



Mackenzie Brown del. sculp.

J. Currier

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THE  
Free-Masons's Magazine,

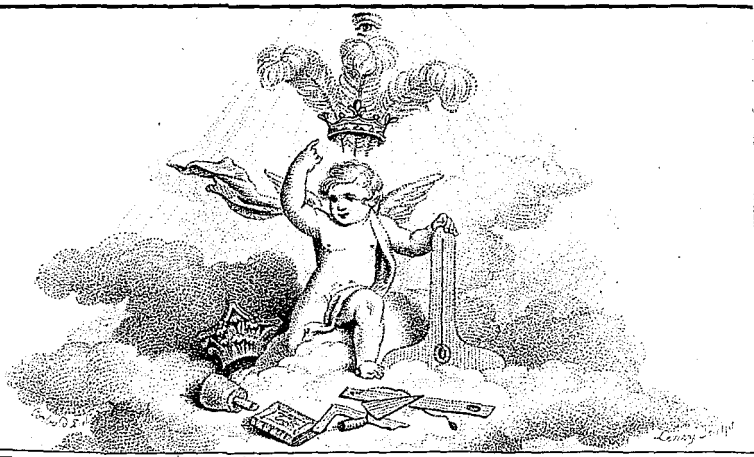
OR

General and Complete

LIBRARY.

VOL: I.

*Commisumque teges et vino tortus et ira.* Hor:



Printed for the Proprietor, & Sold by, Leachard & Whitaker,  
Ave-Maria Lane, & all Booksellers in Town & Country.

1793.

# THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

OR,  
GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY,

For JUNE 1793.

ILLUSTRATED WITH  
A BEAUTIFUL EMBLEMATICAL FRONTISPIECE,  
AND  
AN ELEGANT VIGNETTE DEDICATORY PLATE.

If all the social Virtues of the Mind,  
If an extensive Love to all Mankind,  
If hospitable Welcome to a Guest,  
And speedy Charity to the Distrest,  
If due regard to Liberty and Laws,  
Zeal for our King and for our Country's cause,  
If these are Principles deserving Fame,  
Let MASONS then enjoy the Praise they claim.

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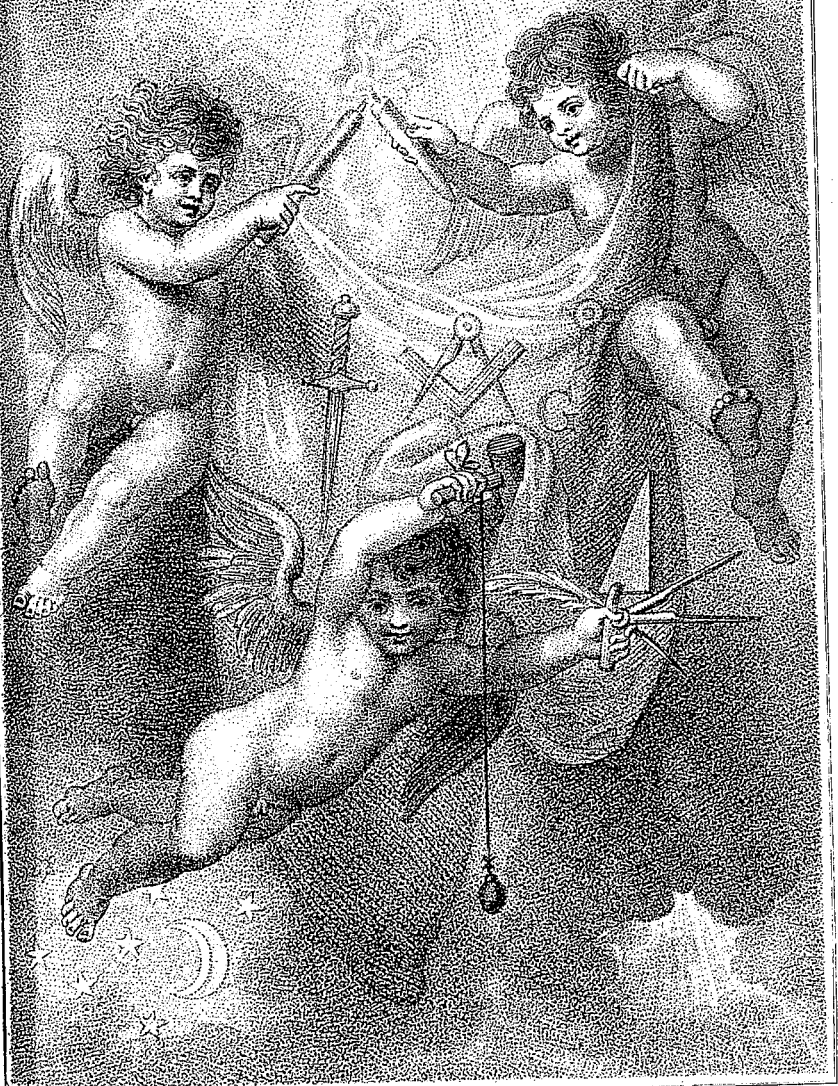
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LONDON:

Printed and Published by J. W. BUNNEY, No. 7, NEWCASTLE-STREET,  
Strand; and sold by all the Booksellers in Town and Country.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

TO  
The R<sup>t</sup> Worshipful & R<sup>t</sup> Honorable  
LORD RAWDON  
The Rest of the OFFICERS composing the  
GRAND LODGE of ENGLAND  
THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE  
Is most humbly Inscribed



Mather Brown Esq. del.

W. Loney, sculp.

Printed & Published by J. B. Baillie, Newcastle Street, Strand, July 1793.

ADDRESS  
TO THE  
MASONIC BODY,  
AND PUBLIC IN GENERAL.

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IT is the practice of the Editors of many new Works, to usher them into the world with a long, pompous and laboured Address to the Public, setting forth their First Number, as having attained at once the very Acmé of perfection in all its points; thereby inconsiderately, though naturally, damping the literary Mind, which expects to find a periodical Publication reach Perfection only by that progressive state of Excellence, which the experience of proper subjects, and a better acquaintance with the taste of the times, shall entitle it to. It is one principal source of failure to many Works which are brought forwards with an exceedingly good intention, that the Proprietors so greatly anticipate or mislead, by their indiscriminate praises, the opinion of a Reader, as to render, in a great measure, nugatory, the exercise of his own judgment—that exclusive and peculiar privilege with which MAN alone is endowed.

Others, again, are of a contrary opinion; they object, on the score of *formality*, to any necessity of holding forth their productions to the attention of the World, on the plea, that it must be a bad Work which cannot recommend itself; and these, either from motives of false delicacy, or what is worse, disrespect to their Friends, nay even to the very Work they wish to bring into publicity, deny it those common advantages which are absolutely necessary for its free distribution amongst Mankind.

In order, therefore, to prevent our falling into either of the above extremes, or being guilty of that disrespect, which would attach on our want of a proper confidence in our Friends and Well-wishers;—We presume to introduce THIS, our BANTLING, to the notice of the Public in general, and of the *Masonic Order* in

particular.—As fond Parents, we will venture to pronounce it a *Child of Promise*; and although its features, for want of a little time for maturity, do not possess that Prominency and Strength, which in a short time we hope it will attain; yet we doubt not, even in its present infantile state, it will prove itself an agreeable Friend, and an instructive Companion.

Dropping the metaphor, after returning our sincere thanks to all those who have already favoured us with their polite communications, no less than for the very flattering terms in which they have been conveyed: we humbly crave the Protection and Encouragement of that Noble Class of Mankind, to whose Instruction and Amusement *this Work* is peculiarly dedicated and devoted.

We would not be thought vain, when we entertain the most cheering belief, that *this Undertaking* is the first of the kind that ever was sent into the world with so pleasing a prospect, and under the influence of such favourable and polite assurances, as even at this early period it has experienced.—Be it ours to render ourselves worthy of a continuation and increase of such flattering marks of the public Opinion; which return we hope not to be unmindful of, whether we are called upon to fulfill our engagements as to *Fine Paper, Printing, or Copper-plate Embellishments*;—but more especially with respect to our collecting such useful and varied pieces of Intelligence, as shall entitle each succeeding Number to rank higher than its predecessor, in the estimation of the public Mind.

This Magazine is not only intended as a monthly Register of literary Information, but will also contain Essays, tending to the promotion of good Morals; Strictures on the dreadful effects of Vice; together with a variety of such original and pleasing miscellaneous Subjects, as we may think useful or entertaining: these will form *one part* of our Magazine; *the other*, we conceive, will be of the most evident utility, and for which *this Magazine* is principally undertaken,—no less than that of an honourable medium, through which our *fraternal* communications and corre-

spondence may be conveyed one to another, and by circulating through distant Climates, dilate the welcome and heartfelt information of the increasing Honour and Consequence of our Order in these Countries, under the immediate and benign auspices of our RIGHT WORSHIPFUL and ROYAL GRAND MASTER, whose beloved and amiable Virtues have long since been known amongst them.—In short, when we reflect, that the literary Stores of the Society are as inexhaustible as its Benevolence; when we reflect, that our Order justly boasts the possession of the most learned Men of all Countries; we are compelled to pause at the vastness of the Idea:—yet proudly exult in the high Honour of having sent forth, under their

“ Brooding Wings,”

a Work, which we doubt not will, e'er long, become, through their kind Patronage and Protection, one of the richest Mines of literary Information, and attain the most enviable and universal Estimation.

We propose, as an additional testimony of our zeal, to embellish every succeeding Number of the *Freemasons' Magazine* with a fine Portrait (accompanied with a biographical Sketch) of some one of our various Brethren, who have ranked conspicuously in their several Lodges; especially those Gentlemen, whose abilities in *Masonry*, or in the Republic of Letters, have done honour to the Society, or to the Public at large.

Finally, we request, as a particular favour, of the Masters, Officers and Brethren of the various Lodges, that they will be pleased, at times, to communicate to us the account of any thing remarkable, which they may think will tend to throw a further light on the Science, or to instruct it's Members; any Anecdote of a pleasing or interesting nature; in short, any matter or circumstance which will promote that good understanding and benevolence, so long subsisting in a Society, of which our principal Pride is—that we have the Honour to be Members.

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## EXPLANATION OF THE ENGRAVINGS.

THE FRONTISPIECE represents JUSTICE, FORTITUDE, and PRUDENCE, supporting a Medallion of His Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES, GRAND MASTER of MASONRY in ENGLAND; with the different INSIGNIA of MASONRY distributed around the *Masonic Pyramid*.

THE VIGNETTE DEDICATORY PLATE to the Right Worshipful and Right Honorable LORD RAWDON, ACTING GRAND MASTER, representing the GENII of the MASONIC ORDER lighting their Torches, as figurative of FRIENDSHIP and SOCIAL UNION; and, at the same time, unfolding a Mantle, containing the mysterious Emblems of the Order, under the scrutinizing Inspection of the EYE of Providence. Designed by MATHER BROWN, Esq. Historical Painter to their Royal Highnesses the DUKE and DUTCHESS of YORK.

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### EMBELLISHMENTS for No. II.

*First.*---The Great MASONIC PILLAR, inscribed to the *Masons* of Great Britain; with the Dance of the Genii.

*Second.*---*Asia* conquered and humbled, kneeling and laying a Sabre at the Feet of Britannia, who is seated upon a Rock, and pointing to her favorite Hero, CORNWALLIS (the gallant Conqueror of Tippoo Sultaun) whose Medallion is supported by *Fame*, sounding her trumpet; at her side, is seen *Europe, Africa* and *America* awaiting the Issue of her Decisions.

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### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We return our sincere Thanks for the many literary Favors already received, but which came too late for insertion this Month; therefore, in future, must request of those who please to honor us with their Communications, that they will send them as early in the Month as possible, if they expect to find them inserted in the subsequent Number.

Under Consideration two Pieces signed Brother R. P. Gainsborough, Lincolnshire. Also a Letter from Bath, signed, A Knight Templar.

We acknowledge the receipt of a Letter from a very respectable Brother belonging to the *Lodge of Antiquity*, and his advice respecting giving Portraits of every eminent Mason we mean to adopt, as arrangements are made for that purpose, besides several other embellishments which will add dignity to the Undertaking.

\* \* The Publisher of this Work likewise begs leave to observe, that those who please to become Subscribers, by sending their Names to him, shall be regularly served with beautiful Impressions of the Embellishments and Letter-Press.

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THE  
FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

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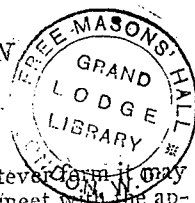
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FOR JUNE, 1793:

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ON  
THE ORIGIN AND DESIGN  
OF  
MASONRY.



TO proclaim and encourage Virtue, in whatever country it may appear, is truly laudable, and will always meet with the approbation of the good in this, and every other country. Such has been the endeavor of FREEMASONRY, from the earliest periods to the present day.

When the wild savage leaped from his den, in all the horrors of barbarian ferocity; and men knew no rights but those of the strongest: FREEMASONRY, shackled but not destroyed, exerted itself in filial tenderness, parental regard, an adoration of some deity, and gratitude for benevolent actions.

In the dark pages of primaeval history, when mad ambition rashly over-run the bounds of property, trod uncontroled the barren wilds of savage freedom: it was then that the Originals of our present Order, framed the rude but glorious superstructure of the moral world; and we plainly perceive that MASONRY has in all ages been the great criterion of civilization.

The disciples of Religion and Vitruvius, have in all ages gone hand in hand; and we see the moral and divine precepts of the gospel have, from time immemorial, been introduced under the symbolic expressions of *Masonic art*.

FREEMASONRY (or VIRTUE, it's Christian name) ventured to correct the ferocious manners of men, to tame their savage cruelty, convoke their synod, frame their laws, and with a sort of magic power convert the lawless robber into the peaceful citizen: 'T was the order of Philanthropy; or to speak more modernized, of *Freemasonry*.

The structures of humanity were often erazed by the inroads of barbarian fury, mutilated by the ignorant monk, and, in ancient times, often prostituted to the service of an ecclesiastic council; where debate, rancor, and animosity, with daring projects, were too often seen, through the gilded veil of clerical dignity. The Reli-

gious, it is well known, ingrossed in the early ages of Christianity the whole stock of general knowledge, together with Christian learning; and whatever mankind might be possessed of, flowed through the channels of intolerant zeal, and religious prejudice. The ignorance of monkish transcribers has been already very judiciously detected, in a former Masonic Treatise\*, and I fear they have been less merciful, respecting the cardinal expression *Pbilanthropy*, erasing the four first letters, and inserting *Mis*, exposed to the world that horrid collection of Letters, MISANTHROPY.

From this mistake alone religious persecution raged, carnage strewed the plains with the mangled bodies of our noble ancestors, laid waste the ripening fields of golden harvest, and devastation raged, until the Masonic spirit broke open the monastic prisons and exposed the holy cheat; by them has the original expression ever been held sacred.

From that period the clouds of darkness began to disappear. Virtue travelled westerly, and meeting with patrons, has now fixed her seat, with imperial greatness, in the *Grand Lodge of English Masons*.

It is a public misfortune, that the purity of manners of a Society, which exceeds every other, should not be more generally known among all ranks, especially the lower orders; the people have been long ignorant of the Masonic principles. Virtue, when hunted from her abode on the Continent, seems to have formed her only phalanx in this Society: to wipe the tear from the eye of distress, to cheer the heart of the unfortunate, clothe the naked, feed the hungry, and prevent, by anticipation, the wants of the unfortunate, has always been the practice of Masons.

We may equal, but cannot surpass such actions: 'tis not here they can be excelled, and 'tis our fervent wish that people may no longer be ignorant of the principles of the Institution; such a confession indeed reflects on themselves as men; nor should they perplex the mind in the minute investigation of the *secret signs*, when they reflect that the *base* of this Order is *Charity*, the figurative and typical emblems are illustrations of a nobler subject. Buildings, however strong or noble, will decay; but Virtue, immortal Virtue! takes its flight from these to the celestial abodes, and is at last received into the bosom of it's God.

