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THE
Nova-Scotia Magazine,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1790.

T H E S C E P T I C .

(Continued from page 245.)

BLUSHING fragrance of the morn
of love!' repeats Gravelly, slowly,
and with emphasis.—Pretty that, i'faith;
only a little out of time or so;—by my
reckoning it must be high noon; for here,
said he, laying his hand upon the knocker,
'is the chamber of the sun!—Ha! ha!'
continues he, knocking, 'Melville is in
his old way, digressing and apostrophising
to the end of the chapter, and then put-
ting off the intended information till ano-
ther opportunity. I knew him once sit
down to write a compliment to a young
beauty, when, hurled away by his digres-
sive fancy, he extended his plan to a po-
em of near a thousand verses, and, when
he had got to the end, found he had omit-
ted the very thought he sat down to ex-
press.

THE VISIT—TRIFLINGS OF COM-
PLIMENT.

'Blest as the immortal gods is he,
The youth who fondly sits by thee,
And hears, and sees thee all the while
Softly talk and sweetly smile.'

jaculates Melville, as we entered the
room, where bloomed the blushing fra-
grance of the morn of love: for whether it
be that the lovers were too intent upon
each other to mark our approach—or whe-
ther it be, as Mordant insists, that, in this
day of unblushing levity, the wanton ostenta-
tion of female vanity prompts the silly sex to af-
fect a publicity of ridiculous dalliance,—or to
whatever cause we may ascribe it, Flavia

and her lover, when we entered the room,
were sitting on the sofa together, her
arm still fondly leaning on his shoulder,
and his around her waist. Flavia is what
many call a beauty, nor could I discover
a single fault in her person: but either
my present state of mind has debilitated
my sensibility of female loveliness, or
else her attitude had disgusted the delicacy
of modern sentiment; or, perhaps, there
wanted a something, a *Je ne sais quoi*—
for I felt none of those soft delighted tre-
mors with which beauty could once in-
spire me. We were received very polite-
ly: and I then learned, for the first time,
that the design of our meeting was to de-
vote the day (which was Flavia's birth-
day) to pastimes and amusements, and
the evening to dancing.

'Shall we not want ladies,' said I, cold-
ly; 'we shall look somewhat strange with
but one fair one among us?'

'Nay,' said Flavia, with a smile, 'I
think I should look most strange to trust
myself, alone and unguarded, among so
many lawless monsters:—for lawless
monsters the best of you are,' continued
she gayly, tapping Woodville on the cheek
with her fan.

'Nay,' says Melville, 'Flavia can ne-
ver be unguarded when Woodville is by.'
'Nor could such beauty want protection,'
replied the lover; 'though we were indeed
lawless monsters, instead of what we are.
Even the brindled savages of the wood,
awed by the faint prototype of such love-
liness, forgot their furious force, and ris-
sed fair Una's feet.'

'Just some such fine confident speech,' said I, 'did Cæsar make, at the very instant when the lightning was flying along the sky which was to lay his Amelia lifeless at his feet.'

A sudden gloom shadowed the countenance of the company; Flavia languished and grew pale; Woodville hung sighing round her, like a bee over the bending flower that waves in the doubtful gale.

'Plague take your sceptic melancholy,' says Melville. 'But ha! ha! just in time,' continued he, hearing a coach stop at the door. 'here comes Featherbrain, with the ladies, to disperse this horrid cloud.'

'Poor Melville,' said Gravely; 'what art thou reduced to live upon alms in the regions of gallantry? Couldst thou not bring one fine girl?—thou who wert used to provide for all thy friends.'

THE BUTTERFLY, EN GALAN- TERIE.

'Mistake me not,' said he, 'I am no bankrupt: these are my lasses whom Featherbrain brings. He is my Paphian Jackal, Sir, who waits upon the beaux of my goddesses, carries their pleasure, does all their biddings, and conducts them to the place of rendezvous; when I most civilly take from him his charge, enjoy their company and conversation, and leave him to hold their fans, and pick up their hankertines. You shall see now that he has got his pockets crammed with sweetmeats, which he will be constantly distributing among the fair group, who in return, will supply your humble servant, &c. &c.'—

'While you every minute, by your voice and your manner, (though perhaps not in direct terms,) call the poor useful fellow fool to his face,' said Woodville: 'eye, eye! Melville, you do not use this man well.'

'Plague take him, is he not a fool and a coxcomb?' returns Melville.

'But then he has good nature, Melville!' said Flavia.

'And so have you, Flavia, and yet you tease him as unmercifully as any of us.'

ETHICS AND METAPHYSICS.

'Nay, you must not shelter yourself thus,' said Gravely, 'your conduct is highly reprehensible. Tho' weak, he is good-natured—but you treat him like a brute; though a sop, he is a human being—but you use him like a dog. The

great Creator, who assigned to mankind different degrees of intellect; nevertheless condescends to be the parent of all, and we ought therefore to consider all as our brethren.'

'Nay,' says Claremont, who had entered at the early part of this conversation—(for it was he, and not the expected group, who had been let down by the coach.) 'I do not admit that the Creator ever made any difference in the construction of the human soul: the ethereal spark which lights up this vital fire, and directs the motions of the animal machine, certainly descends from the sacred source of divine effluence, a pure and energetic emanation. Upon the occasions occasioned by some imperfection in the physical operations of nature undoubtedly depend the defects of intellect; as upon the completion and freedom of organization depend the perfection of the human mind.'

'Nay, I must go farther,' said Woodville, 'and declare, that much depends on accident; much upon the passions, habits, and health of our parents, at the moment from which we are to date our existence; and much afterwards to chance, independent of the state of organization. How else does it happen that the finest imaginations—the most clear, rapid, perspicuous judgments, are so often overthrown? so frequently dribble into idiotism, or are distorted into insanity?'

'I am very well aware,' resumed Gravely, 'that there are others who will add another hypothesis to these, and tell you, that what we call mind is nothing more than a mere effect of matter and motion, and, therefore, that yet more depends on organization, or other physical causes:—nay I believe Melville would add still another system, and tell us, that what we call mind or spirit is an immaterial substance, a separate combination of subtle matter (though fine and imperceptible to the grosser senses, yet coherent and united in all its parts,) which, without separating, enters into and pervades every part of the human frame, and bestows sensation on every member capable of vitality;—independent of the laws of matter or mechanical existence, but yet acting in concert with it during the life of the body.'—['So much,' said I to myself, 'for the demonstrations of reason on metaphysical subjects.']—'But though,' continued he, 'it would be easy to establish the opinion which I first suggested, yet it is not important in the present instance, since all will agree, that, though different men possess different degrees of intellect, the aspiring pride of genius ought to

to remember, that all stand in the same degree of affinity to God. If the weak are less happy than the wise, this weakness is their calamity, and ought to be regarded with pity:—if they are less useful or ornamental to society, it ought not to be forgot, that it is their misfortune, not their fault. Let us remember, that, as the Creator is all wisdom, there can be no doubt but that for wise purposes these dissimilarities are designed, that thus the different avocations of life may be filled up, and each may be adapted to act contentedly in his proper sphere.

'All this may be very true,' said Melville, 'but let men be content then to keep in their proper spheres: I don't know what business such blockheads have to move in my vortex.'

The petulant vivacity with which this was uttered, had an effect like the farce or pantomime after a tragedy, and all Gravelly's moral sentiments seemed forgotten in a minute: the men turned round upon their heels and laughed; and Flavia, putting his cheek with her fan, told him, with a smile, that his vanity was as incorrigible as the aversion for souls which it occasioned.

'True,' said he, with sarcastic pleasantry, 'sooner shall the fair cease to delight in novels, their hearts forget to glow at the mention of a masquerade, their ambition of outshining their rivals at a ball be forgotten, and the love of flattery and admiration cease to be the ruling passion of their bosoms, then Melville shall forego that vanity which makes him despise the fool and the blockhead, and spurn at the idea of concealing his sentiments from any one.'

'Or of relinquishing the gratification of his own pride in reverence to the feelings of another,' added Gravelly, sarcastically.

'So,' said I, 'you, who set yourselves up as moralists, and would each of you gain *infruct* and improve mankind, cannot determine whether it be more amiable to disguise your feelings, or publicly to announce your sentiments. How great must be the advantages which the world will receive, from your moral writings! and how clear, undoubtedly, the opposite demonstrations with which you will enrich the regions of ethics!'

THE MIMIC.

Featherbrain, and a whole train of ladies, together with Gaylove and some other young fellows, were now arrived, and the talent for imitation which Gaylove began to indulge, gave a new turn to

the conversation: some were loud in condemnation of mimicry, as degrading to a mere ape the being who condescended to practise it, and injuring, by cruel caricature, the feelings of those who were its objects: others as strongly defended it as an innocent and lively folly of fancy: some protested that it was sanctioned by the sentiments of antiquity, and justified, by the practice of Cicero himself. Claremont would give no opinion upon the subject, but satisfied himself with observing, that one of the most excellent mimics of the present day, and whose imitations, were of the most unexceptionable kind, was a Mr. W—t, of Tottenham-court-road. 'I went,' said he, 'a few days ago, with a friend to Mr. W.'s house, and found him at home, practising some imitations on the violin for his own amusement. As he is a gentleman of independent fortune, and an author, he received us very politely; and, on our expressing a wish to hear his performances, entertained us with several imitations. In the first place, he gave us a specimen of cathedral music, imitating a chamber organ, and singing in several voices part of the *Jubilate Deo*. After this, he played the beginning of Handel's *Te Deum*, and accompanied it with imitations, with his voice, of the kettle-drum, trumpet, and French horn, singing between whiles in treble, tenor, and bass voices, *We praise thee O God, &c.* Afterwards, he gave us an imitation of a solo air in a treble voice, accompanied with the organ, ending with a chorus. He then sang *The trumpet shall sound*, out of the oratorio of the Messiah; and imitated the trumpet and kettle-drum; and finished his surprising performance with Handel's grand *Coronation Anthem*, in full chorus, with all proper accompaniments. The whole was truly wonderful, pleasing, and melodious. I need not add, we left him with astonishment and regret.'

'Thus did they rove from subject to subject, positive upon all, but agreeing in none, till tired and disgusted, I retired awhile to meditate on their arrogant folly, and transmit their discordant sentiments to paper.'

THE FAREWELL.

O! thou vain fleeting form of promised Joy! say in what fantomed cell—what cloud-built castle shall we seek thee next?—in what insatuating form, O! thou vain empty mist! wilt thou yet delude the eager impetuosity of Youth? Over what barren crags, wild heaths, and rending briars, shall the Iris-trail of Hops continue

nus to delude the enthusiast votary, in quest of thy fabled treasure?

Vain pursuit!—wild, fruitless expectation!—The toil and pain how certain!

Go on, ye sons of Ignorance and Error!—still believe that certainty and pleasure may be found!—still keep your straining eyes fixed on the gaudy, shifting vapour, till, falling into the gulph of Death, the gay delusion vanish from your view!

Hope!—thou 'unreal mockery!—thou gilded rainbow of the mental sky! why does infatuated Ignorance thus gaze upon thee with delight?—What art thou, but the feeble glimmering of a distant ray, reflected on the dark, dense mists of present sorrow?

A season of indulgence to lassitude and reflection, has awakened me from a dream of inconsistent trifling.—Have not I, in writing these papers, been yielding to the folly I would condemn? Have not I been cherishing at least the appearance of a confidence ill according with the wisdom of one, whose philosophy has taught him, that every thing is doubtful, and all pursuits are vain?—Why do I write, unless I hope to please?—Why do I hope, if I know that all is vanity and doubt?

I will resume my long neglected pen. I will endure the horrors of lassitude no longer. The mind 'long stretched upon the rack of ease,' pants once again for action.—And yet, to what purpose shall the mind be active?—Wisdom derides—yet Instinct would be busy.—Instinct!—What's that?—The dogmatic cant of fools!—of scientific fools, who mask their ignorance in the semblance of metaphysical knowledge. I am no slave of Instinct. Wisdom's my guide, and she instructs me, that all exertion is no other than folly. Why should I write?—Perhaps my philosophy is the object of laughter to a dogmatic age—my characteristics perhaps are weak—my variety vapid.—Come, darling, dear-bought Wisdom! wrap me, obscure me in thy thicker fogs of doubt, that I may presumptuously trespass no more. Adieu, ye unavailing labours—to narrative and reflection FAREWELL!

THE SOLICITATION.

'So, Apachus, here's a pretty piece of business,' said Melville to me this morning, as he and Gaylove came running up stairs, almost out of breath, 'so you have really taken leave of the little sense and

good nature your vile scepticism had left you; and are, in good earnest, going to withdraw your correspondence from the Imperial Magazine. Why, what new doubt, what gloomy vagary have you taken into your head now?

'Why should I trouble myself,' replied I—'perhaps——' 'Perhaps!' interrupts Gaylove, 'the deuce take you perhaps, and your cubys, and your wherefores!'—'Perhaps!! why I tell you perhaps old Classic there, the—what-do-you-call-him—of the Magazine, will hang himself before we can get back to him; for there he is spluttering and raving about the loss of your correspondence, like the old black-amoor at the loss of his handkerchief. He looks as malicious about it as an old maid at a wedding, or a young one through the grate of a nunnery.' He vows his Magazine is ruined, and that he must change the printer's order from 3,000 to 1,500 at a snap, if you do not alter your resolution.'

CORUSCATIONS OF RAILLERY.

I was proceeding to excuse myself by doubt, whether any productions from my pen could be of importance to a work of such reputation, when Melville, with the petulant asperity which, according to his own confession, forms a trait of his character, suddenly interrupted me.

'Phal! let us have no more of your doubts: I hate the stupid vanity of those who seek to magnify their importance by pretending to be blind to their indisputable merits. Though your vile scepticism has carried you so far, that perhaps you may have persuaded yourself that you are sincere. We shall have you doubting by and by, whether food is essential to life, and starving yourself to death, to avoid the unnecessary trouble of using your teeth. Or, encouraged by the doubt, whether respiratory organs are essential to vitality; in one of your idle fits, I suppose you'll be sitting your wind-pipe by way of amusement.'

'And then bodderation to you,' says Gaylove, affecting the Irish accent, 'when you've killed yourself to death, you'll be after telling us, 'tis doubtful whether dying is any proof of a man's mortality.'

'But, prithee now, my lad, what might be the wonderful affair which produced all those wonderful flights in that wonderful Farewell of thine;—for, to be sure, thou wert up in the very cockloft of Sublimity, and down in the stone-kitchen of Despondency, at the same time;—like Homer's picture of Fame, 'Thy feet on earth, thy head above the clouds.' And then thy metaphorical interrogatories are crammed

crammed together thick as mites in a rotten cheese, or *ditto* repeated in an apothecary's bill!

THE COQUETTE.

'Why all this fuss,' replies Melville, 'originates in our being disappointed of the pleasure we expected in the party at Flavia's. Flavia, you know, was coquetting it all the evening with one young fellow or another; and after your departure, the profligate Clodio, encouraged by her familiarities, began to take improper liberties. Totally regardless of Woodville, whom she was bent upon teasing, she flew to me for protection, and contrived to behave herself in such a manner towards me, as roused the jealousy of my friend, and produced a direct challenge. Happily, however, her artifice was too barefaced; and Woodville himself could not help discovering, that her vanity was eager for the gratification of having caused a duel between two people who had lived in the bands of amity from their infancy,—one of whom was apparently her favoured lover, and the other confessedly her disinterested friend—who had formerly sacrificed his own wishes to promote her's, and had exposed himself to the resentment of his friends, to bring about that union which his passions at the time would have prompted him to wish for ever postponed.

'And yet,' said I, with a sneer, repeating his former rhapsody, 'if you do not swear by the bright star of Hesperus, and the sigh which stole from the bosom of Venus, when she first tasted love, that she is a very angel of a girl!—I will turn Sceptic too!'—

This squib did not, however, long silence the enthusiast, he returned to the charge with additional energy, insisting, that as I did not pretend to have any opinion of my own, I ought, out of mere good nature, or at least to aid myself of the trouble of impertunity, to follow the directions of others, in the recommencement of my periodical communications; which he insisted, I should introduce by the preceding conversation.

THE BEGGAR WOMAN.

'And now,' continued Melville, 'I have an adventure for you, so completely in your own style, that, as I suppose you are at a loss for subjects, after having shut yourself up so long, I must insist upon your inserting it. Mordant, Gaylove, Lewson, and myself, took a walk in the evening of Sunday last, expecting to meet you, as usual, incurring at the heterogeneous medley, which at such seasons,

generally throngs the fields and roads in the vicinity of the metropolis. We had not preambulated long, before we were accosted by a drunken beggar woman, who reeling against us, solicited relief in terms not quite consistent either with the modesty of a petitioner, or the reverence due to the day. Lewson was evidently shocked to see human nature so depraved by vice; but his heart was pierced to behold it so sunk in wretchedness. He heaved a sigh of commiseration, and, turning round to the poor ragged object, asked her if she could read. Lost and intoxicated as she was, she seemed affected at the question. It reminded her of a season, when decency was more important to her feelings, and when such an interrogation would have been answered with the smile of contempt. She replied in the affirmative; and Lewson putting a card into her hand, and bidding her take care of it, told her to come where that directed her the next morning.

'I suppose,' says the cynical Mordant, 'you mean to *ber up the wretches, and have her whipped to her own parish!*'—'I mean,' replied Lewson with an indignant glance, 'to relieve her necessities, when she is capable of taking care of the trifle I may give her.'—'What, that she may get drunk again! It is a pity but what those who encourage prostitutes and profane beggars, should be considered as accessories to their crimes, and be punished accordingly.' 'It is a pity rather,' said a disconsolate-looking stranger, who, with head propped as he drooped along, overheard the remark, 'that the *ferocious* vice of *ambrosiablens* cannot be rendered amenable to human laws. But there is a Tribunal, where all the *abuses of natural appetites* will appear innocent, in comparison with this species of unsocial malevolence.'

THE SABBATICAL BEAU.

At this instant, the poor wretch reeled against some young fellows, whose spruce, and holiday appearance, did not impress me with the most favourable idea, either of their feelings, or their rigid veneration for certain mandates of the Decalogue. One of these pushed her away with a degree of indignation, which shewed how much more easy it is to *chastise vice*, than to *practise virtue*.

'Here's a wretch to give any thing to!' exclaims the youthful censor. 'You see what use beggars make of the money they extort from us.—Wretches!—they deserve to be starved to death.'

Lewson immediately turned to the moralist, and tapping him on the shoulder, exclaimed, with more asperity than I ever before

before remember him to have discovered, And yet, Sir, I question whether you, with not half this poor creature's reason to wish for the oblivion of reflection, have not devoted this sacred day to an indulgence of your appetites, equally selfish and extravagant; and if you are something less inebriated, it is only because you could not be contented with so coarse a beverage; and a month's perquisites of a haberdasher's apprentice, were insufficient to glut to satiety the luxurious delicacy of your modish palate.

Go, Sir, and if you aspire to the cha-

racter of a moralist, know that it is better to be obtained by doing your duty six days in the week behind your counter, and at your parish church on the seventh, than by treating with cynical brutality poor miserable beings, who are only *more wretched*—not *more wicked*, than yourself. The abashed moralist sunk away, astonished to find that his Sunday's coat, ruffled shirt, and new *spice-brings*, could not assure him the respect due to *so gentleman-like an appearance*, or conceal the pretence boy from the prying eyes of a stranger.

AN ACCOUNT of the TRAVELS of JAMES BRUCE, Esq; to discover the SOURCE of the NILE, in the Years 1768, 1769, 1770, 1771, 1772 and 1773.

(Continued from page 252.)

AFTER this narrow escape Mr. Bruce went to Crete, to Rhodes, to Castle-rossé, to Cyprus, and to Sidon, at which place he continued some time, still making partial excursions into the continent of Syria, through Libanus and Anti-Libanus. Having lost his sextant and other instruments in his late shipwreck, he had written to London and Paris to be supplied with others, but received answers from both places so unsatisfactory to him, that he nearly resolved to abandon his intended enterprise. He then determined on visiting Palmyra; and, after returning to Tripoli, set out for Aleppo, travelling to the northward along the plain of Jenné, betwixt Mount Libanon and the sea.

He visited the ancient Bybler, and bathed with pleasure, he says, in the river Edonis. He then passed Laticca, formerly Laodicea and Mars, and next came to Antioch, and afterwards to Aleppo. A fever and ague, which he caught at Sen-gazi, here returned with great violence, and he recovered from them very slowly. Finding his health restored he determined on his journey to Palmyra, which he accomplished.

Of this celebrated place he says, 'Just before we came in sight of the ruins we ascended a hill of white gritty stone, in a very narrow winding road, such as would pass; and when arrived at the top, there opened before us the most astonishing stupendous sight that perhaps ever appeared to mortal eyes. The whole plain below, which was very extensive, was covered so thick with magnificent buildings

as that the one seemed to touch the other, all of fine proportions, all of agreeable forms, all composed of white stones, which at that distance appeared like marble. At the end of it stood the Palace of the Sun, a building worthy to close so magnificent a scene.'

From Palmyra he went to Balbec; and passing from curiosity only, by Tyre, he came to be a mournful witness of the truth of that prophecy (Ezek. ch. xxvi. v. 5), 'that Tyre, the Queen of Nations, should be a rock for fillets to dry their nets on.' From thence he proceeded to Sidon, where he arrived in perfect health. At this place he found letters from Europe, which informed him, that the instruments he wanted would be sent to him, and particularly that a moveable quadrant had been ordered by the French Monarch, Louis XV. from his own military academy at Marseilles. He therefore immediately made preparations for his journey; and on the 15th of June 1768 sailed from Sidon.

From thence he pursued his voyage to Cyprus, and afterwards to Alexandria. He then went by land to Rosetto, and at the beginning of July arrived at Cairo. While he remained in that place he employed himself in obtaining the means of proceeding on his journey with security. At length he departed, 12th of December, in a vessel called *Ascanja*, of about 100 feet from stern to stem, with two masts, main and foremast, and two monstrous Latine sails, the main-sail-yard being about 200 feet in length. On the 20th of January 1769, he came to Syene, and on the 16th of February,

February he set out from Kenné, across the Desert of the Thebaid, visited the Marble mountains, and arrived at Collicr the 22d.

While the vessel was preparing, he made a voyage to the Mountain of Emeralds. On the 3d of May he arrived at Jedda, where he received great civilities from some of the English officers then in that port, though he met with an unhandsome reception from a Scotchman, a relation of his own. On the 8th of July he left that place, and on the 19th came to an anchor in the harbour of Mafuah. Here he was detained until the 10th of November, in great danger, from the treachery and avarice of the Nayhe. He then proceeded over the mountain Taranta, contending against dangers and difficulties which would entirely have discouraged a less determined traveller. On the 25th of November he left Dixan, and on the 6th of December arrived at Adowa, the capital of Tigre. On the 17th of January 1770 he resumed his journey, and on the 19th left Axum. 'Our road,' says he, 'at first was sufficiently even, through small valleys and meadows; we began to ascend gently, but through a road exceedingly difficult in itself, by reason of large stones standing on edge, or heaped one upon another, apparently the remains of an old large causeway, part of the magnificent works about Axum.

'The last part of the journey made ample amends for the difficulties and fatigue we had suffered in the beginning; for our road on every side was perfumed with variety of flowering shrubs, chiefly different species of jessamin: one in particular of these, called Agam (a small four-leaved flower, impregnated the whole air with the most delicious odour, and covered the small hills through which we passed in such profusion, that we were at times almost overcome with its fragrance. The country all around had now the most beautiful appearance, and this was heightened by the fineness of weather, and a temperature of air neither too hot nor too cold.

'Not long after our losing sight of the ruins of this ancient capital of Abyssinia, we overtook three travellers driving a cow before them; they had black goat skins upon their shoulders, and lances and shields in their hands; in other respects they were but thinly clothed; they appeared to be soldiers. The cow did not seem to be fatted for killing, and it occurred to us all that it had been stolen. This, however, was not our business, nor was such an occurrence at all remarkable in a country so long engaged in war. We saw that our attendants attached themselves,

in a particular manner, to the three soldiers that were driving the cow, and held a short conversation with them. Soon after, we arrived at the hithermost bank of the river, where, I thought, we were to pitch our tent. The drivers suddenly tript up the cow, and gave the poor animal a very rude fall upon the ground, which was but the beginning of her sufferings. One of them sat across the neck, holding down her head by the horns; the other twisted the halter about her fore feet, while the third, who had a knife in his hand, to my very great surprize, in place of taking her by the throat, got astride upon her belly, before her hind legs, and gave her a very deep wound in the upper part of her buttock.

'From the time I had seen them throw the beast upon the ground, I had rejoiced; thinking, that when three people were killing a cow they must have agreed to sell part of her to us; and I was much disappointed upon hearing the Abyssinians say, that we were to pass the river to the other side, and not encamp where I intended. Upon my proposing they should bargain for part of the cow, my men answered, what they had already learned in conversation, that they were not then to kill her; that she was not wholly their's, and they could not sell her. This awakened my curiosity: I let my people go forward, and stayed myself, till I saw, with the utmost astonishment, two pieces, thicker and longer than our ordinary beef-steaks, cut out of the higher part of the buttock of the beast. How it was done I cannot positively say, because judging the cow was to be killed from the moment I saw the knife drawn, I was not anxious to view that catastrophe, which was by no means an object of curiosity; whatever way it was done, it surely was adroitly, and the two pieces were spread upon the outside of one of their shields.

'One of them still continued holding the head, while the other two were busied in curing the wound. This too was done not in an ordinary manner; the skin which had covered the flesh that was taken away was left entire, and flapped over the wound, and was fastened to the corresponding part by two or more small skewers or pins. Whether they had put any thing under the skin, between that and the wounded flesh, I know not; but at the river side where they were, they had prepared a cataplasm of clay, with which they covered the wound; they then forced the animal to rise, and drove it on before them, to furnish them with a filler meat when they should meet their companions in the evening.

'I could

'I could not but admire a dinner so truly soldier-like, nor did I ever see so commodious a manner of carrying provisions along on the road as this was. I naturally attributed this to necessity, and the love of expedition. It was a liberty, to be sure, taken with christianity; but what transgression is not warranted to a soldier, when distressed by his enemy in the field? I could not as yet conceive that this was the ordinary banquet of citizens, and even of priests, throughout all this country. In the hospitable humane house of Janni those living seals had never appeared. It is true, we had seen raw meat, but no part of an animal torn from it with the blood. The first shocked us as uncommon, but the other as impious.

'When first I mentioned this in England, as one of the singularities which prevailed in this barbarous country, I was told by my friends it was not believed. I asked the reason of this disbelief, and was answered, that people who had never been out of their own country, and others well acquainted with the manners of the world, for they had travelled as far as France, had agreed the thing was impossible, and therefore it was so. My friends counselled me further, that as these men were infallible, and had each the leading of a circle, I should by all means obliterate this from my journal, and not attempt to inculcate in the minds of my readers the belief of a thing that men who had travelled pronounced to be impossible. They suggested to me, in the most friendly manner, how rudely a very learned and worthy traveller had been treated, for daring to maintain that he had eat part of a lion, a story I have already taken notice of in my Introduction. They said, that being convinced by these connoisseurs his having eaten any part of a lion was impossible, he had abandoned this assertion altogether, and after only mentioned it in an appendix; and this was the farthest I could possibly venture.

'Far from being a convert to such prudential reasons, I must for ever profess openly, that I think them unworthy of me. To represent as truth a thing I know to be a falsehood, not to avow a truth which I know I ought to declare; the one is fraud, the other cowardice: I hope I am equally distant from them both; and I pledge myself never to retract the fact here advanced; that the Abyssinians do feed in common upon live flesh; and that I myself have, for several years, been partaker of that disagreeable and beastly diet; on the contrary, I have no doubt, when this shall be given to read this history to an end, there will be very few, if

they have candour enough to own it, that will not be ashamed of ever having doubted.'

On the 22d he arrived at Siré; and pursuing his journey through great perils, both from wild beasts and enemies of various kinds, he arrived at Gondar, the capital of Abyssinia, on the 15th of February. To give a specimen of the horrors of this journey, the following passage may be selected: The hyenas this night devoured one of the best of our mules. They are here in great plenty, and so are lions; the roaring and grumbling of the latter, in the part of the wood nearest our tent, greatly disturbed our beasts, and prevented them from eating their provender. I lengthened the strings of my tent, and placed the beasts between them. The white ropes, and the tremulous motion made by the impression of the wind, frightened the lions from coming near us. I had procured from Janni two small brass bells, such as the mules carry. I had tied those to the storm strings of the tent, where their noise, no doubt, greatly contributed to our beasts safety from these ravenous yet cautious animals, so that we never saw them; but the noise they made, and perhaps their smell, so terrified the mules, that in the morning they were drenched with sweat, as if they had been a long journey.

'The brutish hyena was not so to be deterred. I shot one of them dead on the night of the 31st of January, and on the 2d of February I fired at another so near him that I was confident of killing him. Whether the balls had fallen out, or that I had really missed him with the first barrel, I know not, but he gave a snarl, and a kind of bark upon the first shot, advancing directly upon me, as if unhurt. The second shot however took place, and laid him without motion upon the ground. Yafine and his men killed another with a pike, and such was their determined coolness, that they stalked round about us with the familiarity of a dog or any other domestic animal brought up with man.

'But we were still more incommoded by a lesser animal, a large black ant, little less than an inch long, which coming out from under the ground demolished our carpets, which they cut all into shreds, and part of the lining of our tent likewise, and every bag and sack they could find. We had first seen them in great numbers at Angari, but here they were intolerable. Their bite causes a considerable inflammation, and the pain is greater than that which arises from the bite of a scorpion; they are called *pundan*.

Respecting the hyenas, Mr. Bruce ob-

servés, that what sufficiently marked the voracity of these beasts, was, that the bodies of their dead companions, which we hauled a long way from us, and left there, were almost entirely eaten by the

survivors the next morning; and I then observed, for the first time, that the hyæna of this country was a different species from those I had seen in Europe, which had been brought from Asia or America.

LIFE OF JOHN HOWARD, F. R. S.

(Continued from page 268.)

OUR traveller frequently found that the gaolers, conscious of negligence and improper conduct, endeavoured, by artifice, to prevent him from prosecuting his inquiry. For this purpose they would pretend the utmost willingness to accompany him, but at the same time hint a fear of danger from the fever among the prisoners. But Howard was not to be thus intimidated; he always proceeded, and generally found that the discovery of the filthy and neglected state of the prison was, in fact, the object of their apprehensions. Frequently however the cells and habitations, thus investigated, were sufficiently offensive to have deterred any one from entering who was not stimulated by the noble motive of philanthropic sympathy; and Mr. Howard himself found, that after such visits his cloaths so far imbibed the noxious effluvia, that he was unable to endure a post-chaise, unless all the windows were down. This circumstance compelled him to travel at all hours, and in all weathers, on horseback, exposed to all the dangers of the road, which however he did without molestation, never experiencing any of those interruptions or disasters, of which the rumours are so innumerable.

With how constant and restless an assiduity he prosecuted his enquiries,—and how completely his life was devoted to this object, may be gathered from the extent of his travels; and the number of his remarks; and we find him, in the course of the same month (January 1775) relieving the anguish of the distressed prisoners in Ireland, and reforming the abuses which had crept into the gaols in Scotland. It was in this month, that in the latter of these countries, the magistrates of Glasgow, in the most respectful and hospitable manner presented him the freedom of their city, as a testimony of that admiration which his conduct had excited. The same honour was conferred upon him, on a future and similar occasion, by the city of Edinburgh, as also by that of Liverpool, and several other corporations.

Having thus made himself thoroughly acquainted with the state of prisons in England, Scotland and Ireland, he returned to England in the spring of the year 1775, with the design of publishing his account of them, that thus the public might be stimulated to redress those grievances, which his private exertions could not remove. But conjecturing that some useful information on this subject might be collected abroad, and willing to extend the advantages of his labours to foreign countries, he laid aside his papers, and travelled into France, Flanders, Holland, and Germany. The benefits he had thus an opportunity of dispensing to mankind, induced him to repeat his journey in the year 1776, adding Switzerland to the countries which had before challenged his observation.

At the Hague, the friendly interference of Sir Joseph Yorke, by procuring to the philanthropist every assistance which could facilitate the enquiry in which he was engaged, reflected considerable honour on that respected ambassador. Nor in Germany were there wanting those who were eager to share the honour of assisting the philanthropic designs of this illustrious citizen of the world. The same year the friendship, and kindness of the senator *Vogbt*, at Hamburgh, procured him every advantage of introduction and information, in visiting the various prisons in that great and opulent city. Mr. Howard did not in these, or indeed any other of his travels, confine his observations to prisons only; the hospitals and charitable institutions of various denominations were also the objects of his care: in short, to do good to the miserable and friendless part of his fellow-creatures, was a desire interwoven with his very existence, and he only seemed to live in seeking opportunities to gratify (if we may venture such an expression) so god-like a passion. On his visit to the pest-house, near Rotterdam, he has a remark which shows that though his spirit beamed with universal benevolence, yet this noble effervescence was very capable of being converged to a point,

and of glowing with all the collected ardour of patriotism. 'I mention this edifice,' says he, 'not only as it occurred to me, that it would be a good plan for a house of correction, &c. but on account of the veneration it inspired, when I trod on the ground under which such piles of my countrymen lie buried; it having been used as a military hospital at the siege of Bergen-op-Zoom.' With such sentiments of patriot affect on, and with the spirit of piety which warmed and animated his bosom, how must he have been affected to find the rights of nature, and the grand objects of moral reformation less attended to in the treatment of prisoners in England, than in almost every other country which he visited. Having thus with unwearied assiduity collected much useful information on the subject, and having by his benevolence and generosity wiped many a scalding-tear from an eye, he returned to England, and in the year 1777 published his *STATE OF PRISONS*, which he dedicated to the House of Commons, in gratitude, as himself expresses it, *for the encouragement which they had given to the design, and for the honour they had conferred on the author.* At the conclusion of this edition he pledged himself, if the legislature should seriously engage in the reformation of our prisons, to take a third journey through the Prussian and Austrian dominions. In the year 1780, a second edition of this work was published; but not before the performance of the above promise; the extending of his tour through Italy, and the revisiting of some of the countries he had before inspected, enabled him to make some valuable additions to this noble monument of philanthropy.

In visiting the prisons at Florence, he was accompanied by Dr. Targioni, who was ordered by his royal highness to inspect the hospitals, and report what beneficial improvements might be made in them; and indeed both the Grand Duke and Sir Horace Mann, our ambassador, paid him every attention, and lent him that assistance which was due to one whose pursuit was the alleviation of misery, and whose bosom vibrated alike to the sufferings of mankind. The year 1779 presents us another instance of the indefatigable industry with which he devoted himself to his great and benevolent projects. In January we find him at Dunkirk, at Calais, at Bruges, visiting his captive countrymen, alleviating their distress, and procuring the redress of their grievances; at the same time not forgetting to visit the hospitals, &c. of an hostile country, nor neglecting to relieve the distresses of those whom a less liberal heart

would have looked upon as foes. In the same month we find him returned to England, laying an account of the condition of the poor captives before the commissioners of the sick and wounded seamen, and soliciting their assistance in his intended visit to the French prisoners confined in different parts of this kingdom. From these gentlemen he readily procured letters, which threw open all the prisons to his inspection, and assisted him in procuring whatever information he might be desirous to obtain. Thus assisted, he proceeded in the prosecution of his benevolent designs; and during the same year examined the prisons at Plymouth, at Bristol, at Winchester, at Forton, Deal, Carlisle, Pembroke, Chester, and Liverpool; and in several parts of Scotland, and in Ireland. In these visits, he did not confine his humanity, to mere enquiry into the calamities he was endeavouring to redress: he procured the release of several boys, and others confined for their fees, by compounding and paying the demands of the officers. Some of these poor wretches were stivering in filth and nakedness; some were laid up with the small-pox, or sinking into consumptions; and many had wives and children who were starving around them: but the only effect this had upon the clerks of the peace, and others concerned, was, as Mr. Howard informs us, to induce them to compound for half their fees. With some sheriffs, however, he prevailed to have the unfortunate wretches released from these inhuman demands. Mr. Howard, however (in the way of that particular object to which his labours tended) was as far from being backward at bestowing the assistance of his property, as of his labour and his thoughts. He seems hardly ever to have entered the walls of a prison without dispensing pecuniary relief to the objects of distress immured in its gloomy walls. In France, too, we find him visiting the Grand Chatelet, on those days when the allowance of the prisoners is most scanty; because at such times, as himself expresses it, a small donation of wine was most acceptable: and when at Russia, where he attended the horrible punishment of the knot, his liberality afforded all the consolation of which poor wretches, almost expiring under their cruel punishment, could be sensible.

