, the *murium leo*, as *Linnaeus* calls it, should be affected with any tenderness towards an animal which is its natural prey, is not so easy to determine.

This strange affection probably was occasioned by that *desiderium*, those tender maternal feelings, which the loss of her kittens had awakened in her breast; and by the complacency and ease she derived to herself from the procuring her teats to be drawn, which were too much distended with milk, till, from habit, she became as much delighted with this soundling as if it had been her real offspring.

This incident is no bad solution of that strange circumstance, which grave historians as well as the poets assert, of exposed children being sometimes nurtured by female wild beasts that probably had lost

their young. For it is not one whit more marvellous that Romulus and Remus, in their infant state, should be nursed by a she-wolf, than that a poor little sucking leveret should be fostered and cherished by a bloody grimalkin.

— — 'viridi scotam Mavortis in antro
' Procubuisse lupam: geminos huc
ubera circum

'Ludere pendentes pueros, et lambere
matrem

'Impavidos: illam tereti cervice reflex-
am

'Mulcere alternos, et corpora fingere
linguâ.'

SKETCH OF THE POLITICS OF EUROPE IN 1786.

[From the Secret History of the Court of Berlin, or Correspondence of a French Traveller, from the 5th of July, 1786, to the 19th of Jan. 1787, supposed to be written by Count Mirabeau.]

THE King of Prussia is dying; he is, perhaps, dead at this moment I write. It is impossible he should live two months longer. With him the balance of Europe ceases. Every thing announces war. The Emperor from motives of self-love, and lately too, has engaged himself to feel the pulse of the successor of the Prussian throne. He calls feeling the pulse, what his writers in unison term, the re-assertion of the usurped rights of Silesia.

The Emperor has little money; but 400,000 soldiers, some officers and the fatal power of glutting the jaws of war with every subject of his empire. All his public and secret engagements with the Empress of Russia, tend to realize, to cement that oriental system, which is become the passion of Catharine II. the salvation, the hope, the asylum of Potemkin. Nothing can ever prevail on the Emperor to abandon this system, except the invasion of Italy, still more fatal for us than the dismembering of European Turkey, or an attempt on Germany, which must overturn the equilibrium of Europe. Whatever plan he chooses, his turbulence of nature, his gigantic projects, must call in confusion, trouble, havoc; they are his elements. His projects may be anticipated by Frederick William. The preservation of German liberty most seriously threatened now, may be held out as a specious motive for war by him, who perhaps will be its most active oppressor hereafter. But his personal security cries out

still louder against a combination of powers, that implicit or direct, aims at his political existence; even every other consideration out of the question, it is not improbable that he may choose to try his forces with those of a rival, from whom he has received personal injury. Frederick William will have upwards of 300 millions in his treasure*; 200,000 soldiers, beyond comparison the best army in Europe; the greatest of all known generals, of equal influence in peace and war, and who perhaps, may have motives of his own to go in quest of laurels†.

Frederick William is displeased with France; he fears her slowness, her delays, her duplicities; in one word, what we call wisdom, and others treachery. He adores his sister; he raves against the manner with which we treat his brother in law. The agitation of Holland will decide the first movements of his powers.

The English observe, watch, besiege him. They will hear, exalt, intoxicate him, to make him an instrument of their revenge, as occasion beckons. A fleet of 115 vessels put into commission; a considerable increase in the revenue, as a security for new and immense loans; a sinking fund established to favour them; unexhausted hopes opened by the prodigious success of the commutation act; a credit which has made their principal fund, the three per cent. (equal to two hundred millions sterling), rise gradually and constantly for these eight months, from fifty seven

* French money.

† Duke of Brunswick.

seven to seventy-four; the trial of Hastings which may restore to them the confidence of India; the weakness, the nullity of their enemies in that country, which vomits its own gold, and pumps a good part of ours for them; the conflagration ready to spread over Europe; the inextinguishable divisions of the Dutch, their sole rivals of distant trade, and whom the torrent of circumstances, soon or late, must make their allies or their victims; their still closer connection with Russia, by which they enjoy the almost exclusive privilege of naval stores; the rumours disseminated on the deplorable state of our finances—all this must dispose England for war; their King is, perhaps, the only individual that wishes it not: that prince himself, naturally so obstinate, and much more ambitious than those can believe, who have not studied him, may have less aversion for a war than his connexions and family interests seem to inspire. In either case he will rather make it himself than be forced to it by an opposition.

Such is the crisis which threatens the repose of Europe.

What have we to oppose?

An anticipation of upwards of two hundred and forty millions; an expence exceeding our income by sixty millions, if the third-twentieth be suppressed, which we have sworn to abrogate; by eight and thirty, if public faith is not insulted by a renewal of that dreadful tax; royal funds in the mud; farming of taxes, &c.—sweeping the metropolis, and that draining the kingdom; a people exhausted and discontent; dissention at home; discredit abroad; a marine unequipped, and, in case of accident irrecoverably lost; armies defective, and made up of troops, without dispute, the worst among the good; the alliance of Spain, which has hitherto been a check upon our operations; that dubious alliance with Holland—the first spark of war; that

with the Helvetic body, which trembles for itself, and perhaps on our account, on whom their dependance appears henceforth precarious and fluctuating: that of the king of Sardinia, who considers us nearly as secret enemies, since we have hesitated to guarantee his estates, and whose ambition must be confined to self-existence; not one friend in Germany, but universal distrust, in its place; the most profound ignorance of the projects of our enemies; the most inactive diplomatic corps in Europe, though the best paid: in one word, that fatal situation, which is too much agitated for peace, and too impotent for war.

True, France, where nature favours every fancy of the most wayward government; France, inexhaustible of men and treasure, if the smallest effort call forth the one, or search for the other, France offers a thousand resources—but why defer the moment of regaining our lost rank; of seizing the means of information; of trying whether it be really impossible to close with England in a serious and solid manner, by engaging them to a treaty of commerce—by which, notwithstanding the most dazzling appearance of advantages on their side, they must be reduced to be merely our carriers, with an alliance offensive and defensive, to which Prussia must be joined, on the avowed principle of maintaining the balance of Europe?

Is it not time, in one word, if we mean not to leave our usual track, for that sublime revolution, which would secure the peace of the world, and which, perhaps, has no other difficulty than the pusillanimity that shrinks from it, is it not time to prepare ourselves, were it merely to retard a war; chiefly in India, where the sword waits only for the favourable moment to smite ourselves and our allies once, and smite no more? In one word, to re-establish our affairs abroad, and correct them at home?

CHARACTER OF THE PRESENT KING OF PRUSSIA.

[From the same.]

THESE shades form the character of the king: *falsehood*, which he thinks subtilty; a *self-love* that takes fire at the smallest remonstrance; and a devotion for gold, less avarice than rage to possess.

The first of these vices renders him suspicious—for he who cheats by system, thinks himself always cheated; the second makes him give a preference to the middle or the low; and the third banishes him to an obscure

obscure and solitary life. Violent in private; impenetrable in public; little sensible of the allurements of glory, and making it consist merely in establishing a notion of not being governed; seldom occupied by foreign politics; military from

reason, not from taste; inclined to visionaries, not from conviction, but because he imagines, by their means, to dive into consciences, and penetrate hearts. Behold the sketch of the king.

PICTURE OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S FAVOURITES.

[From the same.]

A PICTURE of his favourites will still more discriminate his character. An old court, [Lendorf] supple like Philinthe*, serviceable like Bonneau, a shameless flatterer, a faithless informer, occasionally a calumniator. A prince from college, [Holsteinbeck] who smokes his pipe, drinks brandy, never knows what he says, and always says more than he knows; ever ready to run a reviewing, hunting, to church, to the brothel, or to supper, with a lieutenant, a lackey, or a girl. Another prince, [Frederick of Brunswick] known by the pains he took to dishonour his sister, and his brother-in-law the present king—a libertine with him, who was once thought an Atheist; a saint under him, who is now called devout; a pensioner of masonry, (he receives from the lodges annually 6,000 dollars) talking nonsense from system, and the secret which he snatches, repaying with half-trusted rhapsodies of stories, or useless trifles. A species of copper-captain, (Groshaus) who has seen, had, done, known every thing;

intimate with the prince of Wales; favourite of the king of England; called by congress to be president, under condition of conquering Canada; master at will of the Cape of Good Hope; your only mediator for the affairs of Holland; author, dancer, tumbler, runner, agronomer, botanist, physician, chymist, and by profession, a Prussian lieutenant-colonel, with seven hundred dollars appointment. A minister [count d'Arnim] who dreams when he should think; smiles when he should answer; discusses when he should decide; regrets in the evening that liberty which he sacrificed in the morning; and wishes to enjoy, at once, the littleness of a villa and ministerial fame. A reigning prince, [the duke of Weymar] who fancies himself a wit, because he can stumble on a rebus; wise, because he gives himself the air of checking a fairy; a philosopher, because he has three poets at his court; and a hero, because he runs full gallop after a wolf or bear—from such favourites judge of the man.

CHARACTER OF THE DUKE OF YORK.

[From the same.]

THE Duke of York is arrived here this evening, and the Emperor himself could not have been treated with more respect, especially by the Dutchess his aunt, and the courtiers. Her taste, her principles, her manners, all English, produce an almost cynic independence, which contrasts surprizingly with the etiquette of German courts. I do not however think that there are any thoughts of a marriage with Princess Caroline, who is amiable, spirited, lively, fanciful. The Duke of York, a mighty hunter, a potent drinker,

an indefatigable laugher, careless of graces, appearance or politeness, is entangled in a sort of passion for a woman, married to a jealous husband, which torments and alienates his mind from an establishment. I know not yet if he goes to Berlin; there are many stories about him; 'tis said that tired of wild amusements, his thoughts are faintly bent on his profession; for my part, I find him made of German stuff, lined with English insolence, but destitute of the free cordiality of that nation.†

ACCOUNT

* A character in the Misanthrope of Moliere.

† The author tells us next (and as a thing he had from the Dutchess of Brunswick)

ACCOUNT OF ANTIENT GAELIC POEMS, RESPECTING THE RACE OF THE FIANS,

Collected in the Highlands of Scotland in the Year 1784. By M. Young, D.D. M.R.I.A.

[From the first Volume of the Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy.]

THE interest which has for some years been taken in the controversy concerning the authenticity of Macpherson's Ossian, made Dr. Young desirous of collecting all the information in his power, during an excursion through the Scottish Highlands in the summer of 1784. These poems are part of the collection which he made at that time. We are first presented with four fragments extracted from the genuine poems of Ossian, by Mr. M^r Arthur, Minister of Mull.—Mr. Macpherson is by many supposed to be the sole author of the compositions which he has published as translations of the works of Ossian. This charge, Dr. Young observes, is refused, at least in part, by these and other originals, which he has collected: though he acknowledges that Mr. Macpherson has taken very great liberties with them; retrenching, adding, and altering, as he thought proper.

Dr. Young has also presented us with the following Gaelic poems, with translations.*

Ossian's Courtship of Eirallin.

Mr. Macpherson has introduced this little poem in a very beautiful and poetical manner, as an episode, in the 4th book of Fingal.

The Lamentation of the Wife of Dargo.

Concerning which we are referred to the notes by Mr. Macpherson on the poem called Calthon and Colmal.

The Combat of Con, Son of Dargo, and Gaul, Son of Mornie.

The Combat of Orgar and Illus, Son of the King of Spain.

The Invasion of Ireland by Errason.

The Prayer of Ossian: or rather, according to the copy of this Poem preserved in the Library of the University of Dublin,

The Conversation of Ossian and St. Patrick:

This is by far the most curious and interesting poem in Dr. Young's collection; as it marks the gross ignorance and barbarity of the age of Ossian in respect of religious matters.

'Fin had twelve hounds; we let them loose in the vallies of Smail; and sweeter to my ears was the cry of the hounds than the ringing of thy bells, O clerk.'

'PATRICK. Since it was the height of thy happiness to listen to the hounds, and to marshal thy troops every day, and not to offer up thy prayers to God, Fin and his heroes are for this bound in captivity.'

'OSSIAN. It is hard to believe thy tale, O clerk of the white book, that Fin, or one so generous, should be in captivity with God or man.'

'PATRICK. He is now in captivity in Hell, who used to distribute gold; since he did not give honour to God, he is in sorrow in the house of torture.'

'OSSIAN. If the clan of Boignè were alive, and the descendants of Mornè of valiant deeds, we would force Fin out of Hell, or the house would be our own.'

'PATRICK. Although the five Provinces of Ireland, which you so highly esteem, were to assist you, you would not force Fin out of Hell, nor would the house ever be your own.'

'OSSIAN. What kind of a place is this Hell, O Patrick of deep learning? Is it not as good as Heaven; and shall we not there find deer and hounds?'

'PATRICK. Little as is the humming fly, or the mote in the sun, it cannot get under the cover of his shield without the knowledge of the king of glory.'

'OSSIAN. Then he is not like Fin-macul, our king of the Fians; every man upon the face of the earth might enter his court without asking permission.'

'PATRICK. Compare not any man to God, O grey-haired old man, who knowest not what he is. Long is it since his government began, and his right will live for ever.'

'OSSIAN,

* That the Prince of Wales collects the opinions of the most able lawyers of Europe to know whether marrying a Catholic can, either by the positive laws of England, or those of any other nation, or according to the maxims of the civil law of Europe, exclude him from any inheritance; and more especially that of a Crown; there appears much imprudence in this kind of presumptive appeal from the verdict of Britain to the opinion of lawyers!

* It is unnecessary to give the Erse titles.

' OSSIAN. I would compare Fin-macual to God himself.

' PATRICK. This it is that has occasioned thy ruin; thy not having believed in the God of the elements. For this, not one of thy race has survived, except thyself, the noble Ossian.'

' OSSIAN. This was not the cause of our misfortunes, but the two voyages of Fin to Rome; we were obliged, by ourselves, to engage in the battle of Gabhra, and great was the slaughter of the Fians.'

' One day, as we were on the mountain Fuad, Caolt of the steel sword was there, and Osgar, and the hospitable Fin. Loud was the cry of the hounds in the plain, and furious were they in the vallies.'

' Fin-macual of great strength was king over us at that time; and, O clerk of the crooked staff, we could not suffer God to rule over us.'

' PATRICK. How wicked is that, O Ossian, thou man of blasphemous words! God is for ever greater than all the heroes of Ireland.'

' OSSIAN. I would prefer one great battle fought by Fin and his heroes to the Lord of thy worship, and to thyself, O clerk.'

' PATRICK. Listen to the advice of the humble, and seek Heaven for thyself to-night; thou art now sinking under years, therefore at length lay aside thy folly, O grey-haired old man.'

' OSSIAN. I ask the protection of the twelve apostles for myself to night; and if I have committed any heavy sins, let them be thrown into my grave upon the hill.

The Death of Osgar.

Dr. Young accompanies these poems with notes to shew the use that has been made of them by Mr. Macpherson. He has also detected several omissions and interpolations by the Scottish bards and antiquarians, intended to conceal the fact; that the FIANS, and certain other heroes in Ossian, were originally not from Scotland; but from Ireland.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CLIMATE OF GREECE.

[From *Travels of Young Anacbarfis*. By the Abbé Barthelemy; lately published.]

IN the happy climate, under which I at present dwell, the spring is like the morning of a fine day; one enjoys the benefits which it brings, and those which it promises. The rays of the sun are not obscured by thick vapours; they are not irritated by the burning aspect of the dog-star. They give a light, pure, unalterable, which reposes softly upon all objects; with such light the gods are crowned on Olympus.

When the day appears above the horizon, the trees move their new-born leaves; the banks of Ilissus resound the song of birds; and the echoes of Hymettus the sound of rustic reeds. When it is about to be extinguished, the sky is veiled with glancing clouds; and the nymphs of Attica trace, with timid step, their light dances on the turf. But soon morning returns, and then we regret not the freshness of the last night, nor the splendour of the former day; it appears that a new sun rises upon a new universe, and that it brings from the East colours unknown to mortals. Every instant adds a new stroke to the beauties of nature; at every instant the

great work of the developement of being advances to its perfection.

O splendid days! O delicious nights! What emotion did that series of pictures, which ye offered, excite in my soul! O god of pleasures! O spring! I have this year beheld thee in all thy beauty: like a conqueror over-running the fields of Greece, and plucking from your wreath the flowers which were to embellish them; thou didst appear in the vallies, they became laughing meads; thou didst appear on the mountains, and the wild thyme exhaled a thousand perfumes; thou didst arise to the air, and fill it with the serenity of thy smiles. The loves crowded to thy voice; they darted every where their arrows of flame, and the earth caught the heat. Every thing was reproduced, every thing was embellished. Such appeared the world, when it arose from chaos; in those fortunate moments when man, dazzled with the beauty of his abode, surprized and satisfied with his existence, seemed to have understanding only to know, a heart only to desire, a soul only to feel, his happiness.

THE GOD SCAMANDER PUT IN COMEDY.*

[From the same.]

I WAS in Troas with young Cimon: I studied the Iliad upon the spot: Cimon studied quite other matters. A certain number of girls were to be married. Callirhoe, the most beautiful of all, went to bathe in the Scamander. Her nurse remained on the bank, at a certain distance. Callirhoe was hardly in the water, when she called aloud in the usual form, 'Scamander, receive the homage which we owe to thee.' 'I receive it,' said a youth who arose from amid some bushes. I, and the rest of the spectators, were at such a distance, that we could not distinguish his countenance, and his head was besides covered with reeds. In the evening I laughed with Cimon, at the simplicity of these people. Four days after, the brides appeared with all their ornaments, in a procession ordained in honour of Venus. While it passed by, Callirhoe, seeing Ci-

mon by my side, threw herself suddenly at his feet, and cried out with simple joy, 'Oh nurse, see the god Scamander, my first husband!' The nurse exclaims—the imposture is detected; Cimon disappears; I follow him quickly; and finding him at our lodgings, call him imprudent, wicked. But he laughed in my face; and quoted the example of Attalus the wrestler, and Carian the musician. After all, said he, Homer has put Scamander in tragedy, and I have put him in comedy. I will go further yet, and give one child to Bacchus, and another to Apollo.—Very well, answered I; but, in waiting for these honours, we shall be burnt alive, for I see the people advance with torches. The god Scamander, and I, had only time to save ourselves by a back door, and embarked as quickly as possible.

ANECDOTE OF THE CELEBRATED Dr. WOODWARD.

THERE is a species of grateful remorse, which sometimes has been known to operate forcibly on the minds of the most hardened in impudence. Towards the beginning of this century, an actor celebrated for mimicry, was to have been employed by a comic author, to take off the person, the manner, and the singularly awkward delivery of the celebrated Dr. Woodward, who was intended to be introduced on the stage in a laughable character. The mimic dressed himself as a countryman, and waited on the doctor with a long catalogue of ailments, which he said attended on his wife. The physician heard with amazement, diseases and pains of the most opposite nature, repeated and redoubled on the wretched patient. For, since the actor's greatest wish was to keep Dr. Woodward in his company, as long as possible, that he might make the more observation on his gestures, he

loaded his poor imaginary spouse with every infirmity, which had any probable chance of prolonging the interview. At length, being become completely master of his errand, he drew from his purse a guinea, and with a scrape, made an uncouth offer of it. 'Put up thy money, poor fellow,' cried the doctor, 'put up thy money. Thou hast need of all thy cash and all thy patience too, with such a bundle of diseases tied to thy back.'

The actor returned to his employer, and recounted the whole conversation, with such true feeling of the physician's character, that the author screamed with approbation. His raptures were soon checked, for the mimic told him, with the emphasis of sensibility, that he would sooner die, than prostitute his talents to the rendering such genuine humanity, a public laughing stock.

INGENIOUS METHOD OF CATCHING FISH IN THE RIVER VOLGA, WITH SOME OBSERVATIONS RESPECTING CAVIAR AND ISINGLASS.

[From Pallas's Travels.]

THERE is no country in the world, where so many ingenious methods

are employed, or so great a diversity of machines used to catch fish, as along the Volga.

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* The story is introduced as told by Æschines, from whom it is taken.

Volga. The greater part of these methods and machines are unknown elsewhere. Besides various kinds of nets, such as the trawl, seine, &c. the inhabitants of those countries use also a fish trap called *Gorodka*, which deserves a particular description.

For this method of fishing, they make choice of a part of the river where the bottom is smooth, quite from the bank to the middle of the stream; they then sink in it a row of stakes, or large posts, which cross part of the bed of the river, forming either a right or an obtuse angle, the interior part of which fronts the lower part of the current. The tops of these stakes must rise above the surface of the water, or the ice. Having proceeded thus far, they take oser hurdles, of a length sufficient to reach from the top of the water to the bottom, where, by means of large stones, they fix them in such a manner, that the stream forcing them against the stakes, they remain as it were cemented to them, and form a kind of dyke, which obliges the fish that are proceeding up the river to glide along by the side of it, in order to search for some opening that may afford them a passage. In the angle of this dyke an opening is left two or three fathoms in breadth, which conducts to a square chamber, enclosed, in like manner, on three sides by stakes and oser hurdles, and in which the fish are caught. When the dyke crosses a part of the river obliquely, without forming an angle, a double chamber constructed like the preceding, is formed about the middle of it; but these chambers are placed against that side of the dyke which faces the lower part of the river, that the entrance of them may be opposite the shore. In both cases the fishermen take care to have the ice continually open above these chambers during the whole winter, and they erect a straw hut upon the opening, large enough for them to walk easily around the hole, and to keep a small fire lighted to warm themselves.

It may be easily perceived, that in either case the fish which follow the dyke, seeking a passage to go up the river, are obliged to enter these chambers. In order that the fisherman may be informed of the arrival of the fish, and enabled to catch them, the interior part of the chamber is disposed in the following manner. In the bottom they place a square frame, composed of strong poles, and filled up with network of small cords, and in summer of oser twigs. To each of the four corners of this frame is tied a strong cord, fixed to two levers placed above the opening in the ice, by means of which they raise the wooden frame. Above the en-

trance of the chamber they keep a falling grate made of poles and net-work, so that it entirely shuts the opening when it is let down to the bottom; and in order that they may know the moment when the fish have entered the trap, and let down the grate, they place before the entrance several pieces of packthread, fastened at one end to a small stick that floats across the water, from which they proceed like so many radii, and end at the wooden frame placed at the bottom of the chamber. These pieces of packthread are disposed in such a manner, that no large fish can enter without touching some of them, and consequently without shaking the stick which floats on the surface of the river. As soon as the fishermen perceive it move they let down the grate, and drawing up the frame in the bottom by means of the wooden levers, every thing contained in the chamber is raised along with it. After having drawn out the fish with iron hooks, they let down the wooden frame, and draw up the grate, which shuts the chamber to be ready for a new capture. Three people are sufficient for this labor.

In order that they may not be obliged to watch the whole night, they have devised a very simple method, by which the fish shut themselves in, and at the same time give notice of their misfortune. For this purpose they fix to the falling grate a few stones, by the weight of which it sinks to the bottom when it is left without any thing to support it. They then raise upon a beam, placed across the hole made in the ice, three pieces of wood in the form of the figure four, one of which supports the falling grate, and another is fixed to the pieces of packthread that are spread out before the entrance of the chamber. All these bits of wood are joined in such a manner, that the least thing deranges them. As soon as the fish touch the packthreads the grate falls, shuts the entrance of the chamber, and at the same time pulls another piece of packthread communicating with a bell, by the ringing of which the fishermen are awaked, and immediately hasten to seize their prey, and to put their machinery again in order.

This ingenious machine is erected in summer, when the water is settled at its usual height, and the fishermen catch, until the river begins to be frozen, those large sturgeons which furnish ivinglass, common sturgeons, and other fish which go up the river. When the current begins to carry shoals of ice along with it, they take the whole away, and the machine is not erected again until the beginning of January, at which time the white salmon begin to ascend the river in great numbers.

These are almost the only fish caught until the spring, when the machine is again taken down on account of the breaking of the ice.

Besides these *oufchiugui*, or large dykes, they raise also a great number of small ones upon the ice, which extend only a short way from the shore; by means of these they catch small fish and abundance of lampreys with a kind of nets called *seti* by the Russians; but this method of fishing is not considered as of much importance. When the water of the river is high, they catch different kinds of sturgeon with large casting nets called *novodi*, which is the principal method of fishing in the country.

The most esteemed fish of the Volga, and those which sell best, are white salmon and different kinds of sturgeon. The former are transported fresh in winter to the northern parts of Russia; afterwards none are sent, but salted and dried in the smoke, as is done with the red salmon in other places. This salmon would be most delicious, did the fishermen understand how to manage it properly, but they prepare it badly, and on that account it is almost spoilt.

The different kinds of sturgeon caught in summer or autumn, are carried alive to the ponds in the neighbourhood of the Volga, when the waters have retired. The fishermen even drag them along in the river, to some spot not far from these ponds, by a cord which is put into their mouths, and comes out at their gills. They are kept there until the beginning of winter, at which time they catch them again with nets, and transport them to different parts, by covering them with ice. Of all the species of sturgeon none is less in request than that which furnishes isinglass; it is, however, salted in large quantities: the head of the fish is then called *bafchka*: and the belly *rescha*. The common sturgeon and the *sevriouga* sell much better than the former.

The spawn of these fish, which forms caviar, is transported during winter with-

out being salted. That which is prepared from the spawn of the sturgeon and the *sevriouga* together is the most esteemed. The eggs of the spawn are separated from their ligaments, by making them pass gently through a sieve, or a net, with small meshes, called *grachotki*. From a large sturgeon five pounds, or one hundred and sixty-five pounds of caviar are sometimes procured.† The common sturgeon never furnishes more than thirty pounds, and the *sevriouga* from ten to twelve. Large quantities of it are salted during summer, and transported in barrels.‡ The manner of preparing it is as follows: After having cleaned the caviar well, and salted it repeatedly, it is put into casks, the bottoms of which are full of holes like a sieve, and a great number of weights are put upon the top of them, in order to press out all the moisture; sometimes it is put into a cloth bag, in which it is well squeezed; it is then closely packed into barrels, and some of the oil of the fish is poured over it to preserve it from corruption. In some places a kind of caviar is made of the spawn of the white salmon and the pike; but before the eggs of the latter are salted, care is taken to wash them in boiling water, to destroy that viscous substance which surrounds them. The Russians call this *krasnaia ikra*, red caviar. They consider the eggs of the barbel and the bream as unwholesome, and for this reason they give them to their geese and poultry.

Nothing is thrown away that belongs to the sturgeon. The intestines are eaten fresh. Along the back there runs a large nerve, called by the Russians *veziga*, which they take care to separate from it. When dried it is accounted a great delicacy, and is sold at a very dear rate. They take out also the air bladder, from which they prepare that fish-glue known under the name of *ichtyocolla* or isinglass. The bladder of the common sturgeon is most esteemed, and that of the large sturgeon is next. The bladder of the sterlet § is said to fur-

* *Acipenser stellatus*. The Count de la Cepede says, that Mr. Pallas is the first who has spoken of this very numerous species of fish of the genus of the sturgeon.

† Five eggs of the *ichtyocolla* and seven of the common sturgeon, make only a grain. One may therefore judge how many millions of eggs such a fish must contain.

‡ Large quantities of this kind of food must be used in Russia and other countries. Mr. Peyssonel, in his *Treatise on the Commerce of the Black Sea*, says, that Kerche and Yenikale, two small cities in the Crimea, furnish every year about 1500 barrels of it, and that 1000 quintals of it are sent annually from Atchou in Circassia to Cassa and Constantinople. To be good it should be of a reddish brown colour and very dry. It is eaten with oil and lemon; sometimes with vinegar. Some eat it alone with bread; and others only as a sauce or pickle, like anchovies.