Far different from the design of many meetings of the day, whose prominent feature is excess, the Freemasons are a standing exception: they revel in *Charity* and riot in *nobleness of heart*.

As a remark on the excellency of the Order, their very persecutions have been carried on by men (which to our honor there are few instances in this country) who were enemies and not friends to public good; and no sooner has Royalty made the necessary enquiry into the Institution, than it has immediately been enrolled among the Brethren of the Order, and thereby become the *Champion* instead of the *Antagonist* of this noble Society.

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\* See Annotations of Mr. Locke, under the name Peter Gower, in *Preston's Illustrations on Masonry*, p. 136.

Freemasons are a public benefit to the world, uniting in the strongest ties the people of all countries; their language is as general as that of the eyes, and in all parts of the globe it is understood; by communicative signs it has become peculiarly valuable, and Freemasons possess, what the learned have sought in vain, an invariable cypher for general communication: their's is a sort of personal short hand.

We now come to the *operative* part, called MASONRY, which is distinct from the social aim of the Institution, although the original cause of it.

This consists in rearing stately fabricks to the honor of God, the glory of our country, and the welfare of the public; and as we in that must observe the strictest order and regularity in the course of the Work, so we must in the other act upon the square, and frame our behaviour to the good of society, the honor of our Order, and the credit of every individual: as the more a building is ornamented with ingenious devices, the more it redounds to the honor of the workman; so here, the more accomplishments men possess, the higher they will rise in the estimation of their brethren. Among them every art and science is alternately treated; it forms within itself a living encyclopedia, where every one adorns his subject with the most instructive lessons. It is to be hoped that the Masonic will in time thoroughly agree with the Social part; we already behold the graves of society (convents) totally abolished in a great country; and may they ever continue so! I am sure, no Freemason wishes the Craft to erect another, under the mask of religious retirement, for ever to exclude a brother from the social intercourse of civilized life. In recounting the many stately edifices raised by architectural skill, we admire, we stand astonished at the art: but when reflection weighs in the scales of reason the various ends for which they were founded, we admire the work but detest the purposes of it. The Roman Circus, with it's murdered gladiators, and which raises horror at the relation, is now no more; the Oracles, those pious engines of Roman policy are utterly silent; the Temples, which locked up the vestal virgins, are now without a votary; and we indulge the pleasing hope, that, in a few years, there will not be such an order as the *Inquisition*.

These sentiments, we presume, are not hostile to Freemasons, who glow with the love as well as the peace of mankind; their influence, by the aid of an honorable Brother, has already wrested the fetters from the ancles of the galled African, after the toils of a tedious but weak opposition. We feel the most glowing pleasure at thus addressing these sentiments to our brethren, as we daily feel the truth of the observation, "That, in every nation a Mason may find a friend, in every climate he may find a home."

[P. S. In our next we shall continue the Observations on Masonry, but with that attention to the dignity of the Order, which is consistent with our obligations as Brethren.]

## MEMOIRS

OF

THE FREEMASONS OF NAPLES.

THE despotism of a minister, though apparently less terrific than that of the prince, is in reality much more dangerous. The enthroned despot wounds in public; and, but flatter the monster, he will be assuaged, after having made a show of his power; but the minister, under the mask of his master, conceals the most daring projects; he sets at work the most destructive engines, and like a jealous Moor, has always bravos to dispatch his antagonist, who are ready at the first warning to execute the most diabolical purposes; they detest an honest man, because he is invariably hostile to their villanous machinations. There will be seen in this Work not only what has happened to the Freemasons, but a horrid picture of ministerial tyranny.

The Society were persecuted in the two Sicilies, under the most frivolous and weak pretences, they could not complain of the injustice of the Sovereign: 't was by the treachery of a single man that one of this Order indured treatment, which would have been unjust by it's motive, if even the Freemasons had merited punishment. The following transactions are supported by public documents, and persons worthy of the strictest confidence.

The Society of Freemasons had existed for a long time in many of the Sicilian states, when a Greek arriving at Naples, about the middle of this century, established a Lodge there. Accustomed to live incircled by their faithful friends; these habits proved their greatest strength: they readily procured persons who appeared to them most worthy of confidence, and in a little time a great number of the first merit, persons of the court, and of the first families in Naples initiated themselves into their Society. Astonished to see themselves so eminently supported, not reflecting that this Order has Virtue for its founder, they were surprized at their rapid increase and proud of their infant Institution: they had scarcely tasted the sweets of this establishment, when King Charles, who reigned then at Naples, was accidentally informed of the assemblies, and of the persons who composed them.

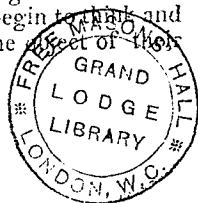
The Society, for want of time, had not yet exhibited at Naples those benign effects which always flow from them; nor produced those fruits, which have deservedly procured for them the protection of the greatest men of all ages. These consist in examples of virtuous actions, foundations in favour of the poor, retreats for old age, receptacles for orphans, and the disordered in mind, succours administered to unfortunate sufferers by fire, recompences for noble actions, well-executed plans of education, seminaries of learning established, monuments erected to the memory of celebrated men, and rewards proposed for the encouragement of talents.

But these noble plans were but in their infancy, and did no more at this time than *promise* celebrity at Naples.

The innocent mystery by which the Society is preserved, or some abuse perhaps which often will dishonor the most noble designs, alarmed the King for the security of his religion and for the safety of the state. The existence of this Society offended the monarch, and the rise of a new Order, in which he was assured the first courtiers had secretly enrolled themselves, all added reasons for his publishing an edict in 1751, which royal bull, interdicted the Freemasons, and threatened to prosecute them according to the laws, and as disturbers of the public repose.

About the same time, Benedict XIV. hurled the thunder of the Church against an Order, which excelled the Conclave as the sun outshines a twinkling star. Some have imagined that his Holiness was instigated to do this by the solicitations of the King of Naples, and others intimate, that being himself a Mason, he would thereby stifle suspicion, and calm the minds of the bigotted, ignorant, and weak. We should be tempted to put this conjecture upon it in reading the holy bull, if it were sufferable to pass conjectures upon the edicts of this religious monarch. They also mention that the Master of the Lodge, overcome by the exigence of the times, and to preserve the Society, was on the point of discovering to the King the social arcana of his Craft. This Prince seemed in fact reconciled, and his silence at the effects of the edict, appeared to be a tacit revocation. Many members who had opposed the court on the Masonic prosecution obtained distinguished employes. One of them was charged with the education of the Prince, and became his confessor. The most zealous members who had been driven away for some time by this courtly storm, now came and made their liberal offerings on the altar of the Society, and which had been reluctantly postponed from the temper of the times. The Society was insensibly reanimated at Naples, became more numerous than ever, and more zealous, because it was still in it's youth. Brotherly love, that heavenly gift, the most efficacious in consoling the miseries of this life, and too often unknown to kings, appeared now to expand its blessings through the whole city.

The Grand Lodge of London being considered as the source of Masonic Legislation, that of Naples obtained statutes and permission for forming their provincial Grand. New motives engaged them afterwards to separate, and after having formed themselves into a National Lodge, it contracted new alliances with the united Society of Germany. They afterwards established new Lodges in the kingdoms of Sicily and Naples. If we are permitted to mention any one of the principal members of that Society, their names would apologize for the insertion. Charles becoming King of Spain, intended to place the crown of the two Sicilies on the head of Ferdinand the Fourth, his son. This young Prince was invested with public authority at an age when men begin to think and act for themselves, and to make choice between the object of their



esteem or disapprobation. His character was aided by judgment, and the good of his people, with the embellishment of his states, formed the most striking traits of his political life.

During his youth, when no pains had been spared to impress on his pliant mind opinions the most inimical and prejudicial to the Freemasons, he noticed among them one of his courtiers the most respectable and esteemed. His mind, the irreconcilable enemy of prejudice, was rejoiced at this discovery. He now had an opportunity of learning from a man, in whom he placed the greatest reliance, those details which increased his esteem and veneration for the Society. He reflected within himself, that from the earliest periods, they had numbered among their Order, persons the most respectable, prelates, bishops, cardinals, sages, princes and monarchs. He recollected that one of the greatest heroes of Europe gloried in the title of their Grand, and he regarded this quality as the sole consolation for human misfortunes, and the necessary effusion of human blood\*. Two kings, one of whom occupied the first throne in the world, while the other aspired to the epithet of the first of men, enjoyed in the bosom of this Society, a goodness of heart which cannot be conferred by the crown or the purple. The young King of Naples informed of these circumstances, felt his bosom animated by the purest sentiments of humanity and benevolence. In a short time he was desirous of being in the number of an Order, which offered to him the most refined pleasures. The report soon spread.

The bigots, who regarded the Masons as an impious sect, earnestly supplicated heaven to avert this evil from the state. The impostor who glosses his actions with the most laboured subtlety, speaks of Virtue and trembles, and the insidious courtesan who saps by insinuations the manly virtues of his master, groaned to think that this Society would one day expose their arts, tear the veil from the face of hypocrisy, and in the end, be an insuperable obstacle to their nefarious designs. One of them from bigotted zeal threw himself at the king's feet, and implored him to renounce a project, which in his mind was so pregnant with evil and replete with danger. The Freemasons, accustomed to see kings and princes among them, did not give themselves over to an excessive joy, on this royal conversion; convinced, that if ever he was admitted among them, it would redound more to *his* advantage and the benefits of his people, than to society at large. But the person on whom these reports made the deepest impression, was the Marquis Tenucci, then chief secretary of state. King Charles had committed to him the education of his son and the management of the kingdom.

This was a case in point between the Prince and Minister. Ignorant of the true principles of the Order, he dreaded, least his

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\* We hope that Freemasonry will do more than *console* for, and that in future it will effectually prevent, the effusion of human blood.

master, seduced and deceived, should cause the destruction of their religion and state. When once a man is accustomed to command others, he very reluctantly submits to obey. Tenucci prophesied, that if once the king allied with the Masons, that a minister would then be what he ought, only an agent, and not a master: this was the real cause of the premier's uneasiness. It appeared by his conduct towards the Masons, that it was the only stimulus to his proceedings.

Tenucci employed all his art to convince his master of the justness of his sentiments, and to engage him to extirpate from his states this pernicious plant. He managed with such success his influence on the tender mind of the prince, whose education he had directed, that there appeared in 1775, an edict of the king, renewing that of his predecessor, charging the Giunta di Stato, or, Tribunal of State, of all that regarded this affair, and ordered them to proceed *ad modum belli!* towards the punishment of the factious, or according to the right of war, with full power and authority to treat them as criminals of leze majesty.

The Freemasons of Naples obeyed and fled; their worthy Grand Master, whom I would here mention if I was permitted, added his interdict to that of the King. Persuaded of the justice of their cause, the Brethren resolved to wait a time more favorable, when his majesty would render justice to a Society which does honor to human nature. They perceived and bewailed that, however inoffensive their Institution might be, the legislature could suppress them, without *seeming* to violate the rights of nations. Those times appeared to be renewed, when, according to the expressions of a writer of ancient Rome, they treated as guilty of leze majesty those who had no crimes at all\*. They blushed to think, that the minister should accuse a Society whose principles he did not understand, and at the same time to charge that Society with high treason. Their sentiments on this subject were mixed with compassion for his error and ignorance. Others, more animated for the love of liberty, so congenial to man, dwelt on the terms of the edict, *ad modum belli*; terms which appeared to them as announcing the completest despotism. Cautious of giving the least ground for complaint, they bewailed in secret, and submitted to the will of the monarch.

The Marquis Tenucci, unremittingly arduous in the extirpation of the Society, and knowing how frequently they had survived oppression, resolved to accomplish it's total abolition. He sought out an agent fit for his design, and met with one whom he had served: this man was one of those sycophants, whose principal skill lay in the art of palmestry, and bending his body before a great man, either for good or bad. As this person will act a principal part in

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\* *Majestatis singulare et unicum crimen eorum qui crimine vacarent, discit Pline. Dans son panegyrique a l'Empereur Trajan en parlant du regne du Tybere.*

this History, we shall inform our Reader of the particulars of him. As being far removed from the place of the transaction the truth of the account might be doubted, if it was possible to think, that any one would wantonly accuse a man who was in power.

This man was the son of a Coal dealer of Aquila, capital of l'Abruzze the nearer. He was then young, and came to seek his fortune in Naples: the connection which he formed with a chamber maid, in an eminent family, was the prelude of his subsequent transactions. He became farmer of the revenue; chief, or capi di ruota, that is to say, one of the four judges of the sacred and royal tribunal of St. Clare: the object of which is to explain the laws, and determine causes of appeal: he was afterwards criminal judge and member of the state council. It is asserted, that during the exercise of these functions he was constantly attended by a priest and an executioner, destined as the attendants of his unfortunate victims, and to prevent the delay of their several punishments, it is reported, that being charged to announce to some jesuits their final condemnation, he presented himself in the midst of them with a dagger in his hand: that he never in these persecutions consulted any thing but his own gain, and forgot in that the principal aim and intention of his missions. He often caused stolen articles to be secreted in the houses of those whom he had proscribed; or accused them unjustly of discontent, in order to have a plausible pretence for their punishment, and to have the reputation of a vigilant magistrate. At that time he filled the offices of state counsellor, and criminal and civil judge, his name was Don Genaro Pallante.

It was to this man the Marquis Tenucci revealed those fears, which the Order of Freemasons inspired: in proposing him as the instrument of their destruction; it gave him room to hope, as the Marquis was arrived at the age of eighty-nine, that he might one day succeed to the ministership: this agent did not foresee that an unexpected event would hasten his disgrace. A magistrate named Patricio, was then commissary of the state council, a tribunal charged by the King to issue it's process against the Freemasons; the marquis could not for a time give any other commands to Pallante but that of secrecy; we shall see what use he made of the minister's commission, without the tribunal authority; animated with the most flattering prospects which appeared before him, his only aim was to surprise a Lodge; he searched for spies while he became one himself; he watched night and day those whom he suspected to be Masons; he followed them every where, he assailed their doors, watched their transactions: and though these researches were useless, Pallante had resolved to find them guilty. The eighty-ninth year of the marquis intruded every moment on his memory and ambition; these flattering images deluded him, and led him into those difficulties in which we shall hereafter see him embarrassed.

[To be continued.]



The following Address (notwithstanding it's having been before our Brethren) we deem necessary to insert, in order that it may be handed down to Posterity as a lasting Monument of the Loyalty and Attachment of our Institution to His MAJESTY's Person and Government. Also the subsequent Address of Thanks to His Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES, Grand Master, for his condescension in presenting it.



TO THE  
KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY,

THE HUMBLE  
ADDRESS OF THE GRAND LODGE,  
OF THE ANCIENT FRATERNITY

OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS,  
UNDER THE CONSTITUTION OF ENGLAND.

MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

**A**T a time when nearly the whole mass of the people anxiously press forward, and offer with one heart, and one voice, the most animated testimonies of their attachment to your Majesty's Person and Government, and of their unabated zeal, at this period of innovation and anarchy in other countries, for the unequalled Constitution of their own, permit a body of men, Sire, which, though not known to the laws, has been ever obedient to them: --- Men who do not yield to any description of your Majesty's subjects, in the love of their Country, in true allegiance to their Sovereign, or in any other of the duties of a good Citizen, to approach you with this public declaration of their political Principles. The Times, they think, demand it of them; and they wish not to be among the last, in such times, to throw *their* weight, whatever that may be, into the scale of Order, Subordination, and good Government.

It is written, Sire, in the Institute of our Order, that we shall not, at our meetings, go into *religious* or *political* discussion; because, composed (as our Fraternity is) of Men of various Nations, professing different Rules of Faith, and attached to opposite Systems of Government, such discussions, sharpening the mind of man against his brother, might offend and disunite. A crisis, however, so unlooked for as the present, justifies to our judgment a relaxation of that rule; and our first duty as Britons superseding all other considerations, we add, without farther pause, our voice to that of

our fellow-subjects, in declaring one common and fervent attachment to a government by King, Lords, and Commons, as established by the glorious Revolution of 1688.