But to return: the pious labours of the year 1779 were not yet closed. Mr. Howard had previously made much enquiry into the condition and usage of transports: but Mr. Eden's bill for restraints and punishments in lieu of transportation, which passed in the 26th of his present Majesty,

rendered

rendered the detail of abuses and cruelties in this department unnecessary; he therefore suppressed what might have excited indignation, without the possibility of producing any advantage. The wretched convicts still however were not neglected by this pattern of humanity: he had searched into the needless oppressions and miseries of these poor creatures, and had caused a parliamentary inquiry and a reformation to take place on their behalf in the year 1778; and now, on his return from Ireland in the month of November, he revisited the hulks at Woolwich, to see how far the regulations, voted in the Senate, had been carried into execution.

In the same year, an act of parliament was passed for the establishment of penitentiary houses; and Mr. Howard was appointed by his Majesty supervisor of them, an appointment which he accepted, on condition that Dr. Fothergill should be appointed his associate: to those was added Geo. Whatley, Esq; treasurer of the Foundling Hospital. The spot fixed upon by our philanthropist and Dr. Fothergill for the building, was a piece of ground at Islington, near to that where Penton Ville chapel now stands. In this, however, they were opposed by Mr. Whatley, who insisted that it should be erected on or near the Isle of Dogs. In this state of affairs, unfortunately, our philanthropist lost his worthy colleague Dr. Fothergill; and finding, after his death, no prospect of bringing the dispute to the issue he wished, he, in January 1781, resigned his superintendency, by the following letter to Earl Bathurst, lord president of the privy council:

‘ My Lord,

‘ When Sir William Blackstone prevailed upon me to act as a supervisor of the buildings intended for the confinement of certain criminals, I was persuaded to think that my observations on similar institutions in foreign countries would, in some degree, qualify me to assist in the execution of the statute of the 19th year of his present Majesty. With this hope, and the prospect of being associated with my late worthy friend Dr. Fothergill, whose wishes and ideas upon this subject I knew entirely corresponded with my own, I cheerfully accepted his Majesty’s appointment, and have since earnestly endeavoured to answer the purpose of it; but, at the end of two years, I have the mortification to find that not even a preliminary has been settled. The situation of the building has been made a matter of obstinate contention, and is at this moment undecided. Judging, therefore, from what is passed, that the further sacrifice of

my time is not likely to contribute to the success of the plan, and being now deprived, by the death of Dr. Fothergill, of the assistance of a worthy colleague, I beg leave to signify to your lordship my determination to resign all further concern in the business; and to desire that your lordship will be so good as to lay before the king my humble request, that his Majesty would be graciously pleased to accept my resignation, and to appoint some other gentleman to the office of supervisor in my place. I have the honour, &c.

But he by no means, at the same time, resigned his zeal to be serviceable to the cause of humanity, and to promote the reformation, and alleviate the miseries of the unhappy criminals. He seems to have considered his efforts in this respect as a kind of mission from Heaven; and, from the peculiar bias of his mind, to have sometimes looked upon the most natural occurrences as proofs of the interposition of Providence in favour of his scheme. This sentiment particularly took possession of his mind, when, on the death of his sister, he found that she had left all her property to him, without making any provision for his son. By this circumstance, besides the acquisition of a considerable sum of money, a house in Great Ormond-street was added to those he possessed at Clapton, Hackney, Ivey-lane, and Cordington, and his landed property at Enfield; and he seems to have considered them all together as forming a fund for the benefit of the prisoner and the wretched. He therefore proceeded to appropriate it accordingly; and, in Dec. 1782, and Oct. 1783, repeated his visits to the hulks at Woolwich. On the last of these occasions, finding some sickly felons, he immediately revisited the county gaol in Southwark, and others, from whence they had been drafted: these he found had relapsed into their former state of total and negligent; and he had all his pains for their reformation to repeat. Mr. Howard was not, however, at all times doomed to the mortification of finding that the unfeeling carelessness of the magistrates and gentry of the respective counties suffered his humane efforts to be unavailing, and the regulations he had effected to languish and decay. He was pleased to find that Sir Charles Whitworth, chairman of the Westminster charity, and Dr. W. Smith, were, in the metropolis, careful to advance the work which he had already begun. The gentlemen of the county of York entered into his benevolent plans with a degree of public spirit, which reflected the highest honour on their hearts and understandings; and that active and worthy

magistrate, the Rev. Mr. Zouch, transmitted to him the most honourable testimonies of their admiration. Nor were foreigners more backward to assist and to applaud his benevolent designs: for when, in 1781, he travelled through Holland, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Russia, and Poland; and again in the year 1783, through Portugal, Spain, France, Flanders, and Holland, several persons of the first consequence were proud to shew every degree of friendship and honour to one, whose virtues added dignity to human nature. In Holland, during the first of these journies, he was aided by the attentions of professor Camper; and also by Sir Joseph Yorke, whose attentions, on a former occasion, are mentioned in these memoirs, and who now not only exerted himself with ardour to promote the success of our traveller's enquiries; but, while he was confined at the Hague, in consequence of an accident, shewed him every kind regard of esteem and friendship. And in Germany (though a base minded gaoler was unwilling to shew the torture-room, lest his active benevolence should drag forth the horrors of cruelty to public view, and procure the abolition of practices abhorrent to nature) yet there were several in the most elevated rank who discovered a very different disposition. And altho' at Stockholm he was compelled to be resolute, before a being of the same description, who had neglected to wall up the torture dungeon, though, in consequence of Mr. Howard's exertions, the King had published a decree for that purpose; yet the friendly behaviour of Count de Firmain, governor of Lombardy, the attentions of the Marshal de Vellere at Elyas, of Dr. Haller, in Switzerland, of Count Campomanes at Madrid, &c. plainly proved, that more enlightened minds had caught a considerable proportion of that spirit of philanthropy which glowed in his own bosom. But that which gratified the Philanthropist most, was to find that many of the abuses and the horrors which he had by his former journies made known, were now, by the interference of those in power, considerably reformed. Princes had blushed to find a foreigner more awake to sympathy than themselves to the groans and miseries of their wretched subjects; and the Prisons, Hospitals, and the Pest-houses in Brunswick, Geneva, France, and a variety of other places, were now in a situation much more fit for the residence of human beings; and even the wretched slaves in the Stockhouse in Denmark, "To whom hope never comes, that comes to all" felt the cheering influence of his benevolence in the regu-

lations which softened the rigour of their fate. At his third visit to Paris (1783) he also found two of the worst prisons entirely demolished; and learned that the King's declaration had made several very humane regulations, particularly for the abolition of dungeons under ground,—upon this principle, that it is unjust for those who may possibly be innocent, to suffer, before trial, a rigorous punishment. It was, however, in vain that Mr. Howard endeavoured to gain admittance to the Bastille; nor was he more successful at Rome, or at Lisbon, in his attempts to explore the Chambers of the Inquisition; and though at Madrid, he was introduced by Count Campomanes to the Inquisitor General, in 1783, the Tribunal was the only part of the prison he was permitted to see. The letters of the same nobleman procured him but little more satisfaction at Valladolid. Here he was received in the Inquisition-room by two of the Inquisitors, their secretaries, and two magistrates, and conducted in several rooms. On the side of one was the picture of an *Auto-de-Fie*; or, as Pegna, a famous Spanish inquisitor, calls the procession, *Harrendum ac tremendum Spectaculum*; in 1667, when 97 persons were burnt. The tribunal-room was hung with red: over the inquisitor's seat there was a crucifix, and before it a table with two seats for the two secretaries, and a stool for the prisoner; an altar, and a door (with three locks) into the secretary's room, over which was inscribed, that the greater excommunication was denounced against all strangers who presume to enter. In two other Tribunal-rooms were the *Insignia* of the Inquisition, which were a cross between a palm and a sword. In a large room, on the floor and shelves, were a number of prohibited books, some of which were English: in another room were multitudes of crosses, beads, and small pictures. The painted cap was also shewn, and the vestments for the unhappy victims. After several consultations, he was permitted to go up the private stair-case, by which prisoners were brought to the Tribunal. But the grand object of this search was prevented. Through the several doors, in the passage to which this stair-case leads, he was not permitted to pass. On being told that none but Prisoners ever enter these rooms, "I will be confined a month," exclaims the philanthropist, in the ardour of his heart, "to satisfy my curiosity;" but the secretary replied that noise came out under three years; and then not till they had taken the oath of secrecy.

We have mentioned the assiduous industry with which Mr. Howard exerted his benevolence

benevolence in the year 1779. But this was not peculiar to that period. In the year 1782 he again revisited all the prisons in England, Wales, Ireland, and Scotland; which he had inspected in the year 1779, besides those of Hull, Lincoln, Shrewsbury, Yarmouth, and old Newgate, in Ireland. In this kingdom, he this year reported to the House of Commons, the state of prisons in Dublin; in consequence of which, two of the commissioners from the House, taking into consideration the regulation of gaols, were appointed to examine with him the New-Prison. The College of Dublin, at the same time, conferred upon him the most honourable testimonies of admiration; and, what afforded him infinitely more satisfaction, Mr. Provost Hutchinson brought a bill into the Irish Parliament, which passed, for discharging the unhappy prisoners confined for fees; and the Lord-Lieutenant, Temple, took up, very warmly, the cause of the unhappy prisoners. In the year 1783, also (notwithstanding the various prisons and hospitals he found time to visit on the continent) he found time to make personal observations on the condition of the prisoners of war, &c. at Falmouth, in Ireland; and other places. In every one of the visitations to the innumerable prisons which have been the objects of Mr. Howard's inspection, he constantly entered every room, cell, and dungeon, with a memorandum-book in his hand, in which he noted particulars upon the spot. So that when we consider the time necessarily devoted to observation, to travel, to arranging, and to preparing for the public the information he had obtained upon this subject, we shall find that every hour of his life must have been dedicated to benevolence, and that he pursued it with more avidity than ever sensualist pursued the meaner pleasures of self-gratification. Nor did he stop here: Virtue, as well as vice, becomes bolder by habitual practice; and from braving the noxious effluvia of a gaol, our philanthropist soon became encouraged to face contagion in her wildest shape, and to extend his observations to the pestilential caverns of bloated despair, and stretch forth the kindly hand of relief to the wretched victims pining in their horrible recesses.

For these purposes, and that he might be enabled to point out the proper means of effectually preventing the plague from ever being again introduced into this country, and also might assist in pointing out to those nations which are frequently afflicted with that dreadful scourge, the most eligible means of avoiding or removing its melancholy effects, he again de-

parted from his native land, in November 1785, and visited the lazarettos of Marseilles, Genoa, Spezia, Leghorn, Naples, Malta, Zante, Corfu, and Castle-Nevo. At Leghorn, where they are the best conducted of any in Europe, there are three lazarettos, one having been building at Mr. Howard's former visit to this place, in 1773: to this new building (which, in compliment to the grand duke, is called San Leopoldo) as also to that of San Rocco, the governor of the city, Foderigo Barbotani, accompanied the philanthropist. At the upper end of one of the courts is placed the statue of the duke, who seems truly worthy of this honour, being, as Mr. Howard says, he is well convinced, the father of his country. After visiting these lazarettos, Mr. Howard failed to Smyrna, and from thence to Constantinople, when Sir Robert Ainslie, our ambassador, kindly invited him to fix his residence at his house. During his stay there, it was his constant practice to visit all the loathsome and infected places, introducing himself, as was always his practice, as a physician. Nor did he scruple, in the open air, feeling the pulses of people whom he knew to be infected, he, however, always took the precaution to keep to the windward, being of opinion, that the infection (like that near carrion) chiefly lurks to the leeward. He also, to investigate more thoroughly the modes of treating the plague at Zante, Smyrna, and other places, held frequent consultations with the Greek and other physicians; having, for that purpose, before his departure from England, been furnished by his friends, Dr. Aikin and Dr. Jebb, with a set of queries respecting the plague. During this visit to Constantinople, he not only explored the prisons and hospitals, in hopes of producing general reformation, but was attentive also to the alleviation of individual sorrow. It is said, that, among other benevolent exertions, he procured the liberation of an unfortunate lady, a native of England, who had flown to that country, though in a state of pregnancy, in quest of her husband; but had found, on her arrival, that he was no more; and who having been seized with a temporary delirium at this intelligence, was now, though recovered, pining in horrible confinement, which must have been perpetual, had not the searching benevolence of Mr. Howard discovered her wretchedness, and procured her release; crowning all his generous exertions by having her conveyed to England, and affording her an annuity for her support.

When the precaution of building lazarettos in England was proposed (an ob-
ject

ject which Mr. Howard laboured with incessant zeal to accomplish,) the principal objection was, that the nation could reap no adequate returns from the Turkey trade for the vast expence attendant upon such a plan. But our traveller now made it appear, by his consultations with the members of the Levant Company, that the want of a lazaretto was the real cause of the ruin of our Turkey trade; for our vessels from the Levant being compelled, by act of parliament, to perform a tedious and expensive quarantine at Malta, and the ports of the Mediterranean, before they are permitted to appear off the English coast, the Dutch have an opportunity of being before hand with us, and underselling us at our own markets; and, as their vessels perform scarce any quarantine, we are exposed to the continual danger of the plague, through their medium. This opinion was confirmed, in every particular, by some English merchants whom Mr. Howard consulted at Salonica.

From Constantinople Mr. H. at first designed to travel by land to Vienna, as the journey might easily be performed in twenty four days, no quarantine being then performed at Semlin, on the confines of the emperor's Hungarian dominions, where formerly travellers used to be detained for that purpose. But, on further consideration, he determined to seek an opportunity of performing quarantine himself. With this view, he submitted to the inconveniencies of a sea voyage to Venice, where lazarettos were first established; and, in order to obtain the best information, by performing the strictest quarantine, he returned to Smyrna, and took his passage in a ship with a *faul* bill; thus running himself into the very jaws of danger; that he might be enabled to rescue others from its fangs. This voyage from Smyrna to Venice was both tedious and dangerous, and lasted 60 days; part of which time was consumed by the avaricious delays of the captain, who lost the fair wind by improperly tarrying at the isle of Molita, near Dalmatia, and other places, for the purposes of traffic, and by these means exposed our humane voyager to all the fury of contrary winds, and of tempests. Nor did the danger terminate here; for a few days after leaving Modin, the vessel was attacked by a Tunisian privateer, and a very smart skirmish ensued; the captain determining, as the consequence of being taken would be either immediate death, or perpetual slavery at Tunis, that he would rather blow up the ship than surrender. But from this dreadful fate they were happily rescued; for one of their cannon, charged with spike

nails, having accidentally done great execution, the privateer immediately hoisted its sails, and made off; a circumstance which the piety of Mr. Howard did not fail to ascribe to the interposition of Providence. At length, however, he arrived at Venice, and went through the necessary forms of his quarantine, exposing himself to all the loathsome inconveniencies of the place: for an account of which, together with the infectious state of his lodging in the lazaretto, and the methods he made use of to remedy the evil, see the Imperial Magazine for April 1789. It should be observed, that, in the course of this journey, he also re-visited the prisons, hospitals, and galleys in Holland; at Lyons, Avignon, Toulon, &c. in France; at Nice, Savona, Salonica, Genoa, Leghorn, Pisa, Florence, Rome, and Naples, in Italy, at Malta, in Venice, and in many parts of Germany. In the course of his observations on this occasion, he had the satisfaction, particularly at Lyons, to see that the attention he had paid to the subject had procured many humane regulations for the better security of some of the rights of nature to the most wretched of her children. At Malta, having a letter of introduction to the Grand Master from Sir William Hamilton, which he presented after his first visit to the hospitals there, he was received with great kindness. His highness readily assured him, that the prisons and hospitals should all be opened to his inspection. On a subsequent visit, being asked by the Grand Master his opinion of the hospitals, he faithfully told him his sentiments, and made his remarks on what appeared to him improper; adding, that if his highness would himself sometimes walk over them, many abuses would be corrected. These animadversions were, it seems, reckoned too bold; but Mr. Howard was not in the habit of looking upon princes and potentates with any great degree of adulation, or shewing to them any particular portion of complacent deference; he therefore frequently repeated his visits to these places, more inclined to be pleased with the good effects of his solitude, and the pleasure they imparted to the patients, than to retract any part of that British freedom of speech which was found to be so unharmonious to his highness's ear. This indifference with which he looked upon persons in power, seems to have been a striking trait in his character; his dislike to all the forms made use of in approaching royalty was so rooted, that he is believed never to have bent the knee to any one; and, when unable to resist the pressing invitation to the table of the late Emperor

Emperor of Germany, he carried the simplicity; or, as some will perhaps call it, the eccentricity of his character to the royal banquet, and would not depart from

the temperate rule to which he had for some time adhered, of eating no animal food, and drinking nothing but water.

(To be concluded in our next.)

EXTRACTS from a LETTER, written by Mr. JOHN LEDYARD, (a Native of the State of Connecticut) to Dr. LEDYARD, of Queen's County, Long Island.

[From the American Museum.]

THE two following observations are the result of extensive and assiduous enquiry. First, that the difference of colour in the human species, as the observation respects all but the negroes, whom I have not yet visited, originates from natural causes.

The second is, that all the Asiatic Indians, called Tartars, and all the Tartars who have formed the later armies of Zengis Chan, together with these Chinese, are the same people; and that the American Tartar is also of the same family—the most ancient and numerous people on earth, and, what is very singular, the most uniformly alike.

You have no idea of the excessive cold in the region of Siberia. By experiments I made at Yakutsk*, I found on the 19th of November, the mercury in my thermometer froze. In December, I found by repeated observations that 2 oz. of clear quicksilver openly exposed, froze hard in fifteen minutes by a watch. In strong Coniac brandy, coagulated by a thermometer graduated by Reumer, and filled with rectified spirits of wine, I had 39½ degrees. On the borders of the frozen ocean, a Captain Billings had, the winter before last, 43½ degrees by the same thermometer. I observed that in these severe

frosts, the air was condensed, as is with you in a thick fog—the atmosphere is frozen—respiration is fatiguing—all exercise must be as moderate as possible—one's confidence is placed in the fur dress alone. It is a happy law of nature, that in such intense cold there is seldom any wind—when there is, it is dangerous to be abroad! Those who happen to lie down on the snow, and thus secure themselves. In these seasons, there is no chase—the animals submit themselves to hunger and security, and so does man. There are no wells at Yakutsk; for it is found by experiment; that the water freezes at sixty feet depth. People of these regions are therefore obliged to use ice and snow. They have also ice windows—glass is of no use to the few who have it; the difference in the state of the air, within and without, is so great, that the glass is covered on the inside with several inches of ice, and in that situation it is less luminous than ice. The timber of the houses splits, and opens with loud cracks—the rivers thunder, and open with broad fissures—all nature groans beneath the rigorous winter. Just at the turning of this cold season, I travelled last winter 2600 versts, about 1300 English miles, on the river Lena.

LETTER RESPECTING A REMARKABLE LUSUS NATURÆ.

[Addressed to a Member of the Alexandria Society for the Promotion of useful Knowledge.]

I THINK it was in the summer of the year 1775, that I accidentally got in my possession a lusus naturæ. A negro man, in going over a small stream of water, which originates in the mountains,

known by the name of the 'bull run mountains,' saw, and caught, a small turtle (or what is more generally known there by the name of skill-pot) of a very extraordinary construction. On examination

* On the banks of the great river Lena, which falls into the frozen ocean.

tion, there issued from the same shell, two separate and distinct necks and heads, with two pair of eyes, two mouths, and, in short, to every appearance the heads and necks of two different turtles. I kept it in a basin of water several days, during which time, when flies were caught and put into the basin, as food for it, each head appeared equally anxious to devour them, and often both were seen feeding at the same time. But what appeared most extraordinary to every observer, was, each head seemed to be actuated by wishes and

desires of its own; for, at times, one head would endeavour to proceed in one direction, and the other in another. In every other respect it appeared to be a single turtle, having only four legs, one body, and one tail. This you may rely on as a just representation—there are several respectable people in that place, who can testify to the truth of it.

I am, &c.

WILLIAM H. POWELL.

Middleburg, January 24, 1790.

METHOD OF DYING RED AND YELLOW LEATHER, CALLED TURKEY LEATHER.

*[As practised in the East, by Mr. Philippo, an Asiatic; for which he received a Reward of 1000*l*. from the Society of Arts, &c. in England, and afterwards their Gold Medal.]*

THE first preparation of the skins, both for the red and yellow dyes.

Let the skins dried with the hair on be first laid to soak in clean water three days. Let them be broken over the flesh side, and put into fresh water for two days more, then hung to drain half an hour. Let them now be broken again on the flesh side, lined with cold lime on the same side, and doubled together with the grain side outward. Thus they must be hung within doors on a frame five or six days, till the hair be loose, which must then be taken off, and the skins returned into the lime pit for three weeks. Take them then out, and work them well, flesh and grain, every sixth or seventh day during that time; after which wash them ten times in clean water, changing it at each washing. They are next to be prepared and drenched as follows.

2. Second preparation of the skins for both the dyes.

After squeezing the water out of the skins, put them into a mixture of bran and water new milk warm, in this proportion, viz. three pounds of bran for five skins, with about a gallon of water to each pound of bran. Here drench them three days; at the end of which work them well, and then return them into the drench two days longer, after which take them out and rub them between the hands, squeeze out the water and scrape the bran clean off from both sides, and then wash them again ten times in clean water, and squeeze the water out. Thus far preparatory to both colours; but afterwards those that are to be red must be treated as follows:

3. Preparation in honey and bran.

Mix one pound of honey with three pints luke-warm water, and stir them well till the honey be dissolved. Then add two double handfuls of bran; and taking four skins (for which this quantity will suffice) work them well in it separately. Then fold each separately into a round form, the flesh side outward, and lay them in an earthen pan, side by side, in summer, and in winter on top of each other. Place the pan sloping that the fluid may run spontaneously from them.—An acid fermentation will then arise in the liquor, and the skins will swell considerably. Thus let them continue seven or eight days, but the draining moisture must be poured off once or twice a day; after which the next preparation will be necessary.

4. Preparations in salt.

After the last mentioned fermentation, take the skins out on the ninth or tenth day, and rub them well with dry common salt, about half a pound to each, which must be well worked into them. Then they will contract again, and part with a considerable further quantity of liquid, which squeeze out (by drawing each through the hands). Next scrape them clean on both sides; after which strew dry salt over the grain sides and rub them well. Then double them length wise, from tail to tail, the flesh side outward, and strew more salt thinly on the flesh side, rubbing it in. For which two last operations a pound and a half may suffice to each skin. Then put them, folded on each other, between two clean boards, placed sloping breadthwise, and a heavy weight laid on the upper board, in order gradual-

ly to press out the moisture they will thus part with. They should be continued so pressed two days or longer, when they will be duly prepared for dying.

5. Preparation of the red dye, in the proportion for four skins, and the manner of applying it to the skins.

To eight gallons of water in a copper, put seven ounces of Shenan * tied up in a linen bag. Light the fire, and when the water has boiled a quarter of an hour, take out the bag, and put into the water still boiling, two drams of allum, three quarters of an ounce of turmeric, three ounces of cochineal, and two ounces of loaf sugar. Then let the whole boil six minutes longer.

Put two pints of this liquor into a flat earthen pan; and when cool as new milk, take one skin folded lengthwise, grain side outward, and dip it in the liquor, rubbing it gently with the hands, then take it out, and hang it to dry. Proceed thus with the rest of the skins seperately, eight times before each fresh dipping, squeezing them by drawing through the hand. Then lay them on one side of a large sloping pan, for as much of the water to drain as may be without pressure in two hours, or till cold.

6. Of tanning the red skins.

Powder four pounds of fine white galls in a marble mortar, sift them fine, and mix them in three quarts of water. Work the skins well in this mixture half an hour or more; then folding them fourfold, let them lye in it twenty four hours; then work them again as before; when taken out and scraped clean on both sides, put them into the like quantity of fresh galls and water. Work them here again three quarters of an hour, fold them up as before, and leave them in this fresh tan three days. On the fourth, take them out again, wash them clean from the galls in seven or eight waters, and hang them up to dry.

7. Manner of dressing the red skins after tanning.

When near dry, scrape them with a proper scraper, on the flesh side, to a requisite thickness. Lay them on a smooth board, and glaze them with a sleek stone. After this, rub them with olive oil, and

linen rag, an ounce and half of oil to four skins; then grain them on the graining board, lengthwise, breadthwise, and crosswise from corner to corner.

8. Preparation with galls of the skins for the yellow dye.

When the four skins are taken out of the bran drenched and clean washed as before directed, Art. 2d. work them very well half an hour more, in a mixture of one pound and a half of fine white well powdered galls, with two quarts of clean water. The skins are then to be separately doubled lengthwise, rolled up the flesh side outward, laid in the mixture, and close pressed down, on each other, so to continue two days; the third day work them well again in the tan, and afterwards scrape them clean from the galls with an ivory or brass scraper, but not an iron one. Put them again into fresh tan, made of two pounds of galls with three quarts of water, and work them well in it fifteen times. After this, double and roll them up as before, and lay them in the second tan two days: on the third, work a quarter of a pound of white sea salt into each skin, and double and roll them up as before, to be returned into the tan till the day following, when they must be taken out and well washed six times in lukewarm. Squeeze the water by keeping the skins under pressure between boards half an hour, with two or three hundred pounds weight on the upper board, then they will be ready for the dye.

9. Preparation and application of the yellow dye for four skins.

Mix six ounces of Cassia. Gehira, or Dgehira, † with the same quantity of allum, and pound them together till fine, in a marble mortar with a brass pestle. Thus powdered, divide them into three equal parts, one of which put into a pint and half of hot water in an earthen vessel and stir the mixture.

Let the boiled fluid cool till the hand can bear it. Then spread one of the skins on a flat table in a warm room, the grain side upward; and pour a quarter of the tinging liquor, prepared as here directed, over the grain side, spreading it equally over the skin with the hands, & rubbing it well in. Do the like with the other

T t three

* Shenan is an eastern drug for dying, easy to be procured at any of the ports of Abyss, Africa, or the Levant. It is jointed Kali, by botanists called Selicornia.

† Cassia Gehira is the berries of an Eastern buckthorn tree, and may be had at Aleppo, or other parts of the Levant, at a small price, by the same means as the Shenan. The common Avignon berries, or yellow berries, may be substituted, but not with the same effect.

three skins, for which the mixture first made will suffice.

Then repeat the operation twice more, separately on each skin, with the remaining eight ounces of powder of berries and alum, with the aforesaid proportions of hot water put to them as before.

Hang the skins when dyed, upon a wooden frame, the grain side outwards,

without folding, and let them drain three quarters of an hour, then wash them six times, or more, in a running stream; which done, press them about an hour to squeeze out the moisture, and hang them up to dry in a warm room.

Lastly, dress and grain them, as directed for the red ones; except that these must not be oiled.

EXTRACTS FROM THE PHYSIOGNOMICAL WORKS OF M. LAVATER

[Translated by Thomas Holcroft.]

ALL countenances, all forms, all created beings, are not only different from each other in their classes, races, and kinds, but are also individually distinct.

Each being differs from every other being of its species. However generally known, it is a truth the most important to our purpose, and necessary to repeat, that there is no rose perfectly similar to another rose, no egg to an egg, no eel to an eel, no lion to a lion, no eagle to an eagle, no man to a man.

Confining this proposition to man only; it is the first, the most profound, most secure, and unshaken foundation-stone of physiognomy, that, however intimate the analogy and similarity of the innumerable forms of men, no two men can be found who, brought together, and accurately compared, will not appear to be very remarkably different.

Nor is it less inconceivable that it is equally as impossible to find two minds; as two countenances, which perfectly resemble each other.

This consideration alone, will be sufficient to make it received as a truth not requiring farther demonstration, that there must be a certain native analogy between the external varieties of the countenance and the form, and the internal varieties of the mind. Shall it be denied that this acknowledged internal variety, among all men, is not the cause of the external variety of their forms and countenances? Shall it be affirmed that the mind does not influence the body, or that the body does not influence the mind?

Anger renders the muscles protuberant; and shall not therefore an angry mind and protuberant muscles be considered as cause and effect?

After repeated observation that an active and vivid eye and an active and acute wit are frequently found in the same person, shall it be supposed that there is no

relation between the active eye and the active mind? Is this the effect of accident? —Of accident! Ought it not rather to be considered as sympathy, an interchangeable and instantaneous effect, when we perceive that at the very moment the understanding is most acute and penetrating, and the wit the most lively, the motion and fire of the eye undergo, at that moment, the most visible change?

Shall the open, friendly, and unsuspecting eye, and the open, friendly, and unsuspecting heart, be united in a thousand instances; and shall we say the one is not the cause, the other not the effect?

Shall nature discover wisdom and order in all things; shall corresponding causes and effects be every where united; shall this be the most clear, the most indubitable of truths; and in the first, the most noble of the works of nature, shall she act arbitrarily, without design, without law? The human countenance, that mirror of the Divinity, that noblest of the works of the Creator—shall not motive and action, shall not the correspondence between the interior and exterior, the visible and the invisible, the cause and the effect, be there apparent?

Yet this is all denied by those who oppose the truth of the science of physiognomy.

Truth, according to them, is ever at variance with itself. Eternal Order is degraded to a juggler, whose purpose it is to deceive?

Calm reason revolts at the supposition that Newton or Leibnitz ever could have the countenance and appearance of an idiot, incapable of a firm step, a meditating eye; of comprehending the least difficult of abstract propositions, and of expressing himself so as to be understood.

All men (this is indisputable), absolutely all men, estimate all things, whatever,

by their physiognomy—their exterior temporary superficies. By viewing these on every occasion, they draw their conclusions concerning their internal properties.

What merchant, if he be unacquainted with the person of whom he purchases, does not estimate his wares by the physiognomy; or appearance of those wares? If he purchase of a distant correspondent, what other means does he use, in judging whether they are, or not equal to his expectation? Is not his judgment determined by the colour, the fineness, the superficies, the exterior, the physiognomy? Does he not judge money by its physiognomy? Why does he take one guinea and reject another? Why weigh a third in his hand? Does he not determine according to its colour or impression, its outside, its physiognomy? If a stranger enter his shop, as a buyer or seller, will he not observe him? Will he not draw conclusions from his countenance? Will he not, almost before he is out of hearing, pronounce some opinion upon him, and say, 'This man has an honest look;—' This man has a pleasing or forbidding countenance?' What is it to the purpose whether his judgment

be right or wrong? He judges. Though not wholly, he depends in part upon the exterior form, and thence draws inferences concerning the mind. * * *

* * * * * The traveller, the philanthropist, the misanthrope, the lover (and who not?), all act according to their feelings and decisions, true or false, confused or clear, concerning physiognomy. These feelings, these decisions, excite compassion, disgust, joy, love, hatred, suspicion, confidence, reserve, or benevolence.

Do we not daily judge of the sky by its physiognomy? No food, not a glass of wine or beer, not a cup of coffee or tea comes to table which is not judged by its physiognomy, its exterior; and of which we do not thence deduce some conclusion respecting its interior good or bad properties.

Physiognomy, whether understood in its most extensive or confined signification, is the origin of all human decisions, efforts, actions, expectations, fears, and hopes; of all pleasing and unpleasing sensations which are occasioned by external objects.

EXTRACT FROM AN ESSAY ON INSTINCT.

[Read by Mr. Wm. Smellit, before the Royal Society of Edinburgh.]

MANY theories have been invented with a view to explain the instinctive actions of animals, but none of them have received the general approbation of philosophers. This want of success may be ascribed to different causes; to want of attention to the general economy and manners of animals; to mistaken notions concerning the dignity of human nature; and above all, to the uniform endeavour of philosophers to distinguish instinctive from rational motives. Our author endeavours to shew that no such distinction exists, and that the reasoning faculty is a necessary result of instinct.

He observes that the proper method of investigating subjects of this kind, is to collect and arrange the facts which have been discovered, and to consider whether these lead to any general conclusion. He then exhibits examples—of pure instincts—of instincts that can accommodate themselves to particular situations—of such as are improvable by experience and observation—and, lastly, he draws his conclusions.

By pure instincts are meant, such as, independently of all instruction or experience, instantaneously produce certain actions; as when particular objects are presented to animals, or when they are influenced by peculiar feelings. Such are in the human species, the instinct of sucking, which is exerted by the infant, immediately after its birth; or the retraction of the muscles by any painful stimulus. The love of light is exhibited by infants, even so early as the third day. The passion of fear is discoverable in a child at the age of two months.

Among inferior animals, there are numberless pure instincts. Caterpillars shaken off a tree, in any direction, turn immediately to the trunk, and climb up. Young birds open their mouths, not only on hearing their mother's voice, but any other noise. Every species of birds deposits its eggs in the situation most proper for hatching its young. Some species of animals look not to future wants; others, as the bee and beaver, are endowed with an instinct that has the appearance of foresight. They construct and store their

magazines. Bees attend and feed their queen; build cells of three different dimensions, for working bees, for drones, and for females; and the queen bee puts each species into its appropriated cell. They destroy all the females but one, lest the hive should be over-stocked. The different instincts of the different species of bees, are also very remarkable. Equally singular are the wasp and ichneumon flies, which, although they do not feed on worms themselves, lay them up for their young.

Birds build their nests of the same materials, although they inhabit different climates; turn their eggs, that they may be equally heated; geese and ducks cover up their eggs, when they quit their nests; Spiders, and many insects, when put in terror, counterfeit death, and when the object of terror is removed, recover immediately.

Of instincts that can accommodate themselves to particular circumstances; many instances may be given in the human species; but these fall more particularly under the third class. These animals are most perfect, whose sphere of knowledge extends to the greatest number of objects. When interrupted in their operations, they know how to resume their labour, and accomplish their purposes by different means. Some animals have no other powers but those of extending and contracting their bodies. Others pursue their prey with intelligence and success. In Senegal the ostrich sits on her eggs in the night only, leaving them in the day to the heat of the sun; at the Cape of Good Hope, where the climate is colder, she sits on them day and night. Rabbits, when domesticated, are not inclined to burrow. Bees augment the size of their cells when necessary. A wasp, in carrying out a dead companion, if he finds it too heavy, cuts off the head, and carries it out at twice. In countries infested with monkeys, birds, which in other countries build in trees, suspend their nests at the ends of slender twigs. A cat, when shut in a closet, has been known to open the latch with its paws.

The third class are those which are improvable by experience.

Our author thinks that the superiority of man over other animals, seems to depend chiefly on the number of instincts with which he is endowed. Traces of every instinct which he possesses, are discoverable in the brute creation, but no particular species enjoys the whole.

Most human instincts receive improvement from experience and observation, and are capable of a thousand modifications. One instinct counteracts and modi-

fies another, and often extinguishes the original motive to action. Fear is often counteracted by ambition or resentment. Anger by fear, shame, contempt, or compassion.