§ *Acipenser ruthenus*.

nish the strongest glue, on account of its viscosity; it is also the best for inlaid work. These different bladders, while fresh, are steeped in water, and afterwards dried, their first pellicle is then taken off, and they are rubbed until all the blood vessels appear and lose their humidity. When this is done, the white shining membrane, which is that properly which produces the glue, is rolled into all manner of figures and dried *à sec*. The best is rolled up in the form of little crowns, the second in quality has the figure of a book, and the commonest kind is dried such as it is. In the environs of Sinbirsk, and along the banks of the Volga, the inhabitants extract from these bladders, by melting them while fresh, a kind of glue, which they pour into moulds of different forms. Along the Oka, where they fish only for sterlets or small sturgeons, they take the air bladders of these fish, and having beat them lay them in some place to dry, and the glue is made. The air-bladder also of the glanis is prepared for the same pur-

pose on the banks of the Volga, but care must be taken to pound it before it is put over the fire, and as it does not melt entirely, it is necessary to strain it through a cloth. It is said, that the glanis produces the strongest and best glue for the use of cabinet-makers. In several places the fishermen have begun to make glue from the air-bladders of the barbel. Of all the species of large fish the *siurus glanis* is the least esteemed. Its skin, however, is made useful, which is not the case with that of other fishes. As it is very thin and smooth like that of the eel, it is stretched out to dry and becomes transparent. It is then sold to the peasants, and above all to the Tatars, who use it for their windows instead of glass. The latter employ, for the same purpose the epiploon* or caul of different animals, well cleaned and dried. The skin of the glanis is much better than a piece of bladder, for covering the mouths of those bottles in which animals are preserved, because they prevent more the evaporation of the spirits of wine.

ESCAPE OF RAGOTZI, PRINCE OF TRANSYLVANIA.

THIS Prince was imprisoned in the castle of Neustadt in 1707, as accused of having attempted to stir up the Hungarians against the Emperor, and was in great danger of never getting out, but to be conducted to the scaffold.

The Princess, his spouse, whom he loved tenderly, and who was equally fond of her husband, exerted all her influence with the Empress, to whom she was related, in order to put off his trial, hoping that in the mean time she might find some method of procuring him his liberty. She was young, beautiful, and well made, equally intriguing as lively, and acquainted with the art of pleasing. Possessed of these qualities, she could not fail of having many partizans and friends, even in a court from which the austere character of the Emperor, and the zeal of the Empress, had not been able to banish gallantry. All beheld the Princess of Ragotzki, rather as the wife of an unfortunate man than of a criminal. Having had the address to gain

over to her interest even the Monks, she was enabled, by their means, to procure some information respecting her husband, and to acquaint him of her situation. She discovered also by their assistance, that the officer entrusted with the care of guarding him was a soldier of fortune named Lehman, a man devoted to pleasure, and who either from disposition, or to banish the gloom of the prison in which he was as it were shut up, had converted the castle of Neustadt, where he commanded, into a kind of seraglio.

The Princess of Ragotzki, informed of this particular, immediately concluded, that a man of Captain Lehman's temper, would not be displeas'd with her portrait; she therefore caused one to be painted, and sent it to him in a box set with diamonds. This present was received with the liveliest gratitude, and the desire of seeing a Princess whom he found so beautiful, contributed not a little to make him grant the first favor she asked, which was per-

mission

* The epiploon is a membrane spread over the intestines. As a proof that necessity is the mother of invention, we shall observe, that in some parts of Scotland the poor people who follow any occupation that requires light, such as weavers, &c. use the same substance for filling up the squares of their small windows.

mission to pass one night with her husband. With the consent of the Governor, who promised the most inviolable secrecy, the Princess requested leave from the Emperor to go and discharge a vow at Mariendal, a place of pilgrimage then much in vogue, twelve leagues from Vienna, and very near Neustadt.

When she arrived at Mariendal, she found there one of Captain Lehman's friends, together with his brother, who procured her the complete dress of a peasant, by means of which she was introduced into the castle, without any danger of being detected, but not however without being exposed to the raillery of the centinels, who were accustomed to pass their jokes upon those who paid such visits to the Governor.

The Princess, after having given the Governor every testimony of her gratitude, inspired him with hopes the most calculated to seduce him, in case he could, without injuring his honor, facilitate her husband's escape. This temptation was too powerful to be resisted, and the Governor agreed to the proposal, provided his brother could be prevailed upon to undertake the management of the whole affair.

The brother, who was younger and still more presumptuous, charged with the Princess' proposal, which left room for the most flattering hopes, required very little entreaty to induce him to promise that he would serve her, were it even at the hazard of his life. He therefore conducted her back next morning to Mariendal, where she resumed her usual dress, and proceeded thence to Vienna, very much satisfied with her pilgrimage.

When matters were thus concerted, the Princess lost no time in making every preparation to secure her husband's flight. She provided horses to be ready for him on the roads where he was to pass, and having, under various pretences, engaged boats necessary to cross the different arms of the Danube which form the island of Schut, and in such a manner that no delay or impediment might arise, the young man repaired to Neustadt, as if with an intention of taking leave of his brother before he joined his regiment.

As soon as he arrived at Neustadt, he made his portmanteau and the dress of a groom, in which the Prince was to disguise himself, to be carried into the Governor's apartment. The door of the prisoner's chamber was at the end of a long gallery, contiguous to that of Captain Lehman, and orders were given that it should be always left open, in order that the centinel who was posted there, might see every thing that passed.

Towards the evening of the day appointed for the Prince's escape, at the moment when the castle was lighted, the Captain appeared at the door with a candle in his hand, which he gave to the centinel to light at the other end of the gallery. The Prince who was prepared, embraced that opportunity, glided into the Captain's apartment, put on the groom's dress, took up the portmanteau of young Lehman upon his shoulders, and preceded by this officer, who was not suspected by the centinel, got out of the castle without being known, and having traversed all Hungary, arrived safe in Poland.

He regretted, however, that he could not prevail upon the Governor to follow him. This man, from motives of avarice, having put off his flight till the next morning, was discovered, arrested by his own soldiers, and a few days after put to death.

Young Lehman, though equally imprudent as his brother, was, however, not so unfortunate. He had nothing more at heart than to hasten to Vienna, to inform the Princess of her husband's happy escape, and, perhaps, he would have reminded her of the reward which he expected for that service, but the affair was already known at court, so that he was under the necessity of seeking safety by a precipitate flight, in which he was generously assisted by the Princess.

This Prince, whose goods were confiscated, and on whose head a price was set by the Emperor, found means afterwards of being amply revenged, by heading the Hungarian malecontents. 'If you find any one,' said he, 'more worthy of commanding you, I am ready to serve under him, and in whatever station you may place me, I shall always think myself happy to fight for your liberties, and to die with my arms in my hand while I am discharging this duty.'

Two months after, he took the sort of Katto, and put to the sword all the Imperialists who had not given quarter to the Hungarians. After having combated with equal success and glory, the states of Hungary declared him protector of the kingdom until they should elect a new king. In 1713, when the Hungarians made a treaty of peace with the Emperor, Prince Ragotzki went to France, and thence to Constantinople, where he afterwards resided, esteemed by the Ottoman court, and beloved by his acquaintances, and by all those who knew how to appreciate his great qualities. He died there on the 28th of April, 1725, at about the age of sixty-six.

PARTICULARS OF THE LIFE OF JOHN HENDERSON.

[From the Analytical Review of Agutter's Sermon occasioned by his Death.]

THIS is a sermon preached by an intimate friend, on the death of one of the most distinguished characters of the present century. We shall only observe, at present, that we think it does equal honour to Mr. Agutter's heart and understanding; and proceed to lay before our readers, such anecdotes of this extraordinary man, in addition to what Mr. A. has furnished us with, as may be acceptable to our readers in general, and particularly interesting to the friends of the deceased. We must premise, however, that when we quote Mr. Agutter's sermon, we do not retail his assertions, as the pompous and indiscriminate language of funeral panegyric, but as undoubted matters of fact.

John Henderson was born at Bellegarance, near Limerick, in Ireland, March 27, 1757, where his parents at that time accidentally happened to be. His father, Mr. Richard Henderson, was then a preacher in connection with Mr. John Wesley, and his mother is said to have been related to one of the first families in Wales. 'His very infancy,' says Mr. A. 'denoted something extraordinary and great. He was born, as it were a thinking being; and was never known to cry, or to express any insatiable peevishness.* Those years which are spent in weakness, ignorance and the misconceptions of the grossest senses, were marked by him with strong intelligence. The questions he asked, as soon as he was able to speak, astonished all who heard him; and shewed that he rather came into the world to teach others, than to be taught by them.'

He received part of his education in Mr. John Wesley's school, at Kingswood, near Bristol; but at the age of twelve, he taught Greek and Latin in the College of Treveka.

On his quitting Treveka, he returned to his father, who then resided at Kingswood, and kept a boarding-school for some years. After this, he opened a house for the reception of insane persons, which he conducted with great reputation and success, and which he still keeps. In this last undertaking, the medical knowledge of his son was of great service to him; but he took no part in the management of the

school. During his residence at Kingswood, his whole time was devoted to intense study and the conversation of a few select friends.

The reclusive life of a literary man, who scarcely feels any other desire than that of knowledge, affords but few events that can be interesting to the public, or that can be traced with any accuracy by his friends. Of his peculiar habits of study, and the methods which he adopted to exercise his talents, posterity, perhaps, must remain ignorant. We can only observe, such was his ardent pursuit of literature, of almost every kind and every age, that when a child he has been often known to lie all night before a fire, surrounded with books; and when denied the use of candle, at an early period of his life, he read so much by moonlight, that he greatly impaired his sight, and was for a considerable time, nearly, if not entirely, blind. In this state of retirement, he acquired the knowledge of Hebrew without any instructor, and the process of time learned, with astonishing facility, almost all the oriental tongues. He read also the works of the best French, Italian and German writers in the original languages; but his favourite objects of study at this time, were chemistry and medicine.

No period of his life was marked with any great variety, and this less than any. Every succeeding day was like the former; it brought the same insatiable desire of learning, and the same intense application in order to gratify it. We shall relate no more therefore of this indefatigable student, during his residence at Kingswood, but proceed to consider him on his appearance at Oxford, where he entered, about seven years ago at Pembroke College, as a Commoner, without appearing to have had any particular object in view, but that of prosecuting his literary pursuits, and availing himself of the many advantages which that famous University affords. Here he immediately rendered himself conspicuous, not only by his superior talents, but by the singularity of his appearance. The fashion of his clothes was always different from that of other young men; his hair was neither powdered nor curled, but combed straight;

* This extraordinary fact has been confirmed by the repeated assertions of his father, and the testimony of a friend who knew him from his infancy.

He wore neither stock nor cravat, but tied his hand, if not on the bare neck, yet on his shirt collar; and his shoes were tied with strings, or fastened with very small iron buckles that appeared to be rusty.

It has been said, that he was supported at the University by Dean Tucker; but this is not true: the Dean, indeed, furnished him with about 160*l.* on his going to college, but his father had it in his power to make him a sufficient allowance during his stay there.

In his scientific researches, 'his application was as intense as his curiosity was boundless.' He slept but little, and that was generally in the day-time; while the midnight, and the early hours of the morning, when not spent in company, were devoted to study. His knowledge extended almost through the whole circle of the sciences, and such were the wonderful powers of his mind, that he could converse, or rather deliver the most masterly dissertations, in the most engaging manner, on subjects of divinity, ethics, metaphysics, medicine, chemistry, anatomy, law, politics, criticism, &c. &c. Nor was his knowledge confined on any of these subjects; he was as well acquainted with the subtle philosophy of Aristotle, the visionary systems of the Platonists, the Epicureans and the Stoics, as he was with the jargon of Dun Scotus and the schoolmen, or the more refined speculations of Des Cartes, Leibnitz, Mallebranche, Berkley, Locke, Hume, Hartley, &c. Such was the readiness of Henderson on all occasions, such was his skill in arrangement, his fluency and energy of language, and such was his inexhaustible store of intellectual treasure, which his memory at all times supplied, that he could introduce in conversation more learning and acuteness, more authorities, both ancient and modern, more real eloquence and scientific disquisition, than the generality of scholars can furnish, after weeks of laborious application, with an extensive library about them. Particularly 'in the investigation of high and abstruse subjects, he displayed a bold originality of mind, deep thought, close reasoning, and a lively imagination. He could enlighten the obscurest subject by the force of his reason, and strew the most intricate path with the flowers of fancy.'

To these wonderful powers for conversation, he superadded a talent for good-natured raillery, and a fund of exquisite humour that was peculiarly his own, and that never failed him. He read almost every curious and original work, and like another Pascal, his memory retained almost all that he had read. But his de-

light was to wander through fields of literature which have been long since deserted, and which are considered, in general, as the mere waste lands of intellect. 'His mind was too great,' says Mr. A. 'to reject truth when presented to him in any form; and he would not join the indolent cry of Ignorance and Affectation to brand with odium the occult sciences, before he had examined them for himself.' But we are assured, notwithstanding the many idle stories that have been circulated, which he would never take the trouble to contradict, but which were a subject of amusement to him, that the result of his enquiries was disapprobation. It must not be concealed, however, that he firmly believed in the operation and visible appearance of beings from the spiritual world; and it has been asserted, by a friend who heard it from his own declaration, that he had received ocular demonstration to confirm his belief. He was likewise an Alchymist, and had read every treatise that could be procured on magic. So prevalent was the opinion of his skill in this occult science with many, that a popular doctor, who is still living, and whose name, therefore, it may be proper to conceal, wrote a letter to Mr. Henderson, informing him, that he was assured, from undoubted authority, that he had the power of raising spirits, and therefore earnestly requested to be favoured with a specimen of his skill; for which purpose he told him, he was ready to meet him in any part of the kingdom. Henderson could not suppress a good-natured smile on receiving this ludicrous epistle, and after having mentioned it to some of his intimate friends, returned the learned, but credulous doctor, such an evasive answer, as was calculated to leave him perfectly in doubt on the subject. These are anecdotes, we fear, that will do him little honour, but they could not be passed over in silence.

In the multiplicity of his pursuits he had attended also to physiognomy; and such was his skill in this science, before the books of the celebrated Lavater became popular, that, 'it is much to be questioned, whether he was ever deceived in the judgment he formed of others.' We have been farther informed, that he professed to delineate the character from the hand writing. 'The science of man,' says Mr. A. 'as the most important of all others, engaged his chief attention. This includes our dependence and our duties, our hopes and our happiness. This superior science connects heaven and earth, time and eternity, in one grand view. It introduces us to higher beings, and pre-

pares us for better knowledge. This subject demanded all his intellectual powers, and here they were all well employed; the patient investigation, the deep research, the close attention to himself and others. Men remain ignorant of others, because they dare not become acquainted with themselves. Self-knowledge enabled him wonderfully to penetrate into the characters and motives of others. The face, the voice, and the air, disclosed the moving principal within.

His knowledge of physic and the history of medicine, was very extensive; and he has been known to correct the mistakes of a professor of anatomy, and repeat, *memoriter*, nearly an octavo page from a Greek physician, on a subject which had been inaccurately stated. Among the moderns, Hooker, Locke, Taylor of Norwich, Jeremy Taylor, Warburton and William Law, were some of his favourite authors. He studied also the writings of Dun Scotus, Leibnitz, Des Cartes, Leslie, Jacob Behmen, Hartley and Baron Swedenborg.

But it must not be supposed that he was the humble disciple of any writer whatever. His was not the weak, submissive mind, that is led captive through the mazes of metaphysical subtilty, or that readily embraces the visionary system of the wild enthusiast. Endowed by nature with powers amply sufficient to comprehend all the wisdom of man, and to expose the fallacies of art, it was impossible for sophistry to cast a mist around him. In travelling through the perplexing labyrinths of science, though sometimes not improved by his author, he failed not to improve himself. He marked the weaknesses and vanity to which the human mind is prone; he saw the littleness of pride; he traced the errors of the understanding to their secret source, and learnt the wisdom of humility.

Such a man must necessarily be superior to all the narrowness of religious bigotry. He made no man an offender for a word; but he loved, respected, and defended the good, the humble and the pious, in every denomination of Christians. His ideas of the divine mercy were most simple and sublime. He looked far beyond all the darkness, wanderings and misery of the fallen, suffering creation. His mental eye was fixed on that glorious period, when punishment should end in reformation, confusion be reduced to order, light arise out of darkness, happiness burst forth from misery, and death be swallowed up of life. With regard to his religious opinions, therefore, no particular denomination of Christians would convey sufficient information. He believed in the proper

divinity of Christ; he was not a Calvinist; he was not a necessitarian; he fully believed the immortality and immateriality of the soul; his ideas of the Almighty were those of a Being of infinite goodness, wisdom and power. 'WHATSOEVER WAS INTENDED BY HIS GOODNESS, WAS CONDUCTED BY HIS WISDOM, AND ACCOMPLISHED BY HIS POWER.' These are his own words. He believed also that future punishments would be limited in their duration, and corrective in their design. He maintained the free agency of man, against the most subtle and able opponents; and yet he combined this with the firmest belief in a particular providence.

To reconcile various contending sects, was a favourite theme with him, and he would often prove that the difference was merely nominal. But he laid no stress on opinions that were unconnected with practice. 'Although he delighted to traverse the wide fields of speculation, and to drink large libations near the well-spring of truth, yet he was always more attentive to the social duties of life, which he esteemed the most important. The favourite author continues Mr. A. 'was laid aside, the deep meditation interrupted, the close argument broken, whenever he was called upon by the wants, the weakness, or the ignorance of others.' *Haud sibi, sed toto genitum se credere mundo.* He lived not for himself. His knowledge in divinity, law, physic and chemistry, was applied for the benefit of others. He relieved the poor by his alms, and the sick by his medicines. He defended the injured, and extricated the distressed. Did he sometimes meet with ill returns for all his kindness; his temper was not to be soured by ingratitude, nor his charity to be impeded by unthankfulness. With the keenest sensibility of soul, which marked the least impropriety, and felt every slight, he exercised the most difficult of the Christian virtues, the forgiveness of injuries. That such a man should have had enemies, is one of the severest reflections on our fallen nature. But malevolence must work, and envy will degrade those excellencies which it has not the courage to attain, or the virtue to applaud.

We are happy to confirm a part of this illustrious praise by an anecdote of undoubted authority. While he was a college, there was a dangerous putrid fever among the poor. He attended and nursed them himself; he gave them bark and supplied them with port wine. When he had expended all his money in this noble charity, and some of his patients were not recovered, he sold his WALTON'S *Polyglot Bible*

Bible (the book of all others he most highly valued) because it brought most ready money, and this also was expended for the poor and miserable. With some, who were more dangerously ill, he sat up all night to administer the medicines at proper times.

Who that feels the love of goodness, does not regret that such a fellow creature should live and die in the same age, without his personal knowledge? And who does not almost envy the chosen few that were so happy as to enjoy his friendship?

The reputation of genius and of learning, therefore, was by no means the only praise of this great man. He was meek, unassuming, benevolent, and kind; yet 'with the greatest modesty he combined the noblest independence of spirit even from a child. Independence, I mean,' says Mr. A. 'towards MAN; for he will become meanly dependant on the perishing creature, who loses his sense of his dependence on the great CREATOR. He was too noble to flatter, and too discerning to be flattered. Yet, when he entered that university which he loved, and where he breathed his last, that popularity followed him which he never would condescend to seek; he was courted, admired, and applauded.—Such was the supreme command which he had obtained over himself, that in the course of his life, in which provocations were not wanting, he was never once known to indulge any anger, to give vent to any malice, or to harbour any revenge. If at any time he assumed the appearance of displeasure, it was only at the discovery of meanness, treachery, and dissimulation, which reproof might correct.'

From various authorities we have every reason to believe that this, however extraordinary, is literally true. The remainder of his character we shall copy from the masterly delineation of his friend: in which we are assured the partiality of affection is regulated by the strictest regard to truth.

'His meekness, affability, and benevolence, tempered and concealed the greatest of his intellectual powers. He was more industrious to conceal the many excellencies of his heart, than the vain and the ambitious are to display their apparent virtues and self-importance. He never turned away his face from a poor man; and if he had wherewith to relieve, he did not consider the moral worth, but the natural misery of the object. In the abandoned and depraved, he could discover some traces of the image of Christ; and what he did unto them, was really done unto Him.'

'A mind thus large, and a heart thus warm, was capable of the purest friendship; and this blessing he imparted and enjoyed. He was discerning in his choice, and unshaken in his attachment. He possessed all the real warmth of friendship, without the pompous parade of it. It was his joy and delight to promote the happiness, and to relieve the wants of others. For a friend he would ask a favour which he never would request for himself; and he felt a zeal in defending the cause and reputation of another, which was totally unknown when he himself was injured. His friends were selected, not because they were rich or noble, or learned, but because they were simple, sincere, and benevolent.—'His name will live for evermore,' exclaims the preacher, 'it is watered with tears of genuine sorrow, and engraved deep in the hearts of sensibility. Can we forget his name while we remember his serene aspect, his benevolent look, his polite attention, his cheerful conversation, his deep remark, his simple eloquence, his disinterested affection, and his pious counsel? Among those who knew his worth, and have heard his fame, it will be no small honour to be distinguished as the friends of John Henderson.'

'Some time before his change came, he seemed perfectly dead to this world, and abstracted from man. Company could no more engage him. He avoided unprofitable converse and idle speculations. The early-hour and the frugal meal, prepared him for contemplation and study. He had a full and clear presentiment of his approaching dissolution; and he seemed to withdraw himself from mortals, as he was soon to converse with higher beings.'

'When we consider the strength of his mind, the variety of his knowledge, and the excellencies of his soul,' says Mr. A. 'we may justly declare, that he was a truly great character, and an original genius. The partiality of friendship must give place to the sacredness of truth; and I do no not mean to describe him as a perfect man. His friends lamented his failings, and he himself sincerely repented of them. The God of Heaven does not require more of his fallen creatures; and let us remember not to be extreme to mark all that is done amiss, seeing we have much cause for shame and repentance. He was a meek sufferer through this world of misery; a sincere and contrite penitent for time mispent, and talents misapplied; an humble believer in Christ his Saviour. I saw him in his last sufferings; I heard his last words; he was wonderfully patient and resigned; for he knew in whom he believed, and his hope was full of immortality.'

mortality. He died, November the 2d, at Oxford; in the thirty-second year of his age, and was buried the 18th, at St. George's, Kingwood. The immediate cause of his dissolution was an inflammation of the bowels. Mr. A. relates that, 'three days before his death, his pulse ceased to beat, and *the sight of his eyes went from him.*

The infirmities of this wonderful man are alluded to, but not specified; a funeral sermon, indeed, was not the proper place to particularize defects; but the faithfulness of a biographical narrative imposes on us the painful task of relating, what the decorum of the pulpit rendered improper, and the generosity of friendship indecent to explain. We proceed, therefore, to do what Mr. Agutter has omitted. Yet, though supported by the obligations of justice, and of truth, when we remember the many virtues and the exalted genius of John Henderson, who but the envious, the wicked, or malignant, can record his frailties without emotions of sorrow and of shame?

From the improvement and delight which flowed from his conversation, wherever he went, or whatever party he joined, his company, almost unavoidably, produced late hours. Every one knows, particularly at college, that frequent encroachments on the sober hours of rest must tend to promote excess; from this, and other causes, he who was the wonder and admiration of all who knew him, frequently transgressed the bounds of temperance. In a word, to anticipate what the malice of envy, and the spleen of ignorance will eagerly propagate, to soothe the painful sense of inferiority, both the wisdom and the virtues of Henderson were degraded, for some years before his death, by the habitual vice of drunkenness. This is a failing which circumstances may palliate, but which nothing can excuse. Accustomed to spend the whole night, or the greater part of it, either in company, or in study, whatever friend he visited, like the unfortunate Savage, he generally disturbed the economy of the family. If he found a companion who had any talents for conversation, of which he was extremely fond, it was almost impossible to leave him; so eminently was he endowed with the various powers of arresting attention, communicating knowledge, and affording pleasure. This dissipated mode of life, doubtless, must have injured his constitution and accelerated his death.

His peculiar mode of dress, and other singularities, were little-nesses of character, which are of no great consequence, but which should be remembered in enumerating his defects.

When he studied medicine he tried the effects of various poisons on himself, in a very unjustifiable manner, that he might mark their progress, and, if possible, discover their antidotes. We mention this circumstance both from its novelty, and because his constitution was materially injured by such experiments. Another misfortune to be deplored in the character of Henderson, was a kind of desultory waste of time. He entered at Oxford, without appearing to have had any determinate object in view, except the reading of books which he could find no where else; it was with some difficulty that he could be prevailed on to take his degree; and at a time when he might have been an honour to any profession, particularly when he might have improved the science of medicine, or shone with distinguished lustre at the bar, he lavished away a considerable portion of human life, without being of any adequate advantage to himself. It should be remembered, also, that his father, though enabled to support him at college, was not *opulent*: but dependent on the precarious emoluments of an employment, which is far from being the most liberal, profitable, or pleasing.

From his intense application and sedentary life, Mr. Henderson soon became subject to lowness of spirits and extreme debility, with a tendency to putrid disorders. When the powers of nature sunk, therefore, under the constant exertions of the mind, he had recourse, at an early period of life, to the dangerous expedient of opiates, to recruit the animal spirits, and as a substitute for the refreshments of sleep. It had a wonderful effect on him, in producing temporary relief, in exhilarating his spirits, and banishing the drowsiness of the midnight hour; but it left him still weaker and more relaxed. Many of his friends observed the injury which his constitution suffered, and strenuously recommended the use of port wine. He was prevailed on; and at length what he had recourse to as a medicine, like thousands before him he took by choice. Yet he never could give up his opiate draught, which was to him the grand restorative, and the chief cordial that banished sorrow, and left his mind to act with all its vigor.

He was so attached to this favourite medicine, that he prevailed on some of his friends to take it also, who had the prudence and resolution to discontinue it, when they began to experience its ill effects. As to himself, he at last took it so frequently, and in such quantities, that it impaired his faculties, at least for a time, caused epileptic fits, and produced all the

appear.

appearances of intoxication. When he attended his poor patients also, he caught their disorder; and though relieved for a time, the pueril affection, to which he was always subject, returned with violence. As a corrective, he drank more port, than inclination would have led him to, and a little would disorder him; but still he could not refrain from opium.

Those who have ever fallen into the habit of substituting the delusive aids of art, for the healing powers of nature, know what painful efforts it requires to cast it off. With the unfortunate Henderson, perhaps it was impossible. To debar him from the social enjoyments of the midnight hour, and deprive him of books, would have been almost equivalent to the destruction of his existence; and yet, for some years before his death, his predominant cure could not, in either case, be gratified, without the assistance of wine or opiates.

It will be a farther extenuation of this great man's infirmity, when the reader is told, that he was the child of sorrow, and a silent sufferer for many years. To the most intimate friend, perhaps, that now survives him, he has often said, that he never closed his eyes in sleep without sincerely hoping he should wake in eternity. A regard to the peace of some living characters will not permit us to explain the nature of his mental afflictions. Doubtless they were aggravated by that keen sensibility with which the Almighty had impressed his soul, and that melancholy despondency which his habits of life produced. We shall only observe, that, though by no means uncommon, they were to him complicated and severe; some of his sorrows were such as spring from disappointment, and are often blended with the most benevolent affections; and others, that did him equal honour as a man, were of a relative nature: both, perhaps, equally disturbed his peace, and end thrall'd his happiness. But, with regard to others, they were lost in the meekness and submission of his soul. He never uttered a complaint. In his bosom, wrongs, injuries, and griefs produced no violence or vexation, no bitterness or strife; and the few sorrows that could reach him, were peaceful, silent, and consuming.

Under such circumstances, when the feebleness of his frame was agitated by the vigorous exertions of his mind, and the whole man was sinking into rooted and habitual despondency, is it to be wondered that he should seize the cordial draught which restored the sun-shine of cheerfulness, which gave him, at least for

the time, the full possession of his faculties, and quieted the heart-strings that so often vibrated with the sense of returning anguish?