The excellence of all human Institutions is comparative and fleeting: positive perfection, or unchanging aptitude to it's object, we know, belongs not to the work of man: But, when we view the Principles of Government which have recently obtained in OTHER NATIONS, and then look upon OUR OWN, we exult in possessing, at this time, the wisest and best-poised system the world has ever known:---A system which affords EQUAL Protection (the only EQUALITY we look for, or that indeed is practicable) and impartial Justice to all.

It may be thought, perhaps, that, being what we are, a private Society of Men---connected by invisible Ties---professing Secrecy, ---mysterious in our Meetings,---stamped by no Act of Prerogative,---and acknowledged by no Law: We assume a port and hold a language upon this occasion, to which we can urge no legal or admitted Right. We are the *free Citizens, Sire, of a free State*, and number many thousands of our body.---*The HEIR APPARENT of the Empire is our Chief.---We fraternize for the purposes of social intercourse, of mutual assistance, of Charity to the distressed, and good-will to all: And fidelity to a Trust, reverence to the Magistrate, and obedience to the Laws, are sculptured in Capitals upon the Pediment of our Institution:* And let us add, that, pervading as we do, every class of the community, and every walk of life, and disseminating our principles wherever we strike root, this Address may be considered as speaking, in epitome, the Sentiments of a People.

Having thus attested our principles, we have only to implore the SUPREME ARCHITECT OF THE UNIVERSE, *whose almighty hand hath laid in the deep the firm foundation of this Country's greatness, and whose protecting shield hath covered her amidst the crush of Nations,* that He will continue to shelter and sustain her. *May her Sons be contented and her Daughters happy,* and may your MAJESTY---the immediate instrument of her present prosperity and power, to whom unbiassed Posterity shall thus inscribe the COLUMN:

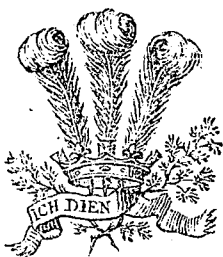
TO  
**GEORGE**  
 THE FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE,  
 AND  
 PATRON OF THE ARTS,  
 WHICH BRIGHTEN AND EMBELLISH LIFE.

With your amiable QUEEN, and your ROYAL PROGENY, long, long continue to be the blessing and the boast of a grateful, happy, and united People!

*Given, unanimously, in GRAND LODGE, at Freemasons' Hall, this 6th day of February, 1793.* (Signed)

(Counter-Signed)  
 WILLIAM WHITE, G. S.

RAWDON, A. G. M.  
 PETER PARKER, D. G. M.



TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS  
**THE PRINCE OF WALES,**  
 GRAND MASTER

OF THE MOST ANCIENT AND HONORABLE SOCIETY OF  
**FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS,**

MOST WORSHIPFUL AND ROYAL SIR,

**A**CCUSTOMED, as we have been, from the hour in which your name first adorned the roll of our Order, to the manly vigor of your mind, and the winning benignity of your manners, we did not look for any event which could raise you in our estimation, or draw you nearer to our affections. With you at our head, we have seen our reputation advanced in the opinion of our fellow-subjects, our system expand itself, and added honour, and increasing prosperity lie in unclouded prospect before us. These things we ascribe to you, Sir, as to their proper source; and yet the silent homage of the heart has been hitherto the only return we have made you. Such, however, has been the generous alacrity with which your Royal Highness has offered to present to his Majesty the accompanying Tribute of our fervent Loyalty to him, and of our unshaken Attachment to that Constitution, which (happily for these nations) at once confirms his possession, and your inheritance, and all the rights of all the People; and such the sense we entertain of the proud distinction you have thus conferred upon our Body, that it were inconsistent with our honor, we think, as well as irksome to our feelings, to continue longer silent.

Accept then, Royal Sir, our warmest and most dutiful acknowledgments for your gracious condescension upon this (to us) most momentous occasion. May He, by whom Kings govern and Empires prosper, shower upon your royal parents, yourself, and the whole of your illustrious line, his choicest blessings. May you all long exist in the hearts of a brave and generous people; and Britain triumphant and her Enemies abased. May her acknowledged superiority, returning peace, and the grateful reverence of rescued nations, perpetuate the fame of her virtues, the influence of her example, and the weight and authority of her dominion.

(By the unanimous order of the Grand Lodge)

(C. S.) (Signed,) RAWDON, A. G. M.  
 WILLIAM WHITE, G. S. PETER PARKER, D. G. M.

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At this important Period, we presume no Work can be more interesting to our Readers than the following, especially as the REVIEWERS have borne unequivocal Testimony to it's Merits.

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THE  
HISTORY OF FRANCE.

CHAPTER I.

*Origin and first expeditions of the Franks.---Reign of Clovis;---his victories over the Romans, the Alemanni, the Burgundians, and the Visigoths;---his conversion to the Christian faith;---division of his empire between his sons, Thierra, Clodomir, Childebert, and Clo-taire.---Succession and extinction of the Merovingian race.*

WHILE the Roman empire, under the joint government of Vallerian and Gallienus, was attacked on every side by the blind fury of foreign invaders, the name and warlike spirit of the Franks were first revealed to the astonished and trembling natives of Spain and Africa. The origin of these martial barbarians, whose posterity compose one of the most powerful and enlightened monarchies of Europe, has employed every effort of learning and ingenuity; Panonia, Gaul, and the northern parts of Germany, have successively claimed, and been allowed the honour of their birth: but these discordant opinions are rejected by the most rational critics; and it is now generally supposed, that about the two hundred and fortieth year of the Christian æra, under the reign of the emperor Gordian, a confederacy was formed by the inhabitants of the lower Rhine and the Weser: these assumed the honourable name of FRANKS, or FREEMEN; and the laws of their union, which at first were dictated by mutual advantage, were confirmed by gradual experience.

The Rhine, the boasted safeguard of the Roman provinces, proved but a feeble barrier against these enterprizing confederates; the devastations of the Franks stretched from that river to the spot of the Pyrenees; [A. D. 260.] their army penetrated through the passes of those difficult mountains; and Tarragona, the capital of a peaceful province, was sacked and almost destroyed by their rapacious fury. For twelve years, while the imperial sceptre was feebly swayed by Gallienus, Spain was the theatre of their destructive hostilities; the ports of the exhausted country supplied them with vessels to transport themselves into Mauritania; and Africa beheld with terror and astonishment the manners and habits, the complexion and ferocious courage, of these new invaders.

In the reign of Probus, the Franks were compelled by the victorious arms of that monarch to repass the Rhine, [A. D. 277.] and to shelter themselves in the flat maritime country which they had previously occupied, intersected and overflowed by the stagnating waters of the redundant river; but a colony established by the emperor on the sea-coast of Pontus, animated by their unconquerable love of freedom, seized a fleet stationed in the harbours of the Euxine, and resolved to explore their way from the mouth of the Phasis, to that of the Rhine. They escaped through the Bosphorus and Hellespont, and spread their depredations along the coasts of the Mediterranean; the defenceless and unsuspecting shores of Asia, Greece, and Africa, were afflicted by their frequent descents; the city of Syracuse was surprised, her treasures rifled, and her inhabitants massacred. Thence directing their course to the columns of Hercules, they committed themselves to the wide expanse of the ocean; and steering through the British channel, landed triumphant on the Batavian or Frisian shores.

During a long period of barbaric darkness, the Franks are concealed from our view; but they emerged again when the throne of Valentinian the Third was shaken by the Scythian torrent, and Attila poured on the empire the tempest of his arms. The Franks, who had already established the right of hereditary succession in the Merovingian race, eagerly seized the favorable moment of enterprise, and embraced the opportunity of extending the limits of their monarchy, still confined to the neighbourhood of the Rhine. Dispargum, a village between Louvain and Brussels, was the residence of Clodion, the first of their kings mentioned in authentic history: informed by his spies of the defenceless state of the adjacent country, [A. D. 440.] he pressed through that part of the forest of Ardennes between the Scheidt and the Meuse, occupied the cities of Tournay and Cambray, and extended his conquests as far as the river Somme. Though surprised and routed by the Roman general Ætius, he soon retrieved his strength and reputation, and maintained the possession of his new acquisitions. But his death exposed his kingdom to the discord and ambition of his two sons; and while the elder sought the formidable alliance of Attila, the Scythian monarch, the younger implored and obtained the protection of the court of Rome.

The western empire of Rome, separated from that of the east, already rapidly verged towards its dissolution; and the authority of Odoacer, a barbarian mercenary, was extinguished by the reign of Theodoric the Ostrogoth; when the kindred tribes of the Franks seated along the Scheidt and the Meuse, the Moselle and the Rhine, were attracted by the superior merit of Clovis, who had succeeded to the command of the Salic tribe by the death of his father Childeric. The narrow limits of his kingdom were confined to the island of the Batavians, with the ancient dioceses of Tournay and Arras; but his martial bands were swelled by the voluntary allegiance of his countrymen; and his victorious banner was followed by

the warriors, who, though governed by the independent kings of the Merovingian race, were free to share the fortunes of a popular and successful general.

Ægidius, a noble Roman, and the master-general of Gaul, had established an independent sovereignty beyond the Alps. When the Franks were dissatisfied with the youthful follies of Childeric their king, they entrusted the sceptre to the hand of the Roman general; but as soon as the fickle barbarians repented of their injury to the Merovingian race, the restoration of the lawful prince was prudently acquiesced in by the moderation of Ægidius: Syagrius his son, with the authority at least, if not with the title of king, possessed the city and diocese of Soissons, with Rheims and Troyes, Beauvais and Amiens. The glory of the father, with the power of the son, excited the jealousy and ambition of Clovis; and Syagrius accepted the hostile defiance of his rival, and appointed the day and field of battle. The Roman chief, with his disorderly multitude, was vanquished by the intrepid Franks at Nogent, about ten miles from Soissons: the unfortunate Ægidius in vain escaped to the distant court of Thoulouse; he was surrendered to the menaces of the victor. The Belgic cities, Soissons, Rheims, Provence, Sens, Troyes, and Auxerre, opened their gates to the triumphant Clovis; whose dominions towards the east were enlarged by the diocese of Tongres, a conquest which he achieved in the tenth year of his reign, [A. D. 491.]

The Alemanni had spread themselves in Gaul over the modern provinces of Lorrain and Alsace; and their invasion of the kingdom of Cologne summoned Clovis to the defence of his kinsman and ally. [A. D. 495.] In the plains of Tolbiac, twenty-four miles from the city of Cologne, the two armies encountered each other with equal valor and mutual animosity. In the first onset the ranks of the Franks were broken, and the shouts of the Alemanni proclaimed their hopes of victory: but the battle was restored by the skill and example of Clovis; the Franks returned to the charge, and their transient disgrace was effaced by a cruel slaughter. The Alemanni in vain endeavoured to shelter themselves in the deep recesses of their forests; their king, the last who could boast that title, perished in the field; and his subjects were preserved only by the moderation of the conqueror, who condescended to accept their submission, and permitted them, while they acknowledged his sovereignty, to retain their peculiar manners and institutions, under the government of official, and at length, hereditary dukes.

Clovis had been early educated, and persevered until the thirtieth year of his age, in the errors of Paganism: but although he had hitherto rejected or disregarded the evidence of Christianity, his subjects of Gaul enjoyed the free and uncontrolled exercise of their religious worship. He had espoused in the fair Clotilda, the niece of the king of Burgundy, a zealous catholic; and the influence of the queen was incessantly directed towards the conver-

sion of her husband. Some superstitious fears were excited in Clovis by the death of their infant son, who had been purified in the fount of baptism; but he was persuaded to renew the sacred experiment; and in the battle of Tolbiac, when the broken ranks of the Franks were pressed by the Alemanni, Clovis loudly invoked the god of Clotilda, and of the Christians: his decisive victory contributed to confirm his wavering mind; he listened respectfully to the holy eloquence of Remigius, the bishop of Rheims, and declared himself fully satisfied of the truth of the catholic faith. Political reasons might suspend for some time his public avowal; but in the sixteenth year of his reign [A. D. 496.] the important ceremony of his baptism was performed with solemn magnificence in the cathedral of Rheims; and on the same day three thousand of his obedient subjects imitated the devout example of their sovereign. The mind of Clovis had been affected by the pathetic tale of the Passion and the Death of Christ; and insensible of the beneficial consequences of the mysterious sacrifice, he exclaimed with religious fervor, "Had I been present with my valiant Franks, I would have revenged his injuries." But though he publicly professed to acknowledge the truth of the gospel, the mild precepts which it inculcated were but little respected by the aspiring barbarian; after dismissing a Synod of the Gallican church, he calmly assassinated all the princes of the Merovingian race; and the only monarch in the Christian world free from the stain or imputation of heresy, was perpetually employed in the aggrandizement of his dominions by the violation of every moral and religious duty.

The conquests of Clovis were equally achieved by his head and hand, and even his conversion contributed to promote his ambition. The independent cities of Gaul were influenced by their prelates to acknowledge the jurisdiction of a catholic king; the Armorican provinces, (a name which comprehended the maritime country of Gaul, between the Seine and the Loire), abandoned by the Romans, had united for their defence, and under the form of a free government had endeavoured to repel the desultory descents of the northern pirates. Though the instable foundation of their republic had been repeatedly shaken, yet they guarded with vigilance their domestic freedom, and asserted the dignity of the Roman name. The valour they had displayed in repelling the attacks of Clovis, excited the esteem of that martial monarch, and their successful opposition produced an honorable union; they accepted without reluctance the generous capitulation of a catholic hero, and the power and strength of the son of Childeric were increased to a formidable height by these voluntary accessions: [A. D. 497.] but the reduction of the northern provinces of Gaul was the gradual operation of war and negotiation; and Clovis acquired each object of his ambition by the united efforts of force and art.

The kingdom of the Burgundians extended from the forest of Vosges to the Alps and to the sea of Marseilles. Gondebaud, the uncle of Clotilda, who held the sceptre, to secure his throne from domestic contention, had sacrificed the lives of two of his brothers, one of whom was the father of the queen of the Franks; a third brother, Godegesil, had been spared by his policy or humanity, and was suffered to possess the dependent principality of Geneva. The faith of Gondebaud was stained with Arianism, but his subjects were strongly inclined to the orthodox religion; and his brother Godegesil conspired with Clovis, who was stimulated by inordinate ambition, holy zeal, and a desire to revenge the murder of the father of Clotilda. In a battle fought between Langres and Dijon, Gondebaud, deserted by Godegesil, was forced to yield to the treachery of his brother and the irresistible valour of the Franks; [A. D. 500.] he abandoned to the pursuit of Clovis the important cities of Lyons and Vienne, and fled with precipitation to Avignon: the impetuous ardour of the victor was checked by the siege of that city; the vigor and resolution of Gondebaud induced the son of Childeric to listen to terms of accommodation; a certain annual tribute was stipulated; a considerable sum of money was immediately disbursed to satisfy the demands of the Franks; and Godegesil was confirmed in the possession of Vienne, and several other places which he had occupied during the course of the war.

The army of Clovis had scarce retired from the territories of Gondebaud, before that monarch prepared to efface his disgrace, and avenge the treason of his brother. He assembled with diligence an army at Lyons, and advanced with rapidity towards Vienne, which was garrisoned by five thousand Franks, commanded by Godegesil in person. The secret passage of an aqueduct was revealed to Gondebaud by a perfidious citizen; in the silent hour of night, a chosen band entered the subterraneous channel; they instantly seized the most important posts; the gates were thrown open to their companions; the Franks who escaped the sword, were sent prisoners to the king of the Visigoths; and by the death of Godegesil, the king of Burgundy a third time, in the same city, stained his hands with fraternal blood.

The capture of Vienne was followed by the submission of the other cities which had been occupied by Godegesil; the inhabitants acknowledged the authority, and implored the clemency of their lawful sovereign, who declared to Clovis that he must no longer expect that tribute he had presumed to extort. Although the pride of the king of the Franks must have been sensibly wounded by this declaration, though he could not be indifferent to the fate of his subjects and the death of his ally, yet the conqueror of Gaul dissembled the injury, released the tribute, and accepted the alliance and military service of the king of Burgundy.