Of modified, compounded, and extended instincts, there are many examples. Devotion is an extension of the instinct of love to the author of the universe. Superstition the instinct of fear, extended to imaginary objects. Hope is the instinct of love, directed to an improper object. In this manner all the modified, compounded, or extended passions may be traced back to their original instincts.

The instinct of brutes is likewise improvable by experience, witness the dog, the horse, the elephant, &c.

From these examples Mr. Smellie argues, that instinct is an original quality of the mind, which in man, as well as in other animals, may be improved, modified, and extended by experience.

Sensation implies (says he) a sentient principle or mind. Whatever feels, therefore, is mind. Of course all animals are endowed with mind. But the minds of animals have different powers, and those powers are oppressed by peculiar actions. The structure of their bodies is adapted to the powers of their minds, and no mature animal attempts actions, which nature has not enabled it to perform. This view of instinct is simple; it removes every objection to the existence of mind in brutes, and unfolds all their actions, by referring them to motives perfectly similar to those by which man is actuated. There is perhaps a greater difference between the mental powers of some animals, than between those of man and the most sagacious brutes.

The notion that animals are machines, is therefore too absurd to merit refutation. They possess, in some degree, every faculty of the human mind. Sensation, memory, imagination, curiosity, cunning, &c. are all discernible in them. Every species has a language. Brutes, without some portion of reason, could never make a proper use of their senses. But many animals are capable of balancing motives, which is a pretty high degree of reason. Young animals examine all objects they meet; the first period of their lives seems dedicated to study. Thus they gradually improve their faculties, and acquire a knowledge of the objects which surround them; and men who, from peculiar circumstances, have been prevented from mingling with companions, are always awkward, cannot keep up their organs with dexterity, and often continue ignorant of the most common objects during life.

A LETTER FROM THE LATE DR. FRANKLIN, ADDRESSED TO THE
AUTHORS OF THE PARIS JOURNAL.

MESSEURS,

YOU often entertain us with accounts of new discoveries. Permit me to communicate to the public, through your paper, one that has been lately made by myself, and which I conceive may be of great utility.

I was the other evening in a grand company, where the new lamp of Messieurs Quinquet and Lange was introduced, and much admired for its splendour! but a general inquiry was made, whether the oil it consumed was not in proportion to the light it afforded, in which case there would be no saving in the use of it. No one present could satisfy us in this point, which all agreed ought to be known, it being a very desirable thing to lessen, if possible, the expence of lighting our apartments, when every other article of family expence was so much augmented.

I was much pleased to see this general concern for economy; for I love economy exceedingly.

I went home, and to bed, three or four hours after midnight, with my head full of the subject. An accidental sudden noise waked me about six in the morning, when I was surpris'd to find my room filled with light; and I imagin'd at first that a number of those lamps had been brought into it; but rubbing my eyes, I perceived the light came in at the windows. I got up, and looked out to see what might be the occasion of it, when I saw the sun just rising above the horizon, from whence he poured his rays plentifully into my chamber, my domestic having negligently omitted the preceding night to close the shutters.

I looked at my watch, which goes very well, and found that it was but six o'clock; and still thinking it something extraordinary that the sun should rise so early, I looked into the almanack, where I found it to be the hour given for his rising on that day. I looked forward too, and found he was to rise still earlier every day till towards the end of June; and that at no time in the year he retarded his rising so long as till eight o'clock. Your readers, who with me have never seen any signs of sun-shine before noon, and seldom regard the astronomical part of the almanack, will be as much astonish'd as I was, when they hear of his rising so early; and especially when I assure them *that he gives light as soon as he rises*, I am convinc'd of this. I am certain of my fact. One cannot be more certain of any fact. I saw it

with my own eyes. And having repeated this observation the three following mornings, I found always precisely the same result.

Yet so it happens, that when I speak of this discovery to others, I can easily perceive by their countenances, though they forbear expressing it in words, that they do not quite believe me. One indeed, who is a learned natural philosopher, has assur'd me that I must certainly be mistaken as to the circumstance of the light coming into my room; for it being well known, as he says, that there could be no light *abscond* at that hour, it follows that none could enter from *without*; and that of consequence my windows being accidentally left open, instead of *sitting in the light*, had only served to *let out the darkness*; and he used many ingenious arguments to shew me how I might by that means have been deceiv'd. I own that he puzzl'd me a little, but he did not satisfy me; and the subsequent observations I made, as above-mentioned, confirm'd me in my first opinion.

This event has given rise in my mind to several serious and important reflections. I consider'd that if I had not been awakened so early that morning, I should have slept six hours longer by the light of the sun, and in exchange have liv'd six hours the following night by candle light; and the latter being a much more expensive light than the former, my love of economy induc'd me to muller up what little arithmetic I was master of, and make some calculations, which I shall give you, after observing that utility is, in my opinion, the test of value in matters of invention, and that a discovery which can be applied to no use, or is not good for something, is good for nothing.

I took for the basis of my calculation, the supposition that there are 100,000 families in Paris, and that these families consume in the night half a pound of bougies, or candles, per hour. I think this a moderate allowance, taking one family with another; for though I believe some consume less, I know that many consume a great deal more. Then estimating seven hours per day, as the medium quantity between the time of the sun's rising and ours, he rising during the six following months, from six to eight hours before noon; and there being seven hours of course, per night, in which we burn candles, the account will stand thus:

In the six months between the 20th of March and the 20th of September, there are

Nights	—	—	—	183
Hour of each night in which we burn candles	—	—	—	7

Multiplication given us for the total number of hours — 1,281

These 1281 hours, multiplied by 100,000, the number of families give — 128,100,000

One hundred twenty-eight million and one hundred thousand hours, spent at Paris by candle-light, which, at half a pound of wax and tallow per hour, gives the weight of 64,050,000

Sixty-four millions and fifty thousand of pounds, which, estimating the whole at the medium price of thirty sols the pound, makes the sum of ninety-six millions and seventy-five thousand livres

tournis, — — 96,075,000
An immense sum! that the city of Paris might save every year, only by the economy of using sun-shine instead of candles.

If it should be said that people are apt to be obstinately attached to old customs, and that it will be difficult to induce them to rise before noon, consequently my discovery can be of little use; I answer, *nil desperandum*. I believe all who have common sense, as soon as they have learnt from this paper that it is day light when the sun rises, will contrive to rise with him; and to compel the rest, I would propose the following regulations:

First. Let a tax be laid of a louis per window, on every window that is provided with shutters to keep out the light of the sun.

Second. Let the same salutary operation of police be made use of to prevent our burning candles, that inclined us last winter to be more economical in burning wood; that is let guards be placed in the shops of all the wax and tallow chandlers, and no family permitted to be supplied with more than one pound of candles per week.

Third. Let guards also be posted to stop all the coaches, &c. that would pass the streets after sun-set, except those of physicians, surgeons, and midwives.

Fourth. Every morning, as soon as the sun rises, let all the bells in every church be set a ringing; and if that is not sufficient, let cannon be fired in every street,

to wake the sluggard effectually, and make them open their eyes to see their true interest.

All the difficulty will be in the first two or three days; after which the reformation will be as natural and easy as the present irregularity: for *ce n'est que le premier pas qui coute*. Oblige a man to rise at four in the morning, and it is more than probable he shall go willingly to bed at eight in the evening; and having had eight hours sleep, he will rise more willingly at four the morning following.

But this sum of ninety-six millions and seventy-five thousand livres, is not the whole of what may be saved by my economical project. You may observe, that I have calculated upon only one half of the year, and much may be saved in the other, though the days are shorter. Besides the immense stock of wax and tallow unconsumed during the summer, will probably make candles much cheaper the ensuing winter, and continue cheaper as long as the proposed reformation shall be supported.

For the great benefit of this discovery, thus freely communicated and bestowed by me on the public. I demand neither place, pension, exclusive privilege, or any other reward whatever. I expect only to have the honour of it. And yet I know there are little envious minds who will, as usual, deny me this, and say that my invention was known to the ancients, and perhaps they may bring passages out of old books in proof of it. I will not dispute with these people that the ancients might know the sun would rise at certain hours; they possibly had, as we have, almanacks that predicted it; but it does not follow from thence that they knew *he gave light as soon as he rose*. This is what I claim as my discovery. If the ancients knew it, it must have been long since forgotten, for it was certainly unknown to the moderns, at least to the Parisians, which to prove, I need use but one plain simple argument. They are as well instructed, judicious, and prudent a people as exist any where in the world, all professing, like myself, to be lovers of economy; and from the many heavy taxes required from them by the necessities of the state, have surely an abundant reason to be economical. I say it is impossible that so sensible a people, under such circumstances, should have lived so long by the smoaky, unwholesome, and enormously expensive light of candles, if they had really known that they might have had as much pure light of the sun for nothing.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS the spirit which at present prevails so universally in Europe, is establishing that Right of ManKind, Toleration in Religion, you will oblige some of your subscribers by inserting the following letters in your Magazine.—They shew that even at the time when the majority were against it, there were some of the greatest men who dared to be its advocates.

WILLIAM PENN, for his strict attachment to King James the second, and the extraordinary favours received by him from that prince, had drawn upon him the imputation of being a papist, and even of a priest and a jesuit in disguise; and it had been commonly reported, that Doctor Tillotson had given into the same opinion, and reported it to his prejudice; upon which Mr. Penn wrote to his Grace thus:

WORTHY FRIEND,

BEING often told that Dr. Tillotson should suspect me, and to report me, to be a papist, I think a jesuit, and being closely pressed, I take the liberty to ask thee, if any such reflection fell from thee; if it did, I am sorry one so esteemed, ever the first of his robe, should so undeservedly stain me, for so I call it; and if the story be false, I am sorry they should abuse Dr. Tillotson, as well as myself, without cause. I add no more, but that I abhor two principles in religion, and pity them that own them: the first is, obedience upon authority without conviction; and the other, destroying them that differ from me for God's sake. Such a religion is without judgment, though not without tears. Union is best, if right, else charity. And, as Hooker said, the time will come, when a few words spoken with meekness, and humility, and love, shall be more acceptable than volumes of controversies, which commonly destroy charity, the very best part of true religion. I mean not a charity that can change with all, but can bear all, as I can Dr. Tillotson, in what he dissent from me, and in this reflection too, if said, which is not yet believed by

Thy true Christian Friend,

W. PENN.

Charing-Cross, 22d of the
11th month, 1685-6.

To which Dr. Tillotson returned the following answer:

HONOURED SIR, Jan. 26, 1685.

THE demand of your letter is very just and reasonable, and the manner of it is very kind; therefore, in answer to it, be pleased to take the following account.—The last time you did me the favour to see me, at my house, I did, according to the freedom I always use where I profess my friendship, acquaint you with something I had heard, of a correspondence you held with some at Rome, and particularly with some of the Jesuits there. At which you seemed a little surprized, and, after some general discourse about it, you said, you would call upon me some other time, and speak farther of it. Since that time I never saw you, but by accident, and in passage, where I thought you always declined me; particularly at Sir W. Jones's chamber, which was the last time, I think, I saw you; upon which occasion I took notice to him of your strangeness to me, and told him what I thought might be the reason of it, and that I was sorry for it, because I had a particular esteem of your parts and temper. The same I believe I have said to others, but to whom I do not so particularly remember.—Since your going to Pennsylvania, I never thought of it, till lately being in some company, when one of them asked me to declare, whether I had not heard something of you that had satisfied me that you were a papist. I answered, no, by no means. I told him what I had heard, and what I said to you, and of the strangeness that ensued upon it; but that this never went farther with me, than to make me suspect there was more in that report, which I had heard, than I was at first willing to believe; and if any made more of it, I should look upon them as very injurious both to Mr. Penn and myself. This is the truth of that matter; and whenever you will please to satisfy me, that my suspicion of the truth of that report I had heard was groundless, I will heartily beg your pardon for it. I do fully concur with you in the abhorrence of the two principles you mention, and in your approbation of that excellent saying of Mr. Hooker's, for which I shall very highly esteem him. I have endeavoured to make it one of the governing principles of my life, never to abate any thing of humanity or charity to any man for his difference from me in opinion.

pinion, and particularly to those of your persuasion, as several of them have had experience, I have been ready, on all occasions, to do all offices of kindness, being truly sorry to see them so hardly used, and, though I thought them mistaken, yet, in the main, I believed them to be very honest. I thank you for your letter, and have a just esteem of the Christian temper of it, and rest your faithful friend,

JOHN TILLOTSON.

This produced the following letter from Mr. Penn, to Dr. Tillotson.

WORTHY FRIEND,

HAVING a much less opinion of my own memory than Dr. Tillotson's truth, I will allow the fact, though not the jealousy; for besides I cannot look strange, where I am well used, I have ever treated the name of Dr. Tillotson with another regard. I might be grave, and full of my own business: I was also then disappointed by the Doctor's; but my nature is not harsh, my education less, and my principles least of all. It was the opinion I had of the Doctor's moderation, simplicity, and integrity, rather than his parts or post, that always made me set a value upon his friendship, of which, perhaps, I am a better judge, leaving the latter to men of deep talents. I blame him nothing, but leave it to his better thoughts, if, in my affair, his jealousy was not too nimble for his charity; if he can believe me, I should hardly prevail with myself to endure the same thought of Dr. Tillotson, on the like occasion, and less to speak of it. For the Roman correspondence, I will freely come to confession: I have not only no such thing with any jesuit at Rome (though protestants may have without offence); but I hold none with any jesuit, priest, or regular, in the world, of that communion: and that the Doctor may see what a novice I am in that business, I know not one any where. And when all is said, I am a catholic, though not a Roman. I have bowels for mankind, and dare not deny others what I crave for myself—I mean liberty, for the exercise of my religion, thinking faith, piety, and providence, a better security than force, and that if truth cannot prevail, with her own weapons, all others will fail her. Now though I am not obliged to this defence, and that it can be no temporizing now (in 1686) to make it, yet, that Dr. Tillotson may see how much I value his good opinion, and

dare own the truth and myself at all times, let him be confident, I am no Roman catholic, but a christian, whose creed is the scripture, of the truth of which I hold a nobler evidence than the best church authority in the world; and yet I refuse not to believe the porter, though I cannot leave the sense to his discretion, and when I should, if he offends against those plain methods of understanding God hath made us to know things by, and which are inseparable from us, I must beg his pardon, as I do the Doctor's for this length, upon this assurance he hath given me of his doing the like, upon better information, which that he may fully have, I recommend him to my Address to Protestants, from page 133, to the end, and to the four first chapters of my No Cross, No Crown. To say nothing of our most incereimonious and unworldly way of worship, and their pompous cult, where, at this time, I shall leave the business, with all due and sensible acknowledgments to thy friendly temper, and assurance of the sincere wishes and respects of thy affectionate and real friend,

W. PENN.

Charing-Cross, 29th of the
11th month, 1686.

On April 2d, following, Mr. Penn urged the Doctor, by a third letter, to give it under his hand. That he had no just grounds for suspecting Mr. Penn's being a papist; to which the Doctor answered:

SIR,

April, 29th, 1686.

I am very sorry that the suspicion, which I had entertained concerning you, of which I gave you the true account in my former letter, hath occasioned so much trouble and inconvenience to you; and I do now, with great joy, declare, that I am fully satisfied that there was no just ground for that suspicion, and, therefore, I do heartily beg your pardon for it; and ever since you were pleased to give me that satisfaction, I have taken all occasions to vindicate you in this matter, and shall be ready to do so to the person that sent you the enclosed, whenever he will please to come to me. I am very much in the country, but will seek the first opportunity to visit you at Charing-Cross, and renew our acquaintance, in which I took great pleasure.

I rest your faithful friend,

JOHN TILLOTSON.

MEMOIRS OF MR. NATHANIEL TRANSFER.

(Concluded from page 285.)

WHEN Mr. Steele came to London, he accidentally met with an acquaintance going to Milan; they went together, stopping only one day at Paris, and that merely because the gentleman had some business to transact there, which when he had finished he had the complaisance to tell Steele, that although he himself was perfectly well acquainted with Paris, and had no farther business in it, yet rather than lose the pleasure of his company to Milan, he would remain a week or two at Paris, that he might have an opportunity of viewing some of the curiosities of this celebrated capital before he went to Italy.

Steele thanked him, but begged that their journey might not be retarded an instant on his account. 'I thought,' said his companion, 'I heard you say you never had been here before.'

'I never was,' said Steele.

'Would not you like then to take a view of the town before we go?' said the other.

'Why, faith,' replied Steele, 'I never had much pleasure in looking at towns; and as for this here, I am heartily tired of it already.'

They set out therefore directly for Milan, and the day after their arrival Steele meeting with an English footman, who had already made the tour of Italy, engaged him, and proceeded the following morning to Rome, where he slept one night, and next day he told his servant to order post horses, that they might continue their journey to Naples.

'Good God,' cried the man, 'will not your honour stay one single day at Rome?'

'I have some thoughts of it,' said Steele, 'when I return.'

He arrived in good health at Naples, where he soon found Mr. N—, who, independent of the warm recommendations from his father and aunt, was in a short time so pleased with the careless good humour and singularity of Steele's disposition, that he procured him an apartment in the house where he himself lodged, and they lived together.

Mr. N—, accompanied by his uncle the Baronet, and Mr. Steele, took a tour to Florence, where, after spending a few weeks, he returned alone to Naples: But a considerable time having elapsed without hearing from them, he began to be uneasy, when he received a letter from the former, dated Paris, the import of which was,

that they should be detained in that place longer than they intended, by a hurt which Mr. Steele had received in consequence of a fall from his horse, in attempting to leap over a gate in a field a few miles from Paris; that a French gentleman, who saw the accident, had brought him to town in his carriage, much bruised; but he was already better, and would soon be quite well.

The Baronet next mentioned, that one Carr, had called on him, saying, He had lately come in a trading vessel from Naples to Marseilles; that on his landing he had met with a young sailor, who, some years since, had gone to the East Indies as midshipman in an English frigate, which had been lost on the coast of Malabar, but he, with a few others of the crew, were saved; that after various distresses he had been taken into one of the vessels of the country, and again shipwrecked in the Persian gulph; had remained several years in Persia, afterwards had found means to get to Alexandria, and from thence in a trading vessel to Marseilles, where this Carr had met him, and they had travelled together on foot to Paris; but on account of his sharing his purse with this poor sailor, who then lay sick at their lodgings, Carr pretended that his own finances were exhausted: on which account he applied to him for a small supply of money to enable them both to proceed to London. The Baronet concludes his letter in this manner:

'You may believe, my dear N—, that I was willing to relieve a man who had behaved so generously; but I withheld, in the first place, to ascertain the truth of his story, which I own I thought a little romantic. I gave him, therefore, only a guinea in the mean time, and desired him to return next morning with some proof that he was of Buchanan's acquaintance; and I sent Mr. Steele's servant, Tom Dawson, with him to his lodging, with another guinea to the English sailor: Tom returned within a couple of hours, and informed me he had seen the sailor, who was a young man of three or four and twenty, of the name of Warren; that Carr had shewn him a letter which he said was from Buchanan, to a countryman of theirs at Edinburgh; that having broken open the seal of this letter, Carr desired Dawson to carry it to me as the only testimony he could give of the truth of his story.'

'After perusing it, I own I have no doubt of the truth of what Carr told me, and shall certainly supply these two poor fellows with money sufficient to carry them home.'

A few posts after the arrival of this packet, Mr. N— received the following letter from his uncle :

'I will now give you a little more of Carr, and the English seaman.—In consequence of Dawson's having mentioned to his master, that the latter seemed sickly, and was but very indifferently accommodated in lodgings, Steele had the humanity to do what I ought to have done, but which I confess I neglected. He sent a physician to visit him, who having given it as his opinion, that the young Englishman required nothing but rest and proper diet to re-establish his health, Mr. Steele then sent for the landlord of the house where Carr and he were quartered, desiring that he would immediately give them a more convenient apartment, and let the young man have that particular diet which the doctor recommended ; for all which he indemnified the man by an immediate advance of money, and sent a message to the sailor, that he wished to see him as soon as he could easily walk to the hotel, which was at no great distance from their inn.

Carr and Warren came together two days after receiving this message ; the latter is a well-looking man, of about twenty three or twenty-four years of age ; he appeared emaciated, but is naturally of a stout constitution, and mends daily. He was desired to sit down, and he gave a short account of his disasters and long residence in Persia, in a modest and sensible manner.

But I leave you to imagine our surprise and pleasure, when in the course of the conversation we discovered that this sailor is brother to Lady Elizabeth's young friend Miss Warren ; the same who went in a frigate as a midshipman to the East Indies the year before her father's death, and was supposed to have been lost in the passage, as neither the vessel nor any of the crew were afterwards heard of. You must remember Lady Elizabeth's relating those circumstances to you and to me at N— House, one day after Miss Warren left the room, which she did on your mentioning an East India ship's having struck on a bank in going out of the Channel ; and your aunt at the same time begged of you to be guarded in your discourse in that young lady's company, as every hint relative to naval engagements or shipwrecks was apt to rouse within her mind the painful recollection of her own family misfor-

tunes. I will not attempt to describe young Warren's joy, on my informing him that I was acquainted with his sister, and that she was well and happily situated ; nor how suddenly that joy was checked, when he inquired about his father. I answered, 'I had heard nothing of him very lately ;' but the youth had observed, that Steele made a sudden involuntary movement at the question, and he saw me look sorrowful when I made the answer. 'Alas,' cried he, wringing his hands, 'my father is dead—I shall never see him more.' We were silent, which rendered his suspicions certain. The young man then burst into tears : after allowing them to flow for some time in silence, I told him that his father had died in battle, exerting himself gallantly in the cause of his country. The satisfaction which this communicated was visible through his tears ; he made me repeat all the circumstances I knew, again and again. I shall never forget the emotion and ardour which appeared in the youth's countenance while he listened.—'My father,' cried he with exultation, 'was a brave officer.'—'That he was,' said I. 'I had the honour of knowing him ; his behaviour during the action in which he fell was praised, and his death regretted by the whole fleet.' The young man continued to shed tears.

Steele is a worthy fellow—I like him more and more ; he took hold of Warren's hand, and was going to say something consolatory to him, but his voice failing he also burst into tears, and he only could utter the words *damn it*, while he hastily rubbed his eyes, in a kind of indignation, at finding himself crying. I said every thing that I imagined could soothe young Warren ;—we ordered an apartment for him at our hotel ;—poor Carr was exceedingly happy ; he said he had always suspected that Mr. Warren was of genteel parentage, and even attempted to make an apology for some parts of his own behaviour which he thought had been too familiar. You may easily conceive how this was received by one of Warren's sensibility ; he took him by the hand, called him his benefactor, and said he would never forget what he owed to him. Carr, however, declared he knew what belonged to a gentleman and the son of an officer, and only desired leave to continue to attend him in the quality of a servant till his arrival in England ; and notwithstanding all Warren could urge, he would remain with him on no other conditions.

'I have prevailed on this young man to accept of my credit for what is immediately

ately necessary for his decent equipment. All his misfortunes have not damped his fondness for his profession. He has no views nor hopes independent of it; and his most ardent wish, after seeing his sister, is to return to his duty, in the hopes of promotion as an officer. Steele is wonderfully attached to him, and Warren seems to have the warmest esteem and most grateful affection for Steele, who is now so well that we think of leaving this in a few days; and my next letter, I hope, will be dated from N—— House.

Two or three weeks after this, Mr. N—— received another letter from his uncle, of which what follows is an extract:

Our reception at N—— House was most joyful; Steele's mother and his uncle Transfer were both there when we arrived. The former flew with impatience into her son's arms before he had finished his compliments to your father and Lady Elizabeth. Transfer assured Steele, as he took him by the hand, that he was not so happy even at the peace, although he had then gained six thousand pounds by the rise of the stock. While the mother, uncle, and nephew were entertaining each other, I presented young Warren to his sister. The tenderness of this scene exceeds my power of description; your father was moved even to tears, while Lady Elizabeth beheld it with a smile of serene satisfaction. I do not know how to account for this, for who is more alive to the feelings of humanity than her Ladyship? Perhaps she had anticipated the meeting in her imagination: so that when it actually took place, nothing happened but what she had foreseen; whereas your father was taken by surprise, or perhaps Lady Elizabeth's attention to support her young friend during this pathetic interview prevented her from being so much affected herself as she would otherwise have been.

Young Warren behaved with great propriety, for his behaviour was natural. His first expressions were those of the most affectionate tenderness for his sister; his next, of gratitude to Lady Elizabeth and your father, for the parental kindness they had shewn to his orphan sister; the mention of which brought the recollection of their own father into the minds of both. The fine countenance of Miss Warren, bathed in tears, fell upon her brother's shoulder, while he, greatly agitated, was scarcely able to sustain her and himself.

In this attitude they continued for some time in the midst of a group too much affected to give them any interruption.

Miss Warren seeming to recover herself, and attempting to apologize to the company, Lady Elizabeth took her by the hand, and said, 'I beg you will come with me, my dear, I have something to say to you.' Then supporting Miss Warren with one hand, and drawing her brother after her with the other, she conducted both into another room. 'You must have many things to communicate in which you will be under restraint from the presence of even your best friends.' So saying, she left them together, and returned to the company.

Ms. Steele was inclined to have a tête-à-tête with her son; but Transfer, who saw her drawing him apart, opposed it, unless he were admitted of the party; he says he loved his nephew as well as his sister could love her son, and he had no notion of allowing him to be seduced from him on the very day of his arrival.

After Warren and his sister had been together about an hour, he called in Carr, whom the young lady was most desirous of seeing. She seems almost in love with this fellow ever since her brother informed her of Carr's behaviour to him; and respects him so much for the goodness of his heart, that she cannot bear to hear him turned into ridicule on any account.

The enthusiastic affection of Miss Warren for her brother bodes well for our friend Steele, who is her passionate admirer as much as ever; and if I am not greatly mistaken, the Lady views him already in a different light from what she did before he went abroad. I am so much convinced of this, that I have ventured to give Steele some encouraging hints to that purpose! Your father also wishes him to renew his addresses, and I am certain that Steele's heart prompts him to the same; his natural diffidence, however, joined to the abhorrence he has for importuning any body, have hitherto restrained him; he derives little encouragement from Miss Warren's affable behaviour to him, which he entirely imputes to complaisance for her brother, whose friendship for Steele increases daily. But in my opinion, independent of all consideration of her brother, the damsel now views honest Steele with other eyes than she did formerly. Indeed both your father and Lady Elizabeth declare that he is improved in many respects by his travels. Possibly you may lay claim to part of the honour of this, for I believe you were his only *ami du voyageur*. Adieu, &c.

Three months after the arrival of the above letter, Mr. N—— received one from the Earl his father, informing him that

Miss Warren had consented to give her hand to his friend Steele, to the infinite satisfaction of old Mr. Transfer and Mrs. Steele, as well as that of Lady Elizabeth and the Earl himself; and that the nuptial ceremony was delayed till Mr. N——'s arrival in England, all parties being desirous that he should be present on that happy occasion.

This intelligence afforded much pleasure to Mr. N——, who had great good

will towards Steele, a very high esteem for Miss Warren, and was besides of a frame of mind which takes delight in the happiness of others. With this charming disposition Mr. N—— was highly gratified on his arrival in England, in being present at the nuptial ceremony, and in the contemplation of the company he was then in, every individual of which was in a state of felicity.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE IRRITABILITY OF THE BARBERRY PLANT.

[By J. E. Smith, M.D. F.R.S.]

IN a bright warm day, when there was little wind, Dr. S. made some experiments on a barberry bush then in full flower in Chelsea garden. The stamina of the open flowers were bent backwards to each petal, and sheltered themselves under their concave tips. He touched the inside of one of the filaments, with a small stick: and instantly it sprung from the petal with considerable force, striking its anthera, against the stigma. This he repeated several times in each flower, touching one filament after another, till the tips of all six were brought together in the centre over the stigma. The same effect was produced on the flowers of three branches, which had been several hours in a jar of water.

To discover in what part this irritability resided, Dr. S. cut off one of the petals, so carefully as not to touch the stamen which stood next it; and then, with an extremely slender piece of quill, touched the outside of the filament which had been next the petal, striking it from top to bottom, but without effect. Equally destitute of irritability were the back of the anthera, its top, its edges, and its inside; but the quill no sooner touched the inside of the filament, then the stamen sprung forward, with great vigour to the stigma. To some of the anthera he applied a pair of scissors, and bent the filaments with sufficient force to make them touch the stigma, but this did not produce the proper contractions of the filament; the incurvation remaining only while the instrument was applied. But on the scissors being applied to the irritable part, the anthera immediately flew to the stigma, and remained there. A very sudden and smart shock given to any part of a stamen

would, however, sometimes have the same effect as touching the irritable part; whence it is evident the motion was owing to an high degree of irritability in the side of each filament next the germen, by which, when touched, it contracts, that side becomes shorter than the other, and consequently the filament is bent towards the germen. The irritability is perceptible in stamina of all ages, and in several flowers whose petals and stamina were falling off, and even those already fallen proved full as irritable as the rest. The germen being carefully removed from some, the filament contracted on being touched, and bent quite over to the opposite side of the flower. Neither do they lose their irritability by experiments, but when the stamina have returned to their original situations, on the filaments being touched again, they contract with as much facility as before.

The purpose of this curious contrivance of nature, Dr. S. thus explains: When the stamina stand in their original position, their anthera are effectually sheltered from rain by the concavity of the petals. Thus probably they remain till some insect coming to extract honey from the base of the flower, thrusts itself between the filaments, and almost unavoidably touches them in the most irritable part; thus the impregnation of the germen is performed: and as it is chiefly in fine sunny weather that insects are on the wing. The pollen is also in such weather most fit for the purpose of impregnation. Dr. S. seems further to think that were a branch of the barberry flower so placed that no insect or other irritating cause could have access to it, the anthera would never approach the stigma, nor the seed be prolific.

GENERAL ACCOUNT OF THE CHARACTERS, DISPOSITIONS AND NUMBERS OF THE INDIANS IN NORTH-AMERICA.

[From Captain Smyth's *Tour in the United States of America.*]

THE general character of the Indians is, that they are crafty, sensible, resolute, very suspicious, and very vindictive.

An Indian will travel on foot five hundred miles, through the woods, in night and darkness, secreting himself during the day, to revenge an injury done to his relations, or to any one of his tribe.

However in every thing, but their cruel and revengeful disposition, I admire and respect the real character of the native uncivilized and uncorrupted Indians.

Their sentiments, with all the disadvantages of poor inexpressive language, and of, what is worse, a flat, dull, and deficient interpretation, contain and convey the most elevated, noble, spirited, and just ideas, delivered in that beautiful and elegant simplicity and allegorical figures of explanation, which add dignity and grace to the subject, and are so much admired in the Bible and sacred scriptures of the Christians, in the Jewish Talmud, the Mahometan Alcoran, and in all the oriental writings.

Their sensual appetites however they have no great command of, especially inebriation, which they are particularly addicted to.

But the truth is, they are corrupted by the whites; for they copy after, and fall into our vices; these appearing in the most conspicuous point of view: and I am afraid that our external virtues are so few, and even these so difficult to be discovered, that the poor Indians cannot distinguish any of them to follow after.

They have also been so treacherously and barbarously massacred by the whites, and so often deceived by them, that the memory thereof is carefully preserved, and handed down from father to son, in order to keep the rising race sufficiently on their guard against our future snares, and treacherous designs.

This I look upon to be the true cause of the great caution, and complete dissimulation the Indians are become so perfectly masters of.

Indeed they have arrived at so eminent a degree of duplicity, and disguising their sentiments and intentions, that without the assistance of the arts of writing, reading, or committing their thoughts and transactions to record, they far excel us at our own weapons of subtilty, craft, and precaution.

In short, they are zealous steady friends; but rigorous implacable enemies, until satisfaction or reparation be made them for the injury they think they have sustained.

However let their inclinations at this present time be either amicable or hostile, they all are not now sufficiently powerful, either to contend against the whites in arms, or to do them any material injury.

Whites who behave to them with uprightness and affability are greatly respected by them, and obtain an amazing influence over them.

But they must first be sufficiently convinced of the integrity and disinterestedness of the person; after which they are more at the command of such a man than one of their own chiefs.

Kings they have none, and the principal men of their nation become such by their merit alone. Than this there is no other precedence, or difference of rank among Indians.

They enjoy the sweets of liberty and freedom in the truest sense, and certainly are not guilty of the many iniquitous and scandalous vices that disgrace Christianity and Europeans.

Their numbers on this side the Mississippi are considerable.

From the Gulf of Mexico to the Lakes of Canada inclusive, it is computed there may be about thirty-five thousand warriors.

Beyond the Mississippi they are much more numerous, and many people, that have travelled there, say they are very open and hospitable.

The little intercourse between them, in that distant country, and Europeans, renders them less suspicious, less subtle and designing, and not so cruel and vindictive as those on the eastern side of that extensive river, whose greater experience, communication and transactions with the whites produce those pernicious effects. A reproach more severe upon us than on them.

Here I must beg leave to make one particular observation; lest, from what has been said, it should be thought that the Indians have a particular dislike to Europeans more than to the whites born in America: but the very reverse of this is the truth, for it is the white natives of the country that the Indians have the greatest aversion to, and by whom they have been

so often most treacherously and barbarously used.

The white Americans also have the most rancorous antipathy to the whole race of Indians; and nothing is more common than to hear them talk of extirpating them totally from the face of the earth, men, women, and children.

The Indians indeed do not appear to entertain any dislike to the British and French, I mean those that are natives of Europe; nor have the real British or French any particular aversion to them, as the British Americans have.

The names of the different Indian nations in North America, with the numbers of their fighting men, from the best authority I have been able to collect, are as follow:

<i>Names of the Nations.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>	<i>Warriors</i>
The Choctaws or Flatheads	On the	4500
The Natches	} Mobile &	150
The Chickesaws	} Mississippi	750
The Cherokees, behind S. Carolina		2500
The Catawbaws, between N. & S. Carolina		150
The Piantias, a wandering tribe on both sides of the Mississippi		800
The Kafquasquias, or Illinois in general, on the Illinois river, and between the Ousabache and the Mississippi		600
The Piankishaws	} On the	250
The Ouachtenons	} Oubache	400
The Kikapous		300
The Shawnese, on the Siotto		500
The Delawarees, on the west of the Ohio		300
The Miamis, on the Misamis river, falling into Lake Erie and the Minlamis.		350
The upper Creeks, back of Georgia		
The middle Creeks, behind West-Florida		4000
The lower Creeks, in East Florida		
The Caoutas, on the east of the river Alibamous		700
The Alibamous, west of the Alibamous		600
The Akanfaws, on the Akanfaw river falling into Mississippi on the west-side		2000
The Ajoues, north of the Missouri		1000
The Paddoucas, west of the Mississippi		500
The white Panis	} South	2000
The wrinkled or pricked Panis	} of the Mississippi	2000
The Canfes	} South of	1600
The Osages	} the	600
The Grand Eaux	} Missouri	1000
The Missouri, upon the river Missouri		3000
The Sioux of the woods	} towards the heads of	1800
The Sioux of the meadows	} the Mississippi	2500
The Blancs, Barbus, or white Indians with beards		1500

The Assiniboils	} far north near the lakes of the same name	1500
The Christianeaux		3000
The Ouiscansins, on a river of that name that falls into the Mississippi on the east side		550
The Mascoutens	} South of Puans Bay	700
The Sakis		400
The Mecchecouakis		250
Folle Avoine, or the Wildoat Indians	} Near Pucans Bay	350
The Pucans		700
The Powewatamis; near St. Joseph's River, and Detroit		350
The Messesagues, or Rever Indians being wandering tribes on the Lakes Huron and Superior		2000
The Ottahwas	} Near Lakes Superior and Michigan	900
The Chipwas		500
The Windots, near Lake Erie		300
The Six Nations, or as the French call them, the Iroquois, on the frontiers of New-York, &c.		1500
The Round-headed Indians, near the head of the Ottahwa River		2500
The Algonquins, near the above		300
The Nepissins, near the above also		400
The Chatas	} St. Lawrence Indians, on the back of Nova-Scotland, &c.	150
The Amelistes		550
The Michmarks		700
The Abenauquis		350
The Conawaghranas, near the falls of St. Lewis		200
Total amount		58930

This being the whole number of men fit for bearing arms, from hence we may be enabled to form some idea of the number of all the Indian inhabitants, men, women and children, on the continent of North America; which calculation, however, I am ready to confess can be but rather a vague conjecture.