Latterly, such was the effect of opiates, and other causes on his constitution, that he frequently discovered all the symptoms of inebriation, for want of a few glasses of wine. Far be it from us to attempt to excuse his excesses; what has been said, should be considered only as extenuating motives. We must condemn the failing, but can we forbear to pity the man?

Another imperfection in the character of John Henderson, which we shall not attempt to palliate, was the unbounded licence which he took in serious and argumentative conversation. He would very often defend opinions on the most important subjects, that were not his own, merely for the sake of exercising his powers, or trying the strength of his opponent. This was a practice with the late Dr. Johnson; and, indeed, we fear it is too common with literary men in general. So much was Henderson addicted to it, that in order to enjoy the pleasure of his conversation, some of his friends have maintained sentiments, which they knew he had adopted, for the sake of hearing him enlarge with the full vigor of his mind, on the opposite side of the question: and in this they were seldom disappointed. It is true, the most copious discussion of every subject was produced, and a never-failing source of conversation opened, by this indulgence; but many evils flowed from it. In the first place, it is not consistent with strict integrity; in the next, it was the means of fixing on Henderson many improper and ridiculous opinions; for instance, if any one spoke against Magic, he would vindicate the art by quoting books, which no one had ever read, except himself, and after reasoning with wonderful subtilty, would ask his opponent, perhaps, if he had ever studied its principles, or consulted Magnus Albertus, Gadbury, Lemnius, &c. In the same manner he would occasionally be an advocate for the science of Dæmonology, and among other ridiculous doctrines, would maintain, that spirits were confined in their agency within episcopal dioceses. In short, there is nothing so extravagant which he would not sometimes defend; and even on religious subjects, he would support doctrines one day, which he controverted the next. So that it was extremely difficult for any but his intimate friends, to know what his real sentiments were on almost any subject. Hence, by his superior advantages, he poisoned the minds of many, perhaps,

with scepticism, he perplexed the understanding of the young and inexperienced, and turned some from the paths of truth.

He had early in life contracted a dislike to the Mathematics; and at no subsequent period could be induced to cultivate them. We cannot help regretting this as a misfortune. Those sciences which depend on the highest kind of demonstration, which require the subtlest disquisition, and which are applicable to the most useful purposes of life, one might suppose, would have furnished a rich treasure to his speculative mind: at least, they would have taught him to fix the boundaries of the human understanding, with greater certainty than any other, and, have guarded him, perhaps, against those idle researches, to which he was led by unbounded curiosity, and the most active imagination.

The reader will be naturally led to enquire what this extraordinary genius has written; to which we can answer, that when engaged in the business of education, he compiled several elementary treatises; he wrote also sermons, tracts on different subjects, some translations, commentaries on the scriptures, a treatise on the two covenants, in which were many new ideas and original views, an answer to Jonathan Edwards on the Freedom of the Will, a commentary on J. Behmen extracted from Porphyry, Plotinus, Jamblicus and the modern Platonists, a discourse on Christian sanctification, an answer to Mr. Crouch's sermon on the Eternity of Punishments, an admirable Tract on Miracles, the P. S. to the Dissertation on Eternal Punishments, in Mr. Matthews's third volume, and a philosophical treatise on the derivation and grammatical meaning of particular words in the English language, somewhat on the plan of Horne Tooke's publication, but more extensive.

These were some of his labours, but he seemed to dislike writing. His chief delight was in study, thinking, and conversation. A strange sort of fatality attended what he has written; for a great part of the mss. which we have mentioned was destroyed by the carelessness of a servant; he himself destroyed more; and a lady, for whom he had the sincerest affection, and who was in possession of a literary corre-

spondence by him, that would have filled volumes on the most interesting subjects, and written, as we have been informed, in the most masterly style, ordered the whole to be burnt in compliance with his own desire, just before her death.

Some fragments, however, are left; and many interesting anecdotes, letters, minutes of conversations (which, perhaps, were equal, if not superior, in every respect to what he wrote) still remain in the possession of his friends, which we hope to see published, with such additional memoirs as they may be enabled to supply; for we consider the life of John Henderson, on various accounts, as forming an interesting era in the history of the human mind; and we offer this as an apology for transgressing our usual limits.

After the many copious extracts which we have given from Mr. A's Sermon; it would be unnecessary to bestow any further commendation on it; we cannot refuse ourselves the pleasure, however, of transcribing the following striking and natural reflections on Grief.

There appears something sacred and generous in Grief. We only dwell upon the excellencies which we have lost, while the gentle mantle of charity is spread over the imperfections of our friends. We sometimes may ardently wish for their return, (such is the weakness of man) not so much for our comfort as their own;—that we might pay every farthing of the great debt of love; that we might supply every want, watch over every weakness, bear with every burden, and pardon every infirmity.

Such doubtless are the feelings of the friends of John Henderson, for we scarcely ever heard of one, who so perfectly engrossed the love of his fellow-creatures; and if it be necessary to add to his praise, the late Doctor Johnson has often declared, that he never met with a man who possessed such intellectual powers.

We refer our readers to Mr. Agutter's sermon for a further delineation of his character, which we could not in justice transcribe, observing that the composition bears some marks of haste, and that there are a few opinions, derived perhaps from his deceased friend, which the orthodox divine might wish he had omitted.

CHARACTER OF THE MOORS.

[In Letters from Barbary, France, Spain, Portugal, &c. By an English Officer.]

AMONG so many new objects, one hardly knows which to mention;

for to mention all is impossible. The total want of society, and almost of conversation

sation among themselves, seems to us equally dismal and surprising. People bred in such countries are totally ignorant of the social principle which we suppose natural to man. Though yoked by nature to each other, and brought to live together in towns for mutual convenience, yet are they unacquainted with the pleasures of society, and incapable of enjoying them: their very houses and gardens look like prisons to shut themselves up in, and to exclude every eye, and almost the light of the sun, and seem, as it were, to turn away from each other. When by chance two or three people are seen sitting together, which is seldom, and commonly upon their heels upon the dirty ground against a wall, it is all in silence: we seldom see them converse, I think, except when angry. Such are eastern manners, and the effects of oppression! Men, while oppressed, are not communicative; and they must probably be at their ease before they can be sociable and humane.

These people (especially those of the plains, for the mountaineers are more industrious) are at present but little beyond the *shepherd state* of society; their flocks constitute their chief wealth; attending these is always a lazy profession, and unfavourable to population. The arts and trades necessary for such a state are all here, though in a kind of perpetual infancy; not in a state of progression, as in Europe, but the same for, I suppose, these thousand years past. The plough, the mill, the loom, their lesser tools and methods of working, are forever the same—simple, trifling, slow, and imperfect, in the true eastern style—no proper division of labour. They have the same awkward and unskillful methods of loading their cattle and carrying their burdens that were probably used by Mahomet himself, and even by Abraham. The same necessaries

and ways of life, and kinds of luxury, for ever.

From reading some parts of their history, I believe we rank these people too high in the scale of society. We fancy some vestiges of their former greatness and learning must still appear, forgetting the necessary velocity of fall in a declining empire, and how soon it leaves our ideas behind. But degeneracy will, perhaps, always differ from the savage state, and will be weaker, and more abject; and, when once sunk and reduced, there seems no possibility of getting them up again, but by conquering and colonising their country. It is astonishing how little even the wisest and most improved nations learn from each other, and how long they are in learning that little; and the ruder nations still less. The higher states of improvement cannot, indeed, impart much of their knowledge to the lower. Our luxuries and improvements suit them not. In order to arrive at these, they must pass through certain steps of a progress, and must learn to want, and be gradually roused to exertions and industry.

One sees the character of a people only by glimpses now and then, and which you must take as occasion chances to shine. These people, as troops, with all their indolence, have great fire at times, a momentary kind of courage, rage, or enthusiasm:—*et alors* (a Frenchman told me) *ils se font tuer d'affez bonne grace*. They are temperate, and even abstemious; often penetrating and sagacious; but then they carry it too far, to cunning, duplicity, deceit. They have great pride and *hauteur*; but not that which restrains them from meanness and fraud.

Vices happily counteract each other in this world. Avarice begins to make them more tolerant here, at least in their seaport-towns. The frequent presents and

* In the few conversations we have had, I have sometimes attempted to turn the attention of his Majesty (the Emperor of Morocco) to objects of utility: but in vain. Greatness spoils men for conversation, as well as for many other things. Accustomed to take the lead in every thing, they cannot follow when it becomes necessary. They gradually become so sore and fastidious, that they can hardly admit any subject into discourse, but what they introduce themselves. Besides, his habitual and unnecessary cunning, jealousy, and vanity, his ignorant and timid interpreters, render it almost impossible to explain any thing, or to talk common sense to him for any time. He seldom converses with much attention on any subject, except where money is some way concerned:—I do not find that he, like his predecessors, practises the horrid custom of selling the power to torture and plunder any one suspected of being rich. He now reserves that power for himself, and seldom neglects long to use it, though sometimes, with unusual lenity, he accepts a *composition* as a purchase of his forbearance. And the generality of those robberies he executes on some pretext of right or justice. Happily even tyrants must often sacrifice at least appearances, at the shrine of justice.

and the commerce of the Christians, have in some measure fixed their regard and attention; and their hopes of making something of us, procures us some temporary civilities.

On mutual controul and assistance, on action and counteraction, depends the whole system of nature, physical and moral. It is certainly right that there be a constant intercourse between different countries and climates. All attempts to exclude each other, have proved destructive to nations. The finest countries seem to require the most frequent supplies of people, either as colonists or conquerors. And the world seems to be divided for men, as for cattle, into *breeding and fattening* countries; and the latter must be frequently supplied from the former. The finest plains and climates serve at once to fatten, spoil, and enervate their inhabitants, and invite others from the distant mountains to conquest and colonization.

Here there is no hope of amelioration of any kind. They are past all the periods of improvement: To become stationary, is the utmost that can be expected of them. No traces of their former leaping appear. Of the library at Fez we can learn nothing, but that no such thing exists now there: and the emperor himself seems jealous of letting us enquire farther. Yet we may see that these people are naturally studious, and rather grave and persevering; so that they might perhaps be made to learn again, if they had sufficient encouragement by good government, liberty, and security. In the sea-ports, we have seen them play chiefs, but not in the inland parts; they are there probably too miserable even for that degree of ease, or *descente*.

We do not here perceive any reality in

the supposed inferiority of the black race to the white, but often the contrary; some of the best officers, farmers, and workmen of this empire, and I believe of several others, have been of that race. All the different colours seem to be nearly of the same African character, comprehending a variety of tempers and turns of mind as among ourselves; there may be some shades of difference, physical, and hence moral, sometimes perceptible in the humour and temper of mind between the blacks and whites; the black may have rather more of that kind of volatile sensibility, or irritability, which seems to attend the human character as it approaches the sun—warmer, yet weaker: their sentiments, though more ardent, seem to be more transient than ours; and their faculties, as well as formation, may be somewhat different, but not, I think, beyond the power of habit and education to model and assimilate. They may have the advantage in some faculties, and the whites in others, and I doubt not but great characters and a great nation might be formed of these, as well as of other human beings; but the world wants yet more knowledge and experience on this subject, and we should require much residence and more attention to determine any thing in it. This is certainly one of the best countries for that purpose; here all the various races and colours of men are nearly on the same footing of estimation, unless they happen to be of Jews or Christians, and they may be considered and compared in all the different stations that this state of society affords, from the bashaw or general down to the menial slave: in our islands and colonies we see the blacks only in the state of slavery, which produces always a distinct and similar character.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE PRIVY COUNCIL RELATIVE TO THE HESSIAN FLY.

(Concluded from vol. I, page 458.)

LETTER to Dr. Maty, on the effects of elder in preserving growing plants from insects and flies. By Mr. Christopher Gullet.

SIR,

I should not presume to trouble you with this letter, did not the subject promise to be of great public utility. It relates to the effects of elder.

1st. In preserving cabbage plants from being eaten or damaged by caterpillars.

2d. In preventing blights, and their effects on fruit, and other trees.

3d. In the preservation of crops of wheat from the yellows, and destructive insects.

4th. Also in saving crops of turnips from the fly, &c.

1. I was led to my experiments, by considering how disagreeable and offensive to our olfactory nerves the effluvia emitted by a bush of green elder leaves are, and from thence reasoning, how much more so they must

must be to those of a butterfly, whom I considered as being as much superior to us in delicacy, as inferior in size; accordingly I took some twigs of young elder, and with them whipped the cabbage plants well, but not so as to hurt them, just as the butterflies first appeared; from which time, for these two summers, though the butterflies would hover and flutter round them, like Gnomes or Sylphs, yet I could never see one pitch, nor was there; I believe, a single caterpillar blown after the plants were so whipped, though an adjoining bed was infested as usual.

2. Reflecting on the effects above-mentioned, and considering blights as chiefly occasioned by small flies and minute insects, whose organs are proportionably finer than the former, I whipped the limbs of a wall-plumb-tree, as high as I could reach; the leaves of which were preserved green, flourishing, and unhurt, while those not six inches higher, and from thence upwards, were blighted, shrivelled up, and full of worms; some of these last I afterwards restored, by whipping and tying up elder among them. It must be noted, that this tree was in full bloom at the time of whipping, which was much too late, as it should have been done once or twice before the blossom appeared; but I conclude from the whole, that if an infusion of elder was made in a tub of water, so that the water might be strongly impregnated therewith, and then sprinkled over the tree by a hand engine, once every week or fortnight, it would effectually answer every purpose that could be wished, without any possible risk of hurting the blossoms or fruit.

3. What the farmers call the yellows in wheat, and which they consider as a kind of mildew, is in fact occasioned by a small yellow fly, with blue wings, about the size of a gnat. This blows in the ear of the corn, and produces a worm almost invisible to the naked eye, but being visible through a microscope, it appears a large yellow maggot, of the colour and gloss of amber, and is so prolific, that I last week counted 41 living yellow maggots or insects in the husk of one single grain of wheat; a number sufficient to eat up and destroy the corn in the whole ear. I intended to have tried the experiment sooner, but the dry hot weather bringing on the corn faster than it was expected, it was got, and getting into fine blossoms, ere I had an opportunity of ordering as I did; but however, the next morning at day-break, two servants took two bushes of elder, and went on each side of the ridge from end to end, and so back again, drawing the elder over the ears of wheat, of

such fields as were not too far advanced in blossoming; I conceived that the disagreeable effluvia of the elder would effectually prevent those flies from pitching their tents in so noxious a situation; nor was I disappointed, for I am firmly persuaded, that no flies pitched or blowed on the wheat after it had been so struck; but I had the mortification of observing the flies the evening before it was struck, already on the corn (six, seven, or eight, on a single ear) so that what damage hath accrued, was done before the operation took place; for on examining it last week, I found the wheat which had been struck, pretty free of the yellows, very much more so, than what was not struck; I have therefore no doubt, but that had the operation been performed sooner, the corn would have remained totally clear and untouched; so simple as the process is, I flatter myself it bids fair to preserve fine crops of wheat from destruction, as the small insects are the crop's greatest enemy. One of those yellow flies laid at least eight or ten eggs of an oblong shape on my thumb, only while carrying by the wing across three or four ridges, as appeared on viewing it with a pocket microscope.

4. Crops of turnips are frequently destroyed when young, by being bitten by some insects, either flies, or fleas. This, I flatter myself, may be effectually prevented, by having an elder bush spread so as to cover about the breadth of a ridge, and drawn once forward and backward over the young turnips; I am confirmed in this idea, by having struck an elder bush over a bed of young cauliflower plants which had begun to be bitten, and would otherwise have been destroyed by those insects, but after that operation it remained untouched.

In support of my opinion, I beg leave to mention the following fact, from very credible information. Some years ago the country was so infested with cockchafer, or oakwebs, that in many parishes they eat up every green thing but elder, nor left a green leaf untouched, except elder bushes, which alone remained green and unhurt, amid the general devastation of so voracious a multitude; on reflecting on these circumstances, a thought suggested itself to me, whether an elder, now esteemed noxious and offensive, may not at a future day be seen planted with and entwisting its branches among fruit-trees, in order to preserve the fruit from destruction by insects, and whether the same means as produced these effects may not be extended to a greater variety of other cases, in the preservation of the vegetable kingdom.

The dwarf elder (ebulus) I apprehend emits more offensive effluvia than common elder, therefore must be preferable to it in the several experiments.

CHR. GULLET.

LETTER relative to the Hessian fly, from Mr. Decius Wadsworth, dated Farmington, July 4th, 1787.

Sir,

FROM a late experiment it should seem that a method is discovered of effectually preventing the ravages of the Hessian fly. The following facts, which were collected from the gentleman to whom we are indebted for the experiment, will enable you to judge what advantage may be expected from this method of procedure.

Mr. James Cowles, of Farmington, sowed three small adjacent patches of land, about the 20th of September last, with wheat, having first prepared the seed in the following manner: He took an indifferently large quantity of the young twigs of elder of that summer's growth, together with the leaves, and poured upon them a sufficient quantity of water, that the twigs of elder might be entirely covered. Having suffered it to continue in an open vessel exposed to the sun and air for the space of twenty-four hours, he bruised and wrung the twigs of elder until they had transmitted all their virtues to the water. In this preparation he steeped the seed for twelve hours, and sowed it in the common manner.

It happened that the quantity of seed which was steeped did not prove sufficient for the remaining part of the land; he took about a peck of seed of the same quality, but which had only a short steeping of three quarters of an hour.

I have examined each piece of land; and the small spot where this last was sown, is the only part of either patch which is essentially injured. One sees here and there a stalk eaten off by the insect. But I think not so frequently as in the rye, which I have observed this year. The small patch where the the peck of wheat, slightly steeped, was sown, is distinguished from the rest of the field, at the distance of forty rods. In almost every tuft or root of this, which I examined, I found from one to a dozen of the insects in the worm state. In either of the other parts, I found none of the insects, though I occasionally saw the effects by the dead ears of corn. In general it looks very promising; and, if unhurt by a blast, may produce from twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre.

In an adjacent field a farmer had sown a small strip of land, which had been oc-

cupied by a dead hedge. It was burnt down and prepared in the best manner. Scarcely is a single ear of wheat to be seen; but for a small sprinkling of rye, he would not reap the seed. All the wheat which I have heard of in the neighbourhood, but this of Mr. Cowles's, is destroyed. How much the preservation of this probably depends on the method of preparing the seed every person may judge.

It is found, that at this season of the year, the wheat in the granary is infested with a small insect almost imperceptible to the naked eye, to which the juice of the elder is instantly fatal. Whether this insect be the parent to the worm so destructive to wheat, and the preparation operates upon them, is not material to the farmer, if the advantage of the process generally succeed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

D. WADSWORTH.

Col. Jeremiah Wadsworth.

For the Pennsylvania Mercury.

THE progress of the Hessian fly has become a very alarming matter to the middle States. It appears highly probable, that the eggs of this destroying insect are laid in the grains of ripe wheat, and sowed with them. The following method of avoiding them is therefore earnestly recommended to all who are concerned.

1st. Let every Farmer carefully avoid sowing any grain on farms, or neighbourhoods where the Hessian fly has appeared.

2dly. Let every farmer in and near such places be careful to sell his whole crop to millers or others, who will promise not to sell any of it for seed that the fly may not be propagated.

3dly. Let the farmers procure their seed from places that are certainly not infested with the Hessian fly.

4thly. When the millers get parcels of good grain from distant places, which they believe are quite free from the fly, let them take pains to inform the farmers, that they may be easily supplied with seed, which does not contain any eggs of these insects. The millers will do well to be particularly attentive to this easy matter, as all their business depends on a plentiful supply of good grain for their mills.

(Signed) A LANDHOLDER.

Philadelphia, June 13th.

No. 23. CONTAINS extract of a letter from Lord Torrington, in which there is nothing satisfactory.

No. 24. CONTAINS a letter from Mr. Walpole, dated Mannheim, with an inclosure on the mildew in corn.

No. 25. EXTRACT letter from Mr. Heathcote to the Marquis of Carmarthen, with an inclosure; dated Bonn; Feb. 16, 1789.

COPY INCLOSURE.

NO insect of that species called the *Hessian fly* is known in Germany; but the description communicated to me by your Lordship agrees almost entirely with an insect formerly found in Sweden, under the names of *Musca Secalis* and *Musca Calamitosa*, where it has been very destructive about five-and-twenty years ago.—Mr. Doorfeld, my Secretary, who has been several years in that country, having since opened a correspondence with a professor at Upsal (a man versed both in natural history and rural œconomy) with whom he was formerly acquainted, has now received on the subject the following particulars:

The *Musca Secalis*, or *Musca Calamitosa*, at the time when this insect was particularly destructive in this kingdom, has been observed to deposit its eggs in dung-hills, and was consequently brought with the dung upon the fields.—It was necessary therefore to find out means by which the dung-hills might be preserved against this insect. Some farmers succeeded in it by having covered their dung-hills very carefully till the time when they carried the dung into the field, but took at the same time great care to have it immediately turned up with the plough.—Others mixed the dung as well as the seed with a certain proportioned quantity of garlick, which did not fail to destroy the eggs. Many farmers added to the garlick a mixture of the pointed prickly leaves gathered from pine and fir trees, together with wild rye-grass (*Ledum Palustre*) and a sort of tamarisk (*Myricagale*) which mixture proved very successful.—Upon the whole it would be very expedient against every sort of insects that are destructive to corn in general, if, at the season of ploughing the fields, little boys, that have nothing else to do, were employed to follow the plough, to take up every chrysalis which then appears, and to gather them into bottles or earthen pots. An intelligent farmer in this country, who once employed only one boy in this manner, collected thus three hundred and fifty-one chrysalides in a field of six hundred feet long, and twenty feet broad. But it must be observed that, in order to render this method the more efficacious, it will be necessary that the same method be adopted by all those whose fields are adjacent.

No. 26. REPORT of Sir Joseph Banks, Baronet, upon the above correspondence and information. Dated 2d March 1789.

To the Right Honourable the Lords of his Majesty's Privy Council.

My Lords,

AS much information concerning the *Hessian fly* has, during the course of the winter, been procured from abroad, and is by your Lordship's order at present in my possession I shall take the liberty to abstract, as well as I am able, the most interesting parts of it, and place them in such a mode of arrangement as will bring the most interesting parts of it into a brief point of view.

It appears beyond a doubt, that the *Hessian fly* was not till lately noticed in America, as a destroyer of grain; the time of its first appearance is clearly shewn to be the year 1779, and the place, that part of Long Island where the British army were quartered.

Colonel Morgan is fully convinced, that it was imported in the baggage of the *Hessian troops*, and for that reason he gave it the name of the *Hessian fly*; but that conjecture seems improbable, as it does not appear from any evidence hitherto obtained, that this insect exists at present in Germany or any other part of Europe.

Since its first appearance on Long Island, it has advanced in all directions inland, at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles a year, and neither waters nor mountains have impeded its progress. It was seen crossing the Delaware like a cloud from the Falls township to Makefield, and has now reached Saratoga, 200 miles North from its commencement; it occupies Middlesex, Somerset, Huntington, Morris, and Suffex counties, &c. &c. the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, and all the wheat countries of Connecticut; its progress, in short, is equally alarming to the farmer in every direction, and yet it remains as rife as ever in Long Island; it attacks wheat, barley, rye, and timothy-grass. Spring wheat, and spring and fall barley must, in Mr. Morgan's opinion, be entirely abandoned.

The horror with which the Americans who have been sufferers speak of the ravages of this insect, is best given in their own words.

It is well known, that all the crops of wheat in all the lands over which it has extended, have fallen before it, and that the farmers beyond it dread its approach; the prospect is, that unless means are discovered to prevent its progress, the whole continent will be over-run; a calamity more to be lamented than the ravages of war.

Were it to reach Great Britain, it would be the greatest scourge that island ever experienced, as it multiplies from heat and moisture, and the most intense frosts have no effect on the egg or aurelia.

Were a single straw, containing the insect, egg, or aurelia, to be carried and safely deposited in the centre of Norfolk in England, it would multiply in a few years, so as to destroy all the wheat and barley crops of the whole kingdom. There cannot exist so atrocious a villain, as to commit such an act intentionally.

To us it appears unlikely, that any means within the bounds of human wisdom will be found to destroy the fly, or prevent it from laying its eggs on wheat.

Notwithstanding the Americans, alarmed by the proclamation of June last, have been active in their enquiries, no satisfactory account of the mode in which this animal is propagated has hitherto been transmitted.

Messrs. Vaugh and Jacobs, who visited Long Island for the purpose of making inquiries and observations on the subject, say, that the fly passes itself between the outer straw or husk and the stalk of the wheat, and then, like a caterpillar on a twig, fixes its eggs, from six or eight to fifty in number, from the growing of which the stalk becomes compressed by the adhesion of the cluster.

Many reasons might be given to shew this to be a mistake, and that these gentlemen mistook the animal itself for its eggs; but it is sufficient to remember that eggs do not grow or increase in size, to prove that what they observed was not eggs.

A paper signed A Landholder says, it appears highly probable, that the eggs of the Hessian fly are laid on the grains of ripe wheat; and he warns his countrymen most seriously to procure seed from places not infested, and grind into flour the whole of the produce of fields where the fly has been seen. This opinion is indeed contradicted by Colonel Morgan, but he contradicts it dogmatically, without advancing a single reason to controvert it.

Mr. Potts informs Mr. Bond, that having stacked his wheat of the harvest 1788, he ordered, when the sheaves were thrown down for threshing, a sheet to be spread under the rick, to prevent waste; on this sheet he found, when the sheaves were removed, many Hessian flies dead, or in a torpid state, but on examining the straw and grain, no signs of eggs could be discovered.

Mr. Bond himself examining a barn in a country where the Hessian fly had not been known to injure the corn, found li-

ving and dead Hessian flies in it, and since that time the fly has made its appearance in that district.

A letter dated New York, September 1st, 1786, says, that they lay their eggs on the young blade, which resembles what we call a fly blow in meat, very small, and but one in a place.

None of the information, relative to the mode of this insect's increase, appears satisfactory, the last is the only plain one; but had that been true, it is impossible it should not have been confirmed in the subsequent examinations, made by people who were roused into activity by the order of Council; indeed should it hereafter appear with certainty that the eggs are laid on the green blades of corn, and in no other place, there still will remain a danger that the aurelias fixed to the straw, should be beaten from thence by the flail, and sent here mixed with the grain, or that the flies themselves, whose presence in the barns is fully proved, might in like manner be brought to us in a torpid state.

Various are the palliatives that have been proposed against the mischiefs occasioned by this insect. Rolling the wheat just before the first frosts of autumn, and immediately after the last of spring, has been tried; dressing the land, after the wheat has begun to pipe, with hot lime or ashes; eating the crop down early in winter, and again in spring; covering the blade, after it has sprung up, with sea weed, or straw;—but all these are of so partial a nature, as to prove little more than that the real history of the fly is still involved in obscurity.

The most successful seems to have been, that of sowing one sort of wheat only, called in that country, yellow-bearded wheat; the straw of which, by its firmness and strength, resists the impression of the insect, and even if its eggs are deposited upon it receives little injury in point of produce in grain; this provides, however, no remedy for the loss of the barley crop, nor for that which must be incurred by sowing the yellow-bearded wheat on lands suited better by nature for the produce of other kinds; it appears also, that this very kind is liable to degenerate, and probably, from a different cause than that proposed by Colonel Morgan. Yellow-bearded wheat, says that gentleman, has been incautiously sowed in fields with other kinds, and it has generally become so mixed by the Farina, as to suffer in its character in proportion to the mixture.