[To be continued.]



THE  
GENERAL HISTORY OF CHINA:

*Containing a Geographical, Historical, Chronological, Political, and  
Physical Description of the Empire of CHINA, CHINESE-TAR-  
TARY, &c.*

IN WHICH WILL BE INCLUDED AN ACCOUNT OF EVERY PARTICULAR  
THAT TRANSPIRES FROM LORD MACARTNEY'S EMBASSY.

*Of the Antiquity and Extent of the Chinese Monarchy.*

CHINA has this advantage over all other nations, that for four thousand years, and upwards, it has been governed, almost without interruption, by its own native princes, and with little deviation either in attire, morals, laws, customs, or manners, from the wise institutions of it's first legislators.

As the inhabitants find within themselves every thing necessary for the convenience and delight of life, so wanting no foreign assistance, they have always affected a shyness to the commerce of strangers. Their ignorance of distant countries flattered them with the fond persuasion, that they were masters of the whole world, that they inhabited the greatest part of it, and that whatever was not China was barbarous; which prejudice, joined to the natural solidity of the people, has without doubt very much contributed to the constant uniformity of their manners.

Concerning the origin of this Empire, the learned amongst them are divided betwixt two opinions, for they are far from resting satisfied with that vulgar chimera, which, on the credit of some apocryphal books, places the rise of it in imaginary ages before the creation of the world: their best historians distinguish their chronology into the fabulous, the doubtful, and the certain; and all agree that the ages preceding Fo hi can be reduced to no certain standard, but ought to be looked upon as entirely fabulous.

These authors therefore consider Fo hi as the founder of their monarchy, who about two hundred years after the deluge, according to the version of the seventy, reigned at first in the confines of the province of Chen si, and afterwards in the province of Ho nan, which is situate almost in the heart of the empire, where he employed himself in clearing all that tract of land that extends to the eastern ocean.

In this opinion are most of their learned, and indeed it is so well supported by a constant tradition, and the authority of their most ancient historians, that it is generally looked upon as incontestible.

Other of their authors carry their monarchy no higher than the reign of Yao, who, according to the former, was only their fifth emperor; but should any one presume to reduce it lower, he would not only be ridiculed, but severely chastized, if not put to death;

and for a missionary to betray the least suspicion of that kind, would be sufficient to banish him the empire.

However this is certain, that China was inhabited above two thousand one hundred and fifty-five years before the birth of Christ, which is demonstrable by an eclipse that happened that year, as may be seen in the Astronomical Observations, extracted from the Chinese History, and other books in that language, and published in 1729.

Thus for four thousand years and more this imperial throne has been enjoyed, without interruption, by twenty-two different families, in which they reckon two hundred and thirty-four emperors, who reigned successively till the invasion of the King of Tartary, who about one hundred and twenty years since made himself master of the crown, and has been succeeded by three emperors of his family, namely, Chun tchi, who reigned seventeen years, Cang hi, who reigned sixty-one, and Yong tching, who ascended the throne in 1722.

This conquest was made with the most surprizing facility through the misunderstanding of the Chinese, and the divers factions which divided both the court and the empire: the greater part of the imperial army was employed, at that time, near the great wall, in repulsing one of the Kings of the Eastern Tartars called Mantcheoux.

This prince, in order to revenge the injustice which his subjects had received in their trade with the Chinese merchants, and the little regard which the court had shewn to his complaints, had entered into Leao tong, at the head of a formidable army, and begun a war which lasted several years with various success on both sides.

The emperor Tsong tching lived with tranquility in his capital, though he had but little reason to be so easy. The unjust punishment to which he had condemned one of his most considerable ministers, his excessive severity, and extreme covetousness, which would not permit him to lessen the taxes, to ease the people, even at a time when there was the greatest scarcity, provoked the people to revolt, and increased the number of malecontents both in the capital as well as in the provinces:

In this juncture a Chinese of the province of Se tchuen, called Li cong tse, who was a bold enterprising man, put himself at the head of a great number of rebels; his army increased daily, and in a short time he took several considerable towns, conquered divers provinces, and gained the affection of the people by easing them of the taxes, with which they were overburthened, and by removing several magistrates, and placing in their stead others in whom he could confide, charging them to use his subjects with mildness; but on the other hand he plundered every city which made the least opposition to him, and gave the plunder to his soldiers.

After he had enriched himself with the spoils of the delicious province of Ho nan, he went into that of Chen si, and there took upon him the title of emperor, under the name of Tien chun, which signifies, He that obeys Heaven, in order to persuade the people that he was the instrument which Heaven had appointed to deliver them from the cruelty and oppression of the ministers.

When the rebel found himself near Peking, and heard by secret intelligence of the factions and divisions that reigned among the grandees, and being informed that the greater part of the troops had been sent to the frontiers of Tartary, and that several of the chief officers, who remained in the town were prevailed on by his bribes to receive him, he sent privately a great number of his best soldiers, disguised like merchants, into the town, and gave them money to set up shops and to trade with, that they might be ready to join him, and favour his cause whenever he should appear before the walls of the town.

The success answered his expectation, for he no sooner appeared before the walls, but one of the gates were opened to him, and he entered the city like a conqueror, finding only a small resistance from a few of the emperor's faithful soldiers: he marched up directly to the palace, and had forced the first wall before the emperor was acquainted with it. This unhappy prince being informed of his misfortune, when it was not in his power to escape from the fury of the enemy, and finding himself forsaken and betrayed by his courtiers, he retired into one of his gardens, with his daughter, and having first killed her with his sabre, he hanged himself on a tree, rather choosing to die than fall into the hands of a rebellious subject.

After his death all submitted to this new power; and the tyrant, in order to establish himself on the throne, put to death several great mandarins, and exacted great sums of money from others: there was none but Ou san guey, general of the forces that were on the frontiers of Tartary, who refused to acknowledge him emperor. This general had a father called Ou, who lived then at Peking, whom the new emperor sent for, and commanded to follow him in the expedition he was going upon.

He immediately put himself at the head of a considerable army, in order to reduce the Chinese general, who had retired into one of the towns of Leao tong: after he had besieged the town, he ordered the father of the general to be brought before the walls in irons, and threatened the general, that if he would not submit to him, he would cut his father's throat before his face.

But Ou san guey, preferring the good of his country to the filial tenderness and duty which he owed his father, suffered him to be sacrificed, who highly extolled the fidelity of his son; and with an heroic courage submitted to the rage and fury of the tyrant.

This cruelty provoked the general to seek for revenge; but as it was difficult for him to resist long the efforts of the usurper, thought by piquing the generosity of the King of Tartary, he

might not only be able to make a peace with him, but also engage him to succour him with all his forces: Tsong te, which was the name of this king, provoked by a secret ambition, more than by the bribes offered by the Chinese general, accepted this proposition so willingly that the very same day he appeared at the head of fourscore thousand men. The usurper being informed of the union of the Chinese and Tartarian armies, durst not encounter two such great generals, but retired in haste to Peking, and after he had loaded several chariots with the choicest goods of the palace, he set it on fire, and fled into the province of Chen si, where he took such care to hide himself, that the place of his retreat could never be found: although he made great haste, yet part of the plunder fell into the hands of the Tartarian soldiers.

However Tsong te went directly to Peking, where he was joyfully received, both by the grandees and the people, whom he managed so dexterously, that they desired him to take upon him the government of the empire, which he did not long enjoy; for he died suddenly, having only time to name Chun tchi, his son, for his successor, who was but six years old, leaving the care of his education, and the government of the empire, to one of his brother called Amavam.

This prince, by policy and address, reduced the greater part of the provinces, which were unwilling to submit to the yoke of the Tartars, and surrendered the government into the hands of his nephew, as soon as he was capable of governing.

The young emperor shewed himself so able in the art of government, that he soon gained the affections of his subjects, and found the means to unite the Chinese and Tartars, and make them as one nation. During his reign he maintained the grandeur of the empire, but died in the twenty-fourth year of his age; just before his death he called his four chief ministers, and named Cang hi, one of his sons, who was then but eight years of age, for his successor, whose education he recommended to their care.

The next day after the death of the emperor Chun tchi, his body being put into a coffin, Cang hi was proclaimed emperor, and ascended the throne, when all the princes, lords, prime officers of the army and the crown, with the mandarins of all the tribunals, prostrated themselves at his feet three times, and at each prostration struck the ground with their foreheads, and made the nine customary bows.

Nothing could exceed the magnificence of the great court where this ceremony was performed; all the mandarins were ranged on both sides, dressed in silk gowns flowered with gold in the form of roses; there were fifty that carried great umbrellas of gold brocade and silk, with their staves gilt, and were divided into two rows, twenty-five on each side of the throne; near them were thirty officers with large fans of silk embroidered with gold, and nigh these last were twenty-eight large standards, embroidered with golden stars, great dragons, and the figures of the new and full

moon, with all its different phases and appearances, to represent the twenty-eight mansions of the heavens, and their conjunctions and oppositions with the sun, as they appear in the intersections of the circles, which the astronomers call the dragon's head and tail; a hundred other standards followed these, and the rest of the mandarins carried maces, axes, hammers, and other instruments of war or ceremony, with heads of monsters and divers animals.

During this reign, which was one of the longest, the emperor's merit and glory were not only held in veneration through Asia, but also procured him the regard and esteem of all Europe: it was he that united the two Tartaries with China, and made them but one empire, by that means bringing under his sole power an immense country, which is not separated by any lands belonging to other potentates: as there were none but the eastern Tartars that could give him trouble, he, partly by policy, and partly by force, removed them three hundred miles beyond the great wall, where he gave them lands, and established his own subjects in their places: he divided this vast country into several provinces, which were submissive and tributary to him, and kept them in subjection by the means of the Lamas, whom the Tartars worship as so many divinities.

As soon as he had established a lasting peace in the empire, he recalled from the provinces the greater part of the forces that were dispersed there, and marched them three times a year into Tartary, armed with bows, arrows, and scimitars, as in a warlike expedition, making them endure great fatigues and long marches, and employing them to destroy the wild boars, bears, tigers, and other beasts; this he did out of policy, to keep them from luxury and idleness: the army was obliged to encamp at night, and lodge in tents, there being neither cities, towns, or villages in the Western Tartary: the inhabitants have no other tenements but tents dispersed over the country, where they feed their oxen, horses and camels; they know nothing of plowing, sowing of corn, or cultivating land, but remove their tents from place to place for the conveniency of pasture ground, living on milk, cheese, and what game they can get.

Notwithstanding all this the emperor did not lessen his application to state affairs, but would often consult his ministers under a tent, as if it had been his palace, governing the empire himself, as the soul that animated all the members of so great a body, not intrusting the care of the government either to his ministers or eunuchs.

Another piece of his policy was, establishing judges in the courts of judicature, who were half of them Chinese, and the other half Tartars, designed as so many spies on each other; besides, it obliged the Tartars to apply themselves to learning, in order to qualify themselves for employments, according to the ancient custom of the empire.

[To be continued.]

THE

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE LIFE

OF THE LATE

*HONORE GABRIEL RIQUETTI,*  
*COUNT DE MIRABEAU;*

TRANSLATED FROM AN EDITION JUST PUBLISHED IN PARIS, BY A  
 MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

NATURE produces to the world, at different periods, persons, who for their striking traits of character and singularity, attract the attention of mankind even at the most remote periods, either serving as models of imitation, or as objects of our disgust.

Thus for our instruction, the industry of man has transmitted to our times the names and actions of Socrates and Fenelon, of Nero and Marcus Aurelius, of Raveillac and of Cartouche.

Honore Gabriel Riquetti, the hero of our present narrative, was born at Paris in 1749, his mother Louise de Caraman, and his father Georges Philippe Riquetti, Marquis de Mirabeau, author of the *Ami des Hommes*.

The first years of his life announced and portrayed in his various actions, every thing that a mind so little susceptible of moral refinement could arrive to, and to a discerning eye there will appear in his youth the same restlessness of temper, which continually actuated his riper years.

He performed with eclat the character of gambler and greque with his companions, and by his natural propensity for excess, and an intriguing manner, he performed that part far above mediocrity; insolence towards his inferiors, which too often borders on contempt, added to an insufferable hauteur towards his equals, portrayed his temper as well at the seventh, as at the fortieth year of his age.

His father, a man of a benevolent heart and well versed in the knowledge of men, of whom he had long publicly declared himself the friend and advocate, in a manner well known to the public, beheld with regret the vices and irregularities of a son so little worthy of such a parent.

The Marquis often endeavoured to correct, by his paternal lessons, the turbulent passions of his son, but Riquetti rejected his councils with disdain and indignation; viewing with indifference the obligations of filial duty, he resented with contempt and insult, the friendly check and parental admonition. This young man, whom scarce any one could conceive to be capable of such an horrid act, had actually prepared poison to dispatch his father, when it was providentially discovered by the activity and discern-

ment of one of the domestics, who had but just time to inform the Marquis of his danger, from which he happily escaped.

This trait characterizes the young but unnatural Mirabeau, and though he certainly was a man whose talents were above mediocrity, this undoubtedly will for ever disgrace him, as having been the author of such an infamous attempt.

To remove him from the presence of the family, and to prevent crimes that must inevitably bring scandal and disgrace on a name so respectable, the Marquis obtained a *lettre-de-cachêt*, and shut up Riquetti to contemplate and reflect, for fourteen months, in the castle of Geole; his father released him from his confinement with the rational but delusive hope that he had made suitable reflections on his past conduct; but this act of parental tenderness, gave him full power to exhibit his subsequent character, on the great stage of the world.

How well he performed his task we shall presently see. Scarcely was he released from confinement, than he published the most scandalous libels against his father, wherein is the most complete system of declamatory rage, malice, and fury; and which tracts he never in his life-time denied. If he did not succeed in the public ridicule of his father, yet he destroyed, what was of more importance, the harmony which subsisted between the Marquis and his wife.

This French Demosthenes gained over his mother to his cause, by the calumnies and insinuations which he raised against the character of his father, and, which had too much force on the mind of this affectionate, but pliant parent, who fell into the snare which he had laid for her. The peaceable and respectable occupation of a man, employed in the researches of the human mind, and contemplating the wonders of nature and art, could scarcely be grievous enough to justify a final separation between man and wife. This is all that could be charged to the account of the Marquis her husband. But to insure her own, and *attempt* his dishonour, this unfortunate lady is said (but we hope without foundation) to have yielded herself up to those irregularities which are truly unbecoming the modesty of her sex, and the dignity of her family: it was even reported, that her favors were conferred on the most inferior classes.

Riquetti, although absent from his parental residence, did not fail by his councils and communications, to heighten that eminence, from which his mother was afterwards precipitated: he aided the domestic broils, nor did he leave her until he had completed her misfortunes.

The Marquis foreseeing the impossibility of retrieving the attachment of his wife, abandoned her to the decision of the law, which destined a convent for her future residence; in which it would have been well if she had continued.

The world is not unacquainted with the memoirs in which Riquetti endeavoured to disturb the peace and embitter the days of

his aged father. The first of these libels, a collection of infamous doctrines, terrified the aged Marquis; who, throwing the book into the fire, exclaimed, "Voilà la chatecisme delirant de l'homme le plus seditieux qui fut jamais." "These are the mad tenets of the most seditious man existing.

Riquetti, after his domestic pamphleteering, introduced to the world a book entitled, "le Libertin de Qualité," which he called his conversion; afterwards appeared his Rubicond, and others of this kind; the first of these began with the following expression, "Je fus toujours un vaurien et je veux toujours l'être;" "I have always been a rogue and I mean to continue so." Some say he kept his word.

As the produce of these books did not supply his numerous exigencies, he resolved to relieve himself from his embarrassments, and accordingly he commenced professor of legerdemain; he went to Provence, and residing in that city, became acquainted with the Marquis de Marinage, he there attempted the seduction of his daughter, Marie Emilie de Covet, and demanded her in marriage. The Marquis, who had previously enquired the character of Riquetti, and not liking the match, frankly refused his proposition.