Their being fifty eight thousand nine hundred and thirty warriors, it is computed that about one third of the same number more are old-men unfit for bearing arms, which makes the number of males come to maturity amount to eighty-eight thousand five hundred and seventy; and multiplied by six will produce five hundred and thirty-one thousand four hundred and twenty, which I consider as the whole number of souls, viz. men, women and children, of all the Indian nations that are come in any degree within our knowledge throughout the continent of North America.

It is a most melancholy consideration to reflect, that there few are all that remain of the many millions of natives, or aboriginal inhabitants with which this vast continent was peopled when first discovered

covered by the Whites; and that even these will soon be extinct and totally annihilated, considering the amazingly rapid depopulation they have hitherto ex-

perienced, since that (to them) fatal period, or æra of the first arrival of the Whites in America.

REMARKS ON THE BENEFICIAL EFFECTS OF THE VARIATION OF CROPS.

[Published by Order of the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture.]

THE earth in general, is a compound of vegetative matter, formed by nature, to propagate a variety of plants; and those salts, peculiar to each plant, must be extracted from the earth by each peculiar species of plant; for the land may have strength to bring good different crops one after another, but it seldom abounds with one kind of salt, sufficient to produce a good crop of the same grain, often repeated successively, unless the land is rich indeed, and the soil, with the climate, well adapted to that kind of grain, or plant, which is often so repeated; this remark, which will be found true, instructively points out the indispensable necessity of varying crops often, if not annually.

The foregoing observation I make to the society, for the benefit of their theoretical members, as, from their after practice, great advantage is to be expected towards improving agriculture in America; it being this class of men, fertile in genius, emulous to promote their country's good, and able to bear the expence, who have by their laudable experiments, led the way for poor farmers in Europe, to adopt a course of cropping, as approved at this day, in lieu of their forefathers' old established custom.—The basis of this new method is founded on manure, especially from marle, and the superstructure is perfected by crops of pulse, artificial grass and grain, which they raise alternately, and in this systematically done, is comprised the mystery of real husbandry.—Presuming the following remarks are not generally known, I insert them for the information of the public.

A more beneficial discovery has not been made in agriculture, than that of clover being an infallible preparative for a wheat crop; with once ploughing. I have sowed several hundred acres, and have seen thousands growing, yet never knew one to fail, although in some cases the land was poor—but it is particularly agreeable to rich land, as the straw will be strong, the ear large, and the stemming incredible. If ever a marvellous crop of

wheat is raised on very rich ground, it must be in this way, for fallows produce a luxuriant tall straw, weak at the root, with a small ear, which will fall.

In proof of the foregoing observations let reason be attended to; clover grass affords rest to land, and keeps out weeds; the pasture produces feed in abundance for cattle; the soil of the cattle, with the vegetable salts contained in the large tap root and heart of the clover, afford vivid manure for wheat—One other advantage arising from this mode of farming, is, the furrows being whole, and the root of the grain in them, it admits the water to drain from the root, and the surface of the ground will not rise with the frost, as fallows of fine mould are subject to do—the wheat, therefore, must stand the winter much the best, if sowed after clover with once ploughing.

I shall conclude these remarks, with the method of sowing wheat on clover land; withing the citizens of Philadelphia to put it in practice this fall, on some of their clover lots, which are in proper order.

Take an acre of clover land that has been pastured quite to the ground; in the September of the second summer after it was sowed, turn it clean over with the plough, but before the two last furrows of each land are split, take an handful of wheat, and drop a little seed from between the thumb and fore-finger, along each furrow, throwing it before you as you step along, and then split the two furrows, turning them on the wheat; if this is not done, the side of the lands will be bare.—The same day it is ploughed, sow on the acre three pecks of clean seed wheat, broadcast; after it is sowed, take a roller, and run over the lands the same way they are ploughed; when that is done, harrow it two or three times over the same way, until the seed is covered, but by no means harrow across the land; make the water furrows (if need be) with the spade, and turn the grass side of the fods downwards.

ADVANTAGES

ADVANTAGES OF PRESERVING PARSNIPS BY DRYING.

[By the Rev. J. Belknap.]

AMONG the number of esculent roots, the parsnip has two singular good qualities. One is, that it will endure the severest frost, and may be taken out of the ground in the spring, as sweet as in autumn; the other is, that it may be preserved, by drying, to any desired length of time.

The first of these advantages has been known for many years past; the people in the most northerly parts of New-England, where winter reigns with great severity, and the ground is often frozen to the depth of two or three feet for four months, leave their parsnips in the ground till it thaws in the spring, and think them much better preserved than in cellars,

The other advantage never occurred to me, till this winter, when one of my neighbours put into my hands a substance which had the appearance of a piece of buck's horn. This was part of a parsnip, which

had been drawn out of the ground last April, and had lain neglected in a dry closet for ten months. It was so hard, as to require considerable strength to force a knife through it cross-wise; but being soaked in warm water, for about an hour, became tender; and was as sweet to the taste, as if it had been fresh drawn from the ground.

As many useful discoveries owe their origin to accident, this may suggest a method of preserving so pleasant and wholesome a vegetable for the use of seamen in long voyages, to prevent the scurvy and other disorders incident to a sea-faring life; which is often rendered tedious and distressing for want of vegetable food; since I am persuaded that parsnips, dried to such a degree, as above related, and packed in tight casks, may be transported round the globe, without any loss of their flavour or diminution of their nutritive quality.

EXPERIMENTS ON THE PRODUCTION OF ARTIFICIAL COLD.

[By Mr. Rich. Walker, Apothecary at Oxford, in a Letter to Henry Cavendish, Esq; F.R.S. From the Philosophical Transactions.]

THE Royal Society having been pleased to insert among their transactions for last year, an account of some experiments of mine, relating to the production of Artificial Cold, transmitted in a letter from Dr. Beddoes, I am induced to mention a few I have made since.

Your zealous attention to this subject, under whose auspices this, as well as other branches of natural philosophy, hath received considerable improvement; will, I hope, apologize for the liberty I have taken in addressing myself to you, especially since any new and useful facts I may have ascertained are principally owing to those endeavours your excellent papers have incited in me.

My most powerful frigorific mixture is the following:

Of strong fuming nitrous acid, diluted with water (rain or distilled water is best) in the proportion of two parts of the former to one of the latter, each by weight, well mixed, and cooled to the temperature of the air, three parts of vitriolated natron, (Glauber's salt) four parts; of nitrated ammonia (nitrous ammoniac) three and a

half parts, each by weight, reduced separately to fine powder: the powdered vitriolated natron is to be added to the diluted acid, the mixture well stirred, and immediately afterward the powdered nitrated ammonia, again stirring the mixture: to produce the greatest effect, the salts should be procured as dry and transparent as possible, and used freshly powdered. These seem to be the best proportions, when the temperature of the air and ingredients is $+50^{\circ}$; as the temperature at setting out is higher or lower than this, the quantity of the diluted acid will evidently require to be proportionably diminished or increased. This mixture is but little inferior to one made by dissolving snow in nitrous acid; for it sunk the thermometer from $+32^{\circ}$ to -20° ; perhaps it may be possible to reduce the salts to so fine a powder, as to make it equal. In this last experiment, the diluted acid was equal in quantity to the vitriolated natron, being four parts each, the nitrated ammonia three and a half, as before. A powder composed of muriated ammonia (crude sal ammoniac) five parts, nitrated

trated kali (nitre) four parts, mixed, may be substituted in the stead of nitrated ammonia, with nearly equal effect; and in the same proportion.

Crystallized nitrated ammonia, reduced to very fine powder; sunk the thermometer during its solution in rain water, forty-eight degrees, from $+56^{\circ}$, the temperature of the air and materials, to $+8^{\circ}$; and when evaporated gently to dryness, and finely powdered, it sunk the thermometer forty nine degrees, to $+7^{\circ}$; the temperature of the air and materials being as before at $+56^{\circ}$: therefore, in this salt (which produces, as appears above, much greater cold during solution in water, than any other hitherto known) the water of crystallization is not in the least conducive to that effect. I expected, that by diluting the strong nitrous acid to the proper strength with snow, instead of water, by which its temperature would be much reduced: and then adding the salt, a much greater degree of cold might be produced; but, by various diversified trials, I found but little advantage gained: I shall therefore forbear mentioning the particulars. In the course of this winter, some diluted nitrous acid, in a wide-mouthed phial, was immersed in a freezing mixture: when cooled to about -31° , it froze entirely to the consistence of an ointment, when the thermometer suddenly rose to -2° ; on adding some snow that lay by me, it became again a liquid, and the mercury sunk into the bulb of a thermometer, graduated to -76° : I know not its exact strength; but by the effect, imagine it might correspond nearly with that which is capable of the easiest point of spirituous congelation. Cold, I have found, may be produced by the union of such salts as on mixing are decomposed, and become liquid, or partially so: The mineral alkali produces this effect with all the ammoniacal salts; but with nitrated ammonia to a considerable degree. The mineral alkali added in powder to nitrous acid, diluted as above, sunk the thermometer twenty two degrees only, from 53° (temperature of air and materials) to 31° . This salt contains nearly as much water of crystallization as vitriolated natron and produces more cold during solution in water than that salt. The reason why it produces less when added to acid, than the neutral salt does, is perhaps sufficiently evident. I have observed the thermometer to be stationary, or even to rise, during the violent effervescence produced on mixing those materials, and to sink as soon as that ceased.

Vitriolated natron dissolved indifferently in rectified spirit of wine, and produced

neither heat or cold; the disposition to produce cold, during its solution; being perhaps exactly counteracted by the tendency which the dissolved salt hath in uniting with the spirit to produce heat. Vitriolated magnesia (a salt very similar to vitriolated natron) during solution in the diluted nitrous acid, produced nearly as much cold as that salt: the small difference there is between them, as to this effect, may be owing to the former containing rather less water in its crystals.

Vitriolated natron, liquified by heat, was set to cool; when its temperature was reduced to 70° , it became solid, and the thermometer immediately rose to 88° (eighteen degrees) its freezing point. Does not the quantity of sensible heat evolved by this salt, in becoming solid, indicate its great capacity for heat, in returning to a liquid state, and consequently account in a great measure for its producing such intense cold during solution in the diluted mineral acids? Two salts, vitriolated argillaceous earth (alum) and tartarized natron (Rochelle salt), each contain nearly as much water of crystallization as vitriolated natron; but produced neither of them any considerable effect during solution in the diluted nitrous acid; the latter made the thermometer rise: neither did their temperatures increase, like that salt, in changing from a liquid to a solid state.

From the obvious application of artificial frigorific mixtures to useful purposes, in hot climates especially, where the inhabitants scarcely know, by the sense of feeling, winter from summer, it may not be amiss to hint at the easiest and most economical method of using them: For most intentions; perhaps, the following cheap one may be sufficient: of strong vitriolic acid, diluted with an equal weight of water, and cooled to the temperature of the air, any quantity; add to this an equal weight of vitriolated natron in powder: this is the proportion when the temperature set out with is $+30^{\circ}$, and will sink the thermometer to 5° ; if higher, the quantity of the salt must be proportionably increased. The obvious and best method of finding the necessary quantity of any salt to produce the greatest effect, by solution in any liquid, at any given temperature, is by adding it gradually until the thermometer ceases to sink, stirring the mixture all the while.

If a more intense cold be required, double aqua fortis, as it is called, may be used; vitriolated natron, in powder, added to this, produces very nearly as much cold as when added to the diluted nitrous acid: it requires a rather larger quantity of the salt.

salt, at the temperature of $+ 50^{\circ}$, about three parts of the salt to two parts of the acid: it will sink the thermometer from that temperature nearly to 0, and the consequence of more salt being required is, its retaining the cold rather longer. This mixture has one great recommendation, a saving of time and trouble. A little water in a phial, immersed in a small tea-cup of this mixture, will be soon frozen in summer; and if the salt be added in crystals unpounded to double aqua fortis, even at a warm temperature, the cold produced will be sufficient to freeze water or creams; but if diluted with one-fifth its weight of water, and cooled, it is about equal to the diluted nitrous acid above-mentioned, and requires the same proportion of the salt. A mixture of vitriolated natron and diluted nitrous acid sunk the thermometer from $+ 70^{\circ}$ (temperature of air and ingredients) to $+ 10^{\circ}$.

The cold in any of these mixtures may be kept up a long time by occasional additions of the ingredients in the proportions mentioned. A chemist would make the same materials serve his purpose repeatedly.

Equal parts of muriated ammonia and nitrated kali in powder make a cheap and convenient composition for producing cold by solution in water; it will, by the following management, freeze water or creams at midsummer.

June 12th, 1787, a very hot day, I poured four ounces, wine measure, of pump water, at the temperature of 50° (it is well known that water at springs retains nearly the same temperature winter and summer, viz. about 50° , to which temperature the water may be reduced during the warmest weather, by pumping off some first) upon three ounces, avoirdupois weight, of the above powder (previously cooled by immersing the vessel containing it in other water at 50°), and after stirring the mixture its temperature was 14° ; some water contained in a small phial, immersed in this mixture, was consequently soon frozen. This solution was afterwards evaporated to dryness, in an earthen vessel, reduced to powder, and added to the same quantity of water, under the same circumstances as before; when it again sunk the thermometer to 14° . Since that time I have repeatedly used a composition of this kind for the purpose of producing cold, without observing any diminution in its effect after many evaporations. The cold may be economically kept up and regulated any length of time,

by occasionally pouring off the clear saturated liquor; and adding fresh water, observing to supply it constantly with as much of the powder as it will dissolve.

The degree of cold at which water begins to freeze has been observed to vary much; but that it might be cooled twenty-two degrees below its freezing point was perfectly unknown to me until lately. I filled the bulb of two thermometers, one with the purest rain-water I could procure, the other with pump-water; the water was then made to boil in each, until one-third only remained: these were kept in a frigorific mixture, at the temperature of $+ 10^{\circ}$, for a much longer time than I thought necessary to cool the water to the same temperature; and by repeated trials I found it was necessary to lower the temperature of the mixture to near $+ 5^{\circ}$, to make the water in either of them freeze. These were likewise suspended out of doors, close to a thermometer, during the late frost, and the water never observed frozen. On March the 22d, at six in the morning, the water in each remained unfrozen, though the tubes were gently shaken, the thermometer then standing at 23° . There appeared to be little difference with respect to the degree of cold necessary to freeze the water, whether the tube of the thermometers were open or closed in vacuo (which was very nearly affected by suffering the water to boil up to the orifice of the tube, and then suddenly sealing it) or not, but unboiled water in the same situation froze in a higher temperature.

It is commonly supposed, I believe, that gentle agitation of any kind will dispose water (cooled below its freezing point) to become ice; but I have repeatedly cooled rain-water and pump-water, boiled a long time, and unboiled, in open vessels to 40° or lower, and have constantly succeeded, after trying other kinds of agitation in vain, by stirring, or rather scraping gently, the bottom and sides of the vessel containing the water to be frozen, when after some short time small filaments of ice appeared, and by continuing this motion about every part of the vessel beneath the surface of the water, about two-thirds of the water commonly froze. A slender, pointed glass rod I used for this purpose.

I have the honour to be, &c,

RICH. WALKER,

Oxford, March 27, 1788.

THE ADVANTAGES OF A TASTE FOR THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE.

[From Dr. Percival's *Moral and Literary Dissertations*.]

THAT sensibility to beauty, which when cultivated and improved, we term taste, is universally diffused through the human species; and it is most uniform with respect to those objects, which being out of our power, are not liable to variation, from accident, caprice, or fashion. The verdant lawn, the shady grove, the variegated landscape, the boundless ocean, and the starry firmament, are contemplated with pleasure by every attentive beholder. But the emotions of different spectators, though similar in kind, differ widely in degree: and to relish with full delight, the enchanting scenes of nature, the mind must be uncorrupted by avarice, sensuality, or ambition; quick in her sensibilities; elevated in her sentiments; and devout in her affections. He, who possesses such exalted powers of perception and enjoyment, may almost say with the poet,

'I care not Fortune! what you me deny;
You cannot rob me of free Nature's grace;
You cannot shut the windows of the sky,
Through which Aurora shows her brightening face;
You cannot bar my constant feet to trace
The woods and lawns, by living stream,
at eve:
Let health my nerves and finer fibres brace,
And I their toys to the great children leave:
Of fancy, reason, virtue, nought can me bereave.'

Perhaps such ardent enthusiasm may not be compatible with the necessary toils, and active offices, which Providence has assigned to the generality of men. But there are none, to whom some portion of it cannot prove advantageous; and if it were cherished, by each individual, in that degree which is consistent with the indispensable duties of his station, the felicity of human life would be considerably augmented. From this source, the refined and vivid pleasures of the imagination are almost entirely derived; and the elegant arts owe their choicest beauties to a taste for the contemplation of nature. Painting and sculpture are express imitations of visible objects: and where would be the charms of poetry, if divested of the imagery and embellishments, which she bor-

rows from rural scenes? Painters, statuaries, and poets, therefore, are always ambitious to acknowledge themselves the pupils of nature; and as their skill increases, they grow more and more delighted with every view of the animal and vegetable world. But the pleasure resulting from admiration is transient; and to cultivate taste, without regard to its influence on the passions and affections, 'is to rear a tree for its blossoms, which is capable of yielding the richest, and most valuable fruit.' Physical and moral beauty bear so intimate a relation to each other, that they may be considered as different gradations in the scale of excellence; and the knowledge and relish of the former, should be deemed only a step to the nobler and more permanent enjoyments of the latter.

Whoever has visited the Leafowes, in Warwickshire, must have felt the force and propriety of an inscription, which meets the eye, at the entrance into those delightful grounds.

'Would you then taste the tranquil scene?

Be sure your bosoms be serene;
Devoid of hate, devoid of strife,
Devoid of all that poisons life:
And much it 'vails you, in their place,
To graft the love of human race.'

Now such scenes contribute powerfully to inspire that serenity, which is necessary to enjoy, and to heighten their beauties. By a secret contagion, the soul catches the harmony, which she contemplates; and the frame within, assimilates itself to that which is without. For,

'Who can forbear to smile with Nature? Can
The stormy passions in the bosom roll,
While every gale is peace, and every grove
Is melody?'

In this state of sweet composure, we become susceptible of virtuous impressions, from almost every surrounding object. The patient ox is viewed with generous complacency; the guileless sheep, with pity; and the playful lamb raises emotions of tenderness and love. We rejoice with the horse, in his liberty and exemption from toil, while he ranges at large through enamelled pastures; and the frolics of the colt would

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would afford unmixed delight, did we not recollect the bondage, which he is soon to undergo. We are charmed with the song of birds, soothed with the buzz of insects, and pleased with the sportive motions of fishes, because these are expressions of enjoyment; and we exult in the felicity of the whole animated creation. Thus an equal and extensive benevolence is called forth into exertion; and having felt a common interest in the gratifications of inferior beings, we shall be no longer indifferent to their sufferings, or become wantonly instrumental in producing them.

It seems to be the intention of Providence, that the lower order of animals should be subservient to the comfort, convenience, and sustenance of man. But his right of dominion extends no farther; and if this right be exercised with mildness, humanity, and justice, the subjects of his power will be no less benefited than himself. For various species of living creatures are annually multiplied by human art, improved in their perceptive powers by human culture, and plentifully fed by human industry. The relation therefore, is reciprocal, between such animals and man; and he may supply his own wants by the use of their labour, the produce of their bodies, and even the sacrifice of their lives; whilst he co-operates with all grateful heaven, in promoting happiness, the great end of existence.

But though it be true, that partial evil with respect to different orders of sensitive beings, may be universal good; and that it is a wise and benevolent institution of nature, to make destruction itself, within certain limitations, the cause of an increase of life and enjoyment; yet a generous person will extend his compassionate regards to every individual, that suffers for his sake; and, whilst he sighs

‘Ev'n for the kid, or lamb, that pours
its life
Beneath the bloody knife,’

he will naturally be solicitous to mitigate pain, both in duration and degree, by the gentlest modes of inflicting it.

I am inclined to believe, however, that this sense of humanity would soon be obliterated, and that the heart would grow callous to every soft impression, were it not for the benignant influence of the smiling face of nature. The Count de Lauzun, when imprisoned by Louis XIV. in the castle of Pignerol, amused himself, during a long period of time, with catching flies, and delivering them to be devoured by a rapacious spider. Such an entertainment was equally singular and cruel; and inconsistent, I believe, with his former character, and subsequent turn of mind. But his cell had no window; and received only a glimmering light, from an aperture in the roof. In less unfavourable circumstances, may we not presume, that instead of sporting with misery, he would have released the agonising flies; and bid them enjoy that freedom of which he himself was bereaved?

But the taste for natural beauty is subservient to higher purposes than those which have been enumerated: and the cultivation of it not only refines and humanises, but dignifies and exalts the affections. It elevates them to the admiration of that Being, who is author of all that is fair, sublime, and good in the creation. Scepticism and irreligion are hardly compatible with the sensibility of heart, which arises from a just and lively relish of the wisdom, harmony, and order subsisting in the world around us; and emotions of piety must spring up spontaneously in the bosom, that is in unison with all animated nature. Actuated by this divine inspiration, man finds a sae in every grove: and glowing with devout fervour, he joins his song to the universal chorus; or mutes the praise of the Almighty, in more expressive silence. Thus they

‘Whom Nature's works can charm, with
God, himself
Hold converse; grow familiar, day by
day,
With his conceptions; act upon his plan;
And form to his, the relish of their souls.’

THE WAY TO MAKE MONEY PLENTY IN EVERY MAN'S POCKET.

[By Dr. Franklin.]

AT this time, when the general complaint is, that ‘money is scarce,’ it will be an act of kindness to inform the

moneyless, how they may reinforce their pockets. I will acquaint them with the true secret of money-catching—the certain

tain way to fill empty purses—and how to keep them always full. Two simple rules, well observed, will do the business.

1. Let honesty and industry be thy constant companions : and,
2. Spend one penny less than thy clear gains.

Then shall thy hide-bound pockets soon begin to thrive, and will never again cry with the empty belly-ache : neither will creditors insult thee, nor want oppress, nor hunger bite, nor nakedness freeze thee. —The whole hem sphere will shine brighter, and pleasure spring up in every corner of thy heart. Now, therefore, embrace these rules and be happy. Banish the bleak winds of sorrow from the mind, and live independent ; then shalt thou be a man, and not hide thy face at the approach of the rich, nor suffer the pain of

feeling little when the sons of fortune walk at thy right hand ; for independency, whether with little or much, is good fortune, and placeth thee on even ground with the proudest of the golden fleece. Oh, then, be wise ! and let industry walk with thee in the morning, and attend thee until thou reachest the evening hour for rest. Let honesty be as the breath of thy soul, and never forget to have a penny when all thy expences are enumerated and paid : then shalt thou reach the point of happiness, and independence shall be thy shield and buckler—thy helmet and crown : then shalt thy soul walk upright, nor stoop to the silken wretch because he hath riches, nor pocket an abuse because the hand which offers it, wears a ring set with diamonds.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE,

SIR,

IN an infant country, like this, every thing that will conduce to the increase of our exports, or will lessen the expence attending them, must be of the first consequence to the Province, not only as it lays a durable foundation for its future prosperity, but as it renders it a more valuable appendage to Great-Britain :—Having, therefore, met with the following proceedings of the Dublin Society, on the benefits that may be derived from the exportation of bark from America, I was fully persuaded that a republication of them in the Nova-Scotia Magazine, might be of use. I find, on enquiry, that partial exportations of bark, have lately been made from several parts of the Province :—but if the simple method of extracting its essence, as tried at Rhode-Island, should, after sufficient experiments, be found to answer as well as the bark in substance, there cannot be a doubt but this article would add greatly to our exports, as this country abounds in Hemlock, as good as can be furnished from any part of America. Another consideration which ought to recommend this business to the attention of the Merchant and the Farmer, is, that nothing can be more simple than the experiment mentioned, and it may be thoroughly made at a very small expence. It might, also, be very easy to procure the result of the experiments made in Dublin, upon the essence sent from Rhode-Island. By inserting these proceedings in the Magazine, you will oblige one of your subscribers.

ON THE EXTRACTION OF THE ESSENCE OF BARK.

[From the Londonderry Journal, of Sept. 19, 1736..]

WE are indebted to our kind correspondent for the communication of the transactions of the Dublin society, at their meeting extraordinary, on Wednesday, the sixth of September, to take into consideration a matter by which the trade and leather manufacture of this country bid fair to be essentially benefited : and as it is still but in embryo, we lay the detail before the public, in hopes that it may excite some ingenious and

public-spirited persons to pursue the experiment, and lay open the result, which can be attempted on a small scale sufficiently exact to ascertain the merit of the process.

The society, in their list of premiums, offered the following :

The sum of one hundred pounds will be given to provide bark and proper utensils, and other charges attendant on experiments for discovering an effectual method

method of extracting an essence of bark, wherein the tanning qualities thereof shall be concentrated: and for applying said extract to the actual tanning a vat of leather, under the inspection of a committee of the Dublin society, by such person or persons as the said society shall employ for the purpose. The process, and its result, to be laid before the society on or before the first Thursday in December 1786. To be adjudged the third Thursday in the said month.

The list was sent by an eminent merchant to a correspondent in America: and in consequence, the following letter, &c. was lately delivered to the society.

State of Rhode-Island, Providence June 30, 1786.

BY the brigantine Happy Return, Captain Thomas Dring, I have sent the Dublin society a small sample of an extract from tanners' bark. I was induced to try the experiment, on my seeing a late publication of the society, wherein they expressed a wish, that some person would make a trial towards reducing that article into a less compass, in order to lessen the expence of transportation.

On examining into the matter. I find, that by boiling one hundred weight of good ground bark, eighteen pounds of essence may be extracted, nigh the consistency of thick tar: and consequently, one ton of bark will produce three hundred and sixty pounds, which may be exported in a forty gallon cask. This reduces the freight nigh seven eighths.

If, on trial, it should appear that none of the strength is evaporated by the steam in boiling, but that it still retains the whole of the tanning qualities, there can be no doubt but three hundred and sixty pounds will answer the same purpose as a ton of bark. The quantity sent you is contained in a forty two gallon cask, boiled to the state of melasses, and a small stone pot to the thickness of tar. The samples should have been larger, had I known sooner of this vessel's going to Dublin. If your tanners think with ours, that it will answer the purpose intended,

your markets may hereafter be supplied with large quantities from hence, and at a more moderate price than at present.

Our tanners prefer hemlock [the name of a particular species of oak], it being much stronger: and I believe a much greater proportion of essence may be extracted from the hemlock, than from the oak bark.

The process is easy and very simple. It may be effected by those who cannot work at hard labour, and done back in the country, where bark and fuel are both plenty and cheap.

The methods I took in the above experiment, were as follow:

After weighing a sufficient quantity of ground bark, I put it into iron kettles; and after filling them with water, with moderate boiling, extracted the whole of the substance: then strained the liquor into a vessel of brass, and after boiled it away to the substance you have in the samples. A person with proper apparatus, might have saved five hundred weight in less time, and with less expence, than the little quantity sent.

I am, Sir, &c.

In consequence of the foregoing letter, an extraordinary meeting was immediately summoned, at which several eminent tanners and experienced chymists attended. The extract of the bark was examined; and the master of the corporation of tanners cheerfully undertook to pursue such process as was most likely to ascertain its virtue: and several of the trade promised to attend the operation. Should the experiment induce an importation of essence from America, besides obviating the inconvenience frequently and severely felt, for want of bark, it will greatly tend to enlarge the exports of Ireland to America, as one of the greatest impediments to our exports, was the difficulty of procuring returns. Bark in substance, from the nature of its stowage, would scarce be admitted on freight at three guineas per ton, while the freight of a ton of essence, cost of cask included, will scarce amount to twelve shillings.

ON THE TRIAL BY ORDEAL, AMONG THE HINDUS.

[By Ali Ibrahim Khan, Chief Magistrate at Benares. Communicated by Warren Hastings, Esq.]

THE modes of trying offenders by an appeal to the Deity, which are de-

scribed at large in the Mitacshera, or comment on the Dherma Sastra, in the Chapter

ter of Oaths, and other ancient books of Hindu law, are here sufficiently explained, according to the interpretation of learned Pandits, by the well-wisher to mankind, Ali Ibrahim Khan.

The word *Divya* in Sanscrit signifies the same with *parisra*, or *pariksha* in Bhasha, *kafam* in Arabick, and *saucand* in Persian; that is, an *ass*; or the form of invoking the Supreme Being to attest the truth of an allegation; but it is generally understood to mean the trial by Ordeal, or the form of appealing to the immediate interposition of the divine power.

Now this trial may be conducted in nine ways: first, by the *balance*; secondly, by *fire*; thirdly, by *water*; fourthly, by *poison*; fifthly, by the *Cesha*, or water in which an idol has been washed; sixthly, by *rice*; seventhly, by *boiling oil*; eighthly, by *red-hot-iron*; ninthly, by *images*.

I. Ordeal by the balance is thus performed. The beam having been previously adjusted, the cord fixed, and both scales made perfectly even, the person accused and a Pandit fast a whole day; then, after the accused has been bathed in sacred water, the *boma* or *oblation*, presented to *Fire*, and the deities worshipped, he is carefully weighed; and when he is taken out of the scale, the Pandits prostrate themselves before it, pronounce a certain *mantra* or *incantation*, agreeably to the *Sastras*, and having written the substance of the accusation on a piece of paper, bind it on his head. Six minutes after they place him again in the scale; and, if he weigh more than before, he is held guilty; if less, innocent; if exactly the same, he must be weighed a third time; when, as it is written in the *Mitacherá*, there will certainly be a difference in his weight.—Should the balance, though well fixed, break down, this would be considered as a proof of his guilt.

II. For the *fire-ordeal* an excavation, nine hands long, two spans broad, and one span deep, is made in the ground, and filled with a fire of *pippal* wood; into this the person accused must walk bare-footed; and, if his foot be unhurt, they hold him blameless; if burned, guilty.

III. Water-ordeal is performed by causing the person accused to stand in a sufficient depth of water, either flowing or stagnant, to reach his navel; but care should be taken, that no ravenous animal be in it, and that it be not moved by much air: a Brahman is then directed to go into the water, holding a staff in his hand; and a soldier shoots three arrows on dry ground from a bow of cane: a man is next dispatched to bring the arrow which has been shot farthest; and, after he has

taken it up, another is ordered to run from the edge of the water; at which instant the person accused is told to grasp the foot or the staff of the Brahman, who stands near him in the water, and immediately to dive into it. He must remain under water, till the two men, who went to fetch the arrows, are returned; for, if he raise his head or body above the surface, before the arrows are brought back, his guilt is considered as fully proved. In the village near Banarés, it is the practice for the person, who is to be tried by this kind of Ordeal, to stand in water up to his navel, and then, holding the foot of a Brahman, to dive under it as long as a man can walk fifty paces very gently: if, before the man has walked thus far, the accused rise above the water, he is condemned; if not, acquitted.

IV. There are two sorts of trial by *poison*; first the Pandits having performed their *boma*, and the person accused his ablutio, two *restis* and a half, or seven barley-corns, of a *vishanaga*, a poisonous root, or of *Sanc'hya*, that is, white arsenick, are mixed in eight *masas* or sixty-four *restis*, of clarified *butter*, which the accused must eat from the hand of a Brahman: if the poison produce no visible effect, he is absolved; otherwise condemned. Secondly, the hooded snake, called *naga*, is thrown into a deep earthen pot, into which is dropped a ring, a seal, or a coin: this the person accused, is ordered to take out with his hand; and if the serpent bite him, he is pronounced guilty; if not, innocent.

V. Trial by the *Cesha* is as follows: the accused is made to drink three draughts of the water, in which the images of the Sun, of *Devi*, and other deities, have been washed for that purpose; and if, within fourteen days, he has any sickness or indisposition, his crime is considered as proved.

VI. When several persons are suspected of theft, some dry rice is weighed, with the sacred stone, called *Salgram*; or certain *Slocas* are read over it; after which the suspected persons are severally ordered to chew a quantity of it: as soon as they have chewed it, they are to throw it on some leaves of *pippal*, or, if none be at hand, on some *b'burja patra*, or bark of a tree from Nepal or *Cashmir*. The man, from whose mouth the rice comes dry or stained with blood, is holden guilty; the rest are acquitted.

VII. The ordeal by *hot oil* is very simple; when it is heated sufficiently, the accused thrusts his hand into it; and, if he be not burned, is hold innocent.

VIII. In the same manner, they make an

an iron ball, or the head of a lance, red-hot, and place it in the hands of the person accused; who, if it burn him not, is judged guiltless.

IX. To perform the ordeal by *dharmarch*, which is the name of the *stoc* appropriated to this mode of trial, either an image, named *Dharma*, or the Genius of Justice, is made of silver, and another, called *Adharma*, of clay or iron, both of which are thrown into a large earthen jar, and the accused, having thrust his hand into it, is acquitted, if he bring out the silver image, but condemned, if he draw forth the iron; or, the figure of a deity is painted on white cloth, and another on black; the first of which they name *dharmā*, and the second, *adharmā*: these are severally rolled up in cow-dung, and thrown into a large jar without having ever been shown to the accused; who must put his hand into the jar, and is acquitted or convicted, as he draws out the figure on white, or on black, cloth.

It is written in the comment on the *Dharma Sastra*, that each of the four principal casts has a sort of ordeal appropriated to it; that a Brahman must be tried by the balance, a *Chatriya* by fire, a *Vaisya* by water, and a *Sudra* by poison; but some have decided, that any ordeal, except that by poison, may be performed by a Brahman, and that a man of any cast may be tried by the balance: it has been determined, that a woman may have any trial, except those by poison and by water.

Certain months and days also are limited in the *Mitachera* for the different species of ordeal, as *Agrahan*, *Paush*, *Magh*, *P'halgun*, *Srawan*, and *B'hadr*, for that by fire, *A'swin*, *Cartic*, *Jaisht*, and *A'shadh*, for that by water, *Paush*, *Magh*, and *P'halgun*, for that by poison; and regularly there should be no water-ordeal on the *Ashlemi*, or eighth, the *Cheturdasi*, or fourteenth, day of the new or full moon, in the intercalary month, in the month of *B'hadr*, or *Sanaishcher*, or Saturday, and on *Mangal*, or Tuesday: but, whenever the magistrate decides that there shall be an ordeal, the regular appointment of months and days needs not be regarded.

The *Mitachera* contains also the following distinctions: in cases of theft or fraud to the amount of a hundred gold mohrs, the trial by poison is proper; if eighty mohrs be stolen, the suspected person may be tried by fire; if forty, by the balance; if from thirty to ten, by the image-water; if two only, by rice.

An inspired legislator, named *Catyayana*, was of opinion, that, though a theft or fraud could be proved by witnesses, the party accused might be tried by ordeal: he

says too, that, where a thousand pana's are stolen, or fraudulently withheld, the proper trial is by poison; where seven hundred and fifty, by fire; where six hundred and sixty six, and a fraction, by water; where five hundred, by the balance; where four hundred, by hot oil; where three hundred, by rice; where an hundred and fifty, by *Cosma*; and where one hundred, by the *dharmarch*, or images of silver and iron.