It is true, that the society for promoting agriculture at Philadelphia have answered the demand of the supreme council

oil on this subject, by affirming themselves to be decidedly of opinion, that the plant of wheat alone suffers by the fly, and that the grain which happens to be produced by an infected crop is found good, and that the insect is not propagated by sowing such wheat. Colonel Morgan also pronounces, that from the history of the fly, and its progress, it appears that Britain can run no risk of importing it in cargoes of wheat, as it has no connection immediately with the grain, and its egg or aurelia can only be transported in the straw;—but notwithstanding the boldness of these assertions, I have no difficulty in declaring, that with nearly if not exactly the same materials before me, as these gentlemen have made use of, I have not been able to draw a similar conclusion, nor indeed any certain conclusion whatever.

I cannot finish this paper more properly than in the words of Mr. Bond's letter, which I beg to recommend to the perusal of their Lordships, as I coincide fully in opinion with that gentleman.

Satisfactory as it would be to my feelings, to be able to say with precision, that I apprehended no danger of extending the mischief by seed, my duty urges me to declare, that I have not seen or heard any conclusive fact by which I

could decide on a matter of such importance; and till that test offers, the wisdom of guarding against so grievous a calamity is obvious.

I have the honour to be,

My Lords,

Your Lordships most obedient,
and most humble Servant,
JOSEPH BANKS.

No. 27. CONTAINS a Letter from Mr. Bond to the Marquis of Carmarthen; dated Philadelphia, November 3d, 1788.

No. 28. CONTAINS a Letter from Mr. Bond to the Marquis of Carmarthen; dated Philadelphia, January 20th, 1789.

No. 29. CONTAINS an Extract of a Letter from Sir John Temple to the Marquis of Carmarthen, dated New-York, February 21st, 1789.

No. 30. CONTAINS an Extract of a Letter from Mr. Miller to the Marquis of Carmarthen, dated Charlestown, 12th February, 1789.

* * * These four numbers which conclude the proceedings of the Privy Council, contain nothing in any wise interesting.

TRAGIC STORY OF A PORTUGUESE GENTLEMAN WHO DIED BY THE RACK.

[From the Observer.]

THE following story is so extraordinary, that if I had not had it from good authority in the country, in which it happened, I should have considered it as the invention of some poet for the fable of a drama.

A Portuguese gentleman, whom I shall beg leave to describe no otherwise than by the name of Don Juan, was lately brought to trial for poisoning his half-sister by the same father, after she was with child by him. This gentleman had for some years before his trial led a very solitary life, at his castle in the neighborhood of Montremos, a town on the road between Lisbon and Badajos, the frontier garrison of Spain: I was shewn his castle, as I passed through that dismal country, about a mile distant from the road, in a bottom surrounded with cork trees, and never saw a more melancholy habitation. The circumstances, which made against this gentleman, were

so strong and the story was in such general circulation in the neighborhood, where he lived, that although he laid out the greatest part of a considerable income in acts of charity, nobody ever entered his gates to thank him for his bounty, or solicit relief, except one poor father of the Jeronymite convent in Montremos, who was his confessor and acted as his almoner at discretion.

A charge of so black a nature, involving the crime of incest as well as murder, at length reached the ears of justice, and a commission was sent to Montremos to make enquiry into the case: The supposed criminal made no attempt to escape, but readily attended the summons of the commissioners. Upon the trial it came out from the confession of the prisoner, as well as from the deposition of witnesses, that Don Juan had lived from his infancy in the family of a rich merchant at Lisbon,

who carried on a considerable trade and correspondence in the Brazils; Don Juan being allowed to take this merchant's name, it was generally supposed that he was his natural son, and a clandestine affair of love having been carried on between him and the merchant's daughter Josepha, who was an only child, she became pregnant, and a medicine being administered to her by the hands of Don Juan, she died in a few hours after with all the symptoms of a person who had taken poison. The mother of the young lady survived her but a few days, and the father threw himself into a convent of mendicants, making over by a deed of gift the whole of his property to the supposed murderer.

In this account there seemed a strange obscurity of facts, for some made strongly to the crimination of Don Juan, and the fact-mentioned circumstance was of so contradictory a nature, as to throw the whole into perplexity; and therefore to compel the prisoner to a further elucidation of the case, it was thought proper to interrogate him by torture.

Whilst this was preparing, Don Juan without betraying the least alarm upon what was going forward, told his judges that it would save them and himself some trouble, if they would receive his confession upon certain points, to which he should truly speak, but beyond which all the tortures in the world could not force one syllable: He said that he was not the son as it was supposed of the merchant, with whom he lived, nor allied to the deceased Josepha, any otherwise than by the tenderest ties of mutual affection, and a promise of marriage, which however he acknowledged had not been solemnized: That he was the son of a gentleman of considerable fortune in the Brazils, who left him an infant to the care of the merchant in question; that the merchant, for reasons best known to himself, chose to call him by his own name, and this being done in his infancy, he was taught to believe, that he was an orphan youth, the son of a distant relation of the person who adopted him; he begged his judges therefore to observe that he never understood Josepha to be his sister; that as to her being with child by him, he acknowledged it, and prayed God forgiveness for an offence, which it had been his intention to repair by marrying her; that with respect to the medicine he certainly did give it to her with his own hands, for that she was sick in consequence of her pregnancy, and being afraid of creating alarm or suspicion in her parents, had required him to order certain drugs from an apothecary, as if for himself, which he accordingly did, and

he verily believed they were faithfully mixed, inasmuch as he stood by the man, whilst he prepared the medicine, and saw every ingredient separately put in.

The judges thereupon asked him, if he would take it upon his conscience to say, that the lady did not die by poison: Don Juan, bursting into tears for the first time, answered, to his eternal sorrow he did know that she did die by poison.—Was that poison contained in the medicine she took?—It was.—Did he impute the crime of mixing the poison in the medicine to the apothecary, or did he take it on himself?—Neither the apothecary, nor himself, was guilty:—Did the lady from a principle of shame, (he was then asked) commit the act of suicide, and infuse the poison without his knowledge?—He started into horror at the question, and took God to witness, that she was innocent of the deed.

The judges seemed now confounded, and for a time abstained from any further interrogatories, debating the matter among themselves by whispers: When one of them observed to the prisoner, that according to his confession he had said that she did die by poison, and yet by the answers he had now given, it should seem as if he meant to acquit every person, on whom suspicion could possibly rest; there was however one interrogatory left; which unnatural as it was, he would put to him for form's sake only, before they proceeded to greater extremities, and that question involved the father or mother of the lady.—Did he mean to impute the horrid intention of murdering their child to the parents?—No, replied the prisoner in a firm tone of voice, I am certain no such intention ever entered the hearts of the unhappy parents, and I should be the worst of sinners, if I imputed it to them.—The judges upon this declared with one voice that he was trifling with the court, and gave orders for the rack; they would however for the last time demand of him, if he knew who it was that did poison Josepha? To which he answered without hesitation, that he did know, but that no tortures should force him to declare it; as to life, he was weary of it, and they might dispose of it as they saw fit; he could not die in greater tortures than he had lived.

They now took this peremptory recusant, and stripping him of his upper garments, laid him on the rack; a surgeon was called in, who kept his fingers on his pulse; and the executioners were directed to begin their tortures; they had given him one severe stretch by ligatures fixed to his extremities and passed over an axle, which

which was turned by a windlass; the strain upon his muscles and joints by the action of this infernal engine was dreadful, and nature spoke her sufferings by a horrid crash in every limb: the sweat started in large drops upon his face and bosom, yet the man was firm amidst the agonies of the machine, not a groan escaped, and the fiend who was superintendent of the hellish work, declared they might increase his tortures upon the next tug, for that his pulse had not varied a stroke nor abated of its strength in the smallest degree.

The tormentors had now begun a second operation with more violence than the former, which their devilish ingenuity had contrived to vary so as to extort acuter pains from the application of the engine to parts, that had not yet had their full share of the first agony; when suddenly a monk rushed into the chamber and called out to the judges to desist from torturing that innocent man, and take the confession of the murderer from his own lips. Upon a signal from the judges the executioners let go the engine at once, and the joints snapped audibly into their sockets with the elasticity of a bow. Nature sunk under the revulsion, and Don Juan fainted on the rack. The monk immediately with a loud voice exclaimed—
 'Inhuman wretches, delegates of hell and agents of the devil, make ready your engine for the guilty, and take off your bloody hands from the innocent, for behold I (and so saying he threw back his cowl) behold the father and the murderer of Joseph!

The whole assembly started with astonishment; the judges stood aghast, and even the demons of torture rolled their eye-balls on the monk with horror and dismay.

'If you are willing,' says he to the judges, 'to receive my confession, whilst your tormentors are preparing their rack for the vilest criminal, ever stretched upon it; hear me! If not, set your engine to work without further enquiry, and glut your appetites with human agonies, which once in your lives you may now inflict with justice.'

'Proceed' said the senior judge.

'That guiltless sufferer, who now lies insensible before my eyes,' said the monk, 'is the son of an excellent father, who was once my dearest friend: He was confided to my charge, being then an infant, and my friend followed his fortunes to our settlements in the Brazils: He resided there twenty years, without visiting Portugal once in the time; he remitted to me many sums of money on his son's account; at this time a hellish thought arose in my

mind, which the distress of my affairs and a passion for extravagance inspired, of converting the property of my charge to my own account; I imparted these suggestions to my unhappy wife, who is now at her account; let me do her justice to confess she withstood them firmly for a time; still fortune frowned upon me, and I was sinking in my credit every hour; ruin stared me in the face, and nothing stood between me and immediate disgrace, but this infamous expedient.

At last persuasion, menaces, and the impending pressure of necessity conquered her virtue, and she acceded to the fraud. We agreed to adopt the infant as the orphan son of a distant relation of our own name; I maintained a correspondence with his father pretending to be written by his son, and I supported my family in a splendid extravagance by the assignments I received from the Brazils. At length the father of Don Juan died, and by will bequeathed his fortune to me in failure of his son and his heirs. I had already advanced so far in guilt, that the temptation of this contingency met no resistance in my mind, and I determined upon removing this bar to my ambition, and proposed to my wife to secure the prize, that fortune had hung within our reach, by the assassination of the heir. She revolted from the idea with horror, and for some time her thoughts remained in so disturbed a state, that I did not think it prudent to renew the attack: After some time the agent of the deceased arrived in Lisbon from the Brazils, and as he was privy to my correspondence, it became necessary for me to discover to Don Juan who he was, and also what fortune he was entitled to. In this crisis, threatened with shame and detection on one hand, and tempted by avarice, pride, and the devil on the other, I won over my reluctant wife to a participation of my crime, and we mixed that dose with poison, which we believed was intended for Don Juan, but which in fact was destined for our only child. She took it; heaven discharged its vengeance on our heads, and we saw our daughter expire in agonies before our eyes, with the bitter aggravation of a double murder, for the child was alive within her. Are there words in language to express our lamentations? Are there tortures in the reach of even your invention to compare with those we felt? Wonderful were the struggles of nature in the heart of our expiring child: She bewailed us, she consoled, nay she even forgave us. To Don Juan we made immediate confession of our guilt, and conjured him to inflict that punishment upon us, which justice demanded

demanded and our crimes deserved. It was in this dreadful moment that our daughter with her last breath by the most solemn adjurations exacted and obtained a promise from Don Juan not to expose her parents to a public execution by disclosing what had passed. Alas! alas! we see too plainly how he kept his word: Behold, he dies a martyr to honour! your infernal tortures have destroyed him.—

No sooner had the monk pronounced these words in a loud and furious tone, than the wretched Don Juan drew a sigh; a second would have followed, but heaven no longer could tolerate the agonies of innocence, and stopped his heart for ever.

The monk had fixed his eyes upon him,

ghastly with terror, and as he stretched out his mangled limbs at life's last gasp—
‘Accursed monsters’ he exclaimed, ‘may God requite his murder on your souls at the great day of judgment! His blood be on your heads, ye ministers of darkness! For me, if heavenly vengeance is not yet appeased by my contrition, in the midst of flames my aggrieved soul will find some consolation in the thought, that you partake its torments.’

Having uttered this in a voice scarce human, he plunged a knife to his heart, and whilst his blood spouted on the pavement dropp'd dead on the body of Don Juan, and expired without a groan.

RULES FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT AND PROPAGATION OF DIVORCES.

[From the same.]

Non jam illud quæro, contra ut me diligat illa,
Aut, quod non potis est, esse pudica velit;
Ipse valere opto, et tetrum hunc deponere morbum.

CAPITULUS.

IT is become a very gainful trade with our small ware venders of literature to expose certain pamphlets in shop windows and upon stalls in alleys and thorough fares, which, if any police were kept up in this great capital, would be put down by the civil magistrate as a public nuisance; I mean Trials for Adultery, the publishers of which are not content with setting down every thing *verbatim* from their short hand records, which the scrutinizing necessity of law draws out by pointed interrogatory, but they are also made to allure the curiosity of the passenger by tawdry engravings, in which the heroine of the tale is displayed in effigy, and the most indecent scene of her amours selected as an eye trap, to attract the youth of both sexes, and by debauching the morals of the rising generation, keep up the stock in trade, and feed the market with fresh cases for the Commons, and fresh supplies for the retailers of indecency.

If the frequency of our divorces is thus to be encouraged because they make sport for the lawyers, it may be wise to use no preventatives against the plague or small-pox; because they cut out work for the doctors. Upon this principle a prudent father will breed up his sons civilians, and furnish out a library for his daughters with these edifying volumes, and if once they take kindly to their studies, there is no fear of

their bringing custom to their brothers, and of their driving a trade, as it is called, for their families. A convenient nest of these trials, neatly bound and gilt at the backs, will serve both as elegant furniture to their closets or bed-chambers, and as repositories of science, like treatises on the chances to make them skilful in the game. If they are afraid of their husbands looking into their library, they may find out a hundred devices for lettering them at the back; they may call them—*Sermons to Married Women*—or *The Lives of the Learned Ladies*—*The Art of the British Matrons*—*Commentaries on the Marriage Act*—*Treatise on Polygamy*—or by any other title, which their wit needs no prompting to devise.

Another circumstance of the times, which will greatly aid them in their studies, is, that they have it daily and hourly in their power to resort to the fountain-head for authority, and consult the very ladies themselves who are the heroines of these interesting narratives. These adepts in the art are to be seen in all places, and spoken to at all hours without hindrance of business, or knowledge of a bedfellow. As these disfranchised matrons or ex-wives keep the best company, and make the best figures in all fashionable circles, a scholar may receive instruction without scandal, and prostitute her honour without risking her reputation; a husband must

be a brute indeed, who can object to this society, and a wife must be a fool indeed, who does not profit by it; when a new-married woman receives these privileged ladies to her house, she sees at once the folly of being virtuous, for they are the merriest, the loudest, the best followed: and the most admired of all their sex; they never disgrace their character by a pusillanimous repentance, they never baulk their pleasures by a stupid reformation, but keep it up with spirit, like felons who die hard at the gallows, to the last moment of their lives. Most of them marry again, and are so much better than their neighbours, as they are made honest women of twice over; and that reputation must be more than commonly tender which two coats of plaister will not keep together.

As a further temptation to our young wives not to wait the tedious course of nature, but to make themselves widows of living husbands, as soon as they can, they will recollect, that they ensure advantages to themselves thereby, which natural widows do not enjoy; for in the first place they avoid a year's mourning, which is a consideration not to be despised; in the next place they have precedents for marrying in the first week of their widowhood; and as it is the general practice to chuse their gallants, they certainly run no risk of taking a step in the dark, which widows sometimes have been suspected to repent of; thirdly, they escape all bickerings and jealousies, which disturb the peace of families, by the common practice of ladies putting their second husband in mind of what their first husband would have done, or would have said on this or that occasion, had he been alive.—*Things were not so in my first husband's time—Oh that my first husband were living! he would not suffer this or that thing to pass, this or that man to use me after such a manner*—are familiar expressions in the family dialogues of second wives in the regular order; whereas the irregulars never cast these taunts in the teeth of their spouses, because they know the answer is ready at hand, if they did.

The irregulars have also frequent opportunities of shewing their affability and sweetness of temper upon meeting their first husbands in public places, and mixed companies; the graceful acknowledgment of a respectful courtesy, a downcast look of inodest sensibility, or the pretty flutter of embarrassment are incidents upon an unexpected rencontre, which a well-bred woman knows how to make the most of, and are sure to draw the eyes of the company upon her.

If on the other hand a lady on her di-

vorces chuses to revive her maiden title and take post in her former rank, the law will probably give her back as good a title to her virgin name, as it found her with. She also has her advantages: for at the same time that she is free from the incumbrances of matrimony, she escapes the odious appellation of old maid: Such a lady has the privilege of public places without being pinned to the skirts of an old dowager, like other misses; she can also indulge a natural passion for gaming to a greater length than spinsters dare go; she can make a repartee or smile at a double entendre; when a spinster only bites her lips, or is put to the troublesome resource of her fan, when she ought to blush, but cannot.

Before I turned my mind to reflect on these and other advantages so preponderating in favour of divorces, I used to wonder why our legislature were so partial to suitors, and gave such notorious encouragement and facility to Acts of Parliament for their relief and accommodation; I now see the good policy of the measure and how much the ease of his Majesty's good subjects is thereby consulted. It is confessed there is a short monition in the decalogue against this practice, but nobody insists upon it; there are also texts scattered up and down in holy writ to the same purport, but no well-bred preacher ever handles such topics in his pulpit; and if a fine lady should condescend to read a chapter in the bible, or hear it read to her, it is very easy to skip over those passages, and every polite person knows it is better to make a breach in any thing, than in good manners to a lady.

Our English ladies by the frequency of their incontinence, and the divorces thence ensuing, have not only furnished out a most amusing library to young students of both sexes, but they have effectually retrieved the characters of our wives from sinking into contempt with foreigners on account of their domestic insipidity and attachment to the dull duties of a family. This was once the general opinion, which other nations entertained of our matrons, but upon a late tour through a great part of the continent of Europe I found it was entirely reversed, and ideas more expressive of their spirit universally adopted.

It may well be expected, that the influx of foreigners, and out-flow of natives, which the present peace will occasion, will not suffer the pretensions of our ladies to lose ground in this particular. Our French neighbours are certainly good critics in gallantry, and they need not now stand in dread of a repulse from the women

women of England, whatever they may apprehend from the men.

Much more occurs to me on this subject, but these premises will serve to introduce an idea, which if the several ladies, who have stood trial, would club their wits to assist me in, might be rendered practicable, and that is, of reducing infamy to a system by rules and regulations of manners tending to the propagation and increase of divorces in Great Britain. A few loose hints occur to me on this subject, but I offer them with the utmost submission to better judges, simply as rudiments in the art; the refinements must be left to those who are professors.

As early impressions are strongest and most lasting, I would advise all mothers, who wish to train their daughters after the above system, to put them in their infancy under the care of those commodious ladies, whom we vulgarly call Mademoiselles, as the best sojourners of early plants; under whose tuition young ladies have been known to get so forward as to have pretty notions of flirtation at the tender age of six years; at eight years they can answer questions in the catechism of gallantry; before they reach their tenth summer they can leer, ogle, talk French, write sonnets, play with the footmen, and go thro' their exercise to admiration: I would then put them to their studies, of which the annals above mentioned will be a principal part; the circulating libraries will furnish out a considerable catalogue, and Mademoiselle will supply them with French memoirs, novels, &c. &c. At the age of twelve it will be proper to send them to a boarding-school, and there they will have the opportunity of making female friendships with their seniors in age, by which they will greatly edify: In the holiday vacations they will correspond with their boarding-school associates, and their letters should be sacred and inviolable, by which means they may carry on an intercourse of thoughts without reserve, and greatly improve their stile.

When two years have been thus employed, they must be brought to London to be finished under the best masters, most of which should be recommended by Mademoiselle; and in their intervals from study they will be allowed to relax their minds in the company of their mothers, by looking on at the card-tables, reposing

themselves after their fatigue upon sofas; informing themselves of the intrigues of the town, qualifying themselves in a proper familiarity of manners by calling young men by their surnames, romping occasionally with the gallants of their mother, when she is out of sight, and above all things cultivating intimacies with their late school-fellows, who are come out into the world.

When their hair is off their foreheads, it will be necessary they should lay out professedly for admirers among the young rakes of fashion, and for this purpose I particularly recommend to them the tea-room at the opera house, where I would have them stay out all the company, and then commit themselves to their gallants to find out their coaches, who will be sure to lead them through all the blind alleys, and never carry them to the right door till the last, by which time the carriages of these gallants will be drove off, and then common charity will compel them to bring the obliging creatures home in theirs.

All this while I would have them put entire confidence in Mademoiselle, whose good nature will accommodate them in any little notes or messages they may have to manage, and whose opinion in dress will be so indispensable, that it will be proper to take her out with them to all milliners shops, artificial-flower makers, and masquerade warehouses for advice. If the young fellows will come to these places at the same time, who can help it? Mademoiselle will go down to call the servants, and ten to one if they are not gone to the ale-house, and the coach is out of the way in haste of all her pains to find it.

When they have made a strong attachment, and consequences are to be apprehended, it will be time for them to think of marriage, but on no account with the man of their heart; for that would interrupt friendship; any body, who can make a settlement can make a husband, and that husband can make his wife her own mistress, and every body's else, that she pleases: Mademoiselle becomes femme de chambre, and when her lady is disposed for divorce, chief witness upon her trial; a picturesque scene is chosen for the frontispiece, the heroine figures in the print-shops, her name is sounded in the brothels; and her career of infamy is completed.

P O L I T I C S.

CONGRESS of the UNITED STATES.

January 8.

At eleven o'clock, the President of the United States, attended by his Aids and Secretary, came to the Senate Chamber—and the Vice-President retiring, The President took the chair. A message was then sent, desiring the attendance of the House of Representatives, who preceded by their Speaker, appear in the Senate-Chamber—The President was then pleased to make the following Speech:—

*Fellow-Citizens of the Senate, and
House of Representatives,*

I EMBRACE with great satisfaction the opportunity, which now presents itself, of congratulating you on the present favorable prospects of our public affairs. The recent accession of the important State of North-Carolina to the Constitution of the United States (of which official information has been received)—the rising credit and respectability of our country—the general and increasing good-will towards the government of the union, and the concord, peace and plenty, with which we are blessed, are circumstances, auspicious, in an eminent degree to our national prosperity:

In resuming your consultations for the general good, you cannot but derive encouragement from the reflection, that the measures of the last session have been as satisfactory to your constituents, as the novelty and difficulty of the work allowed you to hope—still further to realize their expectations, and to secure the blessings which a gracious Providence has placed within our reach, will in the course of the present important session, call for the cool and deliberate exertion of your patriotism, firmness, and wisdom.

Among the many interesting objects, which will engage your attention, that of providing for the common defence will merit particular regard.—To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace.

A free people ought not only to be armed, but disciplined: to which end a uniform and well digested plan is requisite: And their safety and interest require that they should promote such manufactories, as tend to render them independent on others, for essential, particularly for military supplies.

The proper establishment of the troops which may be deemed indispensable, will be entitled to mature consideration. In the arrangements which may be made respecting it, it will be of importance to conciliate the comfortable support of the officers and soldiers, with a due regard to economy.

There was reason to hope, that the pacific measures adopted with regard to certain hostile tribes of Indians would have relieved the inhabitants of our southern and western frontiers from their depredations. But you will perceive, by the information, contained in the papers, which I shall direct to be laid before you, (comprehending a communication from the Commonwealth of Virginia) that we ought to be prepared to afford protection to those parts of the Union; and, if necessary, to punish aggressors.

The interests of the United States require, that our intercourse with other nations shall be facilitated by such provisions as will enable me to fulfil my duty in that respect, in the manner, which circumstances may render most conducive to the public good: And to this end, that the compensations to be made to the persons, who may be employed, should, according to the nature of their appointments, be defined by law; and a competent fund designated for defraying the expenses incident to the conduct of our foreign affairs.

Various considerations also render it expedient, that the terms on which foreigners may be admitted to the rights of Citizens, should be speedily ascertained by a uniform rule of naturalization.

Uniformity in the currency, weights and measures of the United States, is an object of great importance, and will, I am persuaded, be duly attended to:

The advancement of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures, by all proper means, will not, I trust need recommendation: But I cannot forbear intimating to you the expediency of giving effectual encouragement as well to the introduction of new and useful inventions from a broad, as to the exertions of skill and genius in producing them at home; and of facilitating the intercourse between the distant parts of our country, by a due attention to the Post-Office, and Post-Roads.

Nor am I less persuaded, that you will agree with me in opinion, that there is nothing, which can better deserve your patronage, than the promotion of Science and Literature. Knowledge is in every country

country the surest basis of public happiness. In one, in which the measures of government receive their impression so immediately from the sense of the community, as in ours, it is proportionably essential. To the security of a free Constitution it contributes in various ways: By convincing those, who are entrusted with the public administration, that every valuable end of government is best answered by the enlightened confidence of the people: And by teaching the people themselves to know, and to value their own right; to discern and provide against invasions of them; to distinguish between oppression and the necessary

exercise of lawful authority; between burthens proceeding from a disregard to their convenience, and those resulting from the inevitable exigencies of society; to discriminate the spirit of liberty from that of licentiousness, cherishing the first, avoiding the last, and uniting a speedy, but temperate vigilance against encroachments, with an inviolable respect to the laws.

Whether this desirable object will be best promoted by affording aids to seminaries of learning already established, by the institution of a national university, or by any other expedients, will be well worthy a place in the deliberations of the legislature.

DEBATES IN THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

June 5.

THE members having taken their places Mr. Hatfield, the clerk, informed them, that he had just received a letter from the Speaker, which, with the permission of the House, he would read.

This epistle was, that the Speaker had been lately promoted by his Majesty to the office of Secretary of State, in the room of Lord Sydney; that, in consequence of his having accepted this office, he was precluded from the further exercise of the duties of that employment which the House had, some time ago, thought proper to confer on him: that it was therefore incumbent on him to resign his situation as Speaker: and, in so doing, he was forcibly impelled to embrace this opportunity of returning his warmest acknowledgments to the House for the high mark of favour with which they had honoured him.

After Mr. Hatfield had read the letter, he ordered the Serjeant at Arms to bring in the mace.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer immediately rose, and read a short message from his Majesty, expressing his desire that the House would proceed to the election of a new Speaker with all convenient speed, and that the person whom they should elect should be presented in the House of Peers on Tuesday next, for the royal approbation.

He then moved, that the House do now adjourn till Monday next, which motion was accordingly agreed to.

June 8.

The Marquis of Graham opened the business of the day. His Lordship said, that as their late Speaker had been called to a

higher situation, and to a place where his talents and abilities would be exercised to greater public advantage than in that House, it was with pleasure he was enabled to propose to the House a gentleman capable of filling the chair with honour to himself and dignity to the House. The Hon. Gentleman he meant to propose was Henry Addington, Esq; who was a gentleman possessed of every requisite qualification: he possessed considerable abilities, he had been bred to the law, he had been particularly assiduous in attending to the forms and rules of the House, and from his age and constitution he was capable of undergoing the fatigues of the office. After some further panegyric on the Hon. Gentleman, he concluded by moving, that Henry Addington, Esq; be called to the chair of this House.

Mr. Grosvenor seconded the motion from a conviction of the proposed gentleman being able to fill the chair with high honour to himself and the House: his sound constitutional knowledge, his temper, his prudence, and politeness, qualifications he possessed in an eminent degree, rendered him a fit object for the choice of the House.