Riquetti never at a loss, entered on a stratagem: one morning he appeared very early in the *café de noblesse*, in his *dishabille*, with his linen rumpled and his hair in great disorder: faith, cried his companions, you cut a singular appearance! I suppose you have passed your night perfectly agreeable; exactly so, says Riquetti, I have just returned from the young Marinage. This report soon reached the ears of her father, who, to cover the supposed dishonor of his daughter, resolved on her marriage with Mirabeau.

They had not been married long before he gave no signal proofs of his uxoriousness, by treating with indifference, a person who merited better usage. The following are her words on the subject: "There never passed a day, without being embittered by some domestic uneasiness; in the midst of his most kind offices, he would often give rise to some argument, which frequently terminated in unkind treatment." Whenever they were together, the company were spectators of the disrespectful usage to which Madame Mirabeau was exposed, reproaches, insults, and often blows; even her pregnancy did not shield her.

[To be continued.]



TRAITS IN THE LIFE OF  
COUNT DE BUCKEBOURG.

AS RELATED BY MONS. ZIMMERMANN,  
 Aulic Counsellor and Physician to his Britannic Majesty at Hanover.

COUNT Schaumberg-Lippe, better known by the title of the Count de Buckebourg. Of all the German authors, I never knew one whose writings were more ridiculed or so little understood; and yet his name was worthy of being ranked among the greatest characters which his country produced. I became acquainted with him at a time when he lived almost continually in solitude and retired from the world, managing his small estate with great discretion. There was indeed, it must be confessed, something in his manner and appearance which, at first sight, created disgust, and prevented you from paying a proper attention to the excellent qualities of his mind.

The Count de Lacy, formerly ambassador from Spain to Petersburg, informed me at Hanover, that he led the Spanish army against the Portuguese at the time they were commanded by the Count de Buckebourg; the singularity of whose person and manners so forcibly struck the minds of all the Spanish generals, while they were reconnoitring the army with their telescopes, that they exclaimed with one voice, "Are the Portuguese commanded by Don Quixote?" The ambassador, however, who possessed a very liberal mind, spoke with enthusiastic rapture of the good conduct of Buckebourg in Portugal, and praised in the warmest terms the excellence of his mind and the greatness of his character. His heroic countenance, his flowing hair, his tall and meagre figure, and above all, the extraordinary length of his visage, might, in truth, bring back the recollection of the Knight of La Mancha; for certain it is, that at a distance he made a most romantic appearance: on a nearer approach, however, a closer view immediately convinced you of the contrary. The fire and animation of his features announced the elevation, sagacity, penetration, kindness, virtue, and serenity of his soul. Sublime sentiments and heroic thoughts were as familiar and natural to his mind, as they were to the noblest characters of Greece and Rome.

The Count was born in London, and his conduct was, without doubt, whimsical and extraordinary. The anecdotes related to me by a German prince (a relation of Count Guillaume) concerning him, are perhaps not generally known. He was fond of contending with the English in every thing. For instance, he laid a wager that he would ride a horse from London to Edinburgh backwards, that is, with the horse's head turned towards Edinburgh, and the Count's face towards London; and in this manner he actually

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through several counties in England. He not only traversed the greatest part of that kingdom on foot, but travelled in company with a German prince, through several of the counties in the character of a beggar. Being informed that part of the current of the Danube, above Regensberg, was so strong and rapid that no one had ever dared to swim across it, he made the attempt, and swam so far, that it was with difficulty he saved his life. A great statesman and profound philosopher related to me at Hanover, that, during the war in which the Count commanded the artillery in the army of Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick against the French, he one day invited several Hanoverian officers to dine with him in his tent. When the company were in high spirits and full of gaiety, several cannon-balls flew in different directions about the tent. "The French," exclaimed the officers, "cannot be far off."—"No, no," replied the Count, "the enemy, I assure you, are at a great distance;" and he desired them to keep their seats. The firing soon afterwards re-commenced; when one of the balls carrying away the top of the tent, the officers rose suddenly from their chairs, exclaiming, "The French are here."—"No," replied the Count, "the French are not here, and therefore, gentlemen, I desire you will again sit down, and rely upon my word." The balls continued to fly about; the officers, however, continued to eat and drink without apprehension, though not without whispering their conjectures to each other upon the singularity of their entertainment. The Count at length rose from the table, and, addressing himself to the company, said, "Gentlemen, I was willing to convince you how well I can rely upon the officers of my artillery; for I ordered them to fire, during the time we continued at dinner, at the pinnacle of the tent; and they have executed my orders with great punctuality."

Reflecting minds will not be unthankful for these traits of the character of a man anxious to exercise himself and those under his command in every thing that appeared difficult or enterprising. Being one day in company with the Count by the side of a magazine of gunpowder which he had made under his bed-chamber in Fort Wilhelmstein, I observed to him, that "I should not sleep very contentedly there during some of the hot nights of summer." The Count, however, convinced me, though I do not now recollect how, that the greatest danger and no danger is one and the same thing. When I first saw this extraordinary man, which was in the company of an English and a Portuguese officer, he entertained me for two hours, with a discourse upon the physiology of Haller, whose works he knew by heart. The ensuing morning, he insisted on my accompanying him in a little boat, which he rowed himself, to Fort Wilhelmstein, which, from plans he shewed me of his own drawing, he had constructed in the middle of the water, where not a foot of land was to be seen. One Sunday, upon the great parade at Pymont, surrounded by many thousand men who were occupied in dress, dancing, and making

love, he entertained me on the very spot during the course of two hours, and with as much tranquillity as if we had been alone, by detailing all the arguments that have been used to prove the existence of God, pointing out their defective parts, and convincing me that he could surpass them all. To prevent my escape from this lesson, he held me fast all the time by the button of my coat. He shewed me, at his seat at Buckebourg, a large folio volume in his own hand-writing, "On the art of defending a small town against a great power." The work was completely finished, and designed as a present to the King of Portugal; but he did me the favor to read many passages respecting the security of Swisserland. The Count considered the Swiss invincible; and pointed out to me not only all the important parts which they might occupy against an enemy, but shewed me roads which a *cat* would scarcely be able to crawl through. I do not believe that any thing was ever written of higher importance to the interests of any country than this work; for the manuscript contains striking answers to all the objections that a Swiss himself could make. My friend M. Moyses Mendelsohn, to whom the Count had read the preface to this work at Pymont, considered it as a masterpiece, both for it's correct language and fine philosophy; for the Count could write the French language with almost the same ease, elegance, and purity as Voltaire; while in the German he was laboured, perplexed, and diffuse. What adds to his praise is, that upon his return to Portugal, he had with him, for many years, two of the most acute masters of Germany; first, Abbt, and afterwards Herder. Those who see with more penetrating eyes than mine, and have had more opportunities to make observations, are able to relate a variety of remarkable anecdotes concerning this truly great and extraordinary man. I shall only add one observation more respecting his character, availing myself of the words of Shakespeare: the Count Guillaume de Schaumberg Lippe carries no *dagger*:

" He has a lean and hungry look"—  
 " ——— but he 's not dangerous;  
 " ————— he reads much;  
 " He is a great observer; and he looks  
 " Quite through the deeds of men. He loves no plays;  
 " ————— he hears no music;  
 " Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort,  
 " As if he mock'd himself, and scorn'd his spirit  
 " That could be mov'd to smile at any thing.

JULIUS CÆSAR, Act I. Scene IV.

Such was the character, always misunderstood, of this solitary man. A character of this description may well smile, when he perceives himself scoffed at by the world; but what must be the shame and confusion of those partial judges, when they shall be-

hold the monument which the great Mendelsohm has erected to his memory; or the judicious history of his life which a young author is about to publish at Hanover; the profound sentiments, the noble style, the truth and sincerity of which will be discovered and acknowledged by impartial posterity.

The men who laugh, as I have seen them laugh a thousand times, at Buckebourg, on account of his long visage, his flowing hair, his great hat, and little sword, may very well indulge their smiles of scorn, if, like the Count, they are philosophers and heroes. The Count de Buckebourg, however, never smiled at the world or upon men but with kindness. Without hatred, without misanthropy, he enjoyed the tranquility of his country-house, situated in the bosom of a thick forest, frequently alone, or with the virtuous woman whom he had chosen for his wife; and for whom, while living, he did not appear to entertain any extraordinary fondness; but when she died, his affection for her was so great, that the loss of her brought him almost to the grave.

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AN

*EASTERN NOVEL.*

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THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLE SHEWS THAT THE PRACTICE OF VIRTUE RENDERS A FAMILY ILLUSTRIOUS.

A FAMILY in a moderate condition dwelt at Vou si, a town dependant on the city of Tchang tcheou in the province of Kiang nan: three brothers composed this family; the eldest was called Liu the Diamond, the next Liu the Treasure, and the third Liu the Pearl; the latter was not yet old enough for marriage, but the other two were already married; the wife of the first was called Ouang, and that of the younger Yang, and they had both all those charms that render women agreeable.

Liu the Treasure had a strong passion for gaming and drinking, and discovered little inclination to any thing that was good; his wife was of the same character, and had little regard for virtue, greatly differing in this from Ouang her sister-in-law, who was an example of modesty and regularity; thus though these two women seemingly kept up a good understanding between each other, their hearts were but weakly united.

Ouang had a son surnamed Hieul, that is, The Son of Rejoicing; this child was but six years old when one day stopping in the street with other children in the neighbourhood, to behold a solemn procession, he was lost in the crowd, and did not return home in the evening.

This loss rendered his parents inconsolable, who put up advertisements in all places, and inquired after him in every street, but all to no purpose, for they could hear no news of their dear son. Liu his father was overwhelmed with sorrow, and in the midst of his melancholy he determined to forsake his house, where every thing called to mind the memory of his dear Hieul; he borrowed of one of his friends a small sum to carry on a little traffic in the neighbourhood of the city, flattering himself that in those short and frequent excursions he should at length find the treasure he had lost.

As his mind was wholly taken up with this son, he was little affected with the advantages he gained from trade; however he carried it on for the space of five years without going at a great distance from his own house, whither he returned every year to pass the autumnal season; in short, not finding his son after so many years, and believing him lost without redemption, and perceiving likewise that his wife Ouang was likely to have no more children, he determined to withdraw himself intirely from so much uneasiness, and as he had increased his stock, his design was to go and trade in another province.

On the road he met with a rich merchant, who, perceiving his talents and skill in trade, made him an advantageous offer, and the desire of growing rich made him forget his trouble.

Hardly were they arrived in the province of Chang si, but every thing succeeded to their wishes; they had a quick sale for their merchandizes, and the profit was considerable: the payment, which was deferred on account of two years famine that afflicted the country, and a tedious distemper wherewith Liu was seized, kept him three years in that province; after he had recovered his health and his money he set out in order to return to his own country.

Happening to stop on the road near a town called Tchin lieou to recover from his fatigues, he perceived a girdle of blue cloth in the shape of a long narrow bag, such as is worn under a gown, and used to carry money in; going to take it, he found it of a considerable weight, and drawing a little to one side, he opened the bag, and found about two hundred taëls.

At the sight of this treasure he made the following reflections: "It is my good fortune that has put this sum into my hands, and I may keep it if I please, and make use of it without dread of any bad consequence; however he who has lost it, as soon as it comes to his knowledge, will be in a dreadful agony, and return to seek it as soon as possible: it has been said that our ancestors, when they have found money in this manner, have taken it for no other end but to restore it to the true owner; this seems to me just and equitable, and worthy of imitation, especially considering that I am grown old, and have no heir to succeed me, I have no occasion to retain money which I cannot strictly call my own."

At the same instant he went and placed himself near the spot where he found the bag, and waited there the whole day without

any person's coming to claim it, and the next day he continued his journey.

After six days travelling, he arrived in the evening at Nan sou tcheou, and took up his lodging in an inn where were several other merchants; their discourse falling upon the accidents of trade, one of the company said, "Five days ago when I left Tchin lieou I lost two hundred taëls, which I had in my undermost girdle; I had taken off this girdle and placed it near me while I took a little rest, when suddenly a Mandarin with all his train passing by, I got out of the way for fear of an insult, and forgot to take up my money, and it was not till I went to undress myself at night that I perceived my loss; I was fully convinced that it would be to no purpose to return back, since the place where I slept was much frequented, and therefore it was not worth while to retard my journey in search of what I was sure not to find."

Every one pitied his hard lot, and Liu immediately demanded his name, and place of abode; your servant, replied the merchant, is called Tchin, and lives at Yang tcheou, where he has a shop and a pretty large stock; but pray may I ask, in my turn, to whom I have the honour of speaking? Liu told him his name, and that he was an inhabitant of the city Vou si; my direct way thither, added he, is through Yang tcheou, and if you please I will do myself the pleasure of accompanying you to your own house.

Tchin replied, with a great deal of politeness, with all my heart, if you please we will go together, and I think myself happy to meet with such good company; early the next morning they set out on their journey together, and as it was not very long, they soon came to Yang tcheou.

After the usual civilities Tchin invited his fellow-traveller into the house, and served up a small collation; then Liu began to talk of the money lost at Tchin lieou: of what colour, said he, was the girdle wherein your money was contained, and how was it made? It was of blue cloth, replied Tchin, and that which distinguished it from all others was the character Tchin at one of it's ends, which is my name, and is worked in with white silk.

This description leaving no farther doubt, Liu said with a cheerful air, If I have asked you so many questions, 't is because I have found such a girdle as you describe, and drew it out at the same time; see, said he, if this belongs to you; it is the very same, said Tchin, upon which Liu presented it to its true owner.

Tchin, full of gratitude, pressed him greatly to accept of half of the sum, but to no purpose, for Liu would take nothing: how great is my obligation, resumed Tchin, where may be found such great honesty and generosity as your's! He then ordered a handsome treat, and they invited each other to drink with great demonstrations of friendship.

Tchin said, within himself, Where shall I find in these days a man of equal probity with Liu? People of his character are very rare; but why should I receive so great a benefit from him, and not think

of an acknowledgment? I have a daughter about twelve years old, and am desirous of an alliance with so good a man; but has he ever a son? that is what I am ignorant of: dear friend, said he to him, Have you a son, and of what age may your son be?

At this question the tears fell from the eyes of Liu: Alas! replied he, I had but one son, who was infinitely dear to me, and seven years ago walking out to behold a procession he disappeared, and I could learn no news of him ever since; and to add to my unhappiness, my wife has had no more children.

At this relation Tchin seemed very thoughtful for a moment, then resuming the discourse, My brother and benefactor, said he, how old was your dear child when you lost him? He was six years old, replied Liu: What was his surname, added Tchin, and how was he made? We called him Hi eul, replied Liu; he had had the smallpox, but it had left no marks upon his face; his complexion was fair and florid.

This account gave great joy to Tchin, and he could not help shewing it in his eyes and countenance; he immediately called one of his domestics, to whom he whispered something in his ear; the servant made a sign that he would obey his master's orders, and went into the inward part of the house.

Liu attentive to these various questions, and the cheerfulness that appeared in the countenance of his host, was taken up with a great many doubts, when he saw enter a young domestic about thirteen years old; he was clad in a long gown and a handsome surtout; he was well shaped, his features were regular, his air modest, and his carriage agreeable; he had fine black eyebrows, and eyes lively and piercing, which immediately struck the heart and eyes of Liu.

When the young boy saw a stranger sat at the table, he turned towards him and made him a low bow, then going near Tchin he stood in a modest manner over against him: My father, said he, with a sweet and agreeable voice, you have called Hi eul, what would you be pleased to have with him? I will tell you by and by, replied Tchin, therefore stand near me and wait a little.

The name of Hi eul that was given to the boy, still increased the suspicions of Liu; a secret impression seized his heart, and by a wonderful sympathy of nature recalled to his mind the image of his son, his shape, his visage, his air, and his manners; he saw them all in the person that he beheld, and there was nothing but the name of father, which he gave to Tchin, that put him to a stand; he thought it was not civil to ask Tchin whether he was in reality his son, because it might happen that two children might have the same name, and resemble each other.