The mode of conducting the ordeal by red-hot balls, or heads of spear, is thus particularly described in the commentary on *Yagyawelcya*.

At daybreak the place where the ceremony is to be performed, is cleared and washed in the customary form; and at sun-rise, the *Pandits*, having paid their adoration, to *Ganesh*, the God of Wisdom, draw nine circles on the ground with cow dung, at intervals of 16 fingers; each circle containing sixteen fingers of earth, but the ninth either smaller or larger than the rest: then they worship deities in the mode prescribed by the *Sastra*, present oblations to the fire, and having a second time worshipped the Gods, read the appointed *mantra's*. The person to be tried then performs an ablution, puts on moist clothes, and turning his face to the East, stands in the first ring, with both his hands fixed in his girdle: after this the presiding magistrate and *Pandits* order him to rub some rice in the husk between his hands, which they carefully inspect; and if the scar of a former wound, a mole, or other mark appear on either of them, they stain it with a dye, that, after the trial, it may be distinguished from any new mark. They next order him to hold both his hands open and close together; and, having put into them seven leaves of the trembling tree, or *pippal*, seven of the *Jami* or *jend*, seven blades of *darbba* grass, a little barley moistened with curds, and a few flowers, they fasten the leaves on his hands with seven threads of raw cotton. The *Pandits* then read the *stocas* which are appointed for the occasion; and, having written a slate of the case and the point in issue on a palmyra leaf, together with the *mantra* prescribed in the *Veda*, they tie the leaf on the head of the accused. All being prepared, they heat an iron-ball or the head of a lance, weighing two ser and a half, or five pounds, and throw it into water; they heat it again, and again cool it in the same manner: the third time they keep it in the fire till it is red-hot; then they make the person accused stand in the first circle; and, having taken the iron from the fire and read the usual incantation over it, the *Pandits* place it with
tongs

tongs in his hands. He must step gradually from circle to circle, his feet being constantly within one of them, and, when he has reached the eighth, he must throw the iron into the ninth, so as to burn some grass, which must be left in it for that purpose. This being performed, the magistrate and Pandits again command him to rub some rice in the husk between both his hands, which they afterwards examine; and, if any mark of burning appear on either of them, he is convicted; if not, his innocence is considered as proved. If his hand shake through fear, and by his trembling any other part of his body is burned, his veracity remains unimpeached; but, if he let the iron drop before he reach the eighth circle, and doubt arise in the minds of the spectators, whether it had burned him, he must repeat the whole ceremony from the beginning.

In the year of the Messiah 1783, a man was tried by the hot ball at Benares in the presence of me Ali Ibrahim Khan, on the following occasion. A man had appealed one Sancar of larceny, who pleaded that he was not guilty; and, as the theft could not be proved by legal evidence; the trial by fire-ordeal was tendered to the appellee, and accepted by him. This well-wisher to mankind advised the learned magistrates and Pandits to prevent the decision of the question by a mode not conformable to the practice of the Company's Government; and recommended an oath by the water of the Ganges and the leaves of tulasi in a little vessel of brass, or by the book Herivanfa, or the stone Salgram, or by the hallowed ponds or basins; all which oaths are used at Benares. When the parties obstinately refused to try the issue by any one of the modes recommended, and insisted on a trial by the hot ball, the magistrates and Pandits of the court were ordered to gratify their wishes, and setting aside those forms of trial, in which there could be only a distant fear of death, or the loss of property, as the just punishment of perjury by the sure yet slow judgment of heaven, to perform the ceremony of ordeal agreeably to the Dharma Sastra; but, it was not till, after mature deliberation for four months, that a regular mandate issued for a trial by the red hot ball; and this was at length granted for four reasons; first, because there was no other way of condemning or absolving the person accused; secondly, because both parties were Hindus, and this mode of trial was specially appointed in the Dharma Sastra, by the ancient lawgivers; thirdly, because this ordeal is practised in the dominions of the Hindu Raas; and fourthly, because it might be useful to inquire how

it was possible for the heat of fire to be resisted, and for the hand that held it to avoid being burned. An order was accordingly sent to the Pandits of the court and of Benares to this effect: "Since the parties accusing and accused are both Hindus, and will not consent to any trial but that by the hot ball, let the ordeal desired be duly performed in the manner prescribed by the Metachera, or commentary on Yagyawalkya."

When preparations were made for the trial, this well-wisher to mankind, attended by all the learned professors, by the officers of the court, the Sipahis of Captain Hogan's battalion, and many inhabitants of Benares, went to the place prepared, and endeavoured to dissuade the appellor from requiring the accused to be tried by fire, adding, "if his hand be not burned, you shall certainly be imprisoned." The accuser, not deterred by this menace; persisted in demanding the trial: the ceremony, therefore, was thus conducted in the presence of me Ali Ibrahim Khan.

The Pandits of the court and the city, having worshipped the God of Knowledge, and presented their oblation of clarified butter to the fire, formed nine circles of cow-dung on the ground; and, having bathed the appellee in the Ganges, brought him with his clothes wet; when, to remove all suspicion of deceit, they washed his hands with pure water: then, having written a state of the case and the words of the mantra on a palmyra-leaf, they tied it on his head; and put into his hands, which they opened and joined together, seven leaves of pippal, seven of jend, seven blades of darbha grass, a few flowers, and some barley moistened with cyrds, which they fastened with seven threads of raw white cotton. After this they made the iron ball red hot, and, taking it up with tongs, placed it in his hands: he walked with it step by step, the space of three gaz and a half, through each of the seven intermediate rings, and threw the ball into the ninth, where it burnt the grass that had been left in it. He next, to prove his veracity, rubbed some rice in the husk between his hands; which were afterwards examined, and were so far from being burned, that not even a blister was raised on either of them. Since it is the nature of fire to burn, the officers of the court, and people of Benares, near five hundred of whom attended the ceremony, were astonished at the event; and this well-wisher of mankind was perfectly amazed. It occurred to his weak apprehension, that probably the fresh leaves and other things which, as it

has been mentioned, were placed on the hands of the accused, had prevented their being burned; besides that the time was but short between his taking the ball and throwing it down: yet it is positively declared in the Dharma Sastra, and in the written opinions of the most respectable Pandits, that the man who speaks truth cannot be burned; and Ali Ibrahim Khan certainly saw with his own eyes, as also many others saw with theirs, that the hands of the appellee in this cause were unhurt by the fire: he was consequently discharged; but, that men might in future be deterred from demanding the trial by ordeal, the appellant was committed for a week. After all, if such a trial could be seen once or twice by several intelligent men, acquainted with natural philosophy, they might be able to assign the true reason, why a man's hand may be burned in some cases and not in others.

Ordeal by the vessel of hot oil, according to the comment on the Dharma Sastra, is thus performed: The ground appointed for the trial, is cleared and rubbed with cow dung, and the next day, at sunrise, the Pandit worships Ganesa, presents oblations, and pays adoration to other deities, conformable to the Sastra: then, having read the incantation prescribed, he places a round pan of gold, silver, copper, iron, or clay, with a diameter of sixteen fingers, and four fingers deep; and throws into it one ser, or eighty sicca-weight, of clarified butter, or oil of sesamum. After this, a ring of gold, or silver, or iron is cleaned and washed with water, and cast into the oil; which they proceed to heat, and, when it is very hot, put into it a fresh leaf of pippala, or of bilwa; when the leaf is burned, the oil is known to be sufficiently hot. Then having pronounced a mantra over the oil, they order the party accused to take the ring out of the pan; and, if he take it out without being burned, or without a blister on his hand, his innocence is considered as proved; if not, his guilt.

A Brahman, named Rishiswara Bhatta, accused one Ramdayal, a linen painter, of having stolen his goods: Ramdayal pleaded not guilty; and, after much altercation, consented to be tried as it had been proposed, by the vessel of oil. This well-wisher to mankind advised the Pandits of the court to prevent, if possible, that mode of trial; but, since the parties insisted on it, an ordeal by hot oil, according to the Sastra, was awarded for the same reasons which prevailed in regard to the trial by the ball. The Pandits who assisted at the ceremony were, Bhisima Bhatta, Nanaparhac, Manirama Pat'haca,

Manirama Bhatta, Siva, Ananratama Bhatta, Criparama, Vishnuhari, Christuachandra, Ramendra, Govindarama, Hericrishtana Bhatta, Calidasa: the three last were Pandits of the court. When Ganesa had been worshipped, and the *boma* presented, according to the Sastra, they sent for this well-wisher to mankind; who, attended by the two Daroghas of the Divani and Faujdari courts, the Coivak of the town, the other officers of the court, and most of the inhabitants of Benares, went to the place of trial; where he laboured to dissuade Ramdayal and his father from submitting to the ordeal; and apprized them, that if the hand of the accused should be burned, he would be compelled to pay the value of the goods stolen, and his character would be disgraced in every company. Ramdayal would not desist: he thrust his hand into the vessel, and was burned. The opinion of the Pandits was then taken; and they were unanimous, that, by the burning of his hand, his guilt was established, and he bound to pay Rishiswara Bhatta the price of what he had stolen; but if the sum exceeded five hundred ashras's, his hand must be cut off, by an express law in the Sastra; and a mulct also must be imposed on him according to his circumstances.

The chief magistrate therefore caused Ramdayal to pay Rishiswara seven hundred rupees in return for the goods which had been stolen; but, as amercements in such cases are not usual in the courts of judicature at Benares, the mulct was remitted and the prisoner discharged.

The record of this conviction was transmitted to Calcutta in the year of the Messiah 1783; and, in the month of April, 1784, the Governor General, Imadu'ddulah Jeladet Jang Behader, having seen the preceding account of trial by ordeal, put many questions concerning the meaning of Sanscrit words, and the cases here reported; to which he received respectful answers. He first desired to know the precise meaning of *boma*, and was informed that it meant the oblations made to please the deities, and comprised a variety of things: thus in the *agni boma*, they throw into the fire several sorts of wood and grass, as palas wood, c'hadira wood, rakta chandan, or red sandal, pippal-wood-sami, and cusha-grass, dubbia, together with some sorts of grain, fruit and other ingredients, as black sesamum, barley, rice, sugar-cane, clarified butter, almonds, dates, and gugal or bdellium. To his next question how many species of *boma* there were, it was answered that different species were adapted, to different occasions; but that in the ordeals by hot-iron, and hot

hot oil, the same oblation was used. When he desired to know the meaning of the word *mantra*, he was respectfully told, that in the language of the Pandits, there were three such words, *mantra*, *yantra*, and *tantra*; that the first meant a passage from one of the Vedas, in which the names of certain deities occurred; the second, a scheme of figures which they write with a belief that their wishes will be accomplished by it; and the third, a medical preparation, by the use of which all injuries may be avoided; for they are said to rub it on their hands, and afterwards to touch red hot iron without being burned. He then asked, how much barley, moistened with curds, was put into the hands of the accused person; and the answer was, nine grains.

His other questions were thus answered; that the leaves of pippala were spread about in the hands of the accused, not heaped one above another; that the man who performed the fire ordeal was not much agitated, but seemed in full possession of his faculties; that the person tried by hot oil was at first afraid, but persisted, after he was burned, in denying the theft; nevertheless, as he previously had entered into a written agreement, that, if his

hand should be hurt, he would pay the value of the goods, the magistrate for that reason thought himself justified in compelling payment; that when the before-mentioned ingredients of the homa were thrown into the fire, the Pandits, sitting round the hearth, sung the Slokas prescribed in the Sastra. That the forth of the hearth is established in the Veda and in the Dharma Sastra; and this fire-place is also called *Vedi*; that for the smaller oblations, they raise a little ground for the hearth, and kindle fire on it; for the higher oblations, they sink the ground to receive the fire, where they perform the homa; and this sacred hearth they call *cunda*. The Governor then asked, why the trials by fire; by the hot ball, and the vessel of oil; if there be no essential difference between them, are not all called fire-ordeals; and it was humbly answered that, according to some Pandits, they were all three different, whilst others insisted, that the trial by fire was distinct from that by the vessel, though the trial by the hot ball and the head of a lance were the same; but that, in the apprehension of his respectful servant, they were all ordeal by fire.

METHOD OF REARING YOUNG CATTLE.

[By Arthur Young, Esq; F.R.S.]

THERE are two objects in rearing calves, each of which is of great importance: 1st. To effect it without the assistance of milk at all;—and 2d. To improve skim milk in such a manner, as to make it more nutritious; it being well known that there is a prodigious difference in the growth and thriving of the animal, when fed with new or skimmed milk. I followed the method of gruel made by barley and oats ground, with the greatest exactness, last year, with two calves, both of which, so far from being reared, were so reduced that though I changed their diet to milk, upon finding it would not do, yet I was too late with the change, and they both died. I will not condemn the method from one experiment, but I must own I have many doubts of its ever proving a real and entire substitute for milk.

During my residence in Ireland, I had the opportunity of buying calves at the low price of twenty pence to three shillings, which induced me to make my ex-

periments on this enquiry. Knowing, before I went, the cheapness of calves, I had collected various receipts for weaning them; among others, hay tea, bean meal mixed with wheat, flour, barley, and oats, ground, nearly, but not exactly in Mr. Budd's proportion; but principally flax-seed boiled to a jelly, and mixed with warm water. This being recommended more than the rest, I tried it on more calves. The general result I well remember. Of above thirty calves, I reared not more than three or four: and I was convinced, as strongly as the experiments of one season could convince me, that none of the methods tried, deserved reliance. Barley and oatmeal, with a little flax-jelly, reared the few that escaped, except one, on which a trial was made at the suggestion of my coachman, who had reared many calves. He desired to mix two-thirds skim milk and one-third water, with a small addition of flax-feed jelly, dissolved. That calf recovered quickly from the low condition it had been reduced to,

and afterwards prove well. I intend multiplying my experiments in the enquiry after the first object, as often as I am able; all I can assert is, I have hitherto had no success.

I now come to the second object, that of improving skim milk, a desideratum as much to be desired as the former. The moment I received the very satisfactory communication from that great patron of every patriotic endeavour to serve the public, the Duke of Northumberland, I tried it exactly according to the recipe below, and at the same time recommended it to two farmers in different parts of the kingdom, who, I knew, were solicitous for discoveries of this kind. It answered with me as well as I could with the first season, and has stood a second test. The farmers to whom I communicated, report also favourably of it; in all cases it has appeared to do better than skim milk alone. Thus one material step is gained, not the complete establishment of the method, which can only follow multiplied and va-

ried experiments, but a proof that it may be very safely recommended, to those who are the most cautious, and the most fearful of incurring expence.

R E C I P E.

Take one gallon of skimmed milk, and in about a pint of it add half an ounce of common treacle (melasses) stirring it until it is well mixed. Then take one ounce of linseed oil cake well powdered, and with the hand let it fall gradually, in very small quantities, into the milk, stirring it in the mean time with a spoon or ladle, until it be thoroughly incorporated. Then let the mixture be put into the other part of the milk, and the whole be made as nearly warm as new milk, when it is first taken from the cow, and in that state it is fit for use.

N. B. The quantity of the oil cake powdered, may, from time to time, be increased as occasion may require, and as the calf becomes inured to the flavour of it.

SCALE OF AGES OF THE ANIMAL CREATION.

THE following scale of the average duration of animal life is collected from Linnæus, Buffon, and other celebrated writers of natural history:

A hare will live	10 years
A cat	10
A goat	8
An ass	30
A sheep	10
A ram	15
A dog from 14 to 20, and sometimes more.	
A bull	15
An ox (a curious fact)	20
Swine	25

A peacock	25
A horse from 20 to	30
A pigeon	8
A turtle dove	25
A partridge	25
A raven	100
An eagle	100

Of the goose, the following may be depended upon as a fact:—There is a family living in Scotland, who are able to ascertain, that a goose had been kept in the family 70 years—they know it must be still older, but they fix this period, as being able to prove it incontestibly.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CLOCK AND CLOCK-HOUSE AT STRASBURG.

FOR the curiousness of the work itself, I cannot set it forth; neither can any man take pleasure of the workmanship, but such as see it. In the whole work there are nine things to be considered, which ascend up one above another, as the description sheweth, whereof eight are in the wall; the ninth (and that the most wonderful) standeth on the ground, three feet or such a matter from the ground and

wall: And that is a great globe of the heavens, perfectly described, in which are three motions; one of the whole globe, which displayeth the whole heavens, and moveth about from the east to the west, in twenty four hours: The second is of the sun, which runneth through the signs there described (by that artificial motion it hath) once every year: The third is of the moon, which runneth her course in 28 days

days. So that in this globe, you may view (as if you had the heavens in your hand) the motions of the sun and moon, every minute of an hour, the rising and falling of every star (amongst which stars are the makers of this work, Daffipodius and Wolkinstenius) described; yea, better than in the true heavens; because here the sun darkeneth them not by day, nor the moon by night. The instruments of these motions, are hid in the body of a pelican, which is portraited under the globe. The pole is lifted up to the elevation of Strasburg, and noted by a fair star made in brass: The zenith is declared by an angel placed in the midst of the meridian. The second thing to be observed (which is the first on the wall) are two great circles one within another, the one eight feet, the other nine feet broad, the outmost moveth from the north to the south once in a year; and hath two angels, the one on the north side, which pointeth every day in the week; the other on the south side, which pointeth what day shall be one half year after. The inner circle moveth from south to north, once in an hundred years, and hath many things described about it; as the year of the world, the year of our Lord, the circle of the sun, the processions of the equinoctials, with the change of the solstitial points, which things fall out by the motion which are called trepidations; the leap year, the moveable feasts, and the dominical letter, or golden number, as it turneth every year. There is an immoveable index, which incloseth for every year, all these things within it; the lower part of which index is joined to another round circle, which is immoveable, wherein the province of Alsatia is fairly described; and the city of Strasburg.

On both sides of these circles on the wall, the eclipses of the sun and moon are, which are to come for many years as the wall might contain. The third thing which is to be seen, a little above this, is a weekly motion of the planets, as they name the day; as, on Sunday, the sun is drawn about in his chariot; accordingly as the day is spent; and so drawn into another place, that before he be full in, you shall have Monday, that is, the moon clear forth, and the horses of Mars's chariot putting forth their heads: And so it is for every day in the week. On this side there are nothing but dumb pictures to garnish the wall. The fourth thing which is next above this, is a dial for the minutes of hours, so that you shall see every minute pass. Two beautiful pictures of two children, are joined to either side of this: He which is on the north side, hath a sceptre in his hand, and when the clock

strieth, he telleth orderly every stroke. He, on the south side, hath a fine hour glass in his hand, which runneth just with the clock; and when the clock hath stricken, he turneth his hour glass, which is run forth, and holdeth it running. The first thing which is next above the minute dial, is the dial for the hour, containing the half parts also: The uttermost circumference containeth the hours; but within it is made a curious and perfect astrolabe, whereby is shewed the motion of every planer, his aspect, and in what sign, what degree, and what hour every one is in every hour of the day; the opposition likewise of the sun and moon, and the head and tail of the dragon. And because the night darkeneth not the sun, nor the day the moon, or other planets; therefore their courses are here exactly seen at all times. The sixth thing, which is next unto this, is a circle, wherein are the two signs of the moon's rising and falling; at two several hollow places it is seen at what state she is; and her age is declared by an index, which is wholly turned about once every month. The seventh thing, which is above this, are four little balls, whereon the quarters of the hour are stricken; at the first quarter, cometh forth a little boy, and striketh the first bell with an apple, and so goeth and stayeth at the fourth bell, until the next quarter; then cometh a lusty youth, and he, with a dart, striketh two bells and succeedeth into the place of the child; at the third, cometh forth a man in arms, with a halberd in his hand, and striking three bells, he succeedeth into the place of the young man; at the fourth quarter, cometh forth an old man with a staff, having a crook at the end, and he with much ado, because he is old, striketh the four bells, and standeth at the fourth quarter, until the next quarter; immediately to strike the clock, cometh death, in the room above this; for this is the eighth thing (and this understand, that at every quarter he cometh forth, thinking to catch each of those former ages away with him.) But at a contrary side, in the same room where he is, cometh Christ forth, and driveth him in: But when the last quarter is heard, Christ giveth him leave to go to the bell, which is in the midst, and so striketh he with his bone, according to the number of the hours, and there he standeth at the bell, as the old man doth at his quarter bell, until the next quarter, and then they go in both together. The ninth and last thing in this right line, is the tower at the top of the work, wherein is a noble pleasant chime, which goeth at three, seven and eleven of the clock, every time a

diverse tune to one of the Psalms; and at Christmas, Easter, and Whitsontide, a thanksgiving unto Christ: And when this chime hath done, the cock (which standeth on the top of the tower, to the north side of the main work) having stretched out his neck, shaken his comb, and clapped his wings twice, croweth then twice;

and this verily he doth so shrill and naturally, as it would make any man to wonder; and if they please, who attend the clock, they may make him to crow more times. In this tower, whereon this cock standeth, are conveyed all the instruments of those motions, which are in the fore said described things.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA TO MADAME
VON DER RECKE.

MADAME VON DER RECKE,

YOUR second work,* which I have received, has afforded me no less satisfaction than the former: both bear the marks of a heart zealous in the cause of truth, and an enlightened and comprehensive mind. It is to be lamented, that, at the end of the eighteenth century, opinions should be revived, which were shown to be false and absurd a thousand years ago, and were rejected and reprobated as such by all rational people, at a time when the human mind was so greatly debased by superstition.

Should, however, the tribe of impostors have again acquired the upper hand, and

the number of dupes have proportionally increased; still it is to be hoped that all these adherents of the Temple of Isis, their superstitions, and reveries, will meet the same fate as they have done before; particularly when such excellent pens as your's strip their secret juggles of that veil of nonsense in which they are enwrapped, and continue to hold out to the world such forcible proofs against them. Herewith, Madame Von Der Recke, I bid you adieu, and remain,

Your well-wisher,

Tzarshoit-Seltz,

CATHARINE.

27th June, 1788.

MR. MATHEW'S SINGULAR MANNER OF ENTERTAINING HIS FRIENDS.

[From Mr. Sheridan's *Life of Dr. Swift*.]

THERE lived at that time in Ireland a gentleman of the name of Mathew, whose history is well worth recording, although in a great part digressive. He was possessed of a large estate in the finest country of that kingdom; Tipperary: which produced a clear rent of eight thousand a year. As he delighted in a country life, he resolved to build a large commodious house for the reception of guests, surrounded by fifteen hundred acres of his choicest land, all laid out upon a regular plan of improvement, according to the new adopted mode of English gardening (which

had supplanted the bad Dutch taste brought in by King William) and of which he was the first who set the example in Ireland; nor was there any improvement of that sort then in England; which was comparable to his, either in beauty or extent. As this design was formed early in life, in order to accomplish his point, without incurring any debt on his estate, he retired to the continent for seven years, and lived upon six hundred pounds a year, while the remaining income of his estate was employed in carrying on the great works he had planned there. When all was completed

* Against Mr. Stark, of Darmstadt, first Preacher to the Court there.

† An exposition of the impostures of the celebrated Cagliostro, which the Tzarina caused to be translated into the Russian language, to guard her subjects from becoming dupes to his artifices.

completed, he returned to his native country; and after some time passed in the metropolis, to revive the old, and cultivate new acquaintance, he retired to his country seat at Thomas-town to pass the remainder of his days there. As he was one of the finest gentleman of the age, and possessed of so large a property, he found no difficulty during his residence in Dublin, to get access to all, whose character for talents, or probity, made him desirous to cultivate their acquaintance. Out of these, he selected such as were most conformable to his taste, inviting them to pass such leisure time as they might have upon their hands, at Thomas-town. As there was something uncommonly singular in his mode of living, such as I believe was never carried into practice by any mortal before, in an equal degree, I fancy the reader will not be displeas'd with an account of the particulars of it, though it may appear foreign to the subject in hand.

His house had been chiefly contriv'd to answer the noble purpose of that constant hospitality, which he intended to maintain there. It contained forty commodious apartments for guests, with suitable accommodations to their servants. Each apartment was completely furnish'd with every convenience that could be wanted, even to the minutest article. When a guest arriv'd, he shew'd him his apartment, saying, this is your castle; here you are to command as absolutely as in your own house; you may breakfast, dine, and sup here whenever you please, and invite such of the guests to accompany you as may be most agreeable to you. He then shew'd him the common parlour, where he said a daily ordinary was kept at which he might dine when it was more agreeable to mix in society; but from this moment you are never to know me as master of the house, and only to consider me as one of the guests. In order to put an end to all ceremony at meal-times, he took his place at random at the table, and thus all ideas of precedence being laid aside, the guests seated themselves promiscuously, without any regard to difference of rank or quality. There was a large room fitted up exactly like a coffee-house, where a barmaid and waiters attended to furnish refreshments at all times of the day. Here, such as chose it, breakfasted at their own hour. It was furnish'd with cheff-boards, back gammon tables, newspapers, pamphlets, &c. in all the forms of a city coffee-house. But the most extraordinary circumstance in his whole domestic arrangement, was that of a detached room in one of the extremities of the

house, call'd the tavern. As he was himself a very temperate man, and many of his guests were of the same disposition, the quantity of wine for the use of the common room was but moderate; but as drinking was much in fashion in those days, in order to gratify such of his guests as had indulg'd themselves in that custom, he had recourse to the above mentioned contrivance; and it was the custom of all who loved a cheerful glass, to adjourn to the tavern soon after dinner, and leave the more sober folks to themselves. Here every one call'd for what liquor they liked, with as little restraint as if they were really in a public house, and to pay their share of the reckoning. Here too, the midnight orgies of Bacchus were often celebrated, with the same noisy mirth as is customary in his city temples, without in the least disturbing the repose of the more sober part of the family. Games of all sorts were allow'd, but under such restrictions as to prevent gambling; and so as to answer their true end, that of amusement, without injuring the purse of the players. There were two billiard tables, and a large bowling green; ample provision was made for all such as delighted in country sports; fishing tackle of all sorts; variety of guns with proper ammunition; a pack of buck hounds, another of fox-hounds, and another of harriers. He constantly kept twenty choice hunters in his stables for the use of those who were not properly mounted for the chase. It may be thought that his income was not sufficient to support so expensive an establishment; but when it is consider'd that eight thousand a year at that time was fully equal to double that sum at present; that his large demesne, in some of the richest soil of Ireland, furnish'd the house with every necessary except groceries and wine; it may be suppos'd to be easily practicable if under the regulation of a strict economy; of which do man was a greater master. I am told his plan was so well form'd, and he had such checks upon all his domestics, that it was impossible there could be any waste, or that any article from the larder, or a single bottle of wine from the cellar could be purloin'd, without immediate detection. This was done partly by the choice of faithful stewards, and clerks of approved integrity; but chiefly by his own superintendance of the whole, as not a day pass'd without having all the accounts of the preceding one laid before him. This he was enabled to do by his early rising; and the business being finish'd before others were out of their beds, he always appear'd the most disengag'd

man

man in the house, and seemed to have as little concern in the conduct of it as any of the guests. And indeed to a stranger he might easily pass for such, as he made it a point that no one should consider him in the light of master of the house, nor pay him the least civilities on that score; which he carried so far, that he sometimes went abroad without giving any notice, and staid away several days, while things went on as usual at home; and on his return, he would not allow any gratulations to be made him, nor any other notice to be taken of him, than if he had not been absent during that time. The arrangements of every sort were so prudently made, that no multiplicity of guests or their domestics, ever occasioned any disorder, and all things were conducted with the same ease and regularity as in a private family. There was one point which seemed of great difficulty, that of establishing certain signals, by which each servant might know when he was summoned to his master's apartment. For this purpose there was a great hall appropriated to their use, where they always assembled when they were not upon duty. Along the wall bells were ranged in order, one to each apartment, with the number of the chamber marked over it; so that when any one of them was rung, they had only to turn their eyes to the bell, and see what servant was called. He was the first who put an end to that inhospitable custom of giving vales to servants, by making suitable addition to their wages; at the same time assuring them, that if they ever took any afterwards, they should be discharged with disgrace; and to prevent temptation, the guests were informed that Mr. Mathew would consider it as the highest affront, if any offer of that sort were made. As Swift had heard much of this place from Dr. Sheridan, who had been often a welcome guest there, both on account of his companionable qualities, and as his being perceptor to the nephew of Mr. Mathew, he was desirous of seeing with his own eyes whether the report of it were true, which he could not help thinking to have been much exaggerated. Upon receiving an intimation of this from Dr. Sheridan, Mr. Mathew wrote a polite letter to the dean, requesting the honour of a visit, in company with the doctor, on his next school vacation. They set out accordingly on horseback, attended by a gentleman who was a near relation of Mr. Mathew, and from whom I received the whole of the following account. They had scarce reached the inn where they were to pass the first night, and which, like most of

the Irish inns at that time, afforded but miserable entertainment, when a coach and six horses arrived to convey them the remainder of their journey to Thomastown; and at the same time bringing store of the choicest viands, wine, and other liquors for their refreshment. Swift was highly pleased with this uncommon mark of attention paid him, and the circumstance of the coach proved particularly agreeable, as he had been a good deal fatigued with the day's journey. When they came within sight of the house, the dean, astonished at its magnitude, cried out, 'What, in the name of God can be the use of such a vast building?' 'Why, Mr. Dean,' replied their fellow traveller before-mentioned, 'there are no less than forty apartments for guests in that house, and all of them probably occupied at this time, except what are reserved for us.' Swift, in his usual manner, called out to the coachman to stop, and bid him turn about, and drive him back to Dublin, for he could not think of mixing with such a crowd. 'Well,' said he afterwards suddenly, 'there is no remedy, I must submit; but I have lost a fortnight of my life.' Mr. Mathew received him at the door with uncommon marks of respect; and then conducting him to his apartment, after some compliments, made him his usual speech; acquainting him with the customs of the house, and retired, leaving him in possession of his castle. Soon after the cook appeared with his bill of fare, to receive his directions about supper, and the butler at the same time with a list of wines and other liquors. 'And is all this really so,' said Swift? 'and may I command here as in my own house?' The gentleman before-mentioned assured him he might, and that nothing could be more agreeable to the owner of that mansion, than that all under his roof should live conformably to their own inclinations, without the least restraint. 'Well, then,' said Swift, 'I invite you and Dr. Sheridan to be my guests while I stay, for I hardly think I shall be tempted to mix with the mob below.' Three days were passed in riding over the demesne, and viewing the several improvements, without ever seeing Mr. Mathew, or any of his guests; nor were the company below much concerned at his absence, as his very name usually inspired those who did not know him with awe; and they were afraid his presence would put an end to that ease and cheerfulness which reigned among them. On the fourth day, Swift entered the room where the company were assembled before dinner, and addressed Mr. Mathew in one of the finest complimentary

complimental speeches that ever was made; in which he expatiated on all the beauties of his improvements, with the skill of an artist, and taste of a connoisseur. He shewed that he had a full comprehension of the whole of the plan, and of the judicious adoption of the parts to the whole, and pointed out several articles which had escaped general observation. Such an address from a man of Swift's character, could not fail of being pleasing to the owner, who was at the same time the planner of these improvements; and so fine an eulogium from one who was supposed to deal more in satire than panegyric, was likely to remove the prejudice entertained against his character, and prepossess the rest of the company in his favour. He concluded his speech, by saying, 'And now, ladies and gentlemen, I am come to live among you, and it shall be no fault of mine if we do not pass our time agreeably. After dinner, being in high spirits, he entertained the company with various pleasantries: Dr. Sheridan and he played into one another's hands; they joked, they punned, they laughed, and a general gaiety was diffused through the whole company. In a short time all constraint on his account

disappeared. He entered readily into all their little schemes of promoting mirth, and every day with the assistance of his coadjutor produced some new one, which afforded a good deal of sport and merriment. Never were such joyous scenes known there before; for, when to ease and cheerfulness, there is superadded, at times, the higher zest of gay wit, lively fancy, and droll humour, nothing can be wanting to the perfection of the social pleasures of life. When the time came which obliged Doctor Sheridan to return to his school, the company were so delighted with the dean, that they earnestly intreated him to remain there some time longer; and Mr. Mathew himself for once broke through the custom of never soliciting the stay of any guest, (it being the established custom of the house that all might depart whenever they thought proper, without any ceremony of leave-taking); by joining in the request. Swift found himself so happy in his situation there, that he readily yielded to their solicitations, and, instead of the fortnight which he had originally intended, passed four months there much to his own satisfaction, and that of all those who visited the place during that time.

SKETCH of the LIFE and CHARACTER of JOHN ELWES, Esq; Member in three successive Parliaments, for Berkshire.

[From the *Edinburgh Magazine*.]

JOHN ELWES, was the son of a London Brewer of eminence, who died when this extraordinary character, was only four years of age. The father was no way distinguished from the general cast of men, but his mother was a curiosity indeed; for though she was left with an estate of nearly one hundred thousand pounds by her husband—she starved herself to death for fear of coming to want.

At an early period of life, young Elwes was sent to Westminster school, where he remained ten or twelve years, where he became a good classical scholar, merely out of avarice, and that his teachers might not get their tuition money without well earning it. Having left the seminary, he was never known to read, or even open a book afterwards, and every book in his possession, when he died, if collected together from all the different houses he owned, would not fill for two pounds. His knowledge in accounts was very trifling; and consequently he was always in

a state of ignorance with regard to his own affairs.

From Westminster school he was removed to Geneva, where he learned the art of horsemanship, which was more agreeable to him than study. That he might have the full worth of his money, he became a most desperate rider, inasmuch that young horses were put into his hands to break. Here he was introduced to Voltaire; but the genius and character of this great man seemed not to strike his attention; they were out of his contemplation and his ways: The horses in the riding school he remembered much longer, and their respective qualities made a much deeper impression upon his mind.

On his return to England he was introduced to his uncle, the late Sir Harvey Elwes, perhaps the most perfect picture of human penury that ever existed, and such an artist in money saving as never to have been exceeded by young Elwes himself. At an early period of life Sir Har-

vey had been given over at deep in a consumption, but became temperate through meanness, and lived until between eighty and ninety.

On his death his fortune which was at least 250,000. sterline fell to the nephew, when he was upwards of 40 years of age.

For some years he had been fond of gambling, but being always obliged to pay when he lost, and not being always paid when he won, he conceived a disgust at the gaming table and quitted it.

After sitting up whole nights at play for thousands, amidst splendid rooms, gilt sofas, wax lights, and waiters attendant upon his call, he would meanly slink away about four in the morning, not towards home, but to a farm he had in Essex, seventeen miles off. There he would stand hours in the cold and rain disputing with a carcass butcher about a shilling in the price of an ox. Sometimes he would walk miles through many roads, to meet his droves of cattle coming to market, not often allowing himself a horse, for fear of some possible expence that might attend that mode of travelling.

Had every man been of Elwes's mind the race of innkeepers must have perished from the face of the earth, and chairs and post chaises have been returned to those who made them, for it was the business of his life, to avoid both. As he advanced in life, he began at last to venture to travel on horseback. To see him setting out on a journey, was truly curious.—His first care was to put two or three eggs, boiled hard, into his great coat pocket, or any scraps of bread he could pick up. Baggage he never took; then mounting one of his hunters, his next attention was to get out of London into that road where turnpikes were the fewest; then stopping under any hedge where grass presented itself for his horse, and a little water for himself, he would set down and refresh himself and his horse together.—All this at a time when he was worth, at least, five hundred thousand pounds.