Mr. W. Ellis rose for the same purpose, he said, as on the last vacancy of the chair, namely, to propose for that important office his Hon. friend Sir Gibb. Elliot. He would not dwell upon, nor trouble the House with the virtues and qualifications of his Hon. friend; it would be vanity in him to do so, the House of their own knowledge being fully acquainted with the

great

great merits of the Hon. Baronet. He was willing to admit every thing urged in favour of the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Addington), for whose character and abilities he had the highest respect; there was, however, one requisite wanting, which neither learning, character, nor abilities, could give, he meant experience. To 'ride in the whirlwind and direct the storm,' which frequently occurred in that House required much skill and experience; and to attain that essential requisite, to govern with applause, and to guide with a steady hand, the Hon. Gentleman ought to wait awhile until his abilities were matured by time. In the mean time, he proposed that his Hon. friend should be called to the office; and should he be so fortunate as to succeed, the House would have the pleasure to contemplate the abilities of the Hon. Gentleman maturing under the Hon. Baronet, and as a thriving plant under his influence gaining that sound judgment and knowledge which would hereafter enable him to fill the chair with great credit to himself, and service to the House. He concluded by moving that Sir Gilbert Elliot, Bart. be appointed Speaker.

Mr. F. Montague seconded the motion, and said, though on that side of the House they could not command success, in that instance he was sure they deserved it.—He insisted on the necessity of having the chair filled by a person of experience; he admired the character and abilities of Mr. Addington, but preferred the Hon. Baronet, as being in possession of those abilities, aided by long experience. He impressed on the House the mildness of the disposition of the Hon. Baronet, the gentleness of his mind joined with a proper firmness necessary to support the rights and privileges of the House.

Mr. Addington rose to express the gratitude he felt to his friends, whose partiality for him had prompted them to praise in him qualifications he was not possessed of. The Hon. Gentleman stated the importance of the office of Speaker, and the qualifications necessary to enable any one to hold it; he found himself wholly inadequate to so important a trust, and sincerely hoped the House would look round for a fitter object. He expressed his warmest respect for the Hon. Baronet, whose abilities he always looked up to with admiration. He concluded with thanking his friends for the honour they had done him in proposing him to the chair.

Sir Gilbert Elliot rose also to express the gratitude he felt to his friends for their nomination of him; he entered into the qualifications necessary to fill the chair with honour to the House, and declared

that he was conscious of his incapacity. He agreed with every thing advanced in favour of the Hon. Gentleman opposite him, whose excuses he was not willing to accept: he respected his character and abilities, and would give him his vote.

Mr. Fox said he considered it a painful task to speak on the comparative merits of two gentlemen; but, in what he should say, he by no means meant either to bestow any improper compliment on the one, or any invidious or detracting remark on the other. He was willing to admit every thing that had been urged in favour of Mr. Addington; whatever he had heard of that gentleman's character and ability was highly to his honour; he could not, however, avoid remarking on the unfortunate manner in which he had been proposed by the noble Marquis, who had used a language not fit to be held in that House, namely, that an individual could be called to a higher situation than the chair of that House, and to a place where his abilities might be exercised to greater advantage: this doctrine he denied, and contended that no higher situation existed, nor could abilities be exercised any where to greater advantage. He wished the House to consider fairly the whole that had been said in favour of Mr. Addington: they were told to believe that he had considerable abilities, and that he possessed the many qualifications necessary to fill the chair; the House need not, however, be told that the Hon. Baronet possessed all the abilities they were told to believe were possessed by Mr. Addington, for the House knew the qualifications of his Hon. friend. The only question he could see before the House was, whether they would prefer reported abilities, and take them on credit, or take well-tryed, well known abilities?—He could not avoid thinking that the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had proposed so young a Member solely for the purpose of trying his strength with the House, and how far their confidence would support him: the House ought, on so important an occasion, to consider whether their confidence might not be carried to abuse; he hoped that they would think and judge for themselves, in choosing a representative to appear before their Sovereign, and to stand between him and the people, for on their choice depended the dignity and honour of that essential branch of the legislature.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose in reply; he should not have said a single word on the present occasion, had it not been to deny his proceeding on the ground mentioned by the Right Hon. Gentleman: he wished no Gentleman to vote on confidence

dence, but on their own knowledge, on their own observation and conviction. He was willing to admit every praise bestowed on the Hon. Baronet, but much of that praise must be taken on *belief*. He was happy to hear the most sincere testimony to the great merits of his Hon. friend (Mr. Addington); he appealed to those Members who had the honour of being acquainted with Mr. Addington, for his character of ability, and every qualification necessary to fill the chair with honour; but, without appealing to their personal and private knowledge, he could rely on his public conduct, and on the principles he had shewn in support of the constitution on a recent occasion. He concluded by resting the cause of Mr. Addington on the memory, the honour, and impartiality of the House.

Mr. Burke supported the nomination of Sir Gilbert Elliot: he had watched him from his dawning youth to his ripened manhood, and had seen a frequent display of the greatest talents. The Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) was right in saying that much of the ability of the Hon. Baronet he must take on *belief*, for he had not the honour of a seat in that House, on the early display of the Baronet's abilities. Mr. Burke said the chair of that House was once looked up to as an object of honest and grave ambition, and considered too important to be lightly conferred; and never was given without the test of experience: the case was, however, now altered; it was considered merely as a place of probation, not as the effect of probation; it was made a sort of baiting-place, an inn to change horses to drive on to higher honours. One day a traveller arrived, and being accommodated, says, 'I thank you for my situation;'—the next day he is gone, with 'I thank you for your support; good-by-to-ye, I'm off.' In this manner had they been treated; they were become a *succession-house*, a *bot-bed*, in which official honours were forced to maturity, their consequence was destroyed, and the dignity of the chair lowered.

The question being put, the House divided,

For Mr. Addington	215
For Sir Gilbert Elliot	142

Majority for Mr. Addington 73
The House immediately adjourned.

June 9.

As soon as Mr. Addington, the new Speaker, had returned from the House of Lords, where he went to receive the royal approbation, he addressed himself to the House in a short but elegant speech, acquainting them, that though unworthy of

the great and important situation they had raised him to, his Majesty was most graciously pleased to approve of their choice; and that it would be the highest pleasure of his life, to prove himself the watchful guardian of the rights and privileges of that House, and not only to maintain them within its walls, but also to assert them elsewhere. He implored the House, for the sake of its own dignity and consequence, to grant to him that assistance which they have always afforded to his predecessors, and which, he assured them, should be always acknowledged by him with the most lively sense of gratitude.

The order of the day being read, for hearing further evidence on the Slave Trade,

Mr. Alderman Newnham rose, and by way of conversation observed, that the very great importance of the measure now before that House, required, beyond every degree of contradiction, the fullest attendance. He would therefore move for a Call of the House this day fortnight.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer assured the Hon. Alderman, that it was his wish that the business should be discussed in as full a House as possible, but thought it would be better to postpone the motion for a few days, in order to see what progress the House would make in the hearing of evidence.

Several other Members now spoke; and Mr. Wilberforce among the rest wished the Call of the House might be deferred a little longer: At length, after much conversation, and Mr. Pitt had remarked that as the House of Lords were likely to remain a considerable time on the trial of Warren Hastings, and while that noble House continued sitting he thought they could not be better employed than in the business of the Slave Trade. Mr. Alderman Newnham made another motion to postpone the Call of the House to this day fortnight, which was agreed to.

In the course of the above conversation the new Speaker frequently interfered and received the compliments of many members of the House for his impartiality and desire to preserve order, by preventing several gentlemen who attempted to speak twice, after the motion had been made.

The order of the day being read for the House going into a Committee of the whole House on the African Trade, the Speaker left the Chair, and Sir W. Dolben took his seat at the table.

Counsel were then called in, and Capt. John Knox appeared at the bar as an evidence.

The House immediately proceeded to his examination, after which they adjourned.

June

June 10.

The order of the day being read, and the House resolved into a Committee of the whole House on the Ways and Means,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and with pleasure congratulated the House on the growing produce of the nation. The resources of this country were, he said, in the most flourishing state; it was, however, from various unforeseen circumstances necessary to call for the aid of the House to defray the additional increase on the Supply. The situation of Europe had rendered it necessary to increase our peace establishment for the present, and other necessary expenditures had occasioned the swell of the Supply: There were 20,000 seamen employed, which were 1000 more than were employed last year, which made the sum necessary For the Navy — £.2,328,570
The Army was — 1,517,000
Army Expenditures — 398,000

There was no necessity he said for any vote for the last sum, it being already discharged by occasional sums which had fallen into the Exchequer, and were not carried to the credit account of last year.

The Sum for the Ordnance was £.713,000
For Convicts — 56,000
For the different Bonds — 15,000
Deficiency in Land and Malt Duties, arising from charges 350,000
For the works carrying on at Carlton-House — 35,000

He stated several other sums which had been voted for the Plantations, for the British Museum, for the deficiency of the Grants of 1788, and for the repayment of money advanced in consequence of the addresses of that House. The whole sums added together made the total amount of The Supply voted £.5,539,000

To which sum to be provided for was also to be added a considerable sum issued for his Majesty's secret service abroad, to the amount of 191,000l. which was not a loss to the country, as it was issued by way of loan, repayable by instalments, with interest. The two sums therefore added together

The Supply — £.5,539,000
Secret Service — 191,000

Made a total of 5,730,000

The Ways and Means for raising the above sum he proposed to be the usual sum on Land and Malt duties, 2,730,000
On Tontine — 1,250,000
On Short Annuities for the secret service — 187,000
From the growing surplus of the consolidated fund — 1,570,000

Making 5,737,000

To judge of the state of the revenue of the country, he took the produce of the two last years, as forming in his opinion the fairest average that could be taken; the first having fell short, and the last increased, which increase he attributed to the wine being put under the Excise, and to regulations in the spirit trade, both which measures had succeeded to his most sanguine wishes. By those two years taken together it appeared that the whole of their produce in taxes was £.12,978,000
Charges thereon 11,278,000

Leaving a balance of 1,700,000

To this excess over the charges was to be expected in favour of the next year 120,000l. from a balance on the assessed taxes; and from outstanding accounts 100,000l. From the East-India Company was also to be expected a further sum of 200,000l. being the remaining sum due of the 500,000l. they last year owed, having discharged no more than 300,000l. The sum last year agreed by the House to be due from the East-India Company was subjected to revision; the sum would not however by such revision be decreased, as it appeared from accounts lately received that a further sum of 200,000l. was due from the Company.

He looked also to another article as an additional source to the revenue, without burthening the country; he meant the Tobacco Trade, in which, at present, there existed the greatest frauds, and afforded the chief support of the remains of smuggling: He took that opportunity of giving notice that he should in a few days bring in a bill to put that article under the Excise, from which he was confident the greatest advantages would result. The Hon. Gentleman then proceeded to state the necessity of a loan of 1,000,000l.; he took a general review of the expenditure and income from the year 1786, and declared that no necessity would have existed for a loan in the present year, had not such circumstances arisen which human foresight could not have reached, and which were not likely to happen again. In the course of those years no loan had been called for; the country, on the contrary, had nearly discharged 4,000,000l. of the national debt, and had increased the expences of its navy to the amount of 500,000l. Several other great and unexpected sums had been called for; the discharge of the Prince of Wales's debts, 216,000l. an increase of the army expences, &c. &c. in the whole amounting to about 3,500,000l. Had these circumstances not occurred, the country would have been enabled to pay the interest of the present present

present million without a new loan, would have been enabled to discharge the annual million, and answered for the loss of the shop-tax, without any additional burthen on the people. The events abroad which had happened, and which were the chief causes of the increase of expence, had at the same time added glory to the country, and raised Great Britain to her former pre-eminence in Europe: On the whole, therefore, this country was to be considered in finances in a situation the most flourishing, and on the happy prospect of future increase he congratulated the House and the country. The mode proposed to raise the money now necessary was on a principle similar to that of a Sinking Fund, namely, by Tontine: This mode he chose for two reasons; the first by way of experiment, observing the general disposition of the people to adventure, and the great plenty of money in the country; his second reason was, that by Tontine the present aid would be furnished, without adding to the debt of the country, as the Tontine would pay itself off. He then stated the particulars of the Tontine, which was divided into six classes; the first taking in all under 20 years of age, the next from 20 to 30, and so on from 30 to 40, from 40 to 50, from 50 to 60, and from 60 upwards; allowing the first class $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. and so on in proportion, concluding with 5l. 12s. 6d. The premium given for the above was 2500l. and the bargain was in favour of the Public, it having been negotiated under the market price. He computed the interest to be paid on the Tontine at 45,000l. and on the Short Annuities, by which he meant to raise the secret service money, at 56,000l. in the whole making the necessary interest to be provided for to amount to 110,000l. To raise that sum he proposed the following

NEW TAXES.

On Newspapers an additional stamp of one half-penny, which would raise 23,000l.

An additional duty of sixpence on each Advertisement would amount to 9000l.

On Cards and Dice an additional duty of sixpence, 9000l.

On the Probates of Wills an additional duty of 20s. for 300l. and under 600l. 30s. for 600l. and so on in proportion.

On Legacies, excluding however those to wives, children, and grand-children, an additional duty of 20s. for every 100l. above 300l.

He calculated that the above augmentation on the Stamp duties would produce 64,425l.

The next duties he should propose

would fall on the higher classes; for every person keeping a carriage, an additional duty of 20s.

Two carriages—20s. for the first; for the second 2l.

Three carriages—20s. the first; the others 3l. each.

On horses he proposed the following additional taxes, excluding those persons who kept but one horse.

For a second horse, 5s.

Three, four, or five horses, 7s. 6d. each.

For six and upwards, 10s. each.

The whole of which additional duties, added to those on the stamps, would produce 111,000l.

After a few observations on the probability of the taxes proposed bearing light on the poorer classes of the people, he concluded by moving general resolutions.

Mr. Sheridan remarked, he could not see that cause for congratulating the country upon the state of the finances as the Right Hon. Gentleman had. He should, however, reserve the observations he had to make till a future day; when after an observation from Mr. Pitt, that he was gradually proceeding in the business of the sale of the Crown Lands, his several resolutions were agreed to.

June 11.

Mr. Gilbert brought up the Report of the Budget, and the resolutions contained in it were read by the Clerk; upon which

Lord Newhaven rose, and represented the Minister's statement of the finances of the country as somewhat fallacious. He was apprehensive that our income did not keep such pace with our expenditure as the Right Hon. Gentleman wished the House to believe.

Mr. Steele defended his Right Hon. Friend.

Mr. Hussy thought the resources of the present taxes and contingencies would have been sufficient without a further loan. He hoped that the expenditure would soon be brought to the level of what had been held forth as the total amount of the peace establishment.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer justified the loan as necessary. On account of the augmentation of the army, and other circumstances stated by him yesterday, it became expedient to borrow a million in the way he had proposed. The greatest care had been taken by himself and his colleagues, to restrain the expenditure within as narrow limits as could be deemed consistent with the necessary support of Government.

Mr. Sheridan charged the Minister with having made, at various times, the most ostentatious professions of economy and good

good management of the finances; which, however, he had not adhered to in point of fact. No new burthens, he thought, should now be laid on the people; for, with proper management, they might be dispensed with. He gave notice, that he would, either to-morrow or on Monday, propose the nomination of a Committee to inquire into the accounts of the year, consisting of persons who were not in office, and who had no intention of coming into office.

Sir Grey Cooper made some remarks, controverting the statement as well as conclusions of the Right Hon. Gentleman, as given to the House yesterday. He was convinced, that the expenditure would never be brought within the amount of the regular peace establishment, till the army expences should not exceed three millions.

Mr. Balford affirmed, that there were ways and means of making up the present deficiencies in the revenue, without subjecting the people to new imposts, taxed as they are already in a very high degree.

The resolutions were read a second time, and severally agreed to by the House.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that a Committee of the whole House be formed on Monday next, to consider of the duties on tobacco.

This motion, after a few words from Mr. Samuel Thornton in praise of the intended plan, was assented to.

The order of the day was then read, for a Committee of the whole House to consider farther of the Slave Trade. Sir William Dolben took the chair.

Witnesses were heard at the Bar with regard to this traffic; after which the House adjourned.

June 12.

The House formed a general Committee on the Slave Trade; and after hearing evidence at the bar for some time adjourned.

June 18.

The Speaker could not make a House till near a quarter after four; in consequence of which he intimated that he should regularly, in future, enforce the old custom of adjourning exactly at four o'clock, if forty Members should not make their appearance by that hour.

Mr. Grey observing the Attorney General in his place, conceived that his intended motion for an account of what has been done in consequence of the prosecutions ordered by this House in the preceding Session, would be rendered unnecessary, if the learned Gentleman would give him some information on the subject. While the infamous libel complained of by an Hon. Member (Mr. Marliam) on Tuesday last,

was fresh in the memory of the House, it was natural for Gentlemen to wish to know whether any proceedings at law had been instituted in compliance with similar votes of last Session.

The Attorney General stated some technical difficulties which had in part occasioned a delay in complying with the orders alluded to. The indisposition of persons whose presence was necessary, was another cause of delay. But he believed he could assure the House, that those prosecutions would be brought to issue before the long vacation. At the same time he recommended it to those Gentlemen who complained of libels, to wait a day or two before they moved for a prosecution of the authors or publishers of them, lest it might happen that their complaints, on more ample consideration, might appear to be not so well founded as they had at first imagined.

Mr. Grey rose again, and professed himself fully satisfied with the answer he had just received. The only motive he had for enquiring into this matter, was a desire that the votes of the House might not be disregarded, and that those who were guilty of uttering gross libels might meet with merited punishment.

Mr. Burke agreed with the learned Gentleman in the caution he recommended to those who might complain of libels. He thought the best mode of treating libels on this House would be by attachment; for it might happen, that when actions were brought in the King's Bench, in the usual way, for libels on the House, they might afterwards, by writ of error, come before the House of Peers, in which case the latter would sit in judgment on the privileges of the Commons; a circumstance which he hoped might never take place. With regard to the libel on Tuesday last, though it was certainly an audacious and atrocious calumny, it was nothing in comparison of that regular series of systematic falsehood and misrepresentation which pervaded the accounts of Mr. Hastings' trial given in the same print that contained the paragraph alluded to. He gave notice that he should soon bring forward this business as well worthy of the deliberation of the House.

The House then formed a Committee on the Slave Trade, Sir William Dolben in the Chair. They heard evidence on this subject for some time, and then adjourned.

June 19.

The order of the day being read, for the second reading of the Bill, for instituting an Anniversary Commemoration of the Revolution.

The Hon. Mr. Bouverie opposed the Bill

Bill as unnecessary, and as likely to answer no good purpose; he would therefore vote against its further progress.

Mr. Beaufoy went over the old ground of the principle and object of the Bill, in which we feel it unnecessary to follow him in detail, for this reason, that he added nothing new to what was contained in the report we made of his speech at the time of his moving for leave to bring in his Bill. He contended, that nothing would so much contribute to impress on the minds of the people a due sense of the valuable blessings derived from the Revolution, as a separate commemoration of that memorable event.

Mr. Pye said he should withhold his support from the Bill, as the Revolution was already commemorated in the service for the 5th of November. He did not wish to see our Liturgy wantonly altered.

Sir James Johnstone, was unwilling to vote for an additional day of idleness; for which reason he would not support the Bill, unless Sunday was fixed upon for the day of commemoration.

Sir Wm. Dolben was inclined to think the present Bill wholly superfluous, since the Revolution was sufficiently commemorated in a part of our service. He did not wish that any encouragement should be given to the intermixture of politics with the religious topics of the pulpit.

Mr. Sheridan animadverted on the different objections made to the Bill. An Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pye) had termed it an alteration of the Liturgy, which however, it could not be justly called, as it was an addition. An Hon. Baronet had objected to mixing politics with religion. With respect to keeping politics out of the church, he owned, that in one view it should be so; but would it be an unfit thing for the church to acknowledge that obligation, which no man disputed to be a very great and serious one? He thought, if there was any one thing that did the greatest honour to the Church, it was the Church's having been the chief cause of producing that very Revolution, of which the Bill went to establish the commemoration. The only objection, Mr. Sheridan, said, that he had heard against the Bill, that was of any weight, was, that of taking a day of the week for the commemoration, and making a new holiday; but as the Hon. Gentleman who had brought in the Bill had expressed himself willing to waive that point, and to take either the Sunday before the 5th of November, or the Sunday nearest to the 16th of December, that objection was done away.

Lord Fielding was averse to a separate

commemoration; as was also Mr. Alderman Watson.

Sir Wm. Dolben rose again, and said, that the idea of commemorating what was already commemorated, resembled a motion for the production of papers that were already produced (an allusion to Mr. Sheridan).

On a division, the numbers were as follows:

For the Bill	—	—	38
Against it	—	—	11
Majority			27

The Bill was therefore read a second time.

The House then heard evidence on the Slave Trade; after which they adjourned.

June 22.

Sir James Johnstone having taken his seat at the table, as Chairman of the Committee, on the British Fisheries,

Mr. Dempster rose, and suggested a few alterations in two Acts relative to the Fisheries, viz. the Acts of the 25th and 26th years of his present Majesty. The improvement of our Fisheries was an object highly worthy the attention of Parliament; but he hoped the House would adopt those suggestions which he now submitted to their consideration, as likely to have a beneficial effect. One alteration that he would propose, was, that whereas the herring-busses were now obliged to wait three months before they returned to port with their cargo, they should be suffered to return as soon as they had completed their stock of fish, whether caught by them or purchased from vessels employed in this fishery. Another was, that bounties should be given to the navigators of vessels that caught a certain quantity of herrings, whether such vessels were their own, or were hired. A third was, that they might be allowed to clear out from other ports, besides those to which they immediately belonged. He also wished to have the time for catching herrings extended. He concluded with moving, "That leave be given to bring in a Bill to explain and amend the Acts of the 25th and 26th of Geo. III. for the encouragement of the British Fisheries."

The Marquis of Graham said he should now oppose this motion, but hoped he might not, from such acquiescence, be considered as having pledged himself to an approbation of the Hon. Gentlemen's intended Bill. The alterations now submitted to the House, were points in some measure complicated, and he was therefore not prepared to give a decided opinion on the subject.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer had some

some doubts of the expediency of the Hon. Gentleman's propositions, but would not now debate them. He would, however, remind the Hon. Mover of a necessary point of form, which was, that when any alterations were proposed in bounties, specific resolutions should first be moved in a Committee.

Mr. Dempster signified his willingness to adhere to the forms of the House; and said he would, on the morrow, move some resolutions to the purport above alluded to.

Sir James Johnstone instantly left the chair, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again on the morrow.

Sir Wm. Dolben rose, and observed that some regulations ought to be adopted to prevent, as far as possible, the injury arising to the morals of the community from the great number of loose women that infested the streets of this metropolis. He gave notice, that he would, on a future day, move for leave to bring in a Bill relative to this subject.

The order of the day being read, for the further consideration of the Slave Trade, the House in a Committee, heard evidence for some time on the various points connected with this traffic, and then adjourned.

June 23.

Mr. Alderman Newnham rose, and adverted to the impracticability of coming to a decision on the subject of the Slave Trade in the course of the present session; Such a mass of evidence must be gone through, as would necessarily protract the session to a very unusual length, and even then, the business could not be properly determined this session. He was therefore of opinion, that it would be expedient to postpone it till the ensuing session; in which case, by commencing the discussion of it early, they would have a reasonable prospect of deciding maturely upon it, before the end of that session. He concluded with moving, "That the order of the day for a Committee of the whole House to consider further of the Slave Trade, be read;" which being done, he moved, that it be discharged.

Mr. Hufsey seconded the motion, being convinced of the impossibility of deciding upon so very important and complicated a business, with due deliberation, in a session so far advanced as the present.

Mr. Wilberforce was desirous of having this business decided in as expeditious a manner as was consistent with deliberate discussion. He did not wish it to be unnecessarily delayed; and, on the other hand, he was averse to its being settled

too precipitately—Being sensible of the great length of time which would be occupied in hearing evidence, and advert- ing to the lateness of the session, he would not withhold his assent to the motion now before the House. But he wished to have it understood, that he acquiesced in the proposed delay on this condition, that the business should be resumed at the commencement of the succeeding session. It would be better to have a motion to this purport entered upon the Journals of the House.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer concurred in the expediency of postponing the further proceedings of the discussion of this traffic, on account of the advanced state of the session. Few gentlemen, he believed, would dissent from such a proposition, when they considered how late in the summer they would be obliged to sit, if the hearing of evidence only should be continued. In cases of this kind, it would perhaps be prudent to entrust the business of examination to a Select Committee above stairs, rather than suffer the other objects of discussion to be so interrupted and delayed as they necessarily were, when examinations of such length were taken at the bar of the House.

Mr. Fox now rose, and it was not till he had risen, that strangers were admitted into the gallery.

He thought the honour of the House was concerned in deciding speedily on this business; and, for his part, he should not object to a vote for the immediate abolition of the traffic in question. But as it was the intention of the House to hear a complete body of evidence on the subject, it would be advisable to defer it till another session. He agreed with the Right Hon. Gentleman in the hint he had thrown out respecting the examination being managed by a Committee above stairs.

Mr. Newnham's motion was put and agreed to.

The same gentleman then moved, in compliance with the suggestion of Mr. Wilberforce, that the petitions relative to the Slave Trade be taken into consideration early in the next session.

This motion was seconded by

Mr. Hufsey, who made a remark on what had been said respecting interest and humanity, observing that justice was as much implicated in the discussion of this business, as either humanity or interest.

The motion was assented to.

Mr. Alderman Newnham then moved, that the order for a Call of the House on this day be discharged, which was complied with.

N E W B O O K S.

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

(Continued from Vol. I. page 467.)

WE are now to take a general survey of the most useful part of our author's entertaining work; the second volume being calculated not only to inform, but to instruct young officers actually engaged in the military service of their country; and to give a clear and consistent delineation of the science of arms, by which gentlemen in private life may be enabled to qualify themselves for the field, if on any unexpected emergency they should be called upon to stand forth as the natural guardians and defenders of their own property, and of the lives and fortunes of their fellow-citizens: It is not only a vulgar but a dangerous error to hold the militia of the kingdom in any degree of contempt; and it is the more inexcusable since we have had a melancholy proof of the necessity of relying upon that useful corps in a situation of universal alarm, terror, and confusion, and at a time when we had a large standing army of regular troops within the realm, which may not always be the case.

The timely arrival and proper stationing of the provincial militia during the riots in 1780, most probably saved the lives of thousands of the inhabitants of the metropolis, and protected their houses and effects from rapine and devastation. Those who had an opportunity of observing the different encampments of this respectable corps, seemed to agree in one general remark, that many of the country gentlemen who commanded them, maintained as good discipline, exercised their men as exactly, and went through all the duties of the field with as much address, alertness, and attention, as the most experienced officers in the regulars; while, on the other hand, by far too great a number appeared to be much better qualified to run down a timid hare, or to pursue with savage fury the wily fox, and lay siege to his covers, than to face an enemy, or defend a town.

To remedy this defect, and to restore the militia, the natural and constitutional force of the kingdom, to that state of respectability and credit which it ought to merit, and will then have a right to claim, no better method can be adopted than that which has already taken place in many considerable academies in the vicinity of London—the training up young gentlemen to the exercise of arms, as an ho-

norable and rational amusement, as well as a salutary relaxation from their studies. This laudable practice should be extended to every capital school throughout the kingdom; and the masters should keep in their libraries our author's History of the English Army for the use of adults, that they may acquire in due time accurate ideas of the dignity, antiquity, and vast importance of the military science, considered in the respectable light of national defence, and not as letting loose the dogs of war on foreign countries, to gratify the ambition or the avarice of those pernicious tyrants who are falsely stiled glorious and immortal heroes.

Captain Grose opens the second division of his elaborate performance with an account of the cloathing of the English Army; and observes, that the soldiers who composed our ancient armies were not always clothed by Government, and therefore most probably had not any regular uniform, on which account the records of early date furnish but little information on this head; he is therefore obliged to have recourse to the annals of modern times, and it is curious to observe the difference between the charges for cloathing the army in the reigns of William III. and George III.