Liu was so taken up with these reflections that he thought little of the entertainment; the strange perplexity he was in might be seen in his countenance, and something unaccountable made him stedfastly keep his eyes on the young boy, insomuch that he could look at nothing else: Hi eul, on the other hand, notwith-

standing the fearfulness and modesty of his age looked stedfastly upon Liu, and it seemed as if nature had discovered at that instant that he was his father.

In short Liu could no longer suppress the agitations of his heart, and breaking silence all of a sudden, asked Tchin if he was in reality his son? It was not from me, replied Tchin, that he received life, though I look upon him as my own son; seven years ago a man passed through this city, leading this boy in his hand, and by chance addressed himself to me, and prayed me to assist him in his extreme necessity; My wife, says he, is dead, and has only left me this child; the bad state of my affairs has obliged me to leave my country for a time, and retire to Hoai ngan among my relations, from whom I expect a sum of money that I may settle myself again; I have not wherewithal to bear the charges of my journey, will you therefore be so charitable as to advance three taëls? I will restore them faithfully when I return, and as a pledge of my honesty I will commit to your keeping what I hold most dear in the world, that is, my only son; I shall no sooner arrive at Hoai ngan but I will return and fetch this dear child.

This confidence affected me much; I put into his hands the sum that he required, and when he left me, he shed tears, testifying that he left his son with extreme regret; though what surprized me was that the child seemed unconcerned at the separation; but not seeing the pretended father return, I had suspicions that I wanted to have cleared up; I called the child, and by the different questions that I asked him, I found that he was born in the city of Vousi; that one day being from home to see a procession pass by, and going a little too far, he was deceived, and carried off by a person unknown; he told me also the name of his father and mother, and I soon perceived that the child had been stolen by a villain, for which reason I treated him with compassion, and his behaviour to me gained my heart: I have often intended to take a journey on purpose to Vousi to gain information concerning his family, but still I have been prevented by some accident or other: it happened very fortunately that a few moments ago you were speaking of your son, and some of your words recalled past transactions fresh to my memory, upon which I sent for the boy to see if you knew him.

At these words Hi eul began to shed tears through excess of joy, at the sight of which Liu did the same; a particular mark, says he, will make this matter still more plain; a little above his knee is a black spot, which was the effect of his mother's longing when she was with child of him; at this Hi eul shewed a mark, which Liu seeing took him up in his arms and embraced him: My son! said he, my dear son! by what good fortune have I found thee again after so long an absence!

[To be continued.]



PRINCIPAL EVENTS IN THE REIGN OF  
*JULIAN*,  
 THE ROMAN EMPEROR.

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**F**LAVIUS Claudius Julian was born at Constantinople, November 6th, *A. D.* 331. His father and most of his relations, except his brother, were murdered by order of the Emperor Constantius, his cousin: who thought there would be no danger in preserving the lives of these two. Gallus was of a sickly constitution, and Julian not more than eight years old; the former was sent into Ionia, and Julian to Eusebius of Nicomeda, his relation; at the age of 14, or 15, he was taken from the schools to be confined with his brother Gallus, in a castle of Cappadocia. Julian speaks of it thus:

“During the six years, says he, (in his Manifesto to the Athenians) that we passed in a foreign land, we were confined as if we had been prisoners in some castle of Persia: none of our friends had the privilege of coming to us; we were neither allowed to learn any thing that was worth learning, nor to see any person of distinction. In the midst of a numerous and magnificent household we were compelled to have no companions but our own slaves, and with them to form our exercises; the young people of our own age, who were of better birth, could not approach us. If my brother had any thing harsh or rustic in his nature, he acquired it partly from his mountainous education.”

His brother Gallus having been raised to the rank of Cæsar, by Constantius, he left Julian in the castle of Macellum; but they shortly after obtained for him the liberty of coming to Constantinople, in order to complete his studies. The oaths and promises that his Christian tutor there exacted from him, in order to continue him in the faith, very probably biassed his mind in favor of Paganism. Gallus from courtly envy soon became a victim to Constantius's suspicions, or rather to gratify the revenge of his eunuch and chamberlain Eusebius; he was privately beheaded at Flanon in Dalmatia, in the twenty-ninth year of his age.

Eusebia, the empress and his benefactress, after much intercession, obtained consent for Julian to retire into Greece: this was a place much desired by him, it being the centre of accomplishments and learning. The Athenians found in him a modest eloquence, which gained him respect in the minds of all who conversed with him: the prejudices of religion too heightened him still more in the minds and favor of the Pagans, who knew, or at least guessed at, his sentiments. Here Julian entered into the strictest intimacy with the Pontiff of Eleusinia, and eagerly imbibed his tenets as well as his learning; he disclosed himself also to other Pagans, whom he judged worthy of his confidence.

This residence at Athens afforded ample charms to Julian, who was delighted with his establishment; but the Barbarians ravaging Gaul, caused the Emperor, by the suggestion of Eusebia, to invest him with the title of Cæsar, and the management of the war. At his return from Greece he with great humour said, "The courtiers all surrounded him, and as though he had been in a barber's shop, they shaved his chin, and put the military mantle over him, and transformed him, as they thought, into a very ridiculous soldier;" it was not long before he gave proofs to the contrary: he made a successful war against the Barbarians, defeated them in several encounters, both hazardous and enterprising. Although he had the cabals of the court, and officers of Constantius continually thwarting him, he however by his skill and affability gained the esteem of his soldiers; and there were very few enterprizes in which he was not successful. Constantius, still at war with the Persians, and more and more disgusted at the reputation of Julian, sent into Gaul a secretary of state, called Decentius, to bring into the East the most experienced corps of his army, and to select the flower of his other troops: these orders were conceived in very affronting terms to Julian, who was charged not to oppose the Emperor. Julian was not listened to on this occasion, the soldiers were drafted off, and only a shadow of an army left behind; nothing now was heard but murmurs and discontent, and to inflame their minds the more, a billet was secretly dropt amongst the soldiers, containing the following words: "We are banished like criminals to the extremity of the earth, our wives and our children must again fall into that servitude, from which we have delivered them at the peril of our lives." Decentius pressed Julian to hasten their departure---he yielded; but when he drew up the order, he took care to have carriages appointed for the soldiers who had wives, that they might take their families with them. Julian came out of Paris, and received his troops with great affability, and addressing himself to them who were known to him, recalled to mind their past actions, and exhorting them to go and join the Emperor, who had both inclination and power to recompence their merit; they replied to this only by a melancholy silence, while the people exhorted the soldiers not to leave them a prey to the German barbarians.

Julian entertained the officers at dinner; who afterwards retired into their camp inconsolable at being obliged at the same time to abandon their country, and so good a Prince; the soldiers were not less afflicted, and when the hour of supper was come, they conversed with each other upon their common misfortune; murmurs broke forth, and they mutually animated each other; the warmth of the wine having enflamed their minds, they all took up arms; at the beginning of the night they ran to the palace and invested it, crying out in the most dreadful manner, Julian Augustus! conjuring him at the same time to appear. He stood out the siege all night, the soldiers still persisting in their intreaties. In the morning

they broke open the gates, and forced him to appear; when they saw him, they cried out more vehemently than before, Julian Augustus! he conjured them not to persist, he even gave them his promise that they should not repass the Alps; at length, perceiving his life in imminent danger, and that after his death they would elect another Emperor, he submitted to their will. They elevated him on a shield, and declared him Augustus. In this hasty election, they were greatly at a loss for a diadem, for Julian had not one, and in their precipitancy they would have taken an ornament from one of the horses, but an ensign, named Maurus, took off a collar he had on, enriched with jewels, and placed it on the head of Julian. In this manner they raised him to the empire, at the age of twenty-eight years and six months.

Upon these events he sent a solemn embassy to Constantius; he wrote to him in a resolute, yet modest style, as one who was under no apprehensions from his anger, and yet sincerely wished his friendship; in this letter, in which he assumes the title only of Cæsar, and recalls to his memory his fidelity and past services, he says, "That he must not impute, it to him, if soldiers without pay or donation, half naked, long discontented at gaining victories to their ruin, under a general, who could do them no service, had been driven to extremities, by an order which tore them from their country, their wives, and their children, to transport them into a climate so very different from their own: that, as to him, what he had done was no more than in submission to the most evident violences, of which he laid before him a detail; he entreated him to be united in friendship, that he would still obey his orders, but that he must insist on the troops not quitting the country." Constantius received this letter with the wrath of an offended Emperor; he immediately sent orders, as if orders would then avail, to recall the principal officers of Julian. The new Emperor was seated on his tribunal and surrounded by the soldiery and people, when the questor read Constantius's letter, in which, among other things, he reproached Julian, "That, left as he was, an helpless orphan, he had found in him an affectionate father." "If I was an orphan," interrupted Julian in haste, "how became I so? Is it for the executioner of my father and my whole family to make me this reproach, the wound still bleeding? 'T was he who gave it, and would he still add to it's anguish?" After many intrigues on the part of Constantius, and many dispatches having passed between them, Julian began his march towards Constantinople. He entered Sirmium in triumph; as for the Greeks they needed no persuasives, he opened their temples, which was sufficient to gain over that people. He continued his march, until arriving at the narrow pass of the Succi, he waited there for news of Constantius: the Emperor, terrified at the progress of Julian, whom he at first despised, had sent his troops before him, and followed by long marches towards the West. Being arrived at

Mopsucrene, a violent fever deprived him of his life, on the 3d of September, 361, aged forty-five, and left our philosopher sole master of the Roman world.

Julian, on entering the palace at Constantinople, was surprized at the number of useless mouths with which it was filled; as to eunuchs it was impossible to number them: by giving a sum of money, any person there became an officer and a pensioner; nourishing worthless wretches to oppress the people. Julian ordered a barber to shave him, and one presented himself so magnificently dressed, that the Prince cried out, "I did not want a senator, but a barber." He dismissed all these useless domestics, and cashiered the cooks; as he said, "He only ate to supply the necessities of nature."

Julian afterwards settled at Antioch, but that city seemed not in the least destined for so philosophical a Prince, the gaiety and dissoluteness of their manners was a perfect contrast, and they posted up their satirical lampoons against him even on the walls of his own palace. To revenge himself as an author and not as a Prince was his intent: the following is his portrait, as given by himself in his *Misopogon*, written as a satire on himself as well as on the Antiochians, to whom he addresses himself, and who had jeered him for his singular beard and manners. "No law," says Julian, "forbids my writing a satire or panegyric on myself, though if I were desirous of praising myself I could not, but blame I can in many instances.

"And first, I will begin with my face. To this, formed by nature not over beautiful, graceful, or becoming, my own perverseness and singularity have added this long beard, to punish it as it were, for no other reason, but because nature has not made it handsome; therefore I suffer these little animals to scamper about it, like beasts through a thicket. I cannot indulge myself in eating voraciously, and must be cautious of opening my mouth wide, when I drink, lest I swallow as many hairs as crumbs; as for kissing and being kissed, they give me not the least trouble; you say, that 'it is only fit to make ropes,' that I would readily allow, provided you could so artfully extract the bristles, as to prevent their hurting your soft and tender fingers.

"But to add something further, I have always hated horse-races, as much as a debtor hates the forum; therefore I seldom resort to them, except on the festivals, nor do I ever pass the whole day there, as was the practice of my cousin, my uncle, and my brother; but after having seen six races, and those not with the keenness of a sportsman, but, by Jupiter, with disgust and aversion, I departed with joy." Thus spoke the Emperor Julian, at that time master of the Roman world.

AN

## APPEAL ON THE AFFAIRS

OF

## POLAND.

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“ THE RIGHT OF THE STRONGEST.”

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**I**T is a misfortune for those persons who wish to dissemble, that their actions too frequently expose their sentiments to the world without disguise; this is a loss to them which cannot be compensated by the most artful manœuvres. When the people are once acquainted with the secret springs of another's actions, the idea is never eradicated, and it continues in spite of the most flowery eloquence.

The Princes of Europe have declared in some of their manifestoes to the French, their intention of taking ample vengeance on the cities which should oppose them; in others they have moderated their martial expressions, and inserted those less violent; their differences have already assembled an army of half a million of troops, and the great question to be decided, is, on which side lies the truth; this is best explained by the actions of men: when we view the proceedings of the Princes of the North, who are acting the present tragedy on the Continent, we cannot help comparing them to jugglers, who play the game into each other's hands; they draw from us a smile, such as the hypocrite deserves who vehemently condemns another for a fault, and at the same time practises the grossest crimes: they declare their intention is exclusively to restore order to France, and not with a view of aggrandizement. Have they proved this in Poland—where there was no majesty insulted, no priests banished, no nobles exiled? That nation has for many years been struggling for rational liberty, and as often been torn to pieces by it's powerful neighbours. The English with all their boasted independency would never have enjoyed a free constitution, had it not been for their insular situation; and George the Third would have been used as cavalierly, as we see Stanislaus has lately been. Let us suppose, for a moment, that Englishmen inhabited Poland, instead of the present people, should we not call them murderers who filled our city with barbarian troops, shut up our parliament, and annulled our legal proceedings? Should we not see with resentment, and desperate indignation, our representatives exposed to the vile barbarity, and the bayonets of Kalmuc mercenaries, and our principal cities and peo-

ple marked out like goods at an auction? These indicate nothing of a pacific nature. At the times these Princes were intent on the conquest of France, and after having published their various declarations, the people of Poland unanimously endeavoured to form a rational government, when two Northern Powers stepped in between, and in their *clemency* partitioned their country. This new revolution redounded to the infinite honor of the Polish nobles: as that order is generally slow in promoting state regulations. Their King, amiable in his manner, and beloved by his people, did every thing in the power of man to perfect so laudable a design; had any of the Kings of the earth been present in the Polish diet, the noble sentiments that flowed from it's members would have inspired them with the warmest ardor for true liberty, they would have possessed all that energy which inspires the man, who, while debating on the crisis of his country, feels within himself every happiness and every danger to which it is exposed; such is the idea of a Polish Patriot, and they would have preferred the friendship and alliance of a brave people to the unjustifiable usurpation of their common property. Instead of that sense of honor which ought to set inviolable bounds between what *does*, and what *does not*, belong to us: these Princes prove to the world, that conscience has no share in their proceedings, that their motto is "the Right of the Strongest." Nothing has lessened them so much in the opinion of the world as these horrid transactions; the chief magistrate of the city of London proposed a subscription, and the people of England, as private persons, exhibited a noble proof of genuine disinterestedness and humanity. It met with the approbation of all ranks, but alas! before it could be carried into effect, the Russians had entered like wolves into their territory, and annihilated all their proceedings. It is a monument of glory for this country, to boast of the advocates for slave-abolition, and Polish subscription, and while printing registers the actions of men, while memory retains the impression of our feelings, the names of Wilberforce and Hopkins will be dear to their country.

They have little force of argument to use against the French, after having perpetrated such acts in a neighbouring country, where they have siezed on the richest cities, confiscated the estates, withdrawn, as far as possible, the allegiance of the people, and filled it's capital with armed men; at the very time that they were allied to them by treaties the most friendly. Setting aside argumentative chicanery, this is certainly a breach of faith; but by the arguments used, they could not consider them the same Poles as at the time the treaty was signed; such friends as these are like the Curate Garcias in Gil Blas, who knew him at one time and not at another: if a Charles XII. were living to rally round the Poles, we could forgive the slaughter he might occasion, in the defence of so noble a cause. Frederic professed his love

the persecutor of the Poles for the sake of a tract of land; by which we see that all sentiment is absorbed by those two syllables, *Power*. Opinions, like subterraneous fires, gather greater force by being stifled, and though the Poles are overpowered, they are not without resources; though their actions are circumscribed, they still continue their exertions.