He had two sons born to him, who have inherited the greatest part of his property by a will made in 1785. But in these he took little pleasure, and the only instance during his whole life in which he sacrificed money to pleasure, when he forgot the cares and perplexities, and that regret which his wealth occasioned, was his keeping a few fox hounds. But here every thing was done in the most frugal manner. The huntsman had not the least moment of rest, and Scrub, in the *Beaux Stratagem*, in comparison to this wretched creature of Elwes's, had an idle life of it. At four o'clock in the morning he was

roused to milk the cows. He then prepared breakfast for the family, then had to unkennel the hounds, saddle the horses, and away to the field. After hunting he had to refresh himself by rubbing down and currying a parcel of horses; then run into the house, lay the cloth, and wait at dinner; then hurrying into the stable again to feed the horses; diversified with an interlude of the cows again to milk, the dogs to feed, and eight hunters to litter down for the night; and after all this, his master was constantly calling him an idle dog, and saying he wanted to be paid for nothing.

In the penury of Mr. Elwes there was something that seemed like a judgement from heaven. All earthly comforts he voluntarily denied himself; he would walk home in London through the heaviest rain, sooner than pay a shilling for a coach; he would sit in wet clothes in the coldest weather, rather than be at the expence of a fire to dry them; he would eat his provisions at the last stage of putrefaction sooner than have a fresh joint from the butcher's; and he wore a wig for above a fortnight, which I saw him pick out of a rut in a lane when we were riding. This was the last extremity of laudable economy, for to all appearance it was the cast off wig of some beggar.

There was one good trait in this man's character, which in justice ought to be mentioned. Where he could serve a person merely by his own personal fatigue, without any further expence, he would readily do it. This was particularly exemplified in the case of two old maids, to whom he had no particular obligation, but to serve whom, in some very urgent business he rode to London in the night, a distance of sixty miles, with only two hard eggs in his pocket to subsist on.—The ladies could not sufficiently express their gratitude on his return, and wished to know what suitable returns they could make for so much trouble and expence.

Expense; (said a gentleman of their acquaintance who knew Elwes's mode of travelling) send him sixpence, and he assured he gains two pence by the journey.

When upon the nomination of Lord Craven he was elected into Parliament, what rendered the honour most acceptable was, that he was brought in by the Freeholders for nothing. His whole election expence was eighteen pence for a dinner at the Ordinary in Reading. He was now 60 years of age.

His dress was so mean, after attaining a seat in the Parliament, that it more than once drew on him the compassion of those who

who passed by him in the street. About the time of his quitting Parliament, his wig being worn out, he concluded it was most prudent not to go to the expence of a new one, so for the remainder of his life, he wore his own hair, which like his expences was very small.—All this time his income was hourly increasing, and his expenditures next to nothing. What little pleasures he might formerly have engaged in, were now all given up. He kept no house, and only one old servant, and a couple of horses: he resided with his nephew, his two sons being stationed in Suffolk and Berkshire to look after his respective estates. His dress was no expence to him, for had it not been for the care of other people, he would not even have suffered his clothes to be mended.

He always gave his country seat in Suffolk a preference in his visits to that of Berkshire, as his visits into Suffolk cost him only two pence half penny, while that into Berkshire amounted to four pence.

During the whole time Mr. Elwes was in the House of Commons, he never once rose to speak, or delivered his sentiments further than by his vote. He was constant in his attendance at the house, and never left it for dinner, as he had accustomed himself to fasting sometimes, for 24 hours in continuance.

When he quitted Parliament he was, in the common phrase, like a fish out of water. His former way of life had left him no domestic scenes to which he could retire—his home was dreary and poor—his rooms received no cheerfulness from fire; and while the outside had all the appearance of a house to let, the inside was a desert; but he had his penury alone to thank for this; and for want of all the little consolations which should attend old age, and smooth the passage of declining life.

At the close of the spring of 1785, he seemed desirous of visiting his country seat at Stoke. But then the journey was a most serious object to him, as he was now become so old and feeble that he could no longer perform the journey on his old gaunt horse, with two hard eggs for his own sustenance. The mention of a post chaise would have been a crime. 'He affords a post chaise, indeed! Where was he to get the money?' would have been his exclamation.

At last he was carried to his favourite country seat, as he was carried into parliament, free of all expence, by a gentleman not half so rich as himself.—When he reached the seat, he looked round him at the improvements with an eye of discontent, and observed, 'He had expended a

great deal of money here once, very foolishly, but that a man grew wiser by time.'

Upon going into his house, where his son John now resided, he observed that the furniture was much too good, and that worse things might have done. If a window was broken, he thought there ought to be no repair, but that of a little piece of brown paper, or that of piecing in a bit of broken glass; and indeed this had been so frequently done, and in so many shapes, that it would have puzzled a mathematician to say, what figure they described. To save fire, he would walk about the remains of an old green house, or sit with a servant in the kitchen.—During the harvest he would go constantly into the field to glean corn, on the grounds of his own tenants; and they used to leave a little more of it than common to please the old gentleman, who was as eager after it as any pauper in the parish.

Towards winter he would travel about and fill his pockets with chips for fuel, and he was one day surprised by a gentleman in the act of pulling down with some difficulty a crow's nest for this purpose. On the gentleman's wondering at his giving himself this trouble—'Oh, Sir, replied old Elwes, it is really a shame that these creatures should do so—See what a waste they make of the small wood—they do not care how extravagant they are!'

At this period of his life his insatiable desire of saving became uniform and systematic. In riding about the country he would now take special care not to let his mare go in gravelly or stony roads, where her shoes might be much worn. At other times, he would ride her without any shoes, always keeping on the soft turf on one side or the other of the road that the expence of shoes might be saved.

When any gentleman called to pay him a visit, and the boy who attended in the stables was profuse enough to put a little hay before his horse, old Elwes would steal slyly back into the stable and take the hay very carefully away from before the hungry animal.

Sometimes he had his river drawn, when cartloads of small fish would be taken, but never would he suffer one to be thrown in again, for fear, as he observed, 'that he should never see them again.'—Game in the last state of putrefaction, and meat that walked about his plate, would he eat, rather than have new things killed before the old provision was finished.

His shoes he would never suffer to be cleaned, lest they should be worn out the sooner, and he would spend whole days in the winter at his neighbour's fires for fear of having any made at home.

With all this self-denial and penury he used to say frequently, 'He must be a little more careful of his property.' His disquietude on the subject of money was now continual. When he went to bed he would put five, eight, or ten guineas into a bureau, and then in the middle of the night, rousing from his rest, he would come down to see if it was there.

If his manors, his fish ponds, and some grounds in his own hands had not furnished a subsistence where he had not actually anything to buy, there is little doubt but he would have absolutely starved himself rather than have bought any thing. He one day, during this period of old age, dined upon the remaining part of a moor hen which had been brought out of the river by a rat, and at another, eat an undigested part of a pike which a larger one had swallowed, but had not finished, and which were taken in this state in a net.—'Aye!' cried he, 'this is killing two birds with one stone!'—At this time he was worth nearly eight hundred thousand pounds! and had not yet made his will, and of course was not saving from any sentiment of affection for any of his children, or other persons.

In the summer of 1788, Mr. Elwes returned to London, where he passed his time without any other company than two maid servants. His chief employment was getting up early to visit his numerous houses that were building, and watching the workmen, to see that they were not idle.—Money was now his only thought.—He rose upon money—upon money he lay down to rest, and as his capacity sunk away from him by degrees, he dwindled from the real cares of his property into the puerile concealment of a few guineas.—This little store he would carefully wrap up in various papers, and depositing them in different corners, would amuse himself with running from one to the other, to see whether they were all safe. Then forgetting, at times, where he had concealed

some of them, he would become as feriously afflicted as a man might be who had lost all his property.

In the fall of 1789, the last old Elwes was fated to see, his memory weakened every day. He lived wretchedly in London, and would not accept of an invitation to pass the remainder of his days with his son George Elwes at Marcham in Berkshire, for fear of the expence of the journey. He was at length taken there gratis by a gentleman of the law, who made him a present of a coat.

His friends endeavoured to make things agreeable to him, but it was in vain. His mind had no rest upon the vast and troubled ocean of his property, and the fetching and carrying about a few guineas, was the only employment that could give him relief. He would frequently be heard at midnight, as if struggling with some one in his chamber, and crying—'I will keep my money, I will—nobody shall rob me of my property!'—One night while in this wakeful state, he missed his treasure, being five guineas and an half, and half a crown; that great sum, which distracted the last moments of a man whose property nearly reached to a million, extended itself through almost every county in England.—This imaginary loss almost distracted him, until at length it was found a few days after behind the window shutter.

On the 18th of November 1789, Mr. Elwes betrayed symptoms that his last hour was approaching. His appetite was gone; he had little or no recollection of any thing; and his last coherent words were addressed to his son Mr. John Elwes—'I hope—hope—hope, Johnny (said he) that I have left you—what you wanted.'

On the morning of the 26th of November, he expired without a sigh, with the ease with which an infant goes to sleep on the breast of its mother, worn out with the rattles and toys of a long day.

EXTRAORDINARY ACCOUNT OF A PERIODICAL DUMBNESS.

[From the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences, at Paris.]

THE son of an innkeeper at Jelsing, in the dutchy of Wirtemberg, of a choleric constitution, and about twenty five years of age, was taken so ill after supper on St. Stephen's day, some years since, that he could neither stand nor sit. He was also so sick at heart, that, had he not been

relieved by copious vomiting, he was often apprehensive of being suffocated. About an hour after, he was better; but, during three whole months, he became much dejected and melancholy, and sometimes as if seized with fear. After the expiration of this term, he was suddenly struck dumb, without

without being able to pronounce the least word, or form the least sound, though he could speak very articulately before. At first the loss of his speech and voice was instantaneous, but began to continue longer every day; so that, from the duration of some minutes, it amounted to half an hour, two hours, three hours, and lastly to twenty three hours, yet without order. Such was his condition upwards of half a year. At last, the return of his speech kept so constant and regular an order, that now, for fourteen years together, he cannot speak but from noon, during the space of an entire hour, to the precise moment of one o'clock. Every time he loses his speech, he feels something rise from his stomach to his throat. He cannot be deceived by the transposition of hours, because he observes always and very exactly the term from twelve to one, though no bell rings, nor clock strikes. Excepting this loss of speech, he makes no complaint of the disorder of any animal function. Both his internal and external

senses are sound; he hears always very exactly, and answers by gestures or writing to the questions proposed to him. He eats and drinks heartily, and is very handy and active in doing the business of the family. At this time of speaking, his discourse is discreet and sensible, for a person of his education; and, if desired to read, which he sometimes does of himself, he is sure to stop short always in silence the moment that one o'clock in the afternoon locks up the power of his tongue.

There cannot be a more extraordinary case than this, nor one so much deserving of the attention of the curious. How to account for it must be extremely difficult. Perhaps something he eat at supper, when he was first taken ill, has ever since remained undigested in his stomach or intestines; and, as he used to feel something rising from thence towards his throat, it probably caused the extinction of his voice, which he did not recover till it again subsided.

ACCOUNT of some SINGULAR VOWS made by the KNIGHTS in the TIMES of CHIVALRY.

[From Mrs. Dobson's Translation of Monsieur De Palaise's Memoirs of Antient Chivalry.]

THE religion of the times suggested other vows, of a more particular kind; which consisted in visiting several holy places; in depositing their arms, or those of a vanquished enemy, in the temples or monasteries; in fasting, and other exercises of penitence. In the history of Bertrand du Guesclin, it is recorded, that Du Guesclin, before he departed for a course of arms, proposed by an Englishman, heard mass; and, when he was making the offering at the altar, he also offered to God the arms he promised to use against the infidels, if he became victor. Soon after this, he had a challenge to maintain against another Englishman: the Englishman, throwing down his gage of battle, swore he would never sleep in bed till he had accomplished it. Bertrand, taking up the gage, vowed to eat only three sops in wine, in the name of the Holy Trinity, till this combat was over. These facts, from historians, justify the old romance writers, and enlighten some obscure passages in Dante, and other ancient authors.

Personal valour dictated also singular vows; of which the following are examples: James d'Andec, says Freestart, in

his History, had made a vow, that, in the next battle in which the king of England, or either of his sons should appear, he would be the first assailant, the best warrior on their side, or that he would die in the attempt.—Du Guesclin, being at the siege of Montcontour, swore never to eat meat, nor put off his cloaths, day or night, till he had taken the place; and his squire of honour, at the siege of Bressiere, in Poitou, promised, before God, to plant that day, on the tower of the city, the banner of his master, which he carried, crying, 'Du Guesclin! Du Guesclin!' or to die in the attempt.—The same history reports, that the besieged made vows to eat all their beasts, and, as their last resource, to eat one another, in the rage of hunger, rather than yield the town; while the besiegers, on their part, swore to maintain the siege through their lives; and die in battle, or take the place by the force of assault.—The most extraordinary of these vows, was that of the peacock, or pheasant, made by the knight on the bird, as will be presently related. These noble birds, for so they were then perfectly represented, by the brightness and variety of their colours, the majesty of their kings,

and the superb vestments with which they were adorned, when they held their ple-niary or full courts.

The old romancers observe, that the peacock and pheasant were, as well as venison, the particular food of brave and gallant knights. GaRon, the fifth of that name, says Favin, who had been created a peer of France by Charles the Seventh, betrothed to the daughter of that prince, Magdalen of France, and adorned with the order of the Star, determined to celebrate these accumulated honours, by a magnificent feast, given at Tours, in 1458, to be followed by jousts, which he ordered to be published abroad. This banquet was composed of five services, and seven entremets, or small plates of dainties, which were usually served at the tables of the great, just before the froit. In one of these entremets they brought, in a large vessel, a peacock alive, which had at its neck the arms of the queen of France; and round the vessel were ranged various flags and streamers, carrying the arms of all the princesses and ladies of the court; who were very proud of this honour shown them by the count de Foix; and so magnificent was this feast, that it appeared an earthly paradise. These entremets were first devised to occupy the guests in the interval between the grand services. They were exhibited before the reign of St Louis, at the marriage of his brother Robert, at Compiègne, in 1237; and by Charles the Fifth, at a feast he gave, in 1372, to the king of the Romans. The remains of this ancient magnificence, says De Thou, were seen at the marriage of the prince of Navarre, in 1572, with the sister of the king; and at another feast, which the queen gave, the following year, to the duke of Anjou, king of Poland; and a taste for these ancient pleasures was preserved, at Florence, to the year 1600, at the banquet given, in that city, for the marriage of Mary de Medicis with Henry the Fourth.

The plumage of the fine birds presented at these splendid entertainments, was considered, by the ladies in Provence, as the richest ornament with which they could decorate the troubadour, who celebrated their praise: the feathers were interwoven in the crown, given as a recompence for the poetic talents he consecrated to the celebration of valour and gallantry; and a figure of the peacock was the prize of the knights themselves. At a feast, given for the peace made in 1659, by the city of Marseilles, the troubadours says father Menestrier, crowned with peacocks feathers, which had been formally devoted to them by the ladies of Provence. The eyes,

represented in their plumage, expressed the attention of all the world to these trouhadours. Pope Paul the Third sent to king Pepin a consecrated sword, and accompanied it with a mantle interwoven with the peacock's feathers.

But the highest glory of this bird was the most singular vow made on it, which was performed in the following manner: the day, on which the knights were to take their solemn vows, a peacock or pheasant, sometimes roasted, but always dressed and garnished out with its finest feathers, was brought in with great dignity, by the ladies, or the young gentlewomen in a large gold or silver vessel, in the midst of a numerous company of assembled knights. They presented this dish to each knight, who made his vow on the bird; after which, they carried it back, and placed it on a table, to be distributed among the assistants. The skill of the person who carved it, consisted in dividing the parts so nicely, that all present might have a share. In the romance of Lancelot de Lac, there is a great eulogy given to king Artus, for having carved the peacock, at the round table, so much to the satisfaction of a hundred and sixty knights, seated at the feast, that they were all content with the share assigned them.

The old romancers, who wrote on this singular vow, inform us, that the ladies, or young gentlewomen, after presenting the bird to every knight, chose one of the most valiant knights, to accompany them in this ceremony, and to direct the peacock to that knight whom he esteemed the bravest; which being done, the knight elected cut up the bird, and distributed it in his sight. So high a preference bestowed on eminent valour was not accepted, till after a long and modest resistance, and confessing themselves the least worthy of this honour: in the same manner as the knights, admitted into the order of the Holy Ghost, protested they were wholly undeserving of so glorious a distinction.

The account of the singular ceremony which passed at Lisle, also, in 1453, on the conferring this order, at the court of Philip, the Good, duke of Burgundy, is too curious to be omitted. It was exhibited upon occasion of the crusade against the Turks, when, the conquest of the Eastern empire was accomplished by the taking of Constantinople; and is thus described by Matthew de Couci, and Olivier de la Marche, who were at this feast: The necessary time for the preparations, and arrival of the knights, was passed in several feasts given by the principal lords; the last of which was that of the duke of Cleves, when they proclaimed the banquet

of his uncle the duke of Burgundy, which, according to the ancient custom, was to be given eighteen days from that time. The proclamation was thus made: a lady, mounting on the table where the duke of Burgundy was seated, by a step made for that purpose, kneeled down before him, and placed on the head of that prince a chaplet, or crown of flowers: from hence the custom of offering, at balls, a nosegay to the person who is to give the next entertainment. When the eighteen days were passed, the duke of Burgundy drew together his whole court, and the nobility of his different states, to his banquet, which was the annunciation of the high mysteries of religion and of knighthood: when, in the magnificence of the prince was admired in the multitude and abundance of the services, it was still more conspicuous in the elegant spectacles displayed in the entremets, or curious and dainty dishes, brought in between the services and the fruits; by which the feast was rendered more pompous and amusing. There appeared, in the hall, divers decorations; machines, figures of men, and extraordinary animals, trees, mountains, rivers, and a sea, with vessels on it: all these objects were intermixed with personages, with birds, and other living animals, who were in motion in the hall, or on the great table, and represented the actions relative to the design the duke had formed; which was, to exhibit the feasts of the palace of Alcine, in the ancient court of France. It is astonishing to conceive what must have been the extent of the hall, which contained so spacious a table, or rather so vast a theatre, with the ground necessary for the action of so many machines and persons: without reckoning the multitude of the guests, and the crowd of spectators. In the midst of this spectacle entered suddenly a giant, armed in the ancient manner of a Moor of Grenada; he led an elephant, who carried a castle on his back, in which was a lady, bathed in tears, and dressed in long mourning habits, as a nun, or devotee to the cloyster. When she came into the hall, and was in the midst of the assembly, she recited a poem of three stanzas, which commanded the giant to stop; but he, looking on her with a fixed eye, continued his march till he came to the table of the duke. At that moment the captive lady, who represented religion, made a long complaint, in verse, on the calamities she suffered from the tyranny of the infidels; and reproached the lukewarmness of those who ought to have succoured and delivered her. When this lamentation was over, the king at arms, of the order

of the Golden Fleece, preceded by a long file of officers at arms, and carrying on his head a pheasant alive, which was ornamented with a golden collar, enriched with pearls and precious stones, advanced towards the duke of Burgundy, and presented to him two young ladies; the one of whom was Yolande, the natural daughter of that prince; and the other, Isabel of Neufchatel, daughter of the lord de Montaigu; each accompanied by a knight of the Golden Fleece. At the same time, the king at arms offered to the duke the bird he carried, in the name of these ladies, who recommended themselves to the protection of their sovereign, in conformity to the ancient customs, according to which, in the great feasts and noble assemblies, they presented to the princes, lords, and noble ladies, a peacock, or some other royal bird, on which to make vows serviceable to those ladies who should implore their assistance. The duke, after having attentively listened to the petition of the king at arms, returned a billet, which was read aloud, and began in these words: 'I vow to God my creator, and to the glorious Virgin his mother; and after these to the ladies and pheasants, &c.' It further contained solemn promises (the grand intent of this allegorical exhibition) to carry the war amongst the infidels, for the defence of the oppressed church, and that castle, in which this singular ceremony was represented.

The vow made by the duke (says Oliver de la Marche) was the signal of all the other vows, each of which had in view the proving their courage against the Turks; and some arbitrary penance was added, as to abstain from wine and meat on certain days, not to sleep in a bed, nor to eat on a table-cloth, to wear shirts of hair, or armour next the skin, &c. till these engagements were performed.

The conclusion of these vows was celebrated by a new spectacle. A lady, dressed in white, in the habit of a nun, bearing on her shoulder a scroll, on which was written, 'Grace of God,' in letters of gold, came to thank the assembly, and presented twelve ladies, conducted by as many knights. These ladies represented different virtues; the name of each, every lady carried also on her shoulder, marked on a billet or brevet; and that they were to be of this expedition, to insure its success. When they had passed in review, one after the other presented their brevet to Grace of God, who read them, and recited, at the end of each, in a couplet of eight verses, the names of the ladies, which were, Faith, Justice, Reason, Prudence, Temperance,

Temperance, Strength, Truth, Liberality, Diligence, Hope, Valour; all which were to express the virtues necessary to a true and perfect knight. These ceremonies o-

ver, they all began to dance in figures, and were sumptuously feasted; and with these allegorical and magnificent entertainments ended this noble and joyful feast.

BIOGRAPHICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS ANECDOTES.

MONSIEUR de Mirvain, a young gentleman of Paris, possessed, in addition to a great deal of wit and vivacity, the amazing faculties of a Ventriloquist. On his father's death, finding himself possessed of little more than the advantages of a polite education, he resolved to make his talent subservient to some purpose of utility. He accordingly by assuming a garb of piety and reserve introduced himself into the family of a rich citizen, who had an only daughter, the heiress of an immense fortune. One day as they were conversing on religious subjects, the citizen heard a voice solemnly whispering in his ear, "If thou dost not give thy daughter in marriage to this godly young man, within three days thou shalt die." The old man started with horror, and casting his eyes on Mons. Mirvain, saw that his lips were unmoved, and that his countenance expressed nothing but amazement. The mother of the young lady, who was present, strongly recommended an immediate conclusion of the match, that her husband might escape his impending fate. He, more suspicious, adjourned to the church of *Nôtre Dame*, there by praying to seek for comfort and information. He had not been many minutes on his knees, when he heard from behind the altar, the word *Ally* repeated thrice in the same solemn accent as the former warning. He returned home, and the next day made Mons. de Mirvain his son-in-law, and one of the richest men in Paris.

SIWARD, the great Duke of Northumberland, rendered himself famous in the eleventh century, by retally creating that tyrant Macbeth, and restoring King Malcolm to the throne of Scotland. Of this valiant Nobleman two singular circumstances are related, which display his high sense of honour, and his martial disposition. When intelligence was brought to him that his son Osborne was slain in this glorious action, he was at first inconceivable; till he heard that the wound was received in the breast, and that he had behaved with the greatest gallantry. When he found his own end approaching, he ordered his servants to clothe him in a

complete suit of armour; and sitting erect on his couch, with his spear in his hand, he declared, that, in that posture, the only one worthy of a warrior, he would patiently await the fatal moment.

The celebrated John Dennis, in the year 1704, was the author of a tragedy, called *Liberty Asserted*, which was acted with great success, and, as he imagined, contained such severe strokes upon the French nation, that they would never be forgiven, and consequently that Louis XIVth would not consent to a peace with England, unless he was delivered up a sacrifice to public resentment. Nay, so far did he carry this apprehension, that when the Congress for the peace of Utrecht was in agitation, he waited on the Duke of Marlborough, who had formerly been his patron, to intreat his interest with the plenipotentiaries, that they should not acquiesce to his being given up. The Duke, however, told him with great gravity, that he was sorry he could not serve him, as he had no influence over any of the ministry; but added, that he had taken no care to get himself excepted in the articles of peace, and yet he had certainly done the French no less damage than Mr. Dennis.

MEHEMET ALMEDI, the King of Fez, had a long war to maintain against some of the neighbouring nations, who had refused to submit to his tyranny. He had gained over them several victories, but having afterwards lost a battle, wherein he had exposed his troops with a blind fury, they were so dispirited that they refused to go against the enemy. To inspire them with courage, he devised the following stratagem: Having assembled secretly a certain number of officers, who were best affected to him, he proposed to them considerable rewards, if they would consent to be shut up some hours, in graves, as if they had been killed in battle; that he would leave them sufficient vent for breathing, and that when, in consequence of a superstitious device, he designed cunningly to spread through the army, they should happen to be interrogated, they were to answer that they had found what

what their king had promised them: That they enjoyed the rewards of Martyrdom, and that those who should imitate them by fighting valiantly, and should die in that war, would enjoy the same felicity. The thing was executed, as he had proposed. He laid his most faithful servants among the dead, covered them with earth, and left them a small vent for breathing. He afterwards entered the camp, and assembling the principal chiefs about midnight, 'you are, said he, the soldiers of God, the defenders of the faith, and the protectors of truth. Prepare to exterminate your enemies, who are likewise the enemies of the most high, and depend upon it you will never find so sure an opportunity of being pleasing in his sight. But as there may be dastards among you, I am willing to convince them by the sight of a great prodigy. Go to the field of battle, ask those of your brethren that have been killed this day; they will assure you that they enjoy the most perfect happiness for having lost their lives in this war. He then led them to the field of battle, where he cried with all his might — 'O Assembly of faithful martyrs, make known to us how many wonders you have seen of the most high God!' They answered, 'We have received from the Almighty infinite rewards, which the living can have no idea of.' The chiefs, surprised at this answer, ran to publish it in the army, and revived courage in the hearts of the soldiers. Whilst this was transacted in the camp, the king feigning an ecstasy, caused by this miracle, remained near the graves where his buried servants waited their deliverance; but he stopped up the holes through which they breathed, and sent them to receive in the other world by this barbarous stratagem, the reward they had made a declaration of to others.

A COUNSELLOR of Grenada, having refused to pay the sum of 100 pistoles for an image of St. Antonio de Padua, which Cano a Spanish artist had made for him, he dashed the Saint to pieces on the pavement of his Academy; while the stupid counsellor was reckoning up how many pistoles a day Cano had earned while the work was in hand: 'You have been five and twenty days carving this image of St. Antonio, said the niggardly arithmetician, and the purchase money demanded being 100 pistoles, you have rated your labour at the exorbitant price of four pistoles a day: Whilst I, who am your superior, do not make half your profits by my talents! 'Wretch!' cried the enraged artist, 'to talk to me of your talents. I have been

fifty years learning to make this in twenty five days; and so saving, he flung it with the utmost violence upon the pavement. The affrighted counsellor escaped out of the house, with the utmost precipitation, concluding that the man who was bold enough to demolish a saint, would have very little remorse in destroying a lawyer.

MONS. D'ESTACHE, formerly a cornet in Asfeld's dragoons, being fifty-two years old, seduced a young lady of seventeen years of age, whose name was St. Cheron, and then refused to marry her, under the pretence of having been too familiar with her mother in his younger days. The abused lady had two brothers, officers in the regiment of Brisack, who would have fought D'Estache, but he wounded the eldest in the face, and shot the other brother from a window. This injured family had a sister, who some time abandoned herself to grief and rage; but the last of these passions prevailing, prompted her to a revenge above the daring of her sex; for, being informed that her sister's seducer and brother's murderer was at Montpellier, she went thither from Gignac, where she lived, and found means, the very evening of her arrival, to be introduced to the guilty author of her family's disgrace, whom she instantly shot dead with a pistol. She then wrote to Mons. Le Blanc, Secretary at War, owning the deed, but denying its being an offence to which mercy was not due. The Ladies of Montpellier, one and all, approved of her conduct; they made themselves prisoners, to accompany her to the Throne, and she soon obtained a full pardon.

ON the burning shores, destined as it were, only to glut an insatiable thirst of gold, a virtuous Dane exhibited unexampled proofs of integrity and humanity. At the forts of Fredericksburgh and Christiansburgh, situated on the gold coast, at a small distance from each other, the Danish African Company, who, by virtue of their charter, were in possession of them, had exercised its privileges with that barbarity of which the most polished European nations have set the example, in these devoted climates. This Dane, whose name was Schiderop, was the only one of its agents who had the resolution to renounce that cruelty to which custom had given a kind of sanction. So great was the reputation of his humanity, and the confidence reposed in his probity, that the blacks would come to the distance of 300 miles to see him; and the Sovereign of a distant country

country sent his daughter to him, with presents of gold and slaves, that this European, so revered through all the coasts of Nigritia, might give him a grandson. O Virtue! still dost thou exist in the souls of those wretched beings, condemned to dwell with tigers, or to groan beneath the yoke of their own species! They yet have hearts susceptible of the soft impressions of humanity and beneficence! Just and virtuous Dane! what monarch ever received so pure, so glorious an homage, as thy nation, has seen thee enjoy? And where? Upon a sea, upon a continent, degraded forever by an infamous traffick of men exchanged for arms! and children sold by their parents! of crimes and misfortunes carried on through two centuries! — We cannot sufficiently deplore such horrors; and, if we could, our lamentations would be useless.

WHEN Ganganelli ascended the papal chair, he bowed to the foreign ambassadors as they were introduced. His master of ceremonies told him it was against all etiquette. No matter, replies Clement, it is not against good manners.

A MISERLY cook saw a poor fellow leaning on his shop window, and inhaling the various effuvia of hot pies. He ordered him to be gone. That I will, says the beggar, but thank you, master, for my good dinner. Upon this the cook stopped him, and demanded payment in full tale. Disputes ran high; they agreed to leave it to the first man who came along. This happened to be the city fool. He heard both parties with attention, and adjudged the beggar to rattle payment in the cook's ear, by jingling the price of a dinner, as the sound of money, and the smell of victuals, were equal.

WHEN Alexander determined on passing into Asia, the intervening winter was employed in making the necessary arrangements previous to his departure, and in settling the internal concerns of his kingdom. The attention he bestowed on these domestic matters, and the wisdom of his measures, speak him not less intelligent in the arts of peace than in the business of war. He had reason to fear, that some remains of disaffection were yet lurking in many parts of his dominions; and that the Jews, which had disturbed the beginning of his reign, might burst out afresh. He, therefore, made it his study to establish himself in the hearts of his people, to efface, if possible, every remembrance of party distinction from among them; and to make them all conspire in advancing

the public happiness and tranquillity. With this view, he appointed solemn festivals to be held at Aegae, which were celebrated with great magnificence, and to which all Macedon was invited. He afterwards distributed his whole patrimony among his friends and principal subjects; giving to one a village, to another a district of land, to a third a portion of the royal revenues. 'What then do you reserve for yourself?' said Parmenio to him. 'My hopes,' answered the Prince. 'Permit us then, who mean to share in your dangers,' replied Parmenio, 'to share also in your hopes;' and refused to accept the estate which Alexander would have bestowed on him: There were many who followed the example of Parmenio.

IT was in the course of Alexander's progress into Asia, that he is said to have performed the famed achievement of the Gordian knot. At Gordium in Phrygia, the capital of old Midas, in one of the temples was the yoke of a chariot, suspended to a beam, the knot of which was contrived with such art, that it was not possible to discover the ends. And, 'to the person who should unloose it,' said the Barbarians, 'the oracles had destined the empire of the world.' Alexander, according to some historians, cut the knot; determined, if he could not fulfil the oracle, that no other person should. But Aristobulus, who accompanied the King, relates the story in a different manner. — The pin which fastened the yoke to the beam, was passed through the knot: the pin, therefore, taken out, the charm was dissolved, and Alexander drew out the yoke without difficulty. If the incident is true, it is plain that Alexander did not disdain to avail himself of the superstition of the vulgar, as well as the artifice of the priests, from whom, doubtless, he had received instructions before he ventured on an attempt in which it had been dangerous for him to have failed.

HISTORICAL writers make the most honourable mention of the temperate manner in which Alexander enjoyed his victory over Darius. To his family he behaved with singular magnanimity. He took care, that their persons, and whatever belonged to them, should be saved and secured from insult. The night succeeding the battle, hearing of their distress upon the supposed death of Darius, whose mantle one of the eunuchs had seen in the hands of a soldier, he immediately sent Leonatus to assure them, that Darius was living, and that themselves, though now captives, should enjoy the same royal state

state to which they had been accustomed in their highest splendor. The ensuing day he visited them in person, his friend Hephaestion only accompanying him. As they entered, Sygambis, the mother of Darius, fell at Hephaestion's feet, supposing him to be the king; but one of the attendants having informed her of the mistake, she in great confusion, turning to Alexander, began to excuse herself. 'You are not greatly mistaken, madam,' replied he, raising her up with great affection, 'for he also is Alexander.'

From that day, to avoid every injurious suspicion, he laid it down as a law, never to visit the wife of Darius more; who, it is said, was the most beautiful woman of her time. So that, as Plutarch observes, she and the rest of the princesses 'lived, though in an enemy's camp, as if they had been in some holy temple, unseen and unapproached, in the most sacred privacy.' Sygambis particularly, was treated by him with a respect and attention not less than she could have expected from Darius himself. He permitted her to order the funeral honours that should be paid to those of the royal family who had fallen in the action; and often afterwards granted favours at her request, even forgiving, upon her intercession, some Persian lords, who had deservedly incurred his displeasure.

THE siege of Rhodes has been rendered memorable by a circumstance related of Protogenes, one of the most eminent painters of Greece. He was at this time employed in painting his Jalyfus (a fabulous hero, said to be the founder of the Rhodian people) a piece esteemed one of the wonder of antiquity. His house was in the suburbs; and, as if insensible to the din of war, he calmly continued his work whilst Demetrius's troops were carrying on their operations on every side of him. Demetrius, amazed at his apparent intrepidity, asked him why he did not, like others, retire to a place of greater safety; 'Princes like you,' replied the painter, 'never war against the arts.' The prince, who was himself a person of high accomplishments, and naturally generous, was so well pleased with the answer, that he appointed a guard for his protection.

One of the most admired figures in this piece was a dog, which had cost the painter immense labour, without his being able to express the idea he had conceived. He meant to represent the animal in a panting attitude, foaming, so that the foam should appear actually to issue from its mouth. After retouching it frequently, and still without success, he at last, in the rage of

disappointment, darted at the picture the sponge, with which he used to wipe off his colours; and 'chance,' says Pliny, 'accomplished what art had not the power to perform.' In the same piece was also represented a thrush on the top of a column, so admirably well executed, that, when the picture was exposed to public view, certain bird-catchers, with thrushes, having stopt to admire it, the birds, mistaking the painted bird for a real one, began to sing to it.

When Apelles saw this picture, he was so transported, it is said, with admiration, that his speech failed him; and upon recovering from his astonishment, he exclaimed, 'prodigious work! wonderful performance!—however,' added he, 'it has not all the graces the world admires in my works.' If the anecdote is true, this last observation, apparently the language of envy, proves, perhaps more strongly than the most lavish praises, the extraordinary merit of the piece.

THE Jews having offended Alexander, he directed his march towards Jerusalem. Under pretence of fealty to Darius, they had excused themselves from furnishing him with provisions at the siege of Tyre, and at the same time had sent supplies to the Syrians. When they heard that he was approaching, Jaddua, the high-priest, instructed by an heavenly vision, arrayed himself in the sacerdotal vestments; and, together with the other priests in their sacred habits, and the rest of the people clothed in white, went forth to meet him. The Macedonians beheld them, in earnest expectation of what would follow; they knew the King to be violent in his resentment; and imagined this humiliation would avail little. When, all at once, Alexander stepping forth, prostrated himself before Jaddua, Parmenio, amazed, would have stopped him. 'What!' said he, 'shall you, whom all hold in veneration, prostrate yourself before a man?'—'Not before a man,' replied the King, 'but before the God whose minister he is.'—'When at Dium in Macedonia, the same venerable personage whom I now see, appeared to me, and commanded me to pass into Asia, promising, that the God whom he served should be my conductor.'

Embracing then the high-priest, he held on his way to Jerusalem, where he spent some days, shewing himself exceedingly gracious to the Jewish nation, and granting them a confirmation of their several privileges; particularly, of their exemption from all tribute on every seventh year, or year of the Sabbath, on which,

according to their law, they were neither to sow nor reap.

Josephus tells us, that the Macedonian law at Jerusalem, the prophecies of Daniel, in which was foretold, the overthrow of the Persian empire, by a Prince of Greece; which the high-priest took care to explain to him.