By an original contract in 1693, between the Right Hon. the Lord Castleton and Mr. Francis Molineux, a clothier, preserved in the British Museum among the manuscripts of the Harleian collection, No. 6844, we find the prices of the different articles of cloathing for a regiment of foot at that time, both as charged by the clothier, and as estimated by an after-valuation made by the officers of the regiment, the original contract being deemed an overcharge.

PRIVATE SENTINEL. A. D. 1693.

	£: s: d.	£: s: d.
Grey coat and breeches	1 12 0	1 5 6
Hat	0 6 6	0 5 0
Shoes	0 4 0	0 4 0
Shirt	0 3 6	0 3 0
Neckcloth	0 1 0	0 0 10
Stockings	0 2 0	0 1 8
	2 9 0	1 19 6
Prices in the contract.		Prices allowed.
		PRIVATE

PRIVATE SOLDIER. A. D. 1743.

	l.	s.	d.
A hat	0	2	6
Coat and breeches	1	5	0
Shirt and roller	0	5	8
Stockings	0	1	2
Shoes	0	3	0
Making the preceding year's coats into waistcoats	0	1	0
	<hr/>		
	1	16	0

If we add to the first contract one shilling for waistcoats, which are omitted, the clothing of a private foot soldier in King William's time amounts to two pounds and sixpence; so that we find a saving made under George II. of no less than three shillings and eight-pence per man; a very considerable object to the nation in the expenditure of those immense sums which Parliament has been obliged to raise for the support of the land forces in times of war; and we may notice with pleasure the improved state of our woollen manufactures, for the principal difference in the two statements consists in the prices of the hats and stockings; and upon enquiry it will be found, that these articles are better in quality at present than they were in the year 1693. To a benevolent mind it is likewise highly satisfactory to know, that these comfortable parts of clothing for the poor in general are so considerably diminished. And here the statesman ought to observe the good effects of not laying impolitic and oppressive taxes on the necessities of life, consumed by the lowest classes of the people. If soap and candles were as free from excise as common hats and stockings, we should not be burthened with such enormous poor-rates.

But to return to our subject from this short digression, which we hope our readers will pardon.—The administration of military justice falls next under the consideration of our indefatigable historian. Before the institution of Courts Martial, inferior officers and soldiers were tried and punished under the direction of the High Constable and the Marshal, assisted by the civilians and veteran officers, whose statute books were the laws and ordinances of war then in force; but general officers, and capital delinquents of high rank, were tried and adjudged by Parliament. After the abolition of the office of High Constable, the Marshal, who was second in command, continued to enjoy the prerogative of sitting as chief judge in all military causes, and he held his court two days in every week; but in process of time the commissions granted by our Kings to commanders in chief authorized them to enact ordinances for the government of the armies under their command, and to sit in

judgment themselves or to appoint deputies; and this encroachment on the power of the Marshal's court ended in the total suppression of the office itself, and instead of the Marshal, an officer was appointed, who was styled President of the High Court of War, and on certain occasions, he claimed the privilege of a double vote. It is easy to conceive what hardships the poor soldiers must have suffered, as well as the inferior officers, from the partial mode of trying and punishing which subsisted during the early periods of our history, and even down to the reign of James II. One instance of a tyrannical commission issued by Charles I. in 1626, given in a note to page 56, is sufficient to shew that English soldiers were little better than slaves to their officers before the Revolution.

Soon after that happy epoch, Courts Martial as they are now constituted, were established and regulated by Act of Parliament, together with the military laws, now called articles of war; and that a door might be left open for such amendments and improvements as the dictates of humanity, sound policy, and the genius of British freedom might from time to time suggest, this *military Act of Parliament*, if we may be allowed the expression, is renewed every year under the title of 'the Mutiny Act.'

Following up the advantages which this extension of the protection of the whole legislature has given to the poor soldier, who daily hazards his life in the service of his country, (for in a moment he may be called forth to quell a riot more dangerous than a common enemy) we have the satisfaction to find that all barbarous, torturing punishments, partaking of the infernal horrors of the Inquisition, were abolished by degrees, as a milder system of military government took place.

The bare mention of some of the punishments formerly inflicted upon both officers and soldiers, and the description given of some of the instruments of cruelty in the plates contained in this volume, cannot but excite pity and indignation. Boring the tongue with a red-hot iron, for expressions which a bigotted priest, or an enthusiastic commander in chief might falsely stile *blasphemy*, was a punishment confined to officers, and was not abolished till the reign of Queen Anne.

An engraving of the wooden horse sufficiently demonstrates the barbarity of that punishment, by which many soldiers were rendered totally incapable of duty, and others lost their lives: The account of the *picket*, often inflicted on the cavalry and artillery by the commanding officer, without the sentence of a court-martial, must raise sentiments of gratitude to heaven in the

the breast of every thinking man, for the mild and equitable government under which he lives, more especially if he has any near and dear relations honourably engaged in the military service of his country.

From the painful subject of punishment we advert with pleasure to the foundation of hospitals for the sick and wounded. Formerly wounded and maimed soldiers and mariners were provided for by a parish rate, and the parishes wherein they were first landed after actual service were obliged to afford them instant succour and relief. At length, a more regular mode of providing for invalids took place, and, to use our author's own words, 'foremost among the military rewards of modern times stands Chelsea College, or Hospital, and the out-pensions from that establishment; institutions that do honour to the founder and to the nation, and by holding out to our soldiery the prospect of a comfortable retirement in their old age, encourages them to encounter death, wounds, hardships, fatigues, and the ravages of unwholesome climates for the service of their King and country.' An elegant engraving of Chelsea College, as it was originally intended by James I. for a college of students in the controversial divinity to defend the Protestant doctrines against popery, serves as a proper introduction to the history of that seminary, and of its happy conversion to its present noble purpose by Charles II. who must be considered as the real founder; though the completion of the building, and of the benevolent plan now subsisting, was reserved to adorn the annals of William III, and his pious Queen, Mary.

There is a defect in this important work which we hope to see remedied in a subsequent edition; the capital heads of the History are not divided, as is customary, into distinct books or chapters. From a long account of martial laws, punishments, &c. he passes on—with only the common separation of one paragraph from another—to a detail concerning the ancient mode of encampment—and from thence to a progressive description of ancient and modern tents, which is highly entertaining, particularly the account of the magnificence of the royal tent of King Henry VIII. Under the head of encampments is likewise comprised various plans of the forms of camps both ancient and modern, with the regulations observed in them. The military instruments of musick follow next in order; and the discussion of this subject serves as a kind of introduction to the manual exercises, at various periods, of the infantry and cavalry, noting the changes that have taken place.

The different standards, banners, pendants, &c. and the badges of honour or distinction worn by the British army at present, are so accurately described that any gentleman may know each regiment he sees on the ground at a general review, and by close attention may even distinguish to what corps any private sentinel belongs.

The remainder of the volume, though equally curious, is more adapted for the perusal of military men than general readers. It contains an account, and an illustration by plates, first, of the ancient projective machines and artillery—then of the modern, used at sieges and in the field. The watery element likewise furnishes a singular representation of a naval engine of destruction called an *infernal*, used by the Dutch and English at St. Maloez, under King William. A description of ancient fortifications; some observations on the custom of ransoming prisoners in former times; and a copious Appendix; consisting of several documents necessary to authenticate and elucidate many facts recorded in the course of his history of the army, terminate our author's extensive plan.

With respect to the plates, which are executed in a masterly manner, we apprehend it will give our readers a satisfactory idea of the whole, to annex a concise description of them; and as the work is published in numbers, as well as volumes, they will thereby be enabled to select such specimens as they shall judge most suited to their own taste, and best calculated to encourage them to complete their sets.

In Vol. I. are the following engravings—A man at arms in plate armour mounted on a barbed horse, and an archer—Norman soldier—A horseman's arms, armour, and accoutrements—ancient dragoon—horse guard light dragoon—an officer of pikemen—A soldier of the time of King James I. armed with a caliver; the cross-bow; armour and arms of infantry; a musqueteer with his match-lock, bandoleers, and rest; an officer and serjeant of a Highland regiment; Highland soldier; a piper of a Highland regiment; a yeoman of the guard attending Queen Elizabeth on a progress.

Vol. II. contains two plates of military rewards and punishments; thirteen plates of castrametation; three of Royal tents; three of modern tents; three of encampments, in the present form; one of instruments of music; twenty-three of the different kinds of military exercise; eight of machines for projecting stones and darts; one of battering machines; one of machines used in ancient sieges; nine of artillery used with gunpowder; five of fortifications; and four of ancient attack and defence of fortified places.

TRACTS, by Warburton, and a Warburtonian; not admitted into the Collection of their respective Works. Svo. pp. 287. 5s. Boards. Dilly. 1789.

THE learned editor of this singular publication must not expect us to compliment him on his *calmness and impartiality*, notwithstanding he has been pleased to style himself (p. 157) *dispassionate and impartial*. His eagerness to attack the Bishop of Worcester, both on the score of omissions and commissions, and the swollen torrent of poignant language which he has poured forth against him, seem to indicate a mind warmed and stimulated by passion. To genius, inflamed by anger, rather than to judgment softened by candour, we must ascribe the prefaces and dedication with which the pieces contained in this volume are again introduced to the notice of the reader. They seem to be republished, not so much for their intrinsic value, as that they were deemed capable of forming admirable batteries, whence Dr. Parr might discharge his heavy artillery on the R. R. Editor of Warburton's Works. Whether he has any justifiable motives for commencing these hostilities, it is not our business, as critics, to enquire; we have only to do with what is before us, or to consider how far these proceedings are, in themselves, just, reasonable, and such as one literary gentleman might be fairly allowed to carry on against another.

With respect to the charge first brought against the Bishop of Worcester of his having criminally omitted sundry *Translations in Prose and Verse, and the critical and philosophical Enquiry into the Causes of Prodigious and Miracles, as related by Historians, &c.* in the complete edition of Warburton's works, lately published by him, we think Dr. Parr has been too hasty. He is desirous of attributing Dr. Hurd's conduct, in this instance, to a bad motive; when, for aught that, at present, appears to the contrary, it might have proceeded from one which is commendable.

The editor thus begins his preface to the Two Tracts of Warburton:

'For reasons, which it is by no means difficult to conjecture, though it might be invidious to state them, the Bishop of Worcester has not deigned to give a place to the two following Tracts in his late magnificent edition of Warburton's works. By republishing them, however, without the permission of the R. R. Editor, I mean not to arraign his taste or his prudence. I am disposed even to bestow some commendation upon the *delicacy of his friendship* in endeavouring to suppress two juvenile performances, which the author, from unnecessary caution, or ill directed pride, would probably have wished to be forgotten. But among readers of candour and discernment, the character of Bishop War-

burton cannot suffer any diminution of its lustre from this republication. They who are curious in collecting books, must certainly be anxious to possess all the writings of that eminent prelate.'

Warburton's reputation, we agree with Dr. Parr, would not have suffered, had these Tracts been included in the splendid quarto edition of his works; but the Bishop might have judged otherwise, and if this was the case, we cannot wonder at their exclusion. Editors are not bound to give to the curious collectors of books every thing which they might wish to possess, Warburton himself did not think that he was obliged, in his edition of Pope's works, to exhibit all the pieces which this celebrated poet ever composed; and, perhaps, he particularly requested of his learned friend, Dr. Hurd, to omit the *Translations*, together with the *critical and philosophical Enquiry, &c.* from the posthumous collection of his works; and though this request might have proceeded from *unnecessary caution, or ill-directed pride*, his editor is not entitled to any severe animadversion for complying with it.

In a note, subjoined to the preface, Dr. Parr admits, that 'if the Bishop did impose any prohibition of this kind, the Right Rev. Editor has acted an honourable part in holding them back.' He moreover confesses, that he knows not but that the Bishop might have imposed such a prohibition. To what then does the accusation amount? It is a charge unsupported by evidence,—*what* is imputed to Dr. Hurd as a crime, which might possibly proceed from an amiable virtue. The Editor censures the Bishop of Worcester in one page for having acted upon *motives which it would be invidious to state*; when it appears in the next, that there is at least a possibility of his having thus acted a *very honourable part*. Had the learned editor of these tracts patiently waited till the Account of the Life and Writings of Warburton, promised to the public by Dr. Hurd, makes its appearance; and had he then found no reasons assigned for these omissions, his attack would, in some degree, have been justified; but, at present, every impartial reader must deem his censure of the Bishop of Worcester totally premature. *Audi alteram partem*, is a maxim to which we should always adhere, especially before we condemn.

As to the republication of the *Tracts of a Warburtonian*, it is as little to be vindicated, as the attack made on Dr. Hurd for omitting the Tracts of Warburton. The plea for this publication which is intimated, though not expressly mentioned, in

the title-page, is unfounded, viz. that it is to supply the defects in the collection of the Bishop of Worcester's works. We never heard that this R. R. Author had ever collected his works together in a regular edition; but had he even been so employed, we think he might have been allowed to reject the indiscretions of his younger years. Is an author bound to perpetuate his faults, and excluded from the privilege of repentance? This *Warburtonian* thought otherwise; he has, therefore, if we have not been misinformed, been endeavouring for years past to buy up all the copies of these two pamphlets, that the attacks which they contain on *Jortin* and *Leland*, being undeserved by those great men, and now disapproved by himself, might no longer have existence. Dr. Parr requires a direct and explicit retraction; but this is not usual with authors; a tacit acknowledgment of error is as much as, in general, we must expect. But, be this as it may, there appears, to us, something unfair and invidious in dragging back to the light two hasty publications, which it is the wish of their very respectable author to envelope in darkness and oblivion. Greatly, therefore, as we admire the learning, the elegance, and the energy of composition displayed by Dr. Parr in the dedication and preface which he has thought fit to prefix to them, we lament at seeing him so unsuitably employed;—we grieve that such great talents, and such splendid attainments, as he confessedly possesses, should be exerted only to diminish the same, and obscure the virtues, of the elegant and accomplished Bishop of Worcester.

We do not write this, because we are more desirous of defending a Bishop's reputation than that of any other man; nor do we mean to attempt the smallest justification of the *Address to Dr Jortin* and the *Letter to Dr Leland*. On the contrary, we think both are very objectionable, and met with well-merited censure at the time of their first publication; but we cannot esteem this a sufficient reason for again obtruding them on the public; nor do we consider the liberty which Dr. Parr has taken in the present instance, as such as one author should be permitted to take with the works of another living author.

There is little in the pamphlets that will now interest the reader, so that few will be disposed to thank the editor for rescuing them from the oblivion which they had almost obtained. For the dedication and preface, let Bishop Hurd make his acknowledgments, if he finds himself so disposed. The former breathes no sulsome flattery; nor is the latter calculated to make the Bishop proud of his works. Bishop Warburton and his Lordship are ex-

hibited as a pair of portraits; and, as writers, are thus contrasted with each other.

He (Warburton) blundered against grammar, and you refined against idiom. He, from defect of taste, contaminated English by Gallicism, and you, from excess of affectation, sometimes disgraced what would have arisen to ornamental and dignified writing, by a profuse mixture of vulgar or antiquated phraseology. He soared into sublimity without effort, and you, by effort, sunk into a kind of familiarity, which, without leading to perspicuity, borders upon meanness. He was great by the energies of nature, and you were little by the misapplication of art. He sometimes reached the force of Longinus, but without his elegance, and you exhibited the intricacies of Aristotle, but without his exactness.

This is a very fine antithesis;—the two pictures are strongly contrasted; and every stroke in each, manifests the hand of a great master; but both are not good likenesses. Warburton is well drawn; but his R. R. Editor is so pictured, that few, we will venture to say, will be able to trace the resemblance. No man of taste and judgment, whose mind is not jaundiced by prejudice, will allow this to be a fair appreciation of the merit of Bishop Hurd's works, as compositions. Though not faultless, he evidently classes among our most judicious and elegant writers.

After so noble a paragraph, as that which is contained in the above extract, was composed, it was not to be blotted out for the trifling consideration of its having deviated a little from truth. Ingenious writers have a way of setting all right, without making the dreadful sacrifice of a polished antithesis. This is managed by throwing in a little subsequent praise, which seems to soften the weight of the charge; and yet, after an author is pronounced *little, mean, excessively affected, intricate, a splinter and shiverer of learning*, and one who has adopted into his style a profuse mixture of antiquated phraseology, there does not appear to be much room for flattering commendation; but we are mistaken. The Bishop of Worcester, notwithstanding his efforts were meanness, is confessed to have produced beauties, which, from their suddenness, originality, and splendour, have burst into 'a flood of glory' upon the astonished and enraptured reader.' Nor does Dr. Parr's commendation of Dr. Hurd, terminate in this one declaration. He proceeds:

'Often has my mind hung with fondness and with admiration over the crowded, yet clear and luminous galaxies of imagery diffused through the works of Bishop

shop Taylor, the mild and unfulfilled lustre of Addison, the variegated and expanded eloquence of Burke, the exuberance and dignified ease of Middleton, the gorgeous declamation of Bolingbroke, and the majestic energy of Johnson. But if I were to do justice, my Lord, to the more excellent parts of your own writings, and of Warburton's, I should say that the English language, even in its widest extent, can not furnish passages more strongly marked either, by grandeur in the thought, by felicity in the expression, by pauses varied and harmonious, or by full and sonorous periods.*

Last, however, the Bishop should become vain by so flattering a commendation, Dr. Parr summons the whole force of his mind, and plays off another stinging antithesis on him.

'To grapple with the unwieldy, was among the frolics of Warburton, whilst your Lordship toiled in chasing the subtle. He often darkened the subject, and you perplexed it. He, by the boldness and magnitude of his conceptions, overwhelmed our minds with astonishment, and you, by the singularity and nicety of your quibbles, benumbed them with surprise. In him, we find our intellectual powers expanded and invigorated by the full and vivid representation which he sometimes holds up, both of common and uncommon objects, while you my Lord, contrive to cramp and to cripple them by all the tedious formalities of mixture, and scrupulous analysis. He scorned every appearance of lolling the reader into attention, and you failed in almost every attempt to decoy him into conviction. He instructed even where he did not persuade, and you, by your perulant and contemptuous gibes, disgusted every man of sense, whom you might otherwise have amused by your curious and shrewy conceits.

'Conversant as I may be in the most celebrated writings of the Warburtonian sect, I confess myself unable to expatiate after your Lordship's manner, upon their romantic freaks of affectation or spleen in the choice of their subjects—upon the stately array, or the grotesque machinery of their arguments—upon the wanton coruscations of their metaphors, and the "baseless fabrics of their visions" in *allegories* and *double sense*:—upon the rambling digressions into which we are diverted, and the intricate labyrinths in which we are bewildered by their notes—upon the luxuriant and vicious, as well as upon the more chaste and more happy embellishments of their style. I leave therefore this land of phantoms and wonders to be

explored by some dainty commentator, who, like Launcelet, "hath planted in his memory an army of good words," and who like your Lordship, "would for a tricky phrase defy the matter." Let me, however, drop a few remarks upon those unsparing and undistinguishing sallies of ridicule which have been employed, sometimes to adorn, and sometimes to enforce both the "light and the solid whimsies," both the critical chimeras, and the theological dogmas, of the Warburtonian school.

'Wit was in Warburton the spontaneous growth of nature, while, in your Lordship, it seemed to be the forced and unmeliorated fruit of study. He, in these lighter exertions, still preserved his vigour as you, in your greater, seldom laid aside your slippancy. He, perhaps with better success than Demosthenes, seized the *famam dicacis*, and you, with success not quite equal, aimed at the praise of urbanity. He flamed upon his readers with the brilliancy of a meteor, and you scattered around them the scintillations of a firebrand.'

More of this kind follows; but what we have extracted is sufficient to shew the style and tendency of this publication; which, whatever credit it may reflect on Dr. Parr, as a scholar, and as a fine writer, will not fail, in other respects, to subject him to the honest, undisguised, censure of his impartial and unbiassed readers.

He must forgive our not allowing him "the immunities of invisibility," and the freedom with which we have delivered our sentiments on this anonymous publication which we have attributed to him. We have no pleasure in such animadversions; and gladly turn from them to those parts of the work which entitle him to considerable praise. The character of Warburton and his writings is admirably drawn; and we should speak in the highest strains of the warmth of the Editor's friendship to Jortin and Leland, had it not prompted him to, what we deem, excessive severity toward their former antagonist. These great men are honoured with a just and eloquent eulogium; and if, while they were living, no balm was poured into their wounded spirits by the hand that pierced them, Dr. Parr has at least, appeased their manes, and caused the laurels of fame once more to blossom on their tombs.

* * * For the characters of Leland and Jortin drawn by this admirable writer, see our Magazine, vol. 1. page 175.

P O E T R Y.

THE WINTER-SOLSTICE: AN ODE.

By DR. AKENSIDE.

[This elegant poem of Akenside's was delivered, at the late examination of the Halifax Grammar School, by Master John Horner, with such exquisite propriety that a young gentleman of well known taste sent him a handsome present the next morning as a token of the pleasure he received.]

I.

THE radiant ruler of the year
At length his wintry-goal attains ;
Soon to reverse the long career,
And northward bend his steady reins.
Now, piercing half Ptolemy's height,
Proud rush the fiery floods of light
Rip'ning the mountain's silver stores ;
While, in some cavern's horrid shade,
The panting Indian hides his head,
And oft th' approach of eve implores,

II.

But lo, on this deserted coast
How faint the sun ! how thick the air !
Lo, arm'd with whirlwind, hail and frost,
Fierce winter desolates the year.
The fields have lost their latest bloom ;
No more the breezes waft perfume,
No more the streams in music roll ;
But unrelenting storms rebound ;
And while great nature mourns around,
Her griefs infect the human soul.

III.

Hence the loud city's busy throngs
Urge the warm bowl and splendid fire ;
Harmonious dances, festive songs
Against the spiteful heav'n conspire.
Meantime perhaps with tender fears
Some village dame the curfew hears,
While round the hearth her children play ;
At morn their father went abroad ;
The moon is sunk and deep the road ;
She sighs, and wonders at his stay.

IV.

But thou, my lyre, awake, arise,
And hail the sun's returning force :
Ev'n now he climbs the northern skies,
And health and hope attend his course.
Then louder bowl the stormy waste,
Be grove or meadow worse defac'd,
Yet gentler hours advance their wing ;
And fancy, mocking winter's might,
With snows and dews and radiant light
Already decks the newborn spring.

V.

O fountain of the golden day,
Could mortal vows promote thy speed,
How soon before thy vernal ray
Should each unkindly damp recede !
How soon each hov'ring tempest fly,
Which now wide-threat'ning loads the sky,
Prompt on our heads to burst amain,
To tend the forest from the sleep,
Or, thund'ring o'er the Baltic deep,
To whelm the merchant's hopes of gain !

VI.

But let not man's unequal views
Presume on nature and her laws :
'Tis his with grateful joy to use
Th' indulgence of the sov'reign cause,
Secure that health and beauty springs
Thro' this majestic frame of things,
Beyond what he can reach to know ;
And that heav'n's all-subduing will,
With good the progeny of ill,
Attempt'eth every state below.

VII.

How pleasing wears the wintry night,
Spent with the old illustrious dead !
While, by the taper's trembling light,
I seem those awful scenes to tread—
Where chiefs and legislators lie,
Whose triumphs move before my eye
With every laurel fresh display'd ;
While now I catch th' Ionian song,
Now bend to Plato's godlike tongue
Resounding through the olive shade:

VIII.

But should some more familiar friend
Bid leave the studious page awhile,
Let mirth on wisdom then attend,
And social ease on learned toil,
Then while, at Love's unspotted shrine,
Each dictates to the god of wine
Her name whom all his hopes obey,
What pleasing dreams each bosom warm
While absence heightens every charm,
Impatient for returning May.

IX.

May, thou delight of heav'n and earth,
When will thy genial star arise ?
Th' auspicious morn which gives thee
birth,
Shall bring Eudora to my eyes.
Within her sylvan haunt behold,
As in the happy garden old,
She moves like that primeval fair :
Thither ye silver-sounding lyres,
Ye decent smiles, ye chaste desires,
Kind hope, and mutual faith, repair.

X.

And if believing love can read
His wanted omens in her eye,
Then shall my fears, O charming maid,
And every pain of absence die :
Then shall my jocund harp, astun'd
To thy true ear, with sweeter sound
Pursue the free Horatian song :
Old Lyne shall listen to my tale,
And echo, down the bounding vale,
The liquid melody prolong.

ORATIO AD DOMINUM.*

An Hymn, written by Hildebert, bishop of Angoulême, or Mans, a city of France, in the 12th century. It was first published by archbishop Usher, at the end of a Latin treatise, De Romanæ ecclesiæ symbolo apostolico vetere, aliisque fidei formulis, &c. A. D. 1647.

EXTRA portam jam delatum
Jam scitentem, tumulatum,
Vitta ligat, lapis urget :
Sed, si jubes, hic resurget :
Jube, si jubes, hic resurget :
Jube, vitta disrumpetur :
Jube, vitta disrumpetur :
Exiturus, nescit moras ;
Postquam clamas, exi foras.
In hoc salo mica ratis
Infestatur a piratis :
Hinc assultus, inde fluctus :
Hinc et inde mors et luctus.
Sed tu, bone nauta ! veni ;
Preme ventos, mare leni ;
Eac abscedant hi piratæ,
Duc ad portum, salva rate,
Infœcunda mea ficus,
Cujus ramus, ramus siccus,
Incidetur, incendetur ;
Si promulgas, quod meretur.
Sed hoc anno dimittatur,
Stercoretur, sodiatur ;
Quod si necdu n respondebit ;
Flens hoc loquet, tunc ardebit.
Vetus hostis in me furit ;
Aquis merat, flammis urit :
Inde languens et afflictus
Tibi soli sum relictus.
Ut hic hostis evanescat :
Ut infirmus convalescat :

Tu virtutem jejunandi
Des infirmo, des orandi,
Per hæc duo, Christo teste,
Liberabor ab hæc peste.
Ab hæc peste solve mentem,
Fac devotum pœnitentem :
Da timorem, quo projecto,
De salute nil coniecto.
Da spem, fidem, charitatem ;
Da discretam pietatem :
Da contemptum terrenorum,
Appetitum supernorum.
Totum, Deus ! in te spero ;
Deus, ex te totum quero.
Tua laus mea, meum bonum,
Mea cuncta, tuum donum.
Tu solamen in labore,
Medicamen in languore :
Tu in luctu mea lyra.
Tu lenimen es in ira.
Tu in arcto liberator.
Tu in lapsu relevator.
Metum præstas in propectu,
Spem conservas in defectu.
Si quis lædit, tu rependis ;
Si minatur, tu defendis ;
Quod est anceps, tu dissolis ;
Quod tegendum, tu involvis.
Tu intrare me non sinas
Infernales officinas ;
Ubi mœror, ubi metus ;
Ubi scœror, ubi fletus ;
Ubi probra deteguntur ;
Ubi rei confunduntur ;
Ubi tortor semper cadens,
Ubi vermis semper edens ;
Ubi totum hoc perennat.
Quia perpes mors Gehennæ.
Me receptet Sion illa,
Sion David urbs tranquilla :
Cujus faber auctor lucis,
Cujus portæ signum crucis :
Cujus claves lingua Petri,
Cujus cives semper læti,
Cujus muri lapis vivus,
Cujus custos Rex festivus.
In hæc urbe lux solennis ;
Ver æternum, pax perennis
In hac odor implens cœlos,
In hac semper festum melos.
Non est ibi corruptela ;
Non defectus, non querela :
Non minuti, non deformes ;
Omnes Christo sunt conformes.
Urbs cœlestis, urbs beata,
Supra pœtram collocata :

K

Urbs

* These beautiful rhymes will be sufficiently recommended by the opinion of the great Usher. — The following are his words: — Ex veteribus membranis Cottonianis (a quibus nomen auctoris aberat) Rhythmos istos elegantissimo descriptimus ; et ex altero Bibliothecæ Regiæ Codice ab amicissimo Junio accepto, alicubi emendavimus.