The memorials are complete specimens of that sort of argument whose only acuteness lies in the point of the bayonet; and Stanislaus, on seeing these, could do no more than regret that he had not the power as well as inclination to defend his country; we cannot help comparing him to a late unfortunate King, when the accusation of public slaughter was laid to his charge, he expressively appealed to Heaven as a voucher of his innocence! They draw up a title, and date their new claim, perhaps 7 or 800 years back; to this is added the chart of separation, which they have the effrontery to shew them as a perfect mirror of these people's happiness! it exhibits an astonishing instance of human depravity, that those who are the legislators of right and wrong for the order and good government of the people, should set at nought the principles of public justice, and yet claim their allegiance, as though the bonds of public confidence had not been loosed. A robber sacrifices his life as an atonement for the injured laws of his country, but the titled free-booter can desolate kingdoms and triumphantly flourish his glittering blade over the unhappy country. We hope to see the day when Poland, emerged from it's distress, will as a nation congratulate and thank the English for their noble exertions in their favor. As to our government, it would be presumption to dictate to them. This one observation may with truth, however be advanced, that, as they have publicly lamented the event, whatever measures they might take to succour or assist the Poles, by negotiation or otherwise, they would meet the applause and support of every man in this kingdom.

Nothing is here inserted with a view but to explode injustice and elevate true dignity; by the latest accounts which have arrived, we learn that the subjects of the unfortunate Stanislaus, have, from the power of Imperial Greatness, been obliged to swear allegiance to two different Sovereigns: if a Father would weep to see his children at enmity, sure it is not unworthy of a Polish King to bewail the loss of so considerable a portion of his faithful people. Wars depopulate kingdoms and give right to the victor to possess, with some justice, the fruits of his conquest: but here we can discover no war declared, no aggression proved, nor no injury received. As it is in our power only to deplore, we will calmly consign to future historians, a more particular relation of this great and unfortunate event.

THE  
INFLUENCE OF POWER

OVER  
FRIENDSHIP.

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“ AMONGST UNEQUALS NO SOCIETY.”

MILTON.

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IF we trace back the periods that are past, or deliberate on the manners of the present times, we shall plainly perceive, that no merit, however great, or intimacy however close, can put upon a social equality those who are unequal in power; there will at all times, circumstances occur to give an utter disrelish to unequal society: the person of small fortune will frequently lie at the mercy and power of the rich, and that superiority will be sufficient to counterbalance all the favors that they may have received at any former time. A magisterial deportment is as severely felt when exercised by a King as any inferior person; and more so, as in the former there is less probability of loosing the fetters, in the latter it is practicable; innumerable instances present themselves of the truth of this remark, and Voltaire is a convincing proof that it is but gilded slavery to live under the roof of a King; the minds and actions of men, constantly pant for freedom, and nothing but compulsive force can arrest it from them: a word, an action, or a look of disapprobation from the patron is sufficient to cast a gloom over the mind of the dependant, and fill his soul with an aversion to the delusive company of the great.

Frederick, who was enamoured with the French language, poetry, and philosophy, chose Voltaire for his confident and guide, they mutually sent each other their works, the Prince consulted the Philosopher concerning his studies, and requested lessons of advice; they discussed the most curious as well as the most difficult metaphysical questions: the Prince at that time studied the works of Wolf, whose systems and unintelligible language he soon abjured for philosophy more simple and more true; he also employed himself in a refutation of Machiavel: that is, in proving that the most certain policy of a sovereign is to make moral rules his guide, and that his personal interest does not necessarily render him the enemy of his subjects, and his neighbours; as Machiavel had supposed either from a love of hypotheses, or to disgust his countrymen with a monarchical government, toward which they seemed to be inclined by their weariness of a re-



In the preceding century, Tycho Brahe, des Cartes and Leibnitz, had enjoyed the society of monarchs, by whom they had been treated with marks of esteem; but confidence and freedom did not preside in this too unequal intercourse. Of these, Frederic gave the first example, in which unfortunately for his fame, he forgot to persist. He sent his friend the Baron de Keyserling, to visit the *deities* of Cirey, and to bear his portrait and manuscripts to Voltaire; the philosopher was moved, perhaps flattered, by this homage; but his greatest pleasure was the prospect of a Prince, destined to reign, who loved literature, and was the friend of philosophy, and the foe of superstition; he hoped the author of the *Anti-Machiavel* would be a pacific monarch, and he took serious delight, in secretly printing the book, which he believed must induce the Prince to virtue, for fear of betraying his own principles; and of reading his condemnation in the work he himself had written.

When Frederic ascended the throne, he testified no change, but remained the friend of Voltaire. The cares of government did not enfeeble his love of poetry, nor his avidity to possess the unpublished writings of Voltaire, which were read by scarcely any except himself and Madame du Chatelet. Yet one of his first steps, was to suspend the publication of his *Anti-Machiavel*; Voltaire obeyed, and the corrections which he had made with regret were rendered fruitless.

His desire that his disciple, now a King, should enter into a public engagement, which should secure his adherence to philosophic maxims, was increased. He went to meet him at Wesel, and was astonished to see a young monarch, in an uniform, on a camp bed, shivering with a fever. But his fever did not prevent him from profiting by his neighbourhood to the principality of Liege, and enforcing the payment of a forgotten debt from the bishop. Voltaire wrote the Memorial, which was supported by the bayonet, and he returned to Paris well satisfied to have found his hero an amiable man. But he refused the offers of the King, who wished to draw him to Prussia, and preferred the friendship of Madame du Chatelet, to the favor of a monarch whom he admired.

The Silesian war had not interrupted the correspondence between the King and Voltaire. Frederic sent poetry from the field, while preparing for battle, or amid the tumult of victory; and Voltaire continuing to praise his military fame, never ceased to preach humanity and peace.

Voltaire at length yielded to the invitations of the King of Prussia, and accepted the title of Chamberlain, the Grand Cross of the Order of Merit, and a pension of 20,000 livres. In his own country, he saw himself the object of envy and hatred to men of letters, although he never had been their opponent in soliciting for places and pensions; never had humbled them by his criti-

cisms, nor ever interfered in literary cabals, but had obliged all who needed his services, and endeavoured to gain their affections by praising them, and taking every opportunity of winning the friendship of those, whom self-love had rendered unjust.

In the palace of the King of Prussia he found peace, and even the semblance of freedom; feeling at first no kind of subjection, except that of passing some hours with the King to correct his works, and to teach him the art of writing; he usually supped with his Majesty; and these suppers, at which there was freedom in excess, where every question of metaphysics and morals was discussed without restraint, where the most unbounded pleasantry enlivened or cut serious arguments short; and where the King generally disappeared to give place to the man of wit, were moments of agreeable relaxation to Voltaire; the remainder of his time was consecrated to study.

Here he improved some of his tragedies, finished his age of Louis XIV, corrected his Poem of the Maid of Orleans, wrote part of his Essay on the Manner and Spirit of Nations, and composed the Poem on Natural Law: while Frederic governed his states without a minister, inspected and improved his army, composed poetry and music, and wrote philosophy and history.

The royal family encouraged Voltaire in his pursuits, he addressed verses to the princesses, acted tragedy with the brother and sisters of the King, and while he taught them to declaim, led them to feel the beauties of French poetry: for poetry ought to be spoken aloud, nor can it be understood in a foreign tongue by those, who are not in the habit of hearing it recited by speakers who can give it that accent, and force, which are its characteristics.

This Voltaire called the Palace of Alcina; but the enchantment was of too short duration, he was a perfect example of the truth of the above motto. The men of literature who had been longer at Berlin than himself, were jealous of preference, which was too conspicuous, especially of that kind of independence which he preserved, that familiarity which the charms and brilliancy of his wit gave him, and that art of mingling truth with panegyric, and of imparting to flattery the tone of jocular ease.

Le Metrie told Voltaire, that the King, to whom he was one day mentioning those marks of kindness he discovered for his Chamberlain, replied, "I want him at present to revise my works; but having sucked the orange we throw away the rind." When Voltaire heard this, the incantation was over, and his mind felt that kind of suspicion which never suffered him to lose sight of his project for escaping.

Surrounded by discontented academicians, and diffident of the continuance of royal friendship, Voltaire secretly regretted, and endeavoured to recover his lost independence; he thought proper to employ a Jew to transfer a part of his property out of Prussia:

the Jew betrayed his trust; and to revenge himself on Voltaire who had detected him, and who would not suffer himself to be robbed, he brought an absurd action, knowing that hatred is not difficult in admitting evidence. The King, to punish his friend for having attempted to preserve his liberty and property, pretended to believe him guilty, to deliver him up to justice, and even to exclude him his presence, 'till the cause should be determined.

Voltaire addressed himself to Maupertuis, who had not yet openly testified his sentiments, and requested his interference with the chief judge; Maupertuis returned a haughty refusal, and Voltaire perceived he had another enemy; this ridiculous suit at length ended as it should do: the Jew was condemned, and was pardoned by Voltaire. The King then admitted Voltaire once more, and added new marks of respect to former kindnesses by bestowing on him a house near Potsdam.

Voltaire was once more engaged in a literary quarrel. Maupertuis having unjustly dismissed from the academy one Koënicg, for opposing one of his new mechanical principles, Voltaire openly defended the expelled member against the president, as contrary to justice; Maupertuis engaged the King to exact a promise from Voltaire to ridicule neither the academy nor it's president. The promise was given, but unfortunately the King who commanded silence, imagined he himself might speak. He wrote several humorous pieces, which but with some little inequality, were partly against Maupertuis, and partly against Voltaire, the latter imagined that the King, by his conduct, had released him from his promise, and that the privilege of being the only one who should laugh, was not included in the royal prerogative. He therefore profited by a general permission, which he had formerly obtained, and sent his *Akakia* to the press, in which Maupertuis was devoted to eternal ridicule.

The King laughed: he had little affection, and less esteem for Maupertuis; yet jealous of his own authority, he caused this piece of humour to be burnt by the hangman. This is a mode of vengeance which it is rather singular that a philosophic King should borrow from the Inquisition.

The insulted Voltaire sent the Monarch his cross, his key, and the patent for his pension, with the four following lines---

*Je les recu avec tendresse  
 Je les renvoi avec douleur;  
 Comme un amant, dans sa jalouse ardeur  
 Rend le portrait de sa maitresse.*

He sighed for freedom, and in order to obtain that, he returned to the King what he at first called *splendid baubles*, but which he ever afterwards named *marks of slavery*.

THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,  
SINGULAR ANECDOTE OF  
M. CHARNACE.

THIS gentleman, who had been captain of the body guard to Louis XIV. had retired to his estate in Anjou; at his villa there he found the following inconvenience:---in the avenue before his house stood a poor countryman's cottage, and his little garden, which had been there a considerable time, but nothing could induce this man to part with it, though he had offers far above it's value; but a spirit of contradiction prevailed which is too frequent on these occasions, even when no loss could have attended the resignation. Charnace not knowing how to act, and being offended at this obstruction to his view, and which destroyed the symmetry of the building, resolved on a stratagem.

The countryman who occupied it, and to whom the house belonged, was a taylor of low circumstances, living alone without wife or family. Charnace sent for him, he told him he was called to court on an affair of consequence, and that he should want some liveries made; they agreed on their price, but Charnace would not admit any delay, and would advance more if he would agree not to go out of his house until the work was completed; that he should lay, eat, and drink with him, and would pay him when they parted. The taylor agreed and set to work: in the meantime, Charnace procured the exact plan, and dimensions of his house and garden, and of every thing within, even to the disposition of the furniture, and carried it all away; he rebuilt the house just as it was before, at a considerable distance from his, replaced all the goods, formed his little garden, and made quite plain the spot where it stood before, so that nothing could be perceived: this was performed before the liveries were done; and the taylor was carefully watched for fear of any discovery. The work was at length finished, and Charnace amused the man until night, when being very dark they parted: he proceeded as usual down the walk, which he thought longer than before; turning as he thought towards his house he got amongst the trees and lost himself intirely; he imagined he had passed the place, and returned again, but found no house; he could not comprehend the meaning of it. In this manner he spent the night, but day break brought the mystery to light, he still could not see his house, and from the strangeness of the event, he thought it must be his sight that failed him, after rubbing his eyes, like a man just awoke, he looked in every direction, when he thought at a considerable distance he saw a house which resembled his own, the similarity compelled him to go, and he there found the exact model of his former house and garden, with the furniture in the order he had left it; he at first attributed it to sorcery, but the people soon convinced him by their laughter of the trick; at first he raged with fury at the cheat, afterwards he sought redress, but the King laughed at the tale, and Charnace enjoyed his avenue and gardens without obstruction or incumbrance.

To the Printer of the *Freemasons' Magazine*.

Norwich, June 12th, 1793.

“RESPECTED BROTHER,

“The Proposals for your Magazine having reached this place, I embrace this opportunity of wishing you every success; at the same time take the liberty to impress upon your mind our *obligation*: not doubting yourself; but the situation you stand in will make you responsible for the faults of others. By a rigid adherence to this observation, your publication may be of the greatest utility to the Masonic body; you will command the pens of all literary Brethren, by which means it will become a general fund for original subjects, and, if executed in a masterly manner, with good engravings, will not only add to your own credit and interest, but be an honor to the valuable Institution, whose patronage you solicit, and who no doubt will give every encouragement such an undertaking deserves.

“Have likewise enclosed for your inspection these two essays; should you deem them worthy of a place you will oblige much.

I am, Brother, with much consideration,

Yours, &c. &c.

B. S—N.

[The friendly communications of this Brother we are determined most strictly to abide by, and return him our best thanks for his kind advice, hoping for his future favors.]

AN

## ESSAY ON PATIENCE.

THE man of a frantic heated imagination considers patience as flowing from a meanness of soul, a dastardly disposition, the last resource of cowards: but the man of real sagacity, who can view things through a dispassionate medium, discovers in it all the genuine marks of a noble mind. It is supported by hope, and is entirely unacquainted with every species of despair, the constant companion of a lowness of sentiment. Patience is so strong a barrier against every kind of disgrace, that all our ills lose the greatest part of their power, by opposing this virtue to them. It combats all opponents, and every conflict is a victory. It honourably resists the greatest hardships of this world, and sweetens the bitters of adversity in such a manner, that we scarcely perceive we are miserable. It is one of those virtues that constantly carries it's own reward, for the very practice of it makes us sensible of it's benefits. The emperor Marcus Aurelius, so famed for his fortitude and patience, often said, that Cæsar acquired the empire by the

sword, Augustus by inheritance, Caligula by the merits of his father, Nero by tyranny, Titus by having vanquished Judea; but that for his part, though of low extraction, he had obtained it by patience.

Again, whatever crosses and misfortunes we meet with, and however heavy their burthen, they cannot overwhelm us, whilst we are not abandoned by patience: on the contrary, they become proportionably lightened as we resolutely exercise this virtue. As every thing in nature has it's contrast, so patience is the opposite to despair; wherefore Christians consider it, as an heavenly grace, and the philosophers of antiquity pronounced it the last efforts of a firm and generous soul. It is very nearly allied to courage, which cannot shine without opponents; in the like manner this virtue disappears as soon as misfortunes desert us. Patience is the most generous of all friends, never appearing in prosperity; but when our miseries attain a pitch that threatens all our future happiness, she never fails to offer her assistance to those really inclined to avail themselves of her kindness.

In fine, if, as the English poet says,

*The only wretched are the wise,*

they alone can judiciously avail themselves of the proper antidote. PATIENCE is their birthright; an inheritance precluded from fools, who are never the architects of their own good fortune, but frequently of their own misery.

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## ESSAY ON CHOLER.

**A**MONG the number of my acquaintance, I know several who are, according to the common definition, *very good-natured men, but rather passionate*. This description has often led me to reflect upon the effects of choler, even in the best-tempered people.

“A certain great genius says, that, though *passion is but a short rage, it's fatal effects are frequently of long duration*. Nothing is more evident, than that a heat of temper is one of the principal obstacles to the tranquility of life, and bodily health. It darkens the judgment, and blinds the eye of reason. It has often, with the assistance of very few words, which were spoken without thought, made men unhappy the rest of their days; and, in a few minutes, has robbed them of the most valuable friends—the fruits of many years assiduities. It frequently reveals the most precious secrets of the heart, and renders the hasty man ridiculous by his extravagant menaces. In short, how many people have passed the remainder of their days in a painful remorse, for having been carried away by the violence of passion only for a few moments!