BELKNAP, (in his history of New-Hampshire) after mentioning the cruelties of the savages, thus describes their virtues: 'It must be acknowledged,' says he, 'that there have been instances of justice, generosity and tenderness during their wars, which would have done honour to a civilized people. A kindness shewn to an Indian, was remembered as long as an injury; and persons have had their lives spared for acts of humanity done to the ancestors of those Indians into whose hands they have fallen. They would sometimes carry children on their arms and shoulders, feed their prisoners with the best of their provision, and pinch themselves rather than their captives

should want food.' When sick or wounded they would afford them proper means for their recovery, which they were very well able to do by their knowledge of simples. In thus preserving the lives and health of their prisoners, they doubtless had a view of gain. But the most remarkably favourable circumstance in an Indian captivity, was their decent behaviour to women. I never read, nor heard, nor could find by enquiry, that any woman who fell into their hands was ever treated with the least immodesty; but testimonials to the contrary are very frequent. Whether this negative virtue is to be ascribed to a natural frigidty of constitution, the philosophers enquire; the fact is certain; and it was a most happy circumstance for our female captives, that in the midst of all their distresses, they had no reason to fear from a savage (be the perpetration of a crime, which has too frequently disgraced not only the personal but the national character of those who make large pretences to civilization and humanity.

A P H O R I S M S .

AN injury unanswered, in course grows weary of itself, and dies away in a voluntary remorse.

MANY a man will do a cruel act, who at the same time will blush to look you in the face; and is forced to turn aside before he can have a heart to execute his purpose.

THERE is a secret shame which attends every act of inhumanity, not to be conquered in the hardest natures.

WHAT an inconstant creature is man! who, at that instant he does what is wrong, is not able to withhold his testimony to what is good and praise worthy.

AN inward sincerity will of course influence the outward deportment; but where the one is wanting, there is great reason to suspect the absence of the other.

NOTHING so powerfully calls home the mind as distress; the sense fibres then relax, the soul retires to itself, fits passive and susceptible of right impressions. If we have a friend, it is then we think of him; if a benefactor, at that moment all his kindnesses press upon our mind.

IT is the fate of mankind, too often, to seem insensible of what they may enjoy at the easiest rate.

PRIDE is a vice which grows up in society, so insensibly steals in unobserved upon the heart, upon so many occasions forms itself upon such strange pretensions; and, when it is done veils itself under such a variety of unsuspected appearances, sometimes under that of humility itself; in all cases, self love like a false friend, instead of checking, most treacherously feeds this humour, points out some excellence in every soul to make him vain and think more highly of himself than he ought to think; that upon the whole, there is no one weakness into which the heart of man is more easily betrayed, or which requires greater helps of good sense and good principles to guard against it.

SIMPLICITY is the great friend to nature, and if we could be proud of any thing in this silly world, it should be but this honest alliance.

THE best of men appear sometimes to be strange compounds of contradictory qualities; and were the accidental oversights and follies of the wisest man, the failings

and the imperfections of a religious man; the hasty acts and passionate words of a meek man; were they to rise up in judgment against them, and an ill natured judge be suffered to mark, in this manner, what has been done amiss? what character so unexceptionable as to be able to stand before him?

IN generous spirits, compassion is some times more than a balance for self preservation. God certainly interwove that friendly softness in our nature, to be a check upon too great a propensity towards self love.

PRIDE is undoubtedly the origin of anger; but pride, like every other passion, if it once breaks loose from reason, counteracts its own purposes. A passionate man, upon the review of his life, will have very few gratifications to offer to his pride, when he has considered how his outrages were caused; why they were borne, and in what they are likely to end at last.

THERE is an inconsistency in anger, very common in life; which is, that those who are vexed to impatience, are angry to see others less disturbed than themselves; but when others begin to rave, they immediately see in them, what they could not find in themselves, the deformity and folly of useless rage.

WHATEVER advantage we snatch beyond a certain portion allotted us by nature, is like money spent before it is due, which at the time of regular payment will be missed and regretted.

IT often happens that applause abates diligence. Whoever finds himself to have performed more than was demanded, will be contented to spare the labour of unnecessary performances, and sit down to enjoy at ease his superfluities of honour. But long intervals of pleasure dissipate attention and weaken constancy; nor is it easy for him that has sunk from diligence into sloth, to rouse out of his lethargy, to recollect his notions, rekindle his curiosity, and engage with his former ardour in the soils of study.

WE frequently fall into error and folly, not because the true principles of action are not known, but because, for a time, they are not remembered; he may therefore be justly numbered amongst the benefactors of mankind, who contracts the rules of life into short sentences, that may be easily impressed on the memory, and taught, by frequent recollection, to recur habitually to the mind.

IN the conditions of men, it frequently happens, that grief and anxiety lie hid under the golden robes of prosperity, and the gloom of calamity is cheered by secret radiations of hope and comfort; as in the works of nature the bog is often covered with flowers, and the mine concealed in the barren crags.

HE that teaches us any thing which we knew not before, is undoubtedly to be revered as a master. He that conveys knowledge by more pleasing ways, may very properly be loved as a benefactor; and he that supplies life with innocent amusement, will be certainly cherished as a pleasing companion.

A VOLUNTARY and benevolent action delights the giver, in the comfort it brings the receiver.

AS benevolence is the most sociable of all the virtues, so it is of the largest extent; for there is not any man either too great or so little, but he is yet capable of giving and of receiving benefits.

THERE are some persons that live without any design at all, and only pass in the world like straws upon a river; they do not go, but they are carried.

LEVITY of mind is a great hindrance of repose, and the very change of wickedness is an addition to the wickedness itself; for it is inconstancy added to iniquity; We relinquish the thing we sought, and then we take it up again; and so divide our lives between our lusts and our repentances.

DRUNKENNESS is but voluntary madness; it emboldens men to do all sorts of mischiefs; it both irritates wickedness and discovers it; it does not make men vicious, but it shews them to be so.

EVERY man should mind his own business; for he that torments himself with other people's good or ill fortune, will never be at rest.

A VIRTUOUS life must be all of a piece; and not be advanced by starts and intervals, and then go on where it left off, for this is losing ground. We are to press and persevere to the end.

OF all felicities, the most charming is friendship. A firm and gentle friendship sweetens all our cares, dispels our sorrows, and counsels us in all our extremities, and is a sovereign antidote against all calamities.

N E W B O O K S.

POEMS: consisting of Modern Manners, Aurelia, the Curate, &c. By the Reverend S. Hoole, A. M. 2 vols. small 8vo. Doddsley.

ON these poems criticism may expatiate with a satisfaction not frequently enjoyed: for the beauties so very much counterbalance the defects, that very little good nature is necessary to induce the most discerning reader to forget the latter, in the warmth of commendation called forth by the former. *Modern Manners*, the first and longest production in this collection, is an excellent little novel in verse, written in letters; the style and versification of which are judiciously diversified according to the characters of the supposed writers. This novel, notwithstanding the fetters of rhyme, also possesses a merit which few prose productions of a similar nature can boast—we mean just and nice discriminations of character.—This merit is particularly conspicuous, when we compare the letters of Harriet and of Maria, whose modes of thought and expression would, by the thoughtless reader, be looked upon as similar, but which in fact finely paint the difference between what we may call the romance of nature, and the romance of affection. In fact, they both possess that exuberance of sentiment which the prudent and the unfeeling conspire to censure as a romantic; but in the latter it is the pure effusion of simplicity flowing from a feeling heart; while in the former it is the vapid steam of delusion, proceeding from a mind summing with the glass extracted from Mr. Lane's laboratory of gallantry and sensibility. We need not say from which of these two characters proceed these beautiful stanzas:

* Ah! chide not, if a self-distrustful
tear
Stain'd my wan cheek, and dimm'd my
downcast eye;
Ah! chide not, if my bosom throbb'd
with fear,
When yeon glitt'ring scene my love
drew nigh;
Lest, when unnumber'd polish'd nymphs
engage,
With many a winning charm I ne'er
display'd,
He soon should learn, in more experienc'd
age,
To slight the choice his early youth had
made:
As when the eye has rov'd o'er gay
patteries,

Where blooms of every clime for beauty
vie,
It scorns the humble spot, which only
bars
The sickly blossoms of a northern sky,
Ah! no—unmov'd the glare of pomp he
views,
Wit's sparkling jewel, and wealth's
golden shower,
And quits the flow'ret of a thousand
hues,
For the pale wild rose of the rustic
bower.

Those who do not perceive the enchanting beauty of this last image in particular, we advise never again to seek for pleasure from poetry, or from the best and finest feelings of nature. What the admirers of *Dr. Gregory's Legacy* will say to the following, we will not determine:

* Should I not blush, while thus I freely
bare
My heart, with all its weaknesses, to
thy view?
Ah! no—let those who hid their features,
wear
A borrow'd bloom, disguise their feel-
ings too.

A quotation of a different kind will display at once the talent of our author for satire, and the just and pious turn of mind so honourable to his sacred profession, which animates every page of these little volumes:

* His lordship, to follow the mode of
the great,
Keeps a learned divine, not to pray, but
for state;
One Dr. *Cringle-Croucher*, who, good peo-
ple say,
Takes an excellent method advice to
convey,
Has a monstrous good wig, and a *fine*
moving way;
He saws, and he smiles, and he bows to
the ground—
A wolf in sheep's clothing, I doubt he'll
found;
One of those, a disgrace to the habit they
wear,
Who whet the dull edge of the infidel's
spear,

And

And give to our foolish and profligate youth
A handle to scoff at the preachers of truth.'

We could also be tempted to make several quotations from that charming and pathetic tale, Edward, or the Curate; but so many beautiful passages present

themselves, that we know not where to give the preference: and, indeed, those who have hearts or understandings capable of receiving instruction and delight from the moral raptures of the sentimental muse, cannot do better than refer to the work itself, and enjoy at large a feast of sensibility, which reason will not disprove.

HISTORICAL POCKET LIBRARY. 6 vols. 12s. Riley.

MYTHOLOGY, ancient history, Roman history, history of England, geography, and natural history, are the subjects of these useful, moral, and elegant volumes. Each subject is treated with great taste, ingenuity of observation, and morality of principle.

The mythological volume is well calculated for an introduction to classical learning. The principal deities of the heathens are described with the chastity of sentiment and language: though perhaps it is to be doubted, whether the absurdities of ancient idolatry were, as the author supposes, suggested to the Greeks and Chaldeans by the Sacred Scripture. But the present publication stands upon its general merit, and is not to be judged by the opinion given on so obscure and unreasonable a subject. We therefore seriously recommend it not only to all females of early education, but to all persons who wish to acquire the rudiments of polite literature.

The other volumes are equally deserving our praise for their systematical arrangement, novelty, judicious reflection, and purity of language. But that our readers may judge of the execution for themselves, we shall select, from the volume of geography, the following account

OF ARABIA and SIBERIA.

ARABIA.—This country, to which we owe the preservation of arts and sciences, is situated between 12 and 36 degrees north latitude and 35 and 60 east longitude.—Its length is 13,000 miles, and its breadth 1,200.—Arabia is divided into the three following parts: Yemen, or the happy; Hejaz, or the desert; and Hajar or the stony. Each of them are properly named; for Yemen has all the advantages of situation. It is preserved from the intense heat of the climate by cooling rivulets, flowing from the high mountains, and watering the most

delightful woods, groves, and valleys.—Here a fertile soil produces delicious fruits, exquisite perfumes, the best coffee; and, thus enriches its principal towns of Aden, Sanaa, and Zebid. Hejah has nothing to boast of, but its two cities Mecca and Medina, where Mahomet was born and buried. But the sandy wilds can no more be forgotten by travellers, than the dreadful rocks of Hajar.—The Arabians profess the Mahomedan religion, which was first established in their country. See our universal history.—Being acknowledged vassals of the Turks, they are under the same absolute government. Although under the nominal subjection of the Turks, they have such an undaunted spirit that they force their pretended masters to court their favour, or to redeem themselves from the consequences of their execrated threats. Their ancient love for roving is still the same. But it has so far changed its object as to wander no more in search of refreshing shades, but in quest of indiscriminate plunder. In this savage course of life, it is impossible to trace the vestiges of that polite and ingenious nation, whose works have been so justly and universally admired for their taste, genius, and learning. This proves that thirst of knowledge cannot exist with the thirst for riches, and that grovelling avarice so much debases the mind that it quenches the noble fire of imagination, and that admirable sensibility of heart, which uncorrupted nature deems the most precious treasure.

RUSSIA in ASIA.

RUSSIA.—The situation of the Russian empire in Asia, is partly included in that of Tartary, to which power several of its territories formerly belonged.—This part of the Russian territory is 3160 miles in length, and 1000 in breadth, and consists chiefly of that immense tract of land called Siberia, which has Tobolski for its capital.

fatal. The tract of Siberia was, from its barrenness and inclemency, devoted as a place of banishment for exiles. In this sense, it remained until Peter the Great banished thither the Swedish prisoners he had taken in war. But as if he was designed to animate the most remote and desolate corner of his dominions, the happy effect was, that these prisoners turned those dismal deserts into a state of bounteous culture and social civilization.—With respect to climate, the inhabitants feel more inconvenience than those of Lapland: where some fair days, and sociable nights are enjoyed under the snow. But in Siberia, Nova Zembla, and Kamoskaldia, the sun constantly refuses its animat-

ing rays to the earth to melt its frozen surface. It is remarkable, that the inhabitants amid this dreary scene of frigid and barren desolation, evinced a sense of divinity long before they heard of the Christian or Mahomedan religions. They however, continue in general pagans. But they thought, and still think, or rather feel, that even their scanty portion of nature's bounties deserve acknowledgments. This proves that providence has left no part of the human race, whatever their situation, without a comfort within their reach, while we are only permitted to enjoy, in this life, lasting happiness but in the prospect of futurity.

MATILDA, a Poem, by Mr. Best. 4to. 2s. 6d.

THE author's principal aim in writing this poem, was evidently to point out the fatal consequences that over-attend those who unhappily fall into the snare of seduction; and he has succeeded so well that we cannot but recommend the Poem of MATILDA to the fair sex in general. It is dedicated to the Hon. Fulk Littleton, and consists of seven cantos. The first is an address to Mr. Littleton; in the second the author opens the design of his poem in these lines:

Remote from cities, fair Matilda smil'd,
A virtuous, much belov'd, and only child;
From infancy her tender thoughts were
train'd
In wisdom's rules, and by those rules re-
strain'd;
The good that ever flows from virtuous
deeds,
What happiness from piety proceeds;
From vice, what ghastly mis'ries ever flow,
Disgrace, destruction, infamy, and woe;
Were all inculcated within her breast,
Where melting Pity reign'd the primal
guest;
Where no contending passions had essay'd
To rend the bosom of the peaceful maid;
Dame Nature at her birth her pow'rs com-
bin'd,
And granted peerless charms to strength
of mind:
Beauty itself was pictur'd in her eye,
And soft Humanity stood trembling by;
These kindred glances oft unheeded stole,
Which speak the feelings of the feeling
soul,
Which a susceptible, tender bosom show,
Where love and friendship's fires conge-
nial glow.

In the third canto he very poetically de-
scribes the situation of a young noble-
man's mansion, which was not far distant
from the dwelling of Anselmo, Matilda's
father; after which he gives the follow-
ing account of the young lord:
Favour'd with fortune's smiles Castalia
reign'd,
And born to affluence ev'ry wish obtain'd,
Nature had form'd him with a pleasin'
face,
A striking person, and a manly grace;
Good sense, with strong insinuation, join'd
To every grace that captivates the mind.
To see Anselmo oft Castalia came,
By which Matilda caught love's potent
flame;
Which, when Anselmo saw, with grief op-
press'd,
He chid her passion, and forbid his guest.
"I was needless all—he could not move
her mind,
Now dead to all but love, to reason blind.
In the last canto, after being seduced,
she is entirely abandoned by Castalia; and
her deplorable situation is thus describ'd:
In anxious expectation all the day,
The lorn Matilda pass'd each hour away;
Adown her cheeks round drops of sorrow
steal,
The frequent sigh escap'd her downcast
soul;
Fear and despair within her bosom rag'd,
Her panting heart some dread event pre-
sag'd!
A prospect dreary rose before her view,
Where bleak Misfortune train'd her ghast-
ly crew:
Beneath her blighted reign Peace blasted
lay
And Desolation spoil'd her flow'ry way.

P O E T R Y.

HYMN to CAMDEO, the HINDU GOD
of LOVE.

[Translated by Sir Wm. Jones.]

GOD of each lovely sight, each lovely
sound,
Soul-kindling, world-inflaming, star-y-
crown'd,
Eternal Cama! Or doth Smara bright,
Or proud Ananga, give thee more delight?
Whate'er thy feat, whate'er thy name,
Seas, earth, and all, thy reign proclaim:
Wreathy smiles, and roscate pleasures;
Are thy richest, sweetest treasures.
All animals to thee their tribute bring,
And hail thee universal king.

Thy consort mild, Affection, ever true,
Graces thy side, her vest of glowing hue,
And in her train twelve blooming girls
advance,
Touch golden strings; and knit the mirth-
ful dance.

Thy dreaded implements they bear,
And wave them in the scented air;
Each with pearls her neck adorning,
Brighter than the tears of morning.
Thy crimson ensign, which before them
flies,
Decks with new stars the sapphire skies.

God of the flow'ry shafts and flow'ry bow,
Delight of all above and all below!
Thy lov'd companion, constant from his
birth,
In heaven clep'd Bessent, and gay Spring
on earth,
Weaves thy green robe and flaunting
bow'rs,
And from thy clouds draws balmy
show'rs;
He with fresh arrows fills thy quiver,
(Sweet the gift, and sweet the giver!)
And bids the many-plumed warbling
throng
Burst the peat blossoms with their song.

SONNET. To a NIGHTINGALE.

[From Mrs. Smith's Elegiac Sonnets.]

POOOR melancholy bird, that all night
long
Tell'st to the moon thy tale of tender
woe;

From what sad cause can such sweet
sorrow flow,
And whence this mournful melody of
song?

Thy poet's musing fancy would translate
What mean the sounds that swell thy
little breast,
When still at dewy eve thou leav'st thy
nest,
Thus to the listening night to sing thy
fate.

Pale Sorrow's victims wert thou once a-
mong,
Tho' now releas'd in woodlands wild
to rove,
Or hast thou felt from friends some
cruel wrong,
Or diest thou martyr of disastrous love?
Ah! songstress sad! that such my lot
might be,
To sigh and sing at liberty—like thee!

SONNET. To the SOUTH DOWNS.

[From the same.]

AH, hills below'd! where once, an
happy child,
Your beechen shades, & your turf, your
flowers among,
I wove your blue-bells into garlands
wild,
And woke your echoes with my artless
song.

All, hills below'd! your turf your flowers
remain;
But can they peace to this sad breast re-
store,
For one poor moment soothe the sense of
pain,
And teach a breaking heart to throb no
more?

And you, Aruna! in the vale below,
As to the sea your limpid waves you
bear,
Can you one kind Lethæan cup bestow,
To drink a long oblivion to my care?
Ah, no!—when all, e'en hope's last ray
is gone,
There's no oblivion—but in death alone!

TRANSLATION OF VERSES

Written in Old French, by MARY QUEEN
of Scots, on the Death of her Husband
FRANCIS II. of France.

IN melting strains that sweetly flow,
Tun'd to the plaintive notes of woe:
My eyes survey with anguish fraught,
A loss beyond the reach of thought:
While pass away life's fairest years
In heaving sighs and mournful tears.

Did cruel Destiny e'er shed
Such light on a wretched head?
Did e'er once happy woman know
So sad a scene of heart-felt woe?
For ah! behold on yonder hier
All that my heart and eyes held dear.

Alas! even in my blooming hours,
Mid opening youth's resplendent flowers,
I'm doom'd each cruel pang to share,
Th' extremest sorrows of despair,
Nor other joy nor bliss can prove
Than grief and disappointed love.

The sweet delights of happier days,
New anguish in my bosom raise,
Of shining day the purest light
To me is dead and gloomy night;
Nor is there aught so good and fair,
As now to claim my slightest care.

In my full heart and streaming eyes,
I portray'd by woe, an image lies,
Which false robes but faintly speak,
Or the pale languor of my cheek,
Pale as the violet's faded leaf,
The tint of love's despairing grief.

Perplex'd by this unwanted pain,
No place my steps can long detain,
Yet change of scene no comfort gives,
Where sorrow's form for ever lives.
My worst, my happiest, state of mind,
In solitude alone, I find.

If chance my listless footsteps leads
Thro' shady groves, or flowery meads,
Whether at dawn or rising day,
Or silent evening's setting ray,
Each grief that absence can impart,
Incessant rends my tortur'd heart.

If to the heavens, in rapturous trance,
I haply throw a wistful glance,
His visionary form I see,
Pictur'd in orient clouds; to me,
Sudden it flies, and he appears,
Drown'd in a wat'ry tomb of tears.

Awwhile if balmy slumbers spread,
Their downy pinions o'er my head,

I touch his hand in shadowy dreams,
His voice to soothe my fancy seems.
When wak'd by toil, or lull'd by rest,
His image ever fills my breast.

No other object meets my sight,
Howe'er in robes of beauty dight,
Which to my sad despairing heart,
One transient wish will e'er impart;
Exempt from that unalter'd woe,
Which this sad breast must ever know.

But cease my song—Cease to complain!
And close the sadly-plaintive strain,
To which, no artificial tears,
But love unseign'd the burthen bears.
Nor can my sorrows e'er decrease,
For ah! his absence ne'er can cease.

AN ODE TO WISDOM.

[From Mr. Sheridan's *Life of Swift*.]

OH Pallas! I invoke thy aid!
Vouchsafe to hear a wretched maid,
By tender love depress;
'Tis just that thou should'st heal the
smart,
Inflict'd by thy subtle art,
And calm my troubled breast.

No random shot from Cupid's bow,
But by thy guidance, soft and slow,
It sunk within my heart;
Thus, Love being arm'd with Wisdom's
force
In vain! I try to stop its course,
In vain repel the dart.

O goddess, break the fatal league,
Let Love, with Folly and Intrigue,
More fit associates find!
And thou alone, within my breast,
O! deign to soothe thy griefs to rest,
And heal my tortur'd mind.

E N V Y.

[By Mr. Cumberland.]

OH! never let me see that shape a-
gain!
Exile me rather to some savage den,
Far from the social haunts of men;
Horrible phantem! pale it was as death,
Consumption

Consumption fed upon its meagre cheek
 And ever as the fiend essay'd to speak,
 Dreadfully steam'd its pestilential breath!
 Fang'd like the wolf it was, and all as
 gaunt,
 And still it prowld around us and
 around,
 Rolling its squinting eyes askaunt,
 Wherever human happiness was found.

Furious therat, the self-tormenting sprite
 Drew forth an asp, and (terrible to sight)
 To its left pap the envenom'd reptile
 prest;
 Which gnaw'd and worm'd into its tor-
 tur'd breast,
 The desperate suicide, with pain,
 Writh'd to and fro, and yell'd amain;
 And then, with hollow dying cadence,
 cries—
 It is not of this asp that Envy dies;
 'Tis not this reptile's tooth that gives the
 smart,
 'Tis others' happiness that gnaws my
 heart.

THE NOSEGAY.

[From *Theirwall's Poems.*]

WHEN Flora wore her gayest vest,
 And every meadow breath'd per-
 fume,
 Each hedge-briar smil'd with flow'rets
 drest,
 And hawthorns all were white with
 bloom,

I wander'd thro' each mead and grove,
 To cull the fairest flow'rs,
 Nor spar'd, my tender flame to prove,
 To strip my fav'rite bow'rs.

The posse, gather'd, home I brought,
 To grace my sweeter fair one's breast,
 And thus, as teeming Fancy taught,
 Each flow'r its boasted worth exprest—

For Fancy, who in clouded skies
 Pourtrays the varying tale,
 Can give each flow'r a voice, whose dyes
 Enrich the scented vale.

The Rose.

SEE, ye maidens, what a bloom
 O'er my healthy cheek's diffus'd!
 Smell, ye nymphs, what sweet perfume
 From my blushing mouth's produc'd!

For the Zephyrs here that blow,
 Free exert their fresh'ning pow'r;
 And the brooks, that babbling flow,
 Nourish ev'ry smiling flow'r.

Here the sun darts forth his rays,
 From all sulph'rous vapours clear;
 Here Contentment ever strays;
 Tranquil virtues flourish here.

But were I to town convey'd,
 Stately domes to render gay,
 Soon my blushing charms would fade,
 And my breathing sweets decay.

Ye who health and beauty prize,
 Quick to rural shades retire:
 Never hope that borrow'd dyes
 Can to rival mine aspire.

Never-fancy artful gales,
 Civet, Marechalle, Otteur rare,
 To the fragrance Health exhales
 Thro' the rustic vale compare.

The Sprig of Hawthorn.

HERE on the spray the various blossoms
 view,
 Some wide display'd, some clos'd, some
 op'ning new.
 For admiration each prefers her plea:—
 Hear their pretensions then, and judges be.

The full-blown Blossom.

ALL my beauties display'd to the bright
 beaming sun,
 I court ev'ry gazer's regard;
 Nor Zephyr's soft kiss e'er attempt I to
 shun,
 Nor my sweets from the bee do I ward.

Thus open and free, from all bashfulness
 clear,
 My cheeks by no blushes are stain'd:
 I scorn the cold prude, with her maxims
 severe,
 And her looks so demurely restrain'd.

The Bud.

WANTON, looke, imprudent flow'r,
 Thus to attempt loud Scandal's pow'r!
 Will beholders ever prize
 Charms thus offer'd to their eyes?

Silly blossom, I advise,
 More thy tender beauties prize;
 And, like me, demurely grave,
 Close thy sweets enfolded save.

All my virgin form, behold,
 Robes of vestal white enfold:
 Not the sun's far-piercing ray
 Can my modest charms survey.

Beauties most from sight conceal'd,
 Still in most esteem are held.
 Admiration would'st thou gain,
 Observation's eye refrain.

The half-opened Blossom.

LET the broad expanded bloom,
 Like a rised, widow'd flow'r,
 On her full-blown charms presume:—
 Wide display her beauty's pow'r.

Let the tender infant's pride
 Close her prudish beauties fold;
 Immature, her graces hide,
 Lest the sun her charms behold.

Who will wanton beauty prize?
 Who admire what's quite conceal'd?
 What, when clos'd, are brightest eyes?
 What is wish'd if all's reveal'd?

I nor shun the gazer's sight,
 Nor yet court with aspect bold;
 On my charms, thus opening bright,
 Modesty's pure blush behold.

Half my dawning beauties seen,
 Make those hid the more desir'd;
 Half conceal'd behind the screen,
 Makes those view'd the more admir'd.

The Woodbine.

CONSCIOUS that we want supporting,
 Round the hazle's stems we twine;
 And, the sun's warm influence courting,
 O'er their waving tops recline.

Thus our blossoms far displaying,
 O'er the babbling streams are arch'd;
 Where the fish, beneath us straying,
 By our shades are kept unarch'd.

Different pow'rs, when thus uniting,
 Tend to benefit mankind
 Which, in solitude delighting,
 Neither use nor pleasure find.

The Violet.

BY the bramble-clad dyke, from the sun's
 scorching ray
 Protected, I bloom on the soft mossy bank,
 And the thick, rolling'd arms of hawthorn
 display,
 O'er my head, their protection from winds
 bleak and dank.

Thus my sweets all protected, I scent
 ev'ry gale
 That strays thro' the woodlands, or fresh-
 ens the vale;
 And my beauties, thus shelter'd, repay
 with their smiles
 The care of my guardian, and crown all
 his toils.

Ye fair virgin blossoms, who gladden the
 plain,
 Whose sweets are on mountains, or mea-
 dows, display'd,
 Nor longer unsocial, unguarded remain,
 But seek, from love's union, a durable
 shade.

Can your soft-smiling beauties resist or
 elude
 The sun's with'ring heat, or the storm
 sharp and rude?
 See yon king's cup unshelter'd, how swift
 they decay!
 While my beauties, defended, look smiling
 and gay.

The Cowslip.

O'ER the verdant mead reclining,
 With the morning's dew-drops shining,
 I the fertile moisture sip,
 Sweet as fair Melissa's lip.

Or the purling streamlet courting,
 As adown some valley sporting,
 Humid treasures it supplies,
 Sparkling like Melissa's eyes.

Nature's bounties, thus collected,
 Those that want are ne'er rejected;
 But my sweets are ever free,
 To reward the toilsome bee.

The Lily of the Valley.

IN the humid verdant valley,
 By a dingle's bushy side,
 Unambitiously I dally,
 Free from Envy, free from Pride.

Ne'er could Vanity come near me;
 Shame ne'er ting'd my cheek with red;
 Meek and modestly I hear me,
 Bowing still my humble head.

In the rustic shade contented,
 I to grandeur ne'er aspir'd;
 Ne'er my humble lot repented;
 With ambition ne'er was fir'd.

Yet from all mishaps to ward me
 Prudence still her screen displays.

Which from envious blights will guard
me,
And the sun's too powerful rays.

THUS, to Reflections sober train,
Each little flow'r a lesson gives :
A moralizer on the plain
Each turf, each smiling blossom lives.

But ah ! while from each smiling flow'r,
I draw the moral lay,
They droop, they feel the withering
pow'r ;
They sicken and decay !

Each various bloom, so sweet, so bright
Shall, e'er to-morrow's blushing dawn,
Shrink, charmless, from the fated fight,
And scentless droop, of grace forlorn !

The ruddy hue, the virgin snow,
The verdant leaf's attire,
Not long shall bloom, not long shall glow :
They're pluck'd, and shall expire !

Yet shall the dawn that sees them fade,
New shores of budding sweets reveal,
The smiling bow'r, the cheerful glade,
Again shall Flora's bounty feel.

'Tis thus, by Fate's insatiate doom,
Time crops each blossom'd joy ;
Yet hopes, in kind succession bloom,
Fresh vigour to supply.

TO A YOUNG LADY, WITH SOME
FLOWERS.

[By Mr. Richardson.]

TO thee, sweet smiling maid, I bring
The beauteous progeny of Spring :
In every breathing bloom I find
Some pleasing emblem of thy mind.
The blushes of that opening rose
Thy tender modesty disclose.
These snow-white lilies of the vale
Diffusing fragrance to the gale,
No ostentatious tints assume,
Vain of their exquisite perfume ;
Careless, and sweet, and mild, we see
In them a lovely type of thee.
In yonder gay-enamel'd field,
Serene that azure blossom smil'd :
Not changing with the changeful sky,
Its faithful tints incessant fly ;
For, unimpair'd by winds and rain,
I saw th' unalter'd hue remain.
So were thy mild affections prov'd,
Thy heart by Fortune's frown unmov'd,

Pleas'd to administer relief,
In times of woe would solace grief.
These flowers with genuine beauty glow :
The tints from Nature's pencil flow :
What artist could improve their bloom ?
Or sweeter make their sweet perfume ?
Fruitless the vain attempt. Like these
Thy native truth, thine artless ease,
Fair, unaffected maid, can never fail to
please.

THE FAMILY FIRE SIDE.

'HOME's home, however homely, Wis-
dom lays
And certain is the fact, tho' coarse the
phrase :
To prove it, if it needed proof at all,
Mark what a train attends the Muse's
call ;
And as she leads the ideal group along,
Let your own feelings realize her song.
Clear, then, the stage ; no scenery we re-
quire,
Save the snug circle round the parlour fire ;
And enter, marshall'd in procession fair,
Each happier influence that governs there :
First, Love, by friendship mellow'd into
bliss,
Lights the warm glow, and sanctifies the
kiss ?
When, fondly welcom'd to th' accustomed
seat,
In sweet complacence, wife and husband
meet :
Look mutual pleasure, mutual purpose
share,
Repose from labours, but unite in care
Ambition !—Does Ambition there reside ?
Yes, when the boy in manly mood a-
stride,
Of headstrong prowess innocently vain,
Canters the jockey of his father's care.
While Emulation, in the daughter's heart,
Bears a more mild, though not less pow'r-
ful part ;
With zeal to shine, her fluttering bosom
warms,
And in the ramp the future housewife
forms :
Or both, perchance, to graver sport in-
cline,
And Art and Genius in their pastime
join ;
This, the cramp riddle's puzzling knot
invent,
That rears aloft the card-built tenements,
Think how Joy animates, intense, tho'
meek,
The fading roses on their grandame's
check ;

When, proud the frolic progeny to sur-
vey,
She feels, and owns, an interest in their
play :

Adopts each wish, their wayward whims
unfold,
And tells, at ev'ry call, the story *ten times*
told.

Good-humour'd Dignity endears mean-
while,

The narrative grandfire's venerable style ;
If haply seats *atchiev'd* in prime of youth,
Or pristine anecdote, historic truth,
Or maxim shrewd, or admonition bland,
Affectionate Attention's ear command.

To such society, so form'd, so blest,
Time, Thought, Remembrance, all impart a
zest ;

And *Expectation*, day by day, more bright,
Round ev'ry prospect throws increasing
light :

The simplest comforts act with strongest
force ;

What'er can give them, can improve, of
course.

All this is *common place*, you'll tell me ;
true :

What pity 'tis not common *feebler* too !
Roam as we may, plain sense at last will
~~find~~ find

'Tis only seeking what we left behind.

Individual good engage our hope.

Domestic virtues give the largest scope :

If plans of *public eminence* we trace
Domestic virtues are its surest base.

DESCRIPTION of the CLIMATE of the WEST-INDIES.

[*Written at Antigua, by Benjamin-Hunter,*
Esq; formerly one of his Majesty's Commis-
sioners at Boston.]

HERE, pow'rs harmonious languidly
inspire,

Nor strikes Apollo here the sounding lyre.
Forgive the verse where they but feebly
aid,

They love to dwell beneath a cooler shade.
In best Britannia's isle, they still remain,
Where arts and liberty their seats main-
tain.

There ev'ry object gives a loofe to rhyme,
Fest pleureous seasons and a happy time,
Fair science droops beneath this sultry sky,
The bane of sprightly fancy, health and joy,
Upon the brow the verdant laurel fades,
Nor pink, nor lilly raise their blooming
heads.

No silver streams meander thro' the mead,
No spreading branches form a cooling
shade ;

No songster's notes melodious fill the ear,
Nor varied months diversify the year.
Youth's rosy bloom and beauty's charms
decay,

And nature faints beneath the blaze of
day.

Infernal slav'ry with her horrid train,
O'er the dark race here spreads her gloom-
my reign, } *chain.*

And binds with iron hands the galling }
Th' uncertain seasons disappoint the toil,
And mock the efforts of the willing soil.

Yet striking views to nature here belong,
Altho' no works of art demand the song.
The life throughout one gen'ral produce
yields,

Alike the culture of the hills and fields ;
And humble glories charm the-thrilling
eyes,

In golden fruits and shrubs of varied
dyes :

But chiefly here what cheers the drooping
soul

Is social converse and th' enliv'ning bowl.

Ott on a sudden, as o'er Caribb Isles,
The cloudless god of day serenely smiles,
Loud struggling winds in whirling columns
rise.

Swell the deep sea and darken all the skies.
Then awful sounds and lightnings pierce
the gloom,

And mortals shudder at th' impending doom.
With dreadful wrath the mighty tempest
roars,

Wrecks the strong bark, and deluges the
shores,

Or drives the ships dismasted to the main,
While desolation rages o'er the plain.

Strip'd is the ocean's venerable shade,
And torn the lofty honours from its head ;
Sunk is each heart at heav'n's tremendous
look,

And the earth shudders at its Lord's re-
buke.

ADDRESS TO A PICTURE OF PRU- DENCE.

[*Given to the Author by Mrs. Moody.*]

WHEN, unrestrain'd, my simple heart
Would let the world its follies
see ;

Thy wise reserve do thou impart,
And let me, Prudence, think on thee.

When Wit her dangerous mirth supplies,
Provoking Laughter's heedless glee,

To check my fancies, as they rise,
I'll turn my eyes to look on thee.

If prone to blab a gossip's tale,
And set th' imprison'd secret free,
That look demure shall then prevail,
And silent, I will copy thee.

If discord in my bosom rise,
And anger uncontroll'd would be,
I'll seek that form with eager eyes,
And calm my rage by viewing thee.

When lavish Bounty guides my hand,
And thou shalt urge Discretion's plea;
My heart resign'd to thy command,
Shall yield its impulse up to thee.

Sage goddess, on whose sober brow,
I many a sapient maxim see.
Time bids me at thy shrine to bow,
And never more abandon thee.

In these his works; though beautiful no
doubt
The source of so much beauty, beyond
thought
Engaging to the eye and ev'ry sense,
That presence he denies. O Modesty
Beyond example charming! in his word,
And him the pattern of his father's deeds,
Assuming poverty to hide the God,
Read him still modest; and retreating still.
Though still pursued. He yet remains
unseen,
Though on the foot-stool of his throne we
stand
And feel all God about us. Hence, ye
fair,
Learn to esteem the godlike gift, and meet
The public eye with caution, lest the blush
By constant admiration put to flight
Disdain to come again, and all the charms
Which nature gave you to engage our
heart's
Be gone, and leave you with no power to
please.

M O D E S T Y.

O YE mistaken belles, who fondly think
'Tis prudent to engage the public eye
Ere infancy expire; to lead the dance;
Parade the public walk and crowded street,
Prate to the grinning coxcomb, and engage
The eager ears of an assembled rout
All hungry to devour your pert remark;
To scream at the full concert unabash'd,
And foremost sit in the projecting box
Till the fine blush forsake you; learn
from hence

Who quits her modesty forgoes a grace
Which nothing can compensate. The
fix'd blush,
Or true or borrow'd, has few charms for
man.

Be all the morning's beauty on thy cheek,
It shall not win me if it ne'er retire
And come again, by just occasion call'd.
Be all the evening's splendour in thy eye,
It shall not please me if the stubborn lid
In sweet abatement never fall. Peruse
All living nature; what but Modesty
Pervades the heavens above and earth be-
neath?

The Mighty Author of the World, whose
hand
Creates all beauty, flies before the search.
We see the traces of his glorious art,
But seek the finger that performs in vain.
In darkness and in clouds he wraps him
up,
Withdraws, and only wishes to be seen

T H E B U T T E R F L Y.

T WAS on a charming summer's
morn,
When nature's pencil had display'd
The fairest scenes o'er mead and lawn;
And fairest flowers the fields array'd.

The ruddy sun had kiss'd the dew
From off the verdant flowery grass;
The warbling birds their songs renew,
In joyous mirth their hours they pass.

'Twas then a lovely blooming maid,
The loveliest of the virgin train,
In robes of purest white array'd,
Was rambling o'er the extended plain.

The various scenes before her spread
Attracted still her eager eye,
And soon she spy'd along the mead
A fluttering, gaudy butterfly.

Withauteous wings of shining gold,
In conscious pride it flew around;
No insect lovelier to behold,
No butterfly so gay was found.

From flower to flower, on every side,
This painted beauty proudly flew;
Admiring insects vainly try'd
To emulate her golden hue.

At length a young mischievous boy
Her shining form with rapture views;

Anxious to gain the glittering toy
With eager steps he swift pursues.

Unconscious of the danger near,
By wayward fancy led astray,
Her actions indicate no fear,
And soon she falls an easy prey.

With rude and impious hands, the boy
Plucks off her various colour'd wings,
And then elate, with savage joy
Her shapeless body from him flings.

The roving Stella stood mean time,
Attentive scan'd the action o'er:
'Is beauty then, cry'd she, a crime?
'If so, I'll value it no more.

• Such is, alas! the cruel fate,
• Of female beauty, virgin bloom:
• They do but serve to stimulate
• Seducers' vile to seal our doom.

• That butterfly in humbler dress
• Safe from the boy's rude hands had
• Been:
• Poor fool! she plac'd her happiness
• Her highest pride in being seen.

• Ah! what is beauty but a name?
• A painted play thing? dear deceit?
• A toy of fickle, fleeting fame,
• With visionary bliss replete?

• Since then the Beauties of the face
• Were ne'er for real bliss design'd,
• O let me cultivate each grace
• Each choicer beauty of the mind.

THE THEFT.

[By W. Chatterton.]

AS Chloe, the fair, in the heat of the
day,
Beneath the cool shade lay asleep,
The roguish young zephyrs, in frolicsome
play,
Fann'd the lawn from her bosom—to
peep
Young Damon, whom long the coy maid
had despis'd,
Arriv'd, and stood gazing in bliss;
When love tapp'd his shoulder, and bold-
ly advis'd

'To steal (with sweet rudeness) a kiss!
The shepherd obey'd; with such ardour
he press'd

That he broke the fair maiden's repose:
She starts—and the robe quickly draws
o'er her breast,

While with shame and resentment it glows.
Nay, I prithee, dear maid! thy brow now
unbend;

Archly smiling, replied the young swain,
'If by stealing a kiss I my fair one offend,
She is welcome to take it again.'

Well pleas'd with his boldness, fair Chloe
replied:

'Reparation should always be free:
Then, if you no longer would have me to
hide,

Yourself must return it to me.'
Enraptur'd, the theft he with int'rest re-
paid,

While love thrill'd with transport each
vein;

Since which, when he o'er steals a kiss, it
is said,

Chloe makes him return it again.

SONNET TO RETIREMENT.

[By W. Hamilton Reid.]

WHERE o'er the porch and lowly
casement's site,

'The gadding ivy, or the Tuscan vine,'
Blend with an emerald shade th' unful-
filled light—

To thee I'd dedicate a rural shrine.—
The wren auspicious, near would fix its
cell,

Moss-woven—and by grateful silence
lur'd,

Would teach her young the twittering note
to swell,

Of ancient hospitality assur'd.

Oh! would the fates afford the wish'd
retreat,

Now care and clamour such a change ex-
cites,

Flora would seem, with fragrance fresh to
greet

The year's decline;—the downy, pinioned
nights,

Paint as they pass'd, the muse's well-
wrought charms,

That truth exalts, and destiny disarms.

C H R O N I C L E.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Madrid, Oct. 13.

ADVICES have been received here, since those of the 14th instant, containing further particulars of the terrible calamities produced by the earthquake, which happened at Oran, on the night of the 25th instant. By these it appears that twenty successive shocks were felt at short intervals. The whole city is destroyed, and a great part of the inhabitants and of the garrison are buried under the ruins. Almost all the forts which cover that place and its district are open or destroyed, so as not to be in a situation to resist an attack. The interior part of the garrison is in ruins in many places, and the considerable number of people who were wounded and not actually killed by this disaster remained without assistance.

The Spanish frigate in which M. Salmon, the Consul General of Spain to the States of Morocco, went with presents to the new Emperor of Morocco, after having continued for many days off Tangiers, is at last returned to Cadiz.—On board of her many Spaniards, who were settled among the Moors, came passengers, who had just reason to dread the inhuman cruelty of the Moors.—Hostilities are already commenced.—Two Moorish Chebecks, captured by his Majesty's ships, are carried into Cadiz, and two others to Algiziras. We have also received intelligence, that the Moors have made an attack upon *Melille*, but were beat back with the loss of 500 men.

Vienna, Oct. 16. The Grand Signior, we learn, has, in a note written with his own hand to the Grand Vizir, appointed Siflore, in Bulgaria, to be the place where they are to assemble the Congress, which choice the Prince de Cobourg has agreed to.

We also learn, that the Grand Vizir has passed the Danube, and has entered into Bessarabia with an intention to attack the Russians wherever he meets them; and they on their side are preparing to give him a warm reception.

23. Their Majesties the Emperor and Empress, with their Royal Highnesses the Archdukes Francis and Ferdinand, with the Archduchesses their consorts, and the Archduke Leopold, arrived in this capital yesterday afternoon. The Archduke Joseph arrived three days before them. The Emperor's arrival being sooner than was ex-

pected, the Prussian, English, and Dutch Ministers have deferred their departure to the Congress a few days longer, in order to settle personally with our Monarch those difficulties which they could not so well regulate during his absence.

Notwithstanding the truce with the Turks the Bosnians still act in a hostile manner, by threatening our frontiers with an irruption.

We are still ignorant where they mean to hold the Congress for the final settling of the peace. The Porte insists on their meeting at *Raschuk* or *Turnova*, and not at *Bucharest*; but it probably will be held at a third place, which is *Krajova*. However, passports have been demanded of Prince de Cobourg for three Turkish Plenipotentiaries who are to assist at it.

Our Gazette of this day informs us, that the Assembly of the States of Hungary have resolved to thank his Majesty for the sentiments he has expressed with regard to them, and to intreat him to give orders for the Coronation. Preparations for this brilliant ceremony, which takes place on the 15th of November, are already making at *Presburgh*; and also for the reception of their Sicilian Majesties, who, with other persons of the August Imperial family, mean to be present at it.

The Hungarian officers who were arrested have been restored to their liberty. As the procedure which brought them into such disgrace, now the affairs of their country are a little settled, is not regarded in such an unfavourable light, and the Hungarian regiments will probably be re-established in many places as a national militia.

Milan, Oct. 1. Two edicts were published during the course of last month, the object of which was the surety and tranquillity of Lombardy, and the neighbouring estates. By the first they renew the convention made between the States of Austria on the one part, and those of the Republic of Genoa on the other; to arrest reciprocally, in each of their territories, the fugitive malefactors, or those whom the public safety requires should be secured. By the second, they have also renewed the convention made between the States of Austrian Lombardy, and those of Parma, Plaisance, and Guastalla; to seize respectively, on the territory of each, the banditti who have escaped the vigilance of Government, by passing from one country into another.

Stockholm, Oct. 22. Yesterday in the afternoon

afternoon the King of Sweden made his public entry into the harbour of Stockholm with a large division of the Coasting Fleet, consisting of galleys and gun-boats, which had arrived in safety from Finland, having on board the troops that are to be stationed at Stockholm, and in the Districts bordering on the Lake Meller.

Berlin, Oct. 16. The answer of the King of Hungary to the explanation of the articles of the convention concluded upon at Reichenbach has been of such a pacific nature, that all the officers of the regiments who had furloughs granted them have received leave to return home.

Warsaw, Oct. 30. We have received accounts through various channels that the Russian army has taken Smilo, and pushed on towards Kilia, which place they had besieged. The particulars of the taking of Smilo are not yet known, but it is supposed the place was taken by storm. We are assured that the Turkish army, under the Grand Vizir, is assembling at Kilia, and thus probably the fate of that place may be determined by a pitched battle.

The province of Moldavia has requested of Prince Potemkin, that should a peace take place with Russia and the Ottoman Porte they may be freed from the Turkish government.

The greatest difficulty in the way of a peace between Russia and the Porte is, that the former wishes to conclude it without the mediation of any other Courts, which conditions the Porte refuses to accede to.

Copenhagen, Oct. 30. The Russian Squadron, which was at anchor in this Road, commanded by Brigadier Tschaschhoff, sailed yesterday on its return to Russia, having previously taken on board the artillery and stores left here by the fleet of that nation some time ago.

Petersburgh, Oct. 3. On the 22d of last month Mr. Lowtz, Member of the free Oeconomical Society of this city, tried an experiment in the Ordinary Assembly of that Society, presided by Count d'Anhalt, whereby in a few minutes, by a simple, cheap, and easy process, he changes muddy and stinking to fresh and wholesome water. This essay obtained the unanimous thanks of the Society, and will be made public for the benefit of mankind.

Brißlau, Oct. 23. It is said that the House of Austria is desirous of retaining the fortresses of Orsova, and that she labours to accomplish that wish, to which policy and pride jointly contribute. The fortifications of Belgrade will not be destroyed, and that town will be restored to the Turks in its present entire state. What tends to make this news appear probable

is, that the demolition of the fortifications, which was already in train, has been suddenly countermanded. It is likewise reported, that the district on this side the Unna will be annexed to Hungary; as a compensation for which Austria is to cede to Prussia the town of Ruremond, and its dependencies in Austrian Gueldeland.

The equipages of the Chevalier Keith and Baron de Haesten, the English and Dutch Ministers, were sent off by the Danube this morning for Sestovia, where the Congress for a peace with the Turks is to be held. The same vessel took also those of the Marquis de Lucchesina, the Prussian Plenipotentiary, and Count Francis Esterhazy, who will assist at the Congress on the part of the States of Hungary. The above-mentioned four Ministers will depart the beginning of next week.

According to letters from Constantinople, of the 22d of September, the Chevalier Alasie and Baron de Dedem, the English and Dutch Ambassadors at the Porte, will go to the Congress also, their equipages having preceded them the 20th of the same month.

The negotiations between Prince Potemkin and the Grand Vizir are entirely broke off, and 70,000 Turks are on their march from Kutschinck to Silistria to attack the corps under General Suwarrow.

Dieu la Chapelle, Oct. 20. The Brabant Crusade is entirely put a stop to. The army of the Crusaders, in endeavouring to surround the Austrians, have been defeated every where. At Andey, Esneux, Neuf-Ville, and at Hay, the places where they fought are covered with the dead and wounded, mixed one with another, General de Beau lieu has detained all the boats to carry away the wounded, but their numbers are so great that there are not boats sufficient. The wounded lay heaped one upon another, and being exposed to the rain and the air; numbers of them have perished. The face of the Capuchins and the Recollets (who have been the cause of all this mischief) is least pitied. The hussars tie them to the tails of their horses, and lead them about wherever they go. The Monks have their gowns cut away as far their middle, and breeches made of the same stuff, hussar fashion; they wear boots instead of sandals; their beards and capuchins they retain, but wear a turban on their heads, a large wooden Cross on their breasts, a sabre by their sides, and carry fusils on their shoulders. At Neuf-Ville the Crusaders and the regular troops, after their defeat, quarrelled and fought. All the forges, baggage, and ammunition fell into the hands of the Austrians, who lost very few in the different

different recounters; but those mostly regretted are Colonel Vanier, and a Captain Fuller. The volunteers of Limburg, in the service of King Leopold, lost 12 men. We cannot as yet ascertain the exact loss of the insurgents; but the dragoons of Tongerlo and the regiment of Antwerp are both entirely cut to pieces.

Major Khoeler, whose column suffered most in the general attack of the 21st of October, six days after attacked the Austrian batteries at the farm of Ordenne, and took them, with two culverine, two twelve pounders, and a howitzer, with a number of prisoners. The loss of the Austrians, which is supposed to be very considerable, is not yet known. Major Khoeler's loss was very trifling,

BRITISH NEWS.

London, Nov. 13.

CONVENTION between his BRITANNICK MAJESTY and the KING of SPAIN.

Signed at the Escorial, the 25th of October, 1790.

THEIR Britannick and Catholick Majesties, being desirous of terminating, by a speedy and solid agreement, the differences which have lately arisen between the two Courts, have judged that the best way of attaining this salutary object would be that of an amicable arrangement, which, setting aside all retrospective discussion of the rights and pretensions of the two parties, should fix their respective situation for the future on a basis conformable to their true interests, as well as to the mutual desire with which their said Majesties are animated, of establishing with each other, in every thing and all places, the most perfect friendship, harmony and good correspondence. In this view, they have named and constituted for their Plenipotentiaries; to wit, on the part of his Britannick Majesty, Alleyne Fitz-Herbert, Esq; one of his said Majesty's Privy Council in Great Britain and Ireland, and his Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to his Catholick Majesty; and, on the part of his Catholick Majesty, Don Joseph Monino, Count of Florida-Blanca, Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Spanish Order of Charles III. Counsellor of State to his said Majesty, and his Principal Secretary of State, and of the Dispatches: who, after having communicated to each other their respect-

ive full powers, have agreed upon the following Articles.

ARTICLE I. It is agreed that the buildings and tracts of land, situated on the North West Coast of the Continent of North America, or on Islands adjacent to that Continent, of which the subjects of his Britannick Majesty were dispossessed, about the month of April, 1789, by a Spanish officer, shall be restored to the said British subjects.

ARTICLE II. And further, that a just reparation shall be made, according to the nature of the case, for all acts of violence or hostility, which may have been committed, subsequent to the month of April, 1789, by the subjects of either of the contracting parties against the subjects of the other; and that, in case any of the said respective subjects shall, since the same period, have been forcibly dispossessed of their lands, building, vessels, merchandise, or other property whatever, on the said Continent, or on the seas or islands adjacent, they shall be re-established in the possession thereof, or a just compensation shall be made to them for the losses which they shall have sustained.

ARTICLE III. And, in order to strengthen the bonds of friendship, and to preserve in future a perfect harmony and good understanding between the two contracting parties, it is agreed that their respective subjects shall not be disturbed or molested, either in navigating or carrying on their fisheries in the Pacific Ocean, or in the South Seas, or in landing on the coasts of those seas, in places not already occupied, for the purpose of carrying on their commerce with the natives of the country, or of making settlements there; the whole subject, nevertheless, to the restrictions and provisions specified in the three following articles.

ARTICLE IV. His Britannick Majesty engages to take the most effectual measures to prevent the navigation and fishery of his subjects in the Pacific Ocean, or in the South Seas, from being made a pretext for illicit trade with the Spanish settlements; and, with this view, it is moreover expressly stipulated, that British subjects shall not navigate, or carry on their fishery in the said seas, within the space of ten sea leagues from any part of the coasts already occupied by Spain.

ARTICLE V. It is agreed, that as well in the places which are to be restored to the British subjects, by virtue of the 1st Article, as in all other parts of the North Western Coasts of North America, or of the Islands adjacent, situated to the North of the parts of the said coast already occupied by Spain, wherever the subjects

of either of the two Powers shall have made settlements since the month of April, 1789, or shall hereafter make any, the subjects of the other shall have free access, and shall carry on their trade without any disturbance or molestation.

ARTICLE VI. It is further agreed, with respect to the eastern and Western coasts of South America, and to the islands adjacent, that no settlement shall be formed hereafter, by the respective subjects, in such parts of these coasts as are situated to the South of those parts of the same coasts, and of the islands adjacent, which are already occupied by Spain: provided that the said respective subjects shall retain the liberty of landing on the coasts and islands so situated, for the purposes of their fishery, and of erecting thereon huts, and other temporary buildings, serving only for those purposes.

ARTICLE VII. In all cases of complaint or infraction of the articles of the present convention, the officers of either party, without permitting themselves pre-viously to commit any violence or act of force, shall be bound to make an exact report of the affair, and of its circumstances, to their respective Courts, who will terminate such differences in an amicable manner.

ARTICLE VIII. The present Convention shall be ratified and confirmed in the space of six weeks, to be computed from the day of its signature, or sooner if it can be done.

In witness whereof, we the undersigned Plenipotentiaries of their Britannick and Catholick Majesties, have, in their names, and in virtue of our respective full powers signed the present Convention, and set thereto the Seals of our Arms.

Done at the Palace of St. Laurence, the twenty-eighth of October, one thousand seven hundred and ninety.

ALLEYNE FITZ-HERBERT. L. S.
EL CONDE DE FLORIDA BLANCA. L. S.

Nov. 16.

On Monday night Mr. Lang arrived in town from Paris. He brought letters with him from his Excellency Earl Gower, his Majesty's Ambassador at the Court of France. Mr. Pitt, on receiving the letters held a meeting of the Cabinet Ministers at his house in Downing-street, which was attended by the Duke of Richmond, Earl of Chatham, and Mr. Secretary Grenville; and at half past six o'clock yesterday morning, Mr. Flint, the Messenger, was sent off with letters to the King at Windsor Lodge, with orders to wait till seven o'clock, which is the hour his Majesty,

generally gets out of bed, and to deliver the letters to the King as he was going to hear morning prayers, which he did, and returned to town yesterday at twelve o'clock. On his return a Council was held at the Secretary of State's Office for foreign affairs, Whitehall; which was attended by all the Cabinet Ministers in town, and sat till four o'clock; when the Duke of Leeds dispatched one of his Messengers in waiting with letters to Earl Gower at Paris.

This dispatch, and the event upon which it is founded, namely, the decision of the National Assembly of France, in favour of the Ministers, is important to England. We are led to believe that things are likely to take a turn in France favourable to this country. It was the party of the *Enragés* that made the famous report of the 25th of August where a *warlike* conclusion is drawn so inconsistently from *pacific* premises. On that report the decree was made for fulfilling the Family Compact, and for arming 45 ships. That party only were suspicious of England, and they alone were for interfering in our dispute. In their question of Tuesday and Wednesday last they failed, and the Ministers of France thereby derived strength which they had not before.

Intelligence is certainly arrived in town that Mr. McKendrie, who undertook between two and three years ago, to penetrate from Montreal to the Ocean, has performed his enterprize. He took a course North Westward from Montreal, and he reached the Ocean, according to his observation, about the 69th degree of Northern latitude. In this track he found the country very unpromising for trade, and very uninviting otherwise.

Such had been the overflow of herrings, upon the Northern coast, that upwards of 40000 was lately received at Douglas, in the Isle of Man, for the fish brought in by one morning's tide!

The *Endymion* frigate of 44 guns, struck on a rock on the 22d of August near Turks Island.

Two officers, the Pilot, and 30 seamen belonging to the *Endymion* came down in the Schooner *New Hope*, to Jamaica; Lieutenant Woodriffe and the remainder were left at Turks Island, using every effort to save the stores, but there is little doubt of the ship going to pieces.

Yesterday the two principal Cherokee Chiefs which arrived a few days ago in the Lord Dorchester, Captain Rowe, from Halifax, had an interview with Mr. Grenville at his Office in the Treasury.

The *Shark* Sloop of war sailed from Portsmouth the 5th inst. with orders for Admiral

Admiral Cornish.—The Shark is to proceed to Madeira, and if the Squadron is not there, she is immediately to proceed to the West-Indies.

Yesterday a volume of 440 pages issued from the press under the name of M. DE CALONNE. Its title is, "DE L'ETAT DE LA FRANCE, PRESENT ET A VENIR."

M. de Calonne, in this volume, condemns the National Assembly for their resolution to arm, which he avers was not provoked by the conduct of England.—Neither its King nor its Minister had any hostile views against France. This he can say from his own observation—"for he has lived three years in England, and has never been deceived by an Englishman."

A new invention has lately taken place on board several of the ships of war in respect to the naval ordnance, by fixing a lock on each of the touch-holes, by which they will be discharged without having recourse to matches as heretofore. This experiment is expected to be productive of much good; in particular in case of fires on board ships, too common in warm encampments.

On Wednesday last, James Day, a gardener, was executed at Glasgow, for the murder of his natural child, a boy about six years old. He denied to the last his having been guilty of the crime for which he suffered.

A woman was lately delivered in Lancashire of four children, two boys, and two girls; and what is remarkable, the boys have each of them two thumbs on each of their hands.

On the 19th ult. the Grand Vizier was stabbed in his Seraglio, by a Russian, who had found means to enter those apartments. The assassin was secured. The Vizier was much hurt, but his life is not in danger.

The river Boyne, in Ireland, which Mr. Addison, in one of his poems, terms an insignificant stream, will, in the course of a few months, be made navigable for vessels of 300 tons burthen.

The master of a brig from Cadiz mentions that three Algerine xebecs were brought in there after a very bloody action, by three Spanish frigates.

A title that will be revived in one of his Majesty's sons, is that of Duke of Kent; but Prince Edward is to be Duke of Cumberland, and the next Prince, Duke of Lancaster.

Nov. 20. The Emperor promises, to his Belgic subjects, under the guarantee of England, Prussia, and Holland, and under the sacred word of an Emperor and a King, to replace their Constitution upon the footing it was during the reign of Maria Theresa.

He offers a general amnesty, and to bury all that has passed in the most profound oblivion, upon condition that the people lay down their arms before the 21st of November inst. by which time all his army of 30,000 men will be arrived at their destination.

This amnesty not to be extended to those who shall prevent the distribution and publication of his Manifesto.

If, by the aforesaid term, the insurgents do not retire, and send Deputies to the Hague with their submission, his troops are to march forwards as friends to all those peasants and others who shall not be found in a state of rebellion, but as enemies to all those who shall attempt to obstruct them.

His men have all the most peremptory orders to respect and protect the harmless peasantry, and the officers are strictly enjoined to prevent improper behaviour.

He invites them, with great solicitude, not to provoke the effusion of human blood, and prays to the Almighty that desperate measures may not prove necessary.

This Manifesto was signed at Frankfurt, on the 15th of October, LEOPOLD—and countersigned, COENZEL.

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Charlotte-Town, (Island St. John's) Nov. 12.

SPEECH

Of his Excellency Lieutenant Governor FANNING, at the opening of the session of the General Assembly, on the 10th inst.

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of his Majesty's Council,
Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,

THE public business of his Majesty's government in this island, requiring a meeting of the Legislature soon; and conceiving it might be more convenient to you to attend now than at a later and more inclement season of the year, I have from thence been induced to convene you at this early period, with the additional hope that the business of the session may be finished; and you have time to return to your respective homes, before the rivers become shut up by the ice.

The rumour of the possibility of a war with Spain has been heard by all—and that

that the rights and interests of the two nations is not, as yet, finally adjusted, is what I can inform you from the highest authority. In this uncertainty of the event of peace, or war, it is my duty, as well with regard to the security of this island in general, as to the safety of the inhabitants of the particular towns and settlements in it, to recommend to your serious consideration, the high importance it may be of to each individual, his family and property, that a due and early attention be paid to embodying and equipping themselves with the means of defence, in a manner as prescribed by the militia law of this island; long since enacted, with a view to the safety, protection, and defence, of its inhabitants, their families, and possessions, in a time of war, and in the hour of danger.

In the recess since the last session, I have had the pleasure of visiting several of the remote towns and settlements of this island, and it has afforded me the highest satisfaction to behold the industrious exertions which have been made by the settlers, and to learn from themselves the success and plenty with which their laudable efforts in this infant colony have been rewarded.

The herring and cod fisheries in the bays, and all along the northern coast of this island, I am told, have this year far exceeded whatever has before been observed; and that the harvests in general, but particularly that of winter wheat and rye, have been better than ever they were in this island; and that in quality they have equalled, if not excelled, what has ever been known in any other part of North America. But amidst the general harmony of the country, and these sources of encouragement to industry and grounds of contentment among the inhabitants, the inconvenience of a want of cash, or some circulating medium to facilitate the intercourse of dealings among themselves, seems to be a difficulty very generally felt and lamented. I therefore think it a duty, which I owe to the interest and convenience of the good people of this flourishing colony, to recommend to your deliberation, in order to remedy the deficiency complained of, the expediency of framing a law for the emitting (to a certain limited amount) bills or debentures, which may be voluntarily accepted by creditors of the public, and made a legal tender to the public treasury of this government, for the discharge of any inland duties, taxes, other debts whatever, due to, and payable at, the public treasury.

*Gentlemen of the Council, and
Gentlemen of the Assembly,*

The necessity of enacting some new laws, and the amending of others, for the

benefit of the inhabitants, and the better regulation of the public affairs of his Majesty's government in this island, will, I make no doubt, occur to you in the course of your present consultations for the public good. But the confidence I have in your zeal and attachment to his Majesty's sacred person and government, and the knowledge I have of your attention and solicitude for the prosperity and happiness of the people of this island, and the ease of my administration, make it unnecessary for me to say any thing more, at present, than only to recommend to you, a continuance of that unanimity and dispatch, in the public business, which prevailed during the last session of the General Assembly, and to assure you of my ready and cheerful approbation and concurrence in every salutary measure for the benefit of his Majesty's service, the safety of this island, and the prosperity and happiness of its inhabitants.

EDMUND FANNING.

Council Chamber, Charlotte Town 10th Nov. 1790

The Address of his Majesty's Council to his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, in answer to his Excellency's speech.

To his Excellency EDMUND FANNING, LL. D. Lieutenant Governor and Commander in Chief in and over his Majesty's Island of St. John, and the Territories adjacent thereunto, Chancellor of the same, &c. &c. &c.

The humble Address of his Majesty's Council, in General Assembly met.

STR,

WE his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the members of his Majesty's Council, beg leave to return your Excellency our most cordial thanks for your speech at the opening of the present session of the General Assembly.

The public business of his Majesty's government in this island, having rendered it necessary to convene the legislature in the course of the present winter, it must be far more convenient for such of the members as have remote places of residence, to attend now on that service, than at a later and more inclement season of the year.

The rumour of a war with Spain has, we presume, long since reached the ears of all descriptions of his Majesty's faithful subjects in this island; and it gives us much concern to be assured, from unquestionable authority, that the respective rights and interests of the two nations are not, as yet, finally and amicably adjusted. In this uncertainty of the event of peace, or war, it cannot be mere your duty to provide for the safety of the island at large

large, and of the inhabitants in the various districts of it, than it is our inclination and desire to afford you every assistance in our power to effect those salutary purposes. In our opinion, a too early attention cannot be paid to the very interesting object of embodying and equipping the inhabitants, with the proper means of defence, as a provisional and cautionary measure, in manner as directed by a law of this Island, long since enacted.

We desire leave to share with you the pleasure and satisfaction you received in your late visit to several of our remote towns and settlements, where you had an opportunity of being an eye witness to the industrious exertions of the settlers, and of learning from themselves the success and plenty with which their laudable efforts have been rewarded.

The Herring and Cod fisheries along the northern coasts of this Island, and in the numerous and capacious bays of it, have been carried on this year with a success before unknown. And the goodness of our harvest, particularly the successful attempts that have been made in the growing of winter-wheat and rye, must necessarily create new sources of general prosperity,

The inconvenience arising from a want of cash, or some circulating medium among us, and which you have been pleased to recommend to our deliberation, has been generally and severely felt; and you may be assured of our losing no time in taking into our consideration a subject so extensively interesting and important.

We shall carefully attend to any necessity which may appear to us, during the continuance of the present session, of enacting new laws, or amending others already in force, as we shall judge most conducive to the public welfare. And permit us here to say, that the confidence you are pleased to express in our zeal and attachment to his Majesty's sacred person and government, and in our attention and solicitude for the prosperity and happiness of his people here, excites us to a still more studious discharge of our duty in promoting those great objects, and will always prompt us to retain the strong desire and inclination we possess, of making your administration as easy to you in future, as it has hitherto been prosperous, honourable, and just.

PETER STEWART, President.
Council Chamber, 12th Nov. 1791.

His Excellency's Answer.

Gentlemen of his Majesty's Council,

I return you my sincere and grateful acknowledgments for your address.

The sentiments you express of duty and loyalty to our most gracious Sovereign, of attachment to his government, and zealous regard for the happiness of his people, as well as your desire for my future ease in this Island; are perfectly consistent with the uniform Tenour of your conduct; and allow me to say, that no small share of any merit or applause, which may be due to my administration, is justly to be attributed to the influence and rectitude of your opinion and advice.

EDMUND FANNING.

Council Chamber, Charlotte Town,
13th November, 1790.

An Address of his Majesty's Council to his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor.

To his Excellency EDMUND FANNING, LL.D. Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief in and over his Majesty's Island of St. John, and the Territories adjacent therewith, Chancellor of the same, &c. &c. &c.

The Address of his Majesty's Council, in General Assembly met.

SIR,
WE, his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the members of his Majesty's Council of the Island of Saint John, beg leave, before the close of the present session of the General Assembly, to offer your Excellency our most sincere and grateful acknowledgments for the assiduous and unremitting attention, you have paid, ever since your first entering upon the administration of this government, to the prosperity and true interests of his Majesty's faithful subjects in it.

At the same time we are employed in offering you the tribute of our own thanks, we think it not beside the line of our duty, on this occasion, to congratulate you on the confidence which not only we ourselves, but the representative part of the government, as well as the good people in general in it, have in the rectitude of your administration; among the prosperous events of which, our late accession of inhabitants from the United States, who still manifest a meritorious preference to the British government, and whose loyalty to the King has been tried and proved during the late unhappy war, with a certain prospect of a still greater acquisition of the kind, ought not to be overlooked. As the increase of inhabitants must necessarily add to the exports of our home commodities, as well as augment the consumption of British manufactures, we flatter ourselves with the hope, that the

importance

importance of this event may tend to hasten the period, when we shall perceive ourselves more particularly to attract the attention of government at home, from the consideration of mutual and reciprocal advantage.

PETER STEWART, President.

Council Chamber, 20th November, 1790.

His Excellency's Answer.

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of His Majesty's Council,

IT is with the highest satisfaction and sincerest gratitude that I receive this unexpected address from your house, now sitting as the second branch of the legislature of this government. So honourable and unsolicited a testimony of your favourable opinion and public approbation of my assiduity and attention to the prosperity and true interest of his Majesty's faithful subjects in this island, cannot be otherwise than highly encouraging and animating to me, in my future endeavours, faithfully to discharge the arduous duties of my public station: And the confidence you are pleased to express, and which you say is entertained by the representative part of the government, as well as the people in general, in this island, in the rectitude of my administration, is the highest and most pleasing proof I can have of your sentiments; and those very sentiments being corroborated by an address this day presented to me by the House of Representatives (a copy whereof is hereby subjoined for your information) is to me the most flattering and grateful applause I can receive from this country. And, with the most heartfelt gratitude for such unequivocal and concurrent sentiments of approbation, permit me to add, that I persuade myself it is the best recommendation I can have, of my public conduct and services, to the approbation of my most gracious sovereign, and the confidence of his Majesty's ministers.

EDMUND FANNING.

Charlotte-Town, Nov. 20, 1790.

*Copy of the Address of the House of Assembly to his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, alluded to above.

To his Excellency Colonel EDMUND FANNING, L.L.D. Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief in and over his Majesty's Island of Saint John, and the Territories adjacent thereunto, in America, Chancellor of the same, &c. &c. &c. The Address of the House of Assembly in General Assembly convened.

May it please your Excellency,

WE, his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the representatives of the

Island of St. John, in General Assembly convened, beg leave to return you our unanimous and cordial acknowledgments for your Excellency's message, with the state of the public accounts of the revenue of this government; which having been inspected and examined by us, we consider it our bounden duty, on this occasion, to express in the most unequivocal manner our gratitude to your Excellency for your just, economical, and prudent expenditure thereof.

Permit us to take this opportunity of assuring your Excellency of our sincere approbation of your Excellency's upright and meritorious administration of his Majesty's government in this Island; the happy effects of which appear in the present flourishing state of this country, and that harmony which prevails among his Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects throughout this Island.

J. ROBINSON, Speaker.

Assembly-Room, Nov. 20, 1790.

Halifax, Nov. 20. On Wednesday, the 3d inst. was held the quarterly Visitation of the Academy near Windsor; upon which occasion the Hon. the Chief Justice of the Province was pleased to attend. A great variety of oratorical exercises were performed by the students with such propriety and judgment as evince great progress in the agreeable and popular art of speaking. Both schools were then long and severely examined in the several departments of their studies—in Greek, Latin, Grecian History, Geometry, Arithmetic, Writing and Reading; in all which they gave proofs of their usual diligence and success.

It will give pleasure to every friend to literature, or to the prosperity of the Province, to learn that the number of students in this Seminary is increasing very rapidly. Those in the Latin School only amount to twenty-four, of whom seventeen are boarders.

The terms of accommodation in the family of the President are, for boarding and lodging, *twenty guineas* a year, for washing *three guineas*. Fire and candles furnished as cheap as they can be procured in the neighbourhood. No deduction is made for vacations, or for any absence, less than three months at a time.

Students, however, can be very well accommodated, in families convenient to the Academy, at *eighteen pounds*, currency, of Nova-Scotia, for boarding, lodging, washing, fire and candles.