We request some of our classical readers to favour us with an English translation.

Urbs in portu satis tuto.
De longinquo te saluto ;
Te saluto, te suspiro,
Te affecto, te requiro,
Quantum tui gratulentur,
Quam festivè conviventur ;
Quis affectus eos stringat,
Aut quæ gemma muros pingat,
Quis chalcædon, quis jacinctus ;
Norunt illi, qui sunt intus.
In plateis hujus urbis,
Sociatus piis turbis,
Cum Moïse et Eliâ,
Pium cantem alleluia.

A PHILOSOPHIC EVENING WALK.

[From White's *Natural History of Selborne*.]

WHEN day declining sheds a milder
gleam,
What time the may-fly* haunts the pool
or stream ;
When the still owl skims round the grassy
mead,
What time the timorous hare limps forth
to feed ;
Then be the hour to steal adown the vale,
And listen to the vagrant † cuckoo's tale ;
To hear the clamorous ‡ curlew call his
mate,
Or the soft quail his tender pain relate ;
To see the swallow sweep the dark ning
plain
Belated, to support her infant train ;
To mark the swift in rapid giddy ring
Dash round the steeple, unsubdu'd of
wing ;
Amusive birds !—say where your hid re-
treat
When the frost rages and the tempests
beat ;

Whence your return, by such nice instinct
led,
When Spring, soft season, lifts her bloomy
head ?
Such baffled searches mock man's prying
pride,
The god of NATURE is your secret guide !
While' deep'ning shades obscure the face
of day
To yonder bench leaf-shelter'd let us stray.
Till blended objects fail the snimming
sight,
And all the fading landscape sinks in
night ;
To hear the drowsy dor come brushing by
With buzzing wing, or the shrill § cricket
cry ;
To see the feeding bat glance through the
wood ;
To catch the distant falling of the flood ;
While o'er the cliff th' awaken'd churn-
owl hung
Through the still gloom protract's his
chattering song :
While high in air, and pois'd upon his
wings,
Unseen, the soft enamour'd ¶ woodlark
sings :
These, NATURE'S works, the curious
mind employ,
Inspire a soothing melancholy joy :
As fancy warms, a pleasing kind of pain
Steals o'er the cheek, and throils the creep-
ing vein !
Each rural sight, each sound, each
smell combine ;
The tinkling sheep-bell, or the breath of
kine ;
The new-mown hay that scents the sweet-
ling breeze,
Or cottage-chimney smoking through the
trees.
The chilling night-dews fall :—away, re-
tire ;
For see, the glow-worm lights her amorous
fire ! *
Thus,

* The angle's may-fly, the *ephemera vulgata* Linn. comes forth from its aurelia state, and emerges out of the water about six in the evening, and dies about eleven at night, determining the date of its fly state in about five or six hours. They usually begin to appear about the 4th of June, and continue in succession for near a fortnight. See *Swammerdam, Derdau, Scopoli, &c.*

† Vagrant cuckoo ; so called because, being tied down by no incubation or attendance about the nutrition of its young, it wanders without controul.

‡ *Corydalis edicennis*.

§ *Cryllus campestris*.

¶ In hot summer nights woodlarks soar to a prodigious height, and hang singing in the air.

* The light of the female glow-worm (as she often crawls up the stalk of a grass to make herself more conspicuous) is a signal to the male, which is a slender dusky *strabus*.—[We add, the light exhibited by the fire-fly, serves, perhaps, the same purpose : it seems to be altogether voluntary, and is accompanied by a pulsatory throb.]

Thus, ere night's veil had half obscur'd
 the sky,
 The impatient damsel hung her lamp on
 high:
 True to the signal, by love's meteor led,
 Leander hasten'd to her Hero's bed.*

Ev'n tho' ill-omen'd rooks reign here, and
 bats unseen
 Await the dusky hour of day's descend-
 ing,
 And pavements, erst so bright, a solemn-
 nefs of green
 Now hides, a melancholy vesture lend-
 ing.

CONWAY CASTLE.

[From a poem with that title, lately published,
 by JAMES WHITE, Esq;]

CONWAY, deserted pile, in whose ex-
 hausted halls
 The discontented winds fresh wrath en-
 gender,
 Whose figure knightly times to Fancy oft
 recalls,
 Take the sole boon a passenger can ren-
 der,

Who to thy tow'rs august in giddy wonder
 clings,
 Thy men unhumbled by mishap re-
 hearces,
 Thine aged arches grey and sea-worn ram-
 part sings,
 And moss-clad battlements, in plaintive
 verses.

Where oft in victor EDWARD's hand the
 goblet flow'd,
 Where oft the dance was gay, perch'd
 owlets slumber,
 And these thy roofless rooms, dull Hor-
 rour's chill abode,
 Now formless fragments and vile clay
 encumber.

Droop not, deserted pile, in gallant ages
 known
 Of subject WALLIA the superb defen-
 der;
 O! for Amphion's lyre! soon each neg-
 lected stone
 Should rise, rejoic'd, to its primeval
 splendour.

For the NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE.

O D I N,

AN HIGHLAND BALLAD VERSIFIED.

*Non ita certandi cupidus, quam propter
 amorem,
 Quod imitari aces.*

LUCRET.

BENEATH an aged oak, on Lava's
 plain,
 The pensive Calmar rais'd the lofty strain;
 Down by his side his faithful dog was laid,
 The mountain streamlet murmur'd thro'
 the shade;
 Aloud he sung—the rugged rocks around,
 And pensile Woodlands echo back the
 sound;
 The ardent youths forsake the sylvan
 game,
 And eager listen to their fathers fame:
 His former friends, the Chiefs of ancient
 days,
 Rush on his mind, and swell th' exulting
 lays;
 While dark hair'd Odin's loves his breast
 inspire,
 And raise the length'ning sorrows of his
 Lyre.
 'Dull silence now the heathy region
 fills,
 Black melancholy towers on Arden's hills,
 Where soft the gale sighs from the moun-
 tain's brow;
 And soft the wild wave murmurs from
 below,†

K 2

Beneath

* See the story of Hero and Leander.

† We take the liberty of calling our ingenious correspondent's attention to a few of his rhymes. He well knows that their harmony in no wise depends on the similarity of the written words, but on sound only: Therefore, though we are aware he can produce too many instances from the greatest English poets, we would advise him to be guided by his ear alone. The same likeness of letters and unlikeness of sound occurs further on.

'Where Arden lifts to heaven his rocky brow,
 Far seen, and white with everlasting snow.'

Neither are we quite satisfied with—Heath, Death—Breath, Heat—Move, Love—
 Red, Mead—Craef, Loff—Convey, Sea—

These remarks, we confide, will be received with the same spirit they are offered; which is only that of friendly communication. Cheap as they are, we would not have

Beneath the thorn, that lonely marks the
 heath,
 The youthful warrior silent sleeps in
 death ;
 Yet still, the harp shall sound his death-
 less name,
 Yet still the youths shall emulate his fame ;
 When o'er my tomb the long, rank grass
 shall wave,
 And scanty stones point out th' unheeded
 grave,
 When on my breast the silent harp is laid,
 And all my lame sinks in oblivions shade ;
 Odin, thy name the latest bards shall
 raise,
 While future princes wond'ring join thy
 praise ;
 In mirthful halls thy mighty seats shall
 shine,
 To fire the rising race to deeds like thine ;
 Oft shall the hunter, panting up the steep,
 Remark thy lonely grave, and stop to
 weep ;
 And love-sick virgins oft', with tender
 sighs,
 Shall linger round the tree where Mura
 lies,
 Where Arden lifts to heaven his rocky
 brow,
 Far seen, and white with everlasting snow,
 Young Odin, glory of his father's reign,
 Shone forth the shield of Downa's wide
 domain ;
 Tall, as the mountain-fir, his stately
 height,
 Powerful his arm, and like a God in fight :
 When war's loud clarion call'd to fields
 of fame,
 His youthful bosom caught th' inspiring
 flame,
 Fierce, as the storm when angry ocean
 roars,
 Tost by the north, and beats the sounding
 shores :
 But when convivial hours relax the soul,
 And mirth and friendship laugh around
 the bowl,
 Calm was his temper, as the tepid breath
 Of vernal breezes from the purple heath.
 Young Mura's azure eyes the warrior
 move,
 And melt his manly breast to tender love :
 Sweet, as the summer morn, the virgin
 smil'd,
 When dewy blossoms strew the fragrant
 wild,
 When gentle zephyrs Lava's woodlands
 fill,
 And soft the sunbeams gild the far-seen
 hill.

While yet, in infant innocence, they play'd
 By Lava's stream, beneath the summer
 shade,
 Loveknit their hearts ; and constancy and
 truth
 Grew with their years, and ripened in
 their youth ;
 To Odin's praise young Mura tun'd the
 lyre,
 Fir'd by the friendly wish and soft desire,
 Her praise the warrior's ardent bosom
 ywarms,
 And urg'd his active soul to deeds of arms,
 In distant wars to gain a deathless name,
 And emulate his mighty father's fame.
 Where fragrant gales the shaded valley
 fill,
 And birks, and waving willows hide the
 rill,
 Thro' pleasing solitudes the maid would
 stray,
 To shun the fervors of the sultry day ;
 What time, the hunter leaves the game of
 death,
 And sloth and silence sleep upon the heath,
 Deep on the winding bosom of the grove,
 The taunting warrior, bathful told his
 love ;
 Mild, as the snowy daisy, ting'd with red,
 Emits its modest beauties in the mead,
 Blush'd the sweet maid, and anxiously
 confess'd
 The pure, the tender secrets of her breast.
 O love ! how soon thy blissful moments fly,
 How soon the dusky tempest clouds thy
 sky !
 Fair, the tall poppy decks the sunny vale,
 Expands its leaves, and wantons in the
 gale,
 The playful child surveys the stately flower,
 And hopes its blooms shall grace the festi-
 tive bower,
 When sudden from the south, the drench-
 ing rain
 Deforms the sky, and deluges the plain—
 Down bends the stalk, and droops the
 head.
 Heavy with dust, its various beauties
 dead.
 As smiles the surface of the summer seas,
 A smooth expanse, scarce ruffled by a
 breeze,
 When all is calm, and hush'd the billows
 roar,
 The wildwave murmuring gently to the
 shore ;
 Sudden, the sky, with gloomy clouds de-
 fac'd,
 Darkens the bosom of the watry waste,
 The

spent them upon an inferior writer. But from Pollio we hope for many future favours ;
 and, if he thinks with us, the least attention can easily remedy this trifling defect ;
 arising, we know, not from poverty of words, but more likely from too hasty compo-
 sition.

The surges foam ;—despairing cries re-
 found
 Thro' the black, hopeless night that ga-
 thers round ;

So love's deceitful blandishments allure
 The unsuspecting heart, beyond a cure,
 Till restless disappointment and despair
 Make life a load too difficult to bear.

When Trenmore's fatal bark approach'd
 thy coast

Why, Odin, were the direful omens lost ?
 Their master's death thy faithful hounds
 deplore,

The watry dæmons howl'd along the
 shore,

From far, where Fingal holds his prosper-
 ous reign

O'er distant Caledonia's cold domain,
 Pierce Trenmore joyful cut the watry
 way,

In Arden's groves to pass the festive day.
 His sire, in Swazan's bloody wars, had
 dar'd

The battle's rage, and all its dangers
 shar'd,

For Eirin's safety spent his latest breath,
 Striving with barbarous chiefs in glorious
 fields of death :

Long, long before, in Lora's valley dead,
 The wintry tempest thunder'd o'er his
 head,

Around his tomb the bearded thistles
 wave,

The mountain flowret decks his lonely
 grave ;

Yet still, in Lora's vale, the youths pro-
 claim

His warlike acts and never-dying fame.

Young Trenmore equal'd all his father's
 might,

Strong was his arm, and terrible in fight :
 A thousand welcomes greet him on the
 strand,

And mirth and joy resounds thro' all the
 land ;

The sire of Oden in the throng appears,
 A chief, bent down beneath a load of
 years,

Adown his check a tear of gladness stole,
 And, all his youth came rushing on his
 soul ;

O Trenmore, welcome to your fathers
 friend,

Success on all your youthful steps attend !
 On Ardin's heaths, pursue my panting
 deer,

My Sylvan game is worthy of thy spear ;
 Long tarry by my streams, and long re-
 ceive

The utmost kindness that a king can give !
 Long stay'd he by his stream, but ah ! no
 more

The youthful stranger wish'd to leave the
 shore :

Love's tender eyes his destin'd course delay,
 And feign'd pretences still excus'd his
 stay ;

Young Mura's charms his amorous bosom
 move ;

And ah ! how hard to part from those we
 love !

At length, on Caledonia's hills, from far
 Great Fingal warn'd his soldier to the war ;
 Deep sorrow seiz'd heart, and cold despair,
 For beauteous Mura scorn'd his ardent
 prayer ;

Yet secretly, he purpos'd to convey
 The captive virgin o'er the distant sea :

but Odin's might the daring chief re-
 strain'd

From such a faithless outrage on his friend,
 But who is she, that at the close of day,
 Bewilder'd wanders o'er the darksome
 way ?

'Tis beauteous Mura lonely in the grove,
 Beneath the shade of night, she seeks her
 love ;

The gathering shades her erring steps
 delude,

Amid the mazes of the tangling wood ;
 Th' increasing glooms alarm the fearful
 maid ;

Aloud she calls her lover to her aid,
 But only hears the pensive evening breeze,
 That solemn whisper'd thro' the rustling
 trees ;

But only hears the distant billow's roar,
 That murmur'd melancholy to the shore,
 Bold Trenmore hasten'd to his beauteous
 prey,

And bore the shrieking virgin to the sea ;
 To Odin loud she calls—but calls in vain ;
 He seeks his absent fair on Lava's plain :

Sore weeps the maid—in grief she tore her
 hair,

And beat her snowy bosom in despair ;
 Oppress'd with woe, her beauteous face
 appears,

Her lovely eyes o'erflow with bitter tears.
 Swift Trenmore anxious rears the ready
 sail,

The bounding vessel flies before the Gale ;
 When from the threatening east the tem-
 pests rise,

And list the foaming billows to the skies,
 The rattling showers the briny deep de-
 form,

The guiding stars are lost amid the storm ;
 Loud howls the blast—and cries of sad de-
 spair,

And shrieks of Dæmons rend the troubled
 air.

All night they toss upon the watry main,
 But toil for Caledonia's shores in vain,
 Cheerless the morn arose—when Arden's
 height

And Lava's valley strike the anxious sight :

Ah !

Ah! how shall Tremore his rash crime
defend,

Or meet the presence of his injur'd friend?
In vain the cautious Pilot from the land
Directs the bark,—and shuns the rocky
strand

The surges foam—and with an angry roar,
Impetuous dash her on the fatal shore.

Pierc'd is the keel—the shatter'd planks
divide;

The warriors sink beneath the whelming
tide:

Fair Mura floats upon a watry bier;
Ah hapless maid! why was not Odin
near?

Odin approach'd—but ah! too late to save
The tender Virgin from the roaring wave:

Pale were her ruby lips—and sunk her
head;

The roses from her dimpling cheek were
shed;

Her azure eyes were clos'd in endless rest,
The rugged rock had pierc'd her snowy
breast.

He hears the spirit wailing in the air—
Keen horror seiz'd his soul, and black
despair:

With burning tears he bath'd her pallid
face,

And press'd her bosom in a last embrace;
Thrice, trembling, grasp'd her hand, and
thrice survey'd

The lifeless relics of the beautiful maid;
Then thro' his heart the piercing steel he
press'd,

I come! he cry'd, and sunk upon her
breast.

On the green bank, that meets the Eastern
wave,

We melancholy rear'd their narrow grave:
The wildweed rustles o'er the sacred
ground,

The purple heath flower blossoms all
around;

When wintry whirlwind's Lava's shades
deform,

The wailing Ghost is heard amid the
storm;

By the pale moon, the nightly traveller
sees

The airy Phantom sitting, in the breeze
Sweet may you rest lov'd pair! to you
my song.

I'll sadly raise, the pensive woods among,
When silence all the heathy region fills,

And sultry noon embrowns the sunny
hills."

POLLIO,

Halifax, Jan. 23.

The above is verified from a detached piece, published in the Hibernian Magazine for November 1788, entitled An Eric-Poem, and signed I. K.—it is in

prose inimitably beautiful; whether it was an original communication, or makes part of Ossian's poems, Pollio is uncertain.—As the Editor was pleased to regret the shortness of his list, he hopes, if the translation is in other respects worthy, its length may not exclude it from the Nova Scotia Magazine.

EXTRACT from the TEARS of LOY-ALTY.

[Published in his Majesty's late Illness.]

YE too, whose fine ethereal nerves are strong,

To thrill at every tone of Sorrow's tongue,
Who, cautious to alarm, conceal your smart,

And throw the tear-drop back upon the heart.

Far shall you hasten from th' illusive maze,
Where really thoughts, and painted PLEA-
sure strays,

To seek the willow wood, the fountain fall.

When twilight spreads around her shadowy pall.

And pause to hear the distant hamlet's bell

With solemn cadence toll the poor man's knell.

There think how small the difference between

The regal palace, and the cottage green!

And as Reflection's loyal pangs prevail,
Catch the low languish of the suffering dale,

While all that honour, all that beauty gave,

BENDS O'er A WORSE AFFLICTION—
THAN THE GRAVE.

And eby not dwell on grief? What'er we see,

Is trembling bliss at least or misery;

And every dearest comfort we can prove,
The trust of friendship and the faith of love;

Like the bright drop that glisters on the thorn,

Goes with a touch, and lies before the morn.

Today the proud may riot in essence,
And deem, perhaps, abduca'y is sense,

May scorn distress, and with opprobrious
sneer,

Despise the suff'rance, nay, deride the tear.

To-morrow, desolate, may want relief,
And learn at last the modesty of grief.

SONNET

SONNET ON NIGHT.

[From a late publication.]

NOW Night's dim hours a solemn
 silence keep,
 Save that strange sounds the startled ear
 assail,
 And waves, slow broken by the feeble
 gale,
 With plaintive murmurs dash the rocky
 sleep;
 Or watch-dog, starting from his broken
 sleep,
 Bays the high moon, whose circle, mild
 and pale,
 Wrapt in a steezy cloud's transparent veil,
 Pours a taint glimmer o'er the desert deep;
 The soul collected, all her tumults
 cease;
 Her only wish, the day's vain business
 o'er,
 To drown her cares in sweet forgetful
 peace.
 He truly wretched, who, with troubled
 breast,
 Doom'd the lone night his sorrows to de-
 plore,
 Tastes not the balmy gift of soothing rest.

SCENES OF CHILDHOOD.

[From the same.]

SEATS of my childhood! you low roofs
 impart
 The memory of those days, when pure
 from stain
 I wander'd careless o'er your sylvan
 reign,
 A stranger yet to wild ambition's smart;
 To love's incurable deep-piercing dart,
 Or knowledge, man's chief ornament and
 bane,
 That gives to feel with keener sense of
 pain
 The various pangs that wound the human
 heart.
 But mad your scenes to warm remem-
 brance raise
 A mother's tender looks, e'er age decay'd
 Her with'ring form, to shades of death
 consign'd
 In the first blossom of my vernal days,
 The debt of filial piety unpaid,
 That sweet employment to the virtuous
 mind.

FOR THE NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE

S T A N Z A S,

To her that never thinks of me.

I.

AH, why should anger cloud thy brow,
 My Phebe, when I talk of love?
 Thy youthful beauties all allow;
 Nor is my breast so hard to move.

II.

Believe me, when thy artless charms
 First fill'd this simple heart with care,
 No hopes could soothe my fond alarms;
 Thy merits chill'd me with despair.

III.

When spring leads on the gentle day,
 All nature feels th' inspiring power;
 And meads and groves confess the ray,
 That warms alike the weed and flower.

IV.

Thus, every youth, too charming maid,
 Receives a pleasing chain from thee:
 And when thy graces I survey'd,
 Ah! could my humble heart be free!

W E R T E R.

Halifax, February 1.

To the EDITOR of the NOVA-SCOTIA
 MAGAZINE.

SIR,

If at any time, when you find a plenty of
 room and scarcity of matter, you will
 give the following trifle a place, you
 will oblige

Your very humble servant,

ENIGMATICUS.

For the NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE.
 A R I D D L E.

MY parent—for I had but one—
 Cherish'd me long with tender love;
 Nor fought I, when maturer grown,
 From her maternal side to rove.

But, to reward a mother's pains,
 I serv'd her long with faithful care;
 I sav'd her from the wintry rains;
 I screen'd her from th' inclement air.

The Trojan earn'd a mighty name,
 Who *once* his aged parent bore;
 Sure I, who *oft* have done the same,
 Should higher far in honour soar.

Behold me from my mother gone,
 And bustling in the busy scene:
 Sometimes the slave of vulgar Joan,
 Sometimes the favourite of a Queen.

Sometimes I plead for papal power,
 Sometimes, with puritanic zeal,
 I fiercely lash the scarlet whore,
 And make her all my fury feel.

Sometimes, devoted to the throne,
 I call the regal-will a law.
 Again, fair freedom's cause I own,
 And vengeance on the tyrant draw.

Like magic I the mind can move:
 Can rouse to rage; can calm to rest;
 Can soothe to peace; can melt to love,
 Can ruffle, or can smooth the breast.

Even midst ACADIA'S piercing cold,
 Can warm the coyest virgin's heart;
 Her softest wishes can unfold;
 Can save her blush, yet tell her smart.

CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Paris, Oct. 21.

A Deputation from the Commons of Paris, presented themselves at the bar of the National Assembly.

Their purpose was to state the new troubles which within the last twenty-four hours had agitated the capital.

The mob apprehended a baker whom they accused of hiding his bread, and bore him tumultuously to the Hotel de Ville.

The man there fully vindicated himself; he said "that he had never been without flour—that even in the time of scarcity, he had regularly issued four batches every day."

The Representatives of the Commons pronounced him innocent!—The mob broke in with furious threats and violence.—They took away the unfortunate citizen, hanged him, cut off his head, and bore it about the streets on a pole!

A party of the National Militia being called on, refused to interfere?

There was no other method of quelling these riots, but by putting the city under Martial Law.

The Deputies through the day, had three several audiences of the Assembly, to relate the tumults as they occurred.

After a variety of deliberations, heat and anxiety, the following resolutions were passed:—That

1. The Municipal Officers shall be obliged to declare, that the military force is necessary whenever they see occasion, but are to answer with their heads for the issue!

2. On the first appearance of sedition, those officers shall inquire into the causes of the riot, and the grievances of which the rioters demanded redress.

3. On the declaration being made, that Martial Law is established, the red flag shall be hoisted at the Hotel de Ville, and carried in form through the streets.

4. All seditions formed, after the red flag is exhibited, shall be repressed by military force!

5. On the exhibition of the red flag, the *Mairie*, the Militia, and every other military force shall be obliged to collect all their powers, and to aid the public interests.

6. The notice to the seditious citizens to retire, shall be twice repeated.

7. The military force shall be employed against those who persist after these three notices.

8. If the people retire peaceably, only

the leaders of the sedition shall be punished—with three years imprisonment, if unarmed; if armed, with death!

9. The same punishment to be insisted on those who commit violence.

10. The officers or soldiers who refuse to act against the seditious, shall be punished with three years imprisonment, and degradation. If they contribute to the sedition, with death!

11. The Municipal Officers shall prepare the Procès Verbal in all these cases.

12. On the re establishment of peace; the red flag shall be taken down, and a white one substituted, which shall be exhibited through all the streets of the capital for eight days successively.

The Assembly shuddered, whilst they passed this awful decree, which is instantly to be taken to the King for his assent.

Nov. 9. After the strong opposition made to Mr. Chenier's Charles IX. that tragedy is at length represented with an applause not known here since the days of Voltaire. The characters are taken from history, and, two or three of them excepted (the Great Henry, the honest Chancellor de l'Hospital, and the brave and virtuous Admiral Coligny,) form a group that fix an indelible stain upon human nature. The subject is the horrid massacre of St. Bartholomew, the severest satire upon false religion, blind bigotry, and inordinate ambition that ever was exhibited to the world. Cardinal Lorraine is introduced, in his purple robe, giving his benediction to his catholic army, and dispensing absolutions to those who were on the point of setting out to embroe their hands in the blood of their innocent, unoffending fellow-citizens. The author has drawn with a masterly hand the irresolute, timid, and cruel Charles; the gloomy and perfidious policy of Catharine of Medicis; the arrogance and aspiring views of the haughty Duke of Guise; and the clerical zeal, vindictiveness, and pride of the Cardinal. Nor has he been less happy in his portraits of the gallant young King of Navarre, and the truly great and venerable Admiral and Chancellor. The representation of this play, will not improbably lead to the overturning of the established religion of France.

A deputation from the higher orders of the clergy waited upon his Majesty, at the Thuilleries, to intreat that he would interpose his authority to prevent a repetition of the play. The King received them with his accustomed politeness, and told them, he must decline interfering; adding, that

that if he did not feel himself hurt at the character of the Monarch, he did not conceive they ought to object to that of the Cardinal.

The National Assembly leave the Archiepiscopal hall this morning, and meet at the Riding school near the Thuilleries, which has been properly prepared for their reception.

M. Neckar, and his colleagues in office, continue to exercise their functions; and the National Assembly proceeds on the important objects before it, as far as we are able to judge from the accounts we receive, with vigour and with freedom. The decree for declaring the possessions of the church the property of the nation, is drawn up with much apparent caution, and in terms likely to meet the approbation of the provinces, and even of the inferior clergy, who are by far the most numerous part of the body, and whose influence is the greatest on the minds of the people.

Among other sacrifices to the rage of the mob in Burgundy, was the house of a Mr. Faussart, surgeon, and with it his museum, containing a great collection of skulls, in a regular gradation from the human to the animal. This gentleman, in a very ingenious treatise published at Paris, about two years since, asserts, that our first parents, Adam and Eve, were black!!!

Nov. 5. Speech of the President of the National Assembly to the King.

SIRE,

THE National Assembly have voted themselves inseparable from your august person, they are now led by their affection to approach your Majesty, and offer to you the homage of their immutable affection and respect;

The love of the French people to their Monarch has been unbounded since that day when the public voice hailed you, "THE RESTORER OF THEIR LIBERTY!" It remains only for you, Sire, to acquire the endearing title of "THE BEST FRIEND TO THE NATION."

Henry IV. obtained that appellation from a city in which he spent part of his youth; and we learn from history, that with an incomparable affability, he concluded a letter to them with this expression.

This, Sire, is your indisputable claim. The whole nation has seen your Majesty firm and tranquil in the midst of danger, running every hazard for the good of the state, and supporting and encouraging a beloved people by your presence and your protection.

We have beheld you for this renouncing ease and pleasure, and in the midst of an

unquiet and turbulent multitude, bringing the promise of better days, by restoring concord, renewing peace, and rallying the scattered strength of the empire.

While we repeat the thanks of a mighty nation, we join in offering you the tribute of their admiration; allow us, on our own part, to declare our zeal for the execution of the laws, and the maintenance of your tutelary authority.

These sentiments are a debt which we owe to your Majesty:—They are those of our constituents; they correspond with the wishes of all Europe—and will be sanctioned by the suffrages of posterity.

His Majesty's Answer.

I am highly satisfied with the attachment which you express towards my person—and while I entirely rely upon your professions of regard, the recollection affects me with the greatest sensibility.

Speech of the President to the Queen.

MADAM,

THE first wish of the National Assembly, on its arrival in the capital was, to present to the Sovereign the tribute of their respect and affection. Having done this they cannot let slip an occasion that so naturally occurs, of also approaching his royal consort.

Permit me, Madam, in their name to express to your Majesty the warm and sincere regard they entertain towards you.