“ Even the friendship of a man who is subject to passion is a burthen to worthy people ; and his company is a labyrinth, which it is much more difficult to retire from, than to enter : for the partition between choler and phrenzy is extremely slight ; and the passionate man is almost as much entitled to a place in Bedlam, as the most outrageous lunatic. His fury deprives him of the use of his knowledge and experience ; and blinds his foresight to such a degree, that he does not perceive the perils and dangers which lie immediately before him. It shuts his ears against the voice of reason ; and makes him utter such expressions as he would be ashamed of, and even shocked at, the next moment, and might have cause to repent of as long as he lives.

“ A certain courtier was of such a choleric disposition, that he once drew his sword in the presence of his sovereign, and after having broke it, threw it scornfully at his feet, swearing that he would never use it again in his service. It is true, the Prince smiled at the extravagance of his subject ; but immediately divested him of all his employments, and sent him to prison, where he had leisure to reflect upon and lament his folly, during the tedious term of ten or fourteen years, and from whence, it is probable, he would never have been released, if a revolution had not afterwards taken place.

“ A passionate man is also constantly giving advantage to those who are inclined to prejudice him, and affords his enemies every assistance in his power, to disgrace and ruin him. He commits a thousand oversights, and says and does a great many things upon which his foes may put the worst construction. He tortures and plagues himself, and all around him, without the least benefit to either : he is easily led, by the artful and designing, into any sort of mischief, of which he will afterwards be left to pay the whole cost ; and he is liable to be hurried headlong, by every plodding scoundrel, to the most scandalous acts of violence and brutality. In a word, though he is by nature as generous and beneficent as any man breathing, he may be so inflamed in a moment, even upon the slightest occasions, as to put on the appearance of the most savage ferocity, and assume the language and behaviour of a ruffian. His inferiors and dependants will avoid his presence ; his superiors neglect and despise him ; his equals reproach and mortify him ; his family dread his appearance as that of a lion or a tiger ; his friends pity and desert him ; and his enemies impose upon, insult, and ruin him.

“ Those irascible mortals, to whom the above description is applicable, will, I hope, have the indulgence to forgive me for drawing their portraits so much at length. I intend them no sort of harm ; but only wish, that, upon viewing their likeness in it's true form and colours, they would for the future resolve never to contract their brows again, and swell and distort their features in a manner so greatly to their disadvantage !”

## LAW CASE.

PETER CREPS *versus* JONATHAN DURDEN.

*Sabbath Breaking.*

BY the statute of 29. Car. 2. ch. 7. Peter Creps a baker, was convicted by Jonathan Durden, a justice of peace, for selling small hot rolls of bread on the 16th of November 1776, being the Lord's day.--It having been proved, that he had sold these rolls four several times on the same day, the justice deemed them separate and distinct offences, and accordingly made four distinct convictions, and levied by four distinct warrants the sum of 20s.

The baker, on the ground of their not being separate and distinct offences, brought an action against the justice, to recover the sum of 15s---the amount of three convictions.

*Buller*, on behalf of the baker, contended that the offence created by the statute is "exercising his calling on the Lord's day;" and that therefore if the baker had continued baking from morning 'till night, it would be but one offence; that here were four convictions for one and the same offence; consequently as to three, there is an excess of jurisdiction, and the action against the Justice maintainable.

*Cowper*, on the contrary for the Justice, contended that as there was evidence of four different acts, which for aught that appeared might have been carried on at four different places, the Court will not presume to the contrary against the Justice, who has acted on them as four distinct offences.

*Lord Mansfield*. If there are four convictions, for one and the same offence, committed on one and the same day, three of them must necessarily be bad. On the construction of the act of parliament, the offence is "exercising his ordinary trade on the Lord's day," and *that*, without any fraction of a day, hours, or minutes. It is but one entire offence, whether longer or shorter in point of duration; so whether it consist of one, or a number of particular acts the penalty incurred by the offence, is *five shillings*. There is no idea conveyed by the act itself, that if a taylor sews on the Lord's day, every stitch he takes is a separate offence; or if a shoemaker or carpenter, work for different customers at different times on the same Sunday, that those are so many separate and distinct offences. There can be but one entire offence, on one and the same day. Killing a single hare by an unqualified person, is an offence; but the killing ten more on the same day will not multiply the offence, or the penalty imposed by the statute for one. Here repeated offences are not the object which the legislators had in view in making the statute: but singly to punish a man for exercising his ordinary trade and calling on a *Sunday*. Upon this construction the Justice had no jurisdiction whatever in respect of the three last convictions: judgment was therefore given for the baker.



THE  
 CONSTITUTION OF  
 THE  
 ATHENIANS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GREEK OF  
 XENOPHON.

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XENOPHON wrote this in Greek upwards of 2200 years ago. He here attempts an apology for his republican countrymen; but, in so doing, he is obliged to accuse them of the most flagrant injustice in their elevating the false patriot and crushing the moderate but well-intentioned citizen.

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I PROCEED now to describe the Constitution of the Athenians, and I confess I do not commend them for having chosen their present form of Government; as, in so doing, they are under the necessity of crushing the good man, and of elevating to their prejudice the wicked and desperate.

It is on that account, I do not applaud my countrymen; but, having adopted such a constitution, I will shew, that they take the most efficacious means to secure it from any attacks, and for the administration of public affairs, although it is on this subject that all the Greeks have reproached the Athenians.

I affirm that, in such a state as this, it is necessary that the rich, and men of noble birth, should derive less advantages than the populace, or the lower classes; as these last constitute the strength of the Navy, and the support of the Republic. The pilots, the various marine officers, sailors, and shipwrights, are those, who in effect contribute much more to render the Athenians formidable, than the citizens of more noble birth, larger property, or more intrinsic merit;—though in such a state, it is still equitable, that all should have an equal right to public employments, decided either by ballot or election, and it should also be equally permitted to every citizen, to speak his sentiments in the assemblies of the people.

But the populace are never solicitous of obtaining those important employments, on which depends the sole safety of the Republic, or that would threaten it with any danger, whether these employments are lucrative or burthensome. There are no persons among the lower orders, who think they have interest enough to obtain the command of the different corps of infantry, or cavalry: every one of them knows it is his interest, not to interfere in these establishments, but to resign them to the more considerable citizens; at the same time there are none but will endeavour to procure the other principal employments, from which they may derive emolument, and make their private fortune.

Men are astonished to see, that every where, the republic of Athens lavishes it's favors on the popular party, the indigent, and intriguing, rather than on those men who are esteemed for their virtues: it is evident nevertheless, that in doing so, they insure the success of democracy; for when their chiefs, the rabble, and the desperate prosper, their numbers augment, and form the firmest support of democratic government; but if the popular party suffer the rich and well-intentioned to prevail, they thereby support the faction which opposes them.

For throughout the earth we shall discover, that the good and discerning amongst mankind have rejected a democratic government. It is amongst the most enlightened and virtuous, that we shall always find the least injustice, and the most ardent zeal for good actions. Cast your eyes on the most numerous class of the people, there you will observe the most unbounded licentiousness, and all kinds of wickedness, for there is nothing excites to more horrid actions than poverty. The want of means hinders many of them from receiving any education, and compels them to remain in profound ignorance.

For this reason it ought not to be permitted (some perhaps will object to this) that every one, indiscriminately, should harangue the people, and take part in their deliberations; but should reserve that right to men of talents, and who enjoy the reputation of being virtuous citizens. The Athenians however take the better part, according to their constitution, in permitting violent men to harangue the people; for if none but the virtuous were suffered to speak and influence in their deliberations, it would result to the advantage of that class of citizens, who are estimable, and to the detriment of the popular party. But in the present state of things, the most designing having it in his power to make his motions in the assembly of the people, he knows thoroughly how to select, and propose that which will forward his designs and those of his accomplices.

But how (some will object) can such a man tell what will be of advantage to him and the populace? The Athenians know wonderfully well, that the ignorance and assurance of a declaimer, and his attachment to popular prejudices, serves his views better, than the justice, the prudence, and the opinions of the virtuous, which are diametrically opposite to his.

Certainly such institutions do not procure to the Republic the best of administrations, but they are the likeliest means to ensure the safety of democracy; for the wish of the multitude is not, that the Republic be a good government, and they themselves be subjects. They expect to be free and to be sovereigns; it imports little to them, that the legislature is bad; and what you would regard as vicious in our laws, is precisely that which ensures to the people a power, and liberty without controul.

Is it a good government you desire? search out the men who possess the greatest talents, and personal merit, to frame the laws,

which shall bind all the citizens; you will there see the good punishing the wicked, you will behold honest men deliberating on what concerns the public welfare; they will not suffer ignorant and furious men, to take part in their deliberations, hindering them from addressing the people, and even from assisting at the assemblies: from these innovations, although by their nature excellent, you will soon perceive, that the sceptre will be no longer in the hands of the populace, and that our actual sovereigns will sink into the condition of subjects.

There is no state where impunity is more frequent than at Athens.---It is not permitted here to beat a slave, he will not even give way to you on the road for you to pass. I will now shew the source of this custom: If the law permitted a freeman to beat a slave, a stranger, or a freed man, he might lay violent hands on a citizen of Athens, taking him for a slave; for here the populace are not better habited than the slaves, and strangers; they have no exterior distinction.

It is also astonishing to see, to what a degree of luxury the slaves are tolerated, and what magnificence is displayed amongst them; it is evident, nevertheless, that the Republic indulges them thus through policy. They have need of money to keep up their naval force; it is necessary, therefore, that the master treat his slaves with mildness, that they render him a faithful account of their produce; where there are rich slaves, it is no longer the public interest, that my slave should have any thing to fear from you. At Lacedæmon my slave would be humble to you; but at Athens, if your slave was under my controul, he would be in danger, least I take from him his property, in order to spare his person.

It is for this reason that we have put upon an equality, slaves and freemen, strangers and citizens; for it is the interest of the Republic that strangers should be numerous---the industry, the great number of mechanic arts, and the marine demand it: we have then great reason for inviting strangers among us, by assuring to them this Equality.

The multitude has not entertained any jealousy of those who practise the gymnastic exercises, or profess music; they consider that it would be unjust, as they themselves could not follow such occupations.

Whether at the public shows, at the command of the galleys, or at the gymnastic games, the intent of the populace is that the rich provide the exhibitions, and even perform; that the wealthy command the galleys, and preside over the games; that the people serve on board the ships, and partake of the exercises under them; for the view of the multitude is to gain money by singing, dancing, running, and navigating, to increase their own freedom and diminish the wealth of the opulent. Are they called on to give judgment on a process, it is not after equity that they pronounce; they consult much oftener their own interest.

The populace behold with joy our allies coasting to Athens, to prefer their numerous accusations, for in these states they hate any man that is virtuous; the Athenians know that the sovereign country is necessarily odious to the people subjugated, and that if they suffer in the states, the rich, or those who through other means possess power, to aggrandize themselves, the empire of the Athenian republic would not be of long continuance. It is for this reason that they deprive virtuous men of their property, confiscate their estates, send them into exile, and even deprive them of life; at the same time they encourage and applaud wicked men. Amongst my countrymen I confess, that those who have a respect for justice endeavour to support men of character among our allies, and to guard them from the danger with which they are threatened, knowing what advantage it is for them to preserve if possible, at any time and in any country, men most remarkable for their moral qualifications.

Perhaps it may be thought that the power of Athens consists in their allies being able to assist them with pecuniary succours; the populace of this city regard it as a greater advantage, that the Athenians should bear that part which should fall to the lot of our allies, while they remain themselves in the greatest poverty; having only their subsistence, and daily labour; by these means they are deprived of the power of scheming or plotting against the Republic.

They reproach us also for having made an oppressive law in obliging the states to try their causes at Athens. In answer to this it will be proper to enumerate all the advantages which result to the Athenians. The charges of these suits turn immediately to their profit, and they yield, during the course of the year, justly speaking, a daily revenue: they can moreover, by these means, govern all the confederate states without an Athenian quitting his house, or putting a vessel to sea. They have, by these proceedings in the courts, the opportunity of acquitting those who are attached to them, and to ruin, on the contrary, those who are of the opposite party. But if the states had each of them a tribunal to decide their own causes, as they bear with impatience the yoke which we impose on them, they might use perhaps the same means, to destroy those of the citizens who are most attached to the people of Athens.

We might mention here many other advantages which accrue to the people from the necessity imposed on our allies to decide their legal affairs at Athens. The post duty which they levy in Pireæ, and which they call the hundredth penny, produces considerably to the state. The hire of houses and slaves is a great profit to the Athenians who are the proprietors, and the voyages of our allies bring in also considerable gain to our public criers.

But, on the other hand, if the allies did not try their causes at Athens, they would not respect and honour such of the Athenians as

navigate their vessels, the military commanders of the corps of infantry, those of the galleys, and the delegates. Besides, each citizen of the allies is obliged to flatter, and conciliate himself with all the populace; for he knows, whether he has a cause at issue, or is about to commence one, that it must be tried here, not by certain magistrates, but by all the people, for such is the law at Athens.

The parties are obliged to acquaint every Athenian, to solicit him, and to take him courteously by the hand. This custom has very much contributed to render our allies much more than they otherwise would have been, the real slaves of the people of Athens.

Add to this consideration, that the confederates who have property, or exercise business on the continent, and on the frontier of Africa, know how to manage the oar, though not bred to it, as well as any of the slaves, by the frequent voyages they are forced to make to Athens; for those who navigate much, are often obliged to take the oar as well as their domestics, and to them all the seas become perfectly familiar. Experience, voyages, and a desire for information form also most excellent pilots; some take the helm of a boat, others conduct the merchant ships, some go from them to the galleys, the result: is that the major part of our allies become seamen, and are able to navigate our vessels as soon as they are on board, because they are always practising the art.

[*To be continued.*]

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## DECLARATION

MADE BY THE

PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL CONVENTION

TO THE

*FRENCH NATION.*

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“THE scandalous scene which has just passed in the Tribunes convinces me of the truth of a conspiracy which has been revealed to me by many good citizens, who, fearing the poignards of assassins, have refused to make their names public.— I shall now develop this plot! Legislators, People, be attentive! —your safety is concerned!

“The Aristocracy and the coalition of Kings, who tremble at their inability to snatch from us our liberty by the force of arms, are now preparing to destroy it by an intrigue carried on by gold. These were the days appointed for the execution of their plot; and what passed yesterday and to-day in the Hall are only preliminaries to it. This conspiracy has been formed for the same purpose as that of the 10th of May: they wish to destroy the Convention by insurrection, and this is their plan of execution.

“The conspirators, after having for a long time prepared the minds of the people by crafty speeches clothed in patriotic language, have misled the Members of the Popular Societies of the *Constituted Authorities, and even the Convention itself, so as almost to have persuaded them, that to save the country, a new insurrection was necessary. This insurrection has been organized by clandestine Committees. Every thing is preconcerted and arranged. The disorder which they have created in the Convention will serve as a pretext for their projected riot. The women too lend their assistance, many of whom have been formed into regiments for this iniquitous undertaking.---At the moment when their misguided arms are uplifted for the destruction of their country, they endeavour to persuade us that they are employed in saving it.*

“A great majority of the citizens, it is true, have not been seduced; but our enemies have succeeded in making fanatics of that credulous part of the people, who, more remarkable for their virtue than their understanding, are easily misled. They have also attempted to persuade the volunteers, who are going to Vendee, that they ought not to depart till after the execution of their project.

“The insurgents are to execute, on the Members of the Convention and other Citizens, the proscriptions which have been ordered by their leaders. The persons proscribed will necessarily find some defenders, a combat will ensue, and such Members of the Convention as shall have been led astray will be themselves massacred.---The National Representation will then be destroyed; the flames of civil war will break forth; and the Departments and the Armies will be divided.

“A prey to anarchy, there no longer remains to France any rallying point. During these intervals, all the Powers at the same time attack our frontiers---the Aristocrats shew themselves, and the Counter Revolution is effected.

“Citizens, this is the abyss into which you are about to be precipitated, if, notwithstanding all that you have just heard, you persist in following the instigations of those who mislead you.---I call Heaven to witness, it is for your welfare alone that I speak.---If you could see the bottom of my heart, you would there discover how much I abhor Slavery---how much I adore Liberty. It is