It is with lively satisfaction that they behold for a moment, in your arms, that illustrious child whom the inhabitants of the capital shall henceforth regard as their fellow citizen. The Prince, the descendant of so many sovereigns; adored by the people, the heir of Louis IX. and Henry IV. and of him on whose virtues France now relies; Be assured, that neither he nor his royal parents can enjoy so much glory and prosperity as we wish them.

Her Majesty's Answer.

I am charmed beyond all expression with the sentiments of the National Assembly. If I had known their intentions I should have received them in a manner more worthy of such an illustrious body.

Allow me to present my son to you.

The Queen, on this took the Dauphin in her arms, and carried him along the Salon de Jeu, into which the Assembly had been introduced.

Vienna, Oct. 21. We learn from dispatches from Marshal Laudohn dated the 14th inst. that Osman Pacha late Governor of Belgrade, a great number of Ecclesiastics, and people belonging to the profession of the law, with their families servants, &c. amounting in all to 26,000 persons; together with the late Garrison, their families and effects, have departed in

three divisions, partly by water and partly by land for Orsova.

The conquest of Belgrade has cost Marshal Laudohn's army very little to what it cost Prince Eugène, who took it in the year 1717. By his returns it appears, that the slain and wounded of the Imperial army were as follows:

Cavalry, 1044 men killed—1582 wounded.

Of the Foot, 802 killed—1700 wounded.

Total killed,	1846
Wounded,	3282
Horses killed,	2741
Ditto wounded,	2353

The carnage on the side of the Turks was dreadful almost beyond precedent.

Ghent, Nov. 7. Friday morning a little before 8 o'clock, about 2000 Patriots who came from the district of Waes, appeared before the Saxon and burghers gates of this city, and after a short contest made themselves masters of the city, driving the soldiers who guarded the gates, and being joined by many of the Patriots in Ghent, soon overpowered the main guard, who were either killed or dispersed. During this the troops in the Caserns of St. Peter, having divided into two columns, those on the right marched to Water Port Bridge, having the river in front, the other took post at the Kettle Gate, having the aforesaid river also in the front, so that these columns could not be attacked except in front, at a great disadvantage, for they had the command of the ground every way. Notwithstanding their several advantages, the Patriots attacked them, and after an obstinate engagement with cannon and musquetry for 10 hours, the military were driven to their Caserns, leaving many dead and wounded, the exact number is not known. The same night a corps of 200 men, with 3 cannon, marched out of the Caserns into the suburbs among the Burghers; the same on Saturday; and on Sunday the Patriots attacked the troops and drove them off, but the military returned at night, and began to wreak their vengeance in the most cruel manner, by fire, robbery, and murder. On Monday at day break they returned to the same quarter and were beat off by the Patriots; they returned again at night, with such fury and vengeance, that they did not even spare sucking babes at the breasts of their mothers.

During these commotions, there was a continual firing from the castle with red hot and other cannon balls, which destroyed all the houses and buildings in the vicinity; and the garrison continued to fall by every night to plunder, and drag

all they could lay hands on, prisoners into the castle.

As the garrison in the Caserns continued to kill, to murder, and to destroy by fire; the Patriots under the command of the Heer Von Rössum, animated with a determination to put an end to their excesses, about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, attacked the garrison in the Caserns with such undaunted spirit, that about 4 o'clock in the afternoon they surrendered prisoners of war, consisting of more than 600 men, with their commandant, a major; and they were marched bare-headed through the city, and imprisoned in different cloysers. On Monday night the garrison of the castle finding themselves in a distressed situation, abandoned the same and fled by Dumpport to Dendermond; so that at present we are relieved from a band of desperate barbarians, who may truly be styled *regimental assassins*.

B R I T I S H N E W S .

London, Nov. 2.

THE House of Austria have long held some of their territorial possessions more by the terror of their numerous armies than from the affection or loyalty of the respective people. Bohemia long nobly persisted before it fell under their power. Hungary had been for near a century in a state of precarious subjection, the nobles generally siding with the Turks in their wars with the Emperors of Germany, which would still be the case if civil and religious protection and toleration had not been in a very great part granted. Flanders seemed to have been an arbitrary transfer from one Potentate to another.—Those countries, only wait the favourable opportunity of throwing off so powerful a yoke, and asserting their former independency: Though with vast dominions, the power of the Imperial and Royal Family is now not so great as formerly, as finding a rival state in Prussia, which will embrace every opportunity to depress the Austrian standard, and either openly or privately assist any revolt which may break out in any of the subject kingdoms or provinces.

We are assured from the first authority, that the following is a true statement of a late transaction in Paris:

So very anxious are the Queen's party to destroy the influence which the Duke of Orleans has over the minds of the people, that his enemies even accuse him of an intention to poison the Queen, and to dethrone

dethrone the King; and, to give credit to the report, they arrest and examine all his friends; and seize all their papers. Lady W. among the rest, was arrested in the night, and carried by 500 armed men, to the Hotel de Ville, to answer interrogations, and to shew all her letters and papers: She became suspected of knowing his politics, because he visited her, and that she had gone into the country to the Dutchess of Orleans, with his brother and sister. They sent a party of soldiers to search for her at the Dutchess's house; but they having returned to Paris, that day, she was taken at her own house; and without any fear, although amidst assassins and blood-hounds, surrounded by guards, she went before les Etats Genereaux. The police and army assembled, though three in the morning; she answered in such a manner to their interrogations, as refused all their base accusations against the Duke. Except some scraps of poetry; no papers were found, not even a billet-doux; and with a spirit and composure, which astonished and charmed Monsieur de la Fayette, they reproached their conduct, insisted on satisfaction, which they gave her by the most ample apologies, and with every mark of respect she was conducted home, after an examination of seven hours.

No less than 200,000 families are said to have quitted France on account of her present distracted state: And as the exiles in general were those possessed of the greatest property, they are calculated to have drained the nation of fifty millions of money.

In the heat of action between the body guard and Parisian troops, a Notary's clerk, observing his brother, who was one of the body guard, on the point of being put to death, threw himself into the middle of the women and armed men that surrounded him, and called out, "Stop, I am one of the national corps; This is my brother. I will defend his life with mine." At these words every tongue was silent; and seizing his brother by the arm he was suffered to carry him off without molestation. Let us not charge a populace with inhumanity, capable of such generous forbearance in the height of their resentment.

Many thousands are employed in demoralising the Basile, at the daily pay of 28 sous per man, merely to keep them out of mischief.

The following instance of affection and courage of mind is related to us from good authority, in a letter lately-received from India:

An Hindoo, travelling with his wife and child in Cabar, was taken sick, and at

length died: The wife, thus bereft of her protector, had wood and straw collected, shut herself up, and embracing her husband's corpse, on which she seated her child set fire to the combustibles, and thus devoted herself and infant.

The following is the real state of the Ottoman land forces.

INFANTRY:	MEN:
Janissaries	110,000
Each <i>Oda</i> or regiment of Janissaries, of which there are 62, are composed of 1000 men, which makes the whole 162,000; but deducting the old soldiers, and those who are in garrison at Constantinople, there is only the above number in the field.	
<i>Topzi</i> Artillery and <i>Combariza</i> Bombardiers	10,000
Their numbers on the establishment are 20,000, but half are in the different fortresses.	
<i>Saigias</i> , or <i>Serredsche</i> , troops which each Pacha is obliged to furnish according to his income	6000
<i>Mellersi</i> , or troops to mark out the camps, and set up the tents, &c.	60,000

Total Infantry in the field, 132,000

To this number may be added the volunteers, who are very numerous, the tributaries, the allies, &c. which may be estimated at 150,000

CAVALRY:

<i>Sapbir</i> , regular and paid from the military chest of the Grand Sultan, constantly	12,000
<i>Timariettes</i> , or feudatory military	132,645
<i>Tubeigi</i> , a species of Cuirassiers	18,000
These Cuirassiers are divided into 60 <i>Odas</i> , each 500 men, which makes the whole establishment 30,000.	
<i>Seghani</i> , a sort of Dragoons, furnished by the Pachas	4000

Total cavalry in the field 156,654

General Total 306,654

Add to these the Tartars, and the *Mirragli*, who serve solely as Body Guards to the different Pachas; a part of the *Bosfangis* or militia of Cairo, &c. the whole amount to about 400,000 in the field.

To oppose the above, the Emperor has 275,000 in the field, and the Empress of Russia 200,000.

The number of horses employed in the Austrian army amounts to 80,000, and the troops in the same army consume

2000 quintals of flour daily, which amounts to 2,920,000 per annum; and two hundred oxen daily is 73,000 a year; to which, if we add other sustenance, such as wine, vinegar, forage, and warlike ammunition, it will give some idea not only what a great expence the Emperor is at, but we may calculate how long he can afford to bear it, especially as his whole army in time of peace, does not cost more than 24 millions of florins per annum, and his ordinary revenues are only one hundred million of florins.

8. While the present king of Spain is trumpeted forth as one of those great Princes, whose reign will form an *epoch* in the history of mankind, the following translation of a letter from his Catholic Majesty to the Pope, concerning the canonization of a Spanish Saint, will shew how difficult it is to divest the human mind of the prejudices of education, and the habits of superstition:

Most holy Father!

The late king, my sovereign, and father, of glorious memory, often addressed your holiness to procure the beatification of that venerable servant, in God, Don Juan de Palafox and de Mendoza, formerly bishop of Los Angeles in South America, and afterwards of Otrava in Old Castile, and frequently testified to your holiness how much he had at heart the quick and happy conclusion of that affair.

I who glory in treading in the footsteps, and following the manners of my august predecessor, am equally desirous, to see the reputation of this venerable prelate vindicated from the malice of his enemies.

I myself therefore beg leave to recommend this business to your holiness, beseeching you to condescend to declare the innocence and sanctity of Palafox's life, so that his honour, which I am determined to protect, with all my power, may never again be attacked by the tongue of calumny.

I flatter myself that I shall obtain this justice from you, holy Father, because I know your heart to be inaccessible to scandal. While I demand of your holiness the apostolic benediction for me and my family, I pray God long to preserve your sacred life, for the good of the universal church.

From your holiness's most humble and devout son Don Carlos, by the grace of God, King of Spain, Jerusalem, and the two Sicilies.

The celebrated Dr. Herschell has discovered a seventh satellite moving round Saturn, and still nearer to his body than any of the rest.—It is about 20 seconds only of

apparent distance from his centre; the exterior boundary of the ring being 22 seconds from it by estimation.—The periodic time of this satellite, is less than 24 hours; that of the 6th, is 32 hours, 48 minutes, 12 seconds. Saturn's ring continues still visible by Dr. Herschell's largest telescope: and a few nights ago, he saw three of the satellites on the ring at one time. The very ring appears to him to be every where of an uniform thickness.

The mortality among the *great* seems by no means to have abated.—Though it is impossible to account for these things by any common mode of reasoning, some periods, it has frequently been remarked, have proved peculiarly fatal.—The year 1559 (including a trifling preceding and subsequent portion), was so remarkable for illustrious deaths, that in less than fifteen months, died—a Pope, an Emperor, two kings of France, a king of England, a king of Portugal, a king of Denmark, a queen Dowager of Poland, a queen of England, queen Mary of Hungary, queen Eleanor, the Doge and Patriarch of Venice, the Duke of Ferrara, 13 Cardinals, and several other persons of great distinction.

A few days ago a person of genteel appearance, but evidently labouring under the frowns of fortune and a severe depression of spirits, was for some hours observed walking in a disconsolate manner in the vicinity of Bermondsey; at length he suddenly started, and running a few steps, fell: after rising again, he passed quickly to the turnpike-gate to support himself. Several persons immediately collected round him, when it was discovered the pangs of Death were strongly on him: He was taken into a neighbouring public-house, and expired in a few moments. On examining the papers in his pocket, it was discovered that his name was Plant, an Attorney at Law, from Stone, in Staffordshire; but who, from a train of unfortunate circumstances, had for some time been obliged to secret himself, with his wife and two infant children, the eldest not more than two years of age, in an obscure and wretched lodging in Westminster: Here they had resided until every prospect of subsistence and relief from their distresses had totally failed; and the evening prior to his death, the Landlady of their poor habitation, on account of their owing her a few shillings for rent, insisted on their turning out into the street: the poor man unable to see further scenes of misery loaded on his distressed family, left his home at a late hour, although scarcely able to walk, and had been wandering about the whole night; when

when his death, as above stated, terminated the sufferings of the poor broken-hearted creature.

It would be impossible to depict the anguish of his wife, on receiving the melancholy tidings of her husband's fate, which accidentally took place on Westminster-bridge, as the poor woman, carrying her children, was going, she knew not where, to seek her husband. Some strangers passing, gave her timely assistance, and enquiring into the whole of the case, found the widow and children deserving objects of the public benevolence.

An extraordinary mode of deprecation was practised a few evenings since upon a gentleman who was going through Stepney-fields between six and seven o'clock. He was accosted by a person of genteel address by his moving off his hat, that as he believed that the trifle he lent him at the last Epom races, had slipped his memory, he should thank him now to repay it. The gentleman, struck with surprise, protested that he had never been there! but was prevented from proceeding, by the coming up of another confederate, to whom, as the first appealed, he swore he remembered the gentleman, and the circumstance perfectly well, when two other shabby looking fellows coming up likewise, the gentleman being intimidated, thought it prudent to say that he recollected something of the debt, which they being pleased to say was three guineas and a half, he suffered them to take it within a few shillings, (all he had about him) after which wishing him a good evening, they made off.

A gentleman from the West of England went to London a few weeks ago, to receive a legacy of gold, which he proposed to bring with him into the country. His servant, apprised of his master's errand, imprudently talked of it at an inn upon the road. A person in the room, to appearance a tradesman, but in reality a highwayman, overheard the conversation, and determined to possess himself of the booty. Pursuing the gentleman to London, he watched all his motions, and on his return into the country was ready to follow him. On the other side of Hounslow, near the turnpike on Smallbury Green, the robber came up with the chaise and passed it full gallop, but at the gate, not having a single penny to pay the toll, appearing confused, he took out his handkerchief and begged the turnpikeman to take it as a pledge. The gentleman in the chaise having observed the transaction, on his coming up inquired the cause; and promising to return the handkerchief to the owner, paid the penny for him. He

presently overtook the highwayman, and ordered his chaise to stop. Pray, Sir, said he, is this your handkerchief? If so, I fear you are in great distress. I am, indeed, Sir, replied the man, in the greatest that is possible. Allow me, then, replied the gentleman, to relieve your immediate wants; and drawing out his purse, presented him with five guineas. Your generosity, said the highwayman, disarms me; your five guineas has saved you five hundred;—and turning his horse immediately rode off.

10. A gentleman has favoured us with a sight of two of the many Medals now in circulation in France emblematical of the present political situation of that Kingdom. They are of block tin, of size something larger than a crown. On the dexter side of one of them, the Three Orders of the nation are represented by three persons. The one representing the Commons crouches under a huge weight, on which are the emblems of Royalty—on one side of him the representative of the Nobles is shown pressing down his burden; while on his other side a Clergyman is represented as pretending to ease the burden of the poor depressed Tier, by supporting it with one finger. On the sinister side are the words, 'Les Trois Ordres, 1789.'

On the other Medal is a bust of the present popular Minister of France—the motto,—'L'immortel NECKAR—le PERE de PEUPLE.' The immortal Neckar, The Father of the People.

There are at present two children at a small town in Devonshire, who have been suffered by their mother to run wild from their infancy, rather than accept of the parish assistance. The one is a boy of ten, the other a girl of twelve years of age.

They are both in a state of nature, feeding only on wild berries, and running on all fours with amazing celerity! If pursued, they utter a terrific scream, and hide themselves in the top of a tree, or in the recesses of a thicket.

They are never seen in a standing posture; nor can they be prevailed on to approach any person but their mother, with whom, though they cannot speak, they have always kept up a distant and fearful communication.

A discovery of a most alarming nature was this week made at Dover, by the apprehension of one Edgely, Captain of the gang, and Brett and Dixon, accomplices.

About three months since a body was found floating on the basin there, which when taken out, though in a putrid state, evidently appeared to have been lately thrown in; some marks of violence appearing on the breast, the Coroner's inquest brought

brought in their verdict wilful murder, against persons unknown. The whole of this murder, with many others, are amongst the discoveries. Brett declared that he had the body in his house above ten days, till he could keep it no longer.

Another declaration was made, that one night when they went out to a ship, in the character of Hovel-men, to give assistance, the ship's crew were too numerous, and one of the gang was knocked overboard and drowned; the gang consists of twenty, several of whom lived in apparently respectable situations. The discovery of persons buying the property plundered by them along the coasts, included near a hundred, and actually reached as far as the Land's End.

With this dreadful business they were not content; for they have discovered a coinage they had at Birmingham for counterfeiting dollars, which they used to take on board foreign ships in the Downs, and purchased property to an amount beyond compensation.

An account of their piracies is sent up to the Admiralty. Some of the Magistrates from Bow-street are to go down, we hear, to investigate the business, which has been of some years standing.

Edgely, the Captain, lived in an elegant style at Dover, kept his phaeton and the best company. His daughter who is to be pitied, was brought up in every accomplishment, attended all the public assemblies, and in fashions was not exceeded by the first ladies in the town.

In bringing passengers on shore, they were sure of late to take away some part of the baggage: this Hervey, master of the ship, knows, who was obliged to pay 70l. for the loss of a gentleman's trunk, &c. which he assured him was safe.

In 1655, when the Parliament of Paris were assembled on account of some edicts, Louis XIV. who was, at that time, not above seventeen years of age, went from Vincennes in a hunting dress, attended by his whole court, and entering the Parliament chamber with jack boots and a whip in his hand, made use of these very words, accompanied by such a look, that, as a French historian remarks, his eyes spoke more sensibly than his mouth.

The mischiefs your Assembly produces are well known. I command you to break up those you have begun upon my edicts.—and Mr. President, I forbid you to permit these Assemblies, and any of you to demand them.

The command or control that Louis XVI. has on the Three Estates of the Kingdom is too well known to need any comment.

The following inhuman and bloody tragedy took place yesterday. As Mr. and Mrs. Deeks of Aberton, accompanied by Mr. Stammers of Peldon, were returning home from Colchester market, on horseback, about seven o'clock in the evening, they were attacked in Manwood, by three footpads, one of whom, with an oath, demanded Mr. Stammer's money. Mr. Deeks exclaimed, knock him "down;" which Mr. S. immediately did, and instantly another of the gang rushed on Mr. Deeks, and retorting his words, presented a large horse pistol to his head. Mr. Deeks directly submitted, and taking out his money, said, "here, friend take all my money, but don't use us ill." The villain, without replying, knocked the money down, and discharged his pistol so close to Mr. Deeks's face, as to burn his cheek and throat; the ball passed through his shoulder, and lodged in his wife's head, who was behind him on the same horse, and had unfortunately stooped for shelter; she instantly dropped, and the atraitight horse ran off to the interior and thickest part of the wood with his rider, till the poor man, rendered faint and insensible by loss of blood, fell off, and continued a considerable time on the ground. When his senses returned he crawled out of the wood and with difficulty reached a cottage, where he procured a messenger to go in quest of his wife. In about three quarters of an hour from her falling she was found weltering in her blood, but not dead; she was directly conveyed in a senseless state to a friend's house, and medical assistance was immediately procured from hence.—The surgeon, on probing the wound, found that the ball had entered at her right ear and lodged about two inches in her head, in a part so replete with blood vessels, that any attempt to extract it must be attended with the most imminent danger: she is still alive and perfectly sensible; but cannot be supposed to hold out long. The situation of poor Mr. Deeks, both in body and mind, can be much easier supposed than described; they were a very worthy happy couple, had been married but a few months, and were greatly esteemed. Several men have been apprehended this day on suspicion, but are all discharged.

The loss of Belgrade is a circumstance of the highest moment to the Turkish empire, and perhaps totally destructive of it, as there is nothing now to prevent the German forces from marching up to the gates of Constantinople. But the near approach of winter will afford time for negotiation, and the intervention of some of the first of the European powers, will doubtless

doubtless save the Ottomans from that destruction which seems impending over them.

The Imperial armies have in three weeks obtained five important victories, made themselves masters with little bloodshed, of a fortress deemed almost impregnable, the key of European Turkey on the German frontiers, and reduced the provinces of Bessarabia, Wallachia, Bosnia, and Servia; and there is not a strong fortress, nor a powerful army to stop their progress to Constantinople.—Perhaps early next campaign Landulcha may at the gates of the capital dictate peace; and the Porte may be compelled, by the cession of its European territories, to purchase the safety of its Asiatic empire.

The city of Siege is at present precarious, tranquil, and waiting with anxiety, for the result of the Deputation which has been sent to deprecate the interference of the Russian arms.

All the latter, from Sweden announce the great ardour existing for its defence; 6000 volunteers have been armed in the island of Gothland; 5,500 in Bothnia; and at Stockholm, there are 10,000 Citizens who have undertaken the defence of that capital.

Among the few curiosities hitherto imported from Botany bay, is a *Leaf* of very uncommon properties; the most extraordinary is that when dried, even without being pulverised, it goes off on the application of a match, with an explosion somewhat in the manner of gunpowder; the air is afterwards agreeably perfumed.

Plymouth, Nov. 10. Yesterday arrived the Echo sloop of war, Capt. Drew, from Newfoundland, with dispatches from Admiral Milbank.

Capt. Drew behaved with great spirit lately to the captains of two French Frigates, of 40 guns, in the harbour on the French side of Newfoundland; putting into port to rest, after a storm, he was given to understand, after being there a few hours by the Commanders of the French Frigates, that he must not stay in that harbour; he very properly answered, that he commanded a sloop of war belonging to his Master, the King of Great Britain, and conceived he had a right to rest, by treaty, in any port belonging to the French King, several messages passed, the weather growing calm Captain Drew was acquainted they should haul along-side of him, and force him out of the harbour. Captain Drew then very prudently got under weigh, and proceeded to St. John's, with this account to the Admiral.

He was chased, without effect, by the French frigates,

AMERICAN OCCURRENCES.

Philadelphia, December 10.

THE following account of an extraordinary *lusus naturæ* is taken from Carey's American Museum; and the fact is certified by a number of respectable persons belonging to Elkton in Maryland where this extraordinary person was born and resides:

Prince, a black boy, belonging to Mrs. Alexander, was born without arms, is now about fourteen years old, and is as lively and active a boy as any of that age. The want of hands he supplies in a surprising degree, by the dexterity with which he uses his feet. With them he conveys his food to his mouth—he sups with a spoon held between his toes—pennies, thrown on the ground, he will collect with his toes, and carry them with safety and ease wherever he pleases.—With his toes, when offended, he will seize a stick or a stone, and attack his adversary. And, what is very remarkable, he can climb the highest fences. This he effects, by placing his chin on the rails, and by it supporting his weight, until he raises his feet, by one of which he keeps himself from falling backwards, until he again raises his chin. By repeating this process, he at length arrives at the top, from whence he descends in a similar manner.

His mother can give no account of any fright received during her pregnancy. She is old, and has borne fourteen children, of whom Prince is the youngest. Whether this *lusus naturæ* can be accounted for from the debility of the superannuated parent, let philosophy determine.

Jan. 16. On Wednesday last arrived in this city, on his way to New-York, from Fort Erie, Mr. Andrew Ellicott, after having fixed the Geographical situation of some important places on the Lake, and completing all that part of a survey lying between the west end of Lake Erie, the territory of his Britannick Majesty, in order to determine the western limits of the State of New-York.

In the progress of this business Mr. Ellicott had many difficulties to encounter, arising from the extreme jealousy of the British garrisons, and the continued marshes, and swamps, through which he had to pass, and which cover almost the whole face of that country.

Such an open winter as the present has not been known in this city since it was first founded; nor have we any reason to expect that the navigation of the Delaware will be interrupted this season.

Lexington, (Kentucky); Oct. 31. Thursday last was so dark from about two o'clock until about half after four in the evening,

that

that the inhabitants of this place were obliged to have lighted candles to dine by.

Various are the conjectures with respect to the cause of the darkness: Some suppose it proceeded only from an uncommon thick fog, or clouded atmosphere; whilst others are of opinion that some immense opaque body passing at that time between the body of the Sun and the Earth, was the cause. All objects had that yellow appearance which they have in a great eclipse of the Sun.

Quebec, Nov. 12.—Extract from the minutes of a Vestry held at Montreal on Monday the 9th November, 1789.

Present, Joseph Frobisher, J. G. Beek, Thomas Forsyth, Esqrs. Messrs. John Lilly, Jon. A. Gray, James Noel, Adam Scot, James Hallowell, Church wardens.

Resolved, That the Church-wardens and Vestry do immediately wait upon the Rev. Mr. Delisle—present to him the key of the Church, and beg him to prepare a dedicatory sermon to be delivered by himself at the opening of the same, on the Sunday next before Christmas day, or sooner, if it can be made convenient.

A copy of the above resolution, together with the key of the Church, was the same day presented to the Rev. Mr. Delisle, who returned the following answer:

Gentlemen,

The honor you have conferred on me, by delivering into my hands the key of Christ Church, is most flattering. I feel the distinction as I ought, and look upon it as the happiest circumstance of my life.

Sensible that I owe this distinguished favour more to your good offices with my superiors than to my own long services; I beg leave to return you my sincere thanks; and to assure you, that to deserve the favourable opinion you are pleased to entertain of me, shall ever be the great object of my study and ambition.

The duty you have imposed upon me to preach at the opening of the New Chapel would be very pleasing, was I blessed with talents adequate to it. When I consider the solemnity of the occasion, and the expectation of the hearers, I feel that I am not equal to the task; but encouraged by the experience I have of your indulgence, and ardently desirous to evince my deference to your injunctions, I hope, with the Divine assistance, to preach a dedicatory sermon on the Sunday you will be pleased to appoint.

I have the honour to be,

With the greatest respect,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient and

Humble servant,

Montreal, Nov. 9. CHD. DELISLE.

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Halifax, Jun. 19.

YESTERDAY being the anniversary of her Majesty's birth day, the same was celebrated by the navy and army.—Early in the morning the Royal Standard was displayed on board his Majesty's ship *Adamant*; at twelve o'clock a royal salute was fired from citadel hill, by the artillery, which was followed by three volleys from the troops assembled for that purpose on the parade.—Immediately after there was a levee at the Government-house, which was numerously attended.—At one o'clock there was a salute of 21 guns from the ships of the Squadron; and at two o'clock the Admiral had a levee, which was also numerously attended.

25. Last night arrived the ship *Lord Dorchester*, Capt. Rowe, from Cadiz, with a lading of salt. Capt. Rowe left Cadiz the 4th of December, and informs, that two days before he sailed, a ship, commanded by a Capt. Butler, arrived there from New York, who said he had on his passage spoke with a ship bound from England for this coast, which was bearing away for the West Indies. He also confirms the reports we have had from the London papers, of a large body of Spanish troops being extended along their frontiers, to prevent, if possible, the spirit of Liberty, which rages in the French nation, from finding its way into Spain.

Monday a Jury of Inquest was called to sit on the body of a girl of twelve years of age, who was found dead in the fields back of citadel-hill, stripped entirely naked.—The father of the girl, (a soldier belonging to the 57th regt.) was apprehended on suspicion of being the murderer, and from many corroborating circumstances, his guilt appeared so probable, that the jury brought in their verdict, wilful murder, by the said father.—He was in consequence committed to gaol to take his trial at the Spring court.

DEATHS.

Jan. 21. Mr. William Morrell, aged 50.

23. Mr. Peter McKay, aged 70.

26. Mrs. Elizabeth Greaves, wife of Dr. Greaves,

28. Mr. John Woodin, sen. aged 78; one of the first inhabitants of this province.

At Lawrence-Town, Capt. Handfield.

NOTIFICATION TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Abas cannot be inserted.

Minimus is received and shall appear in our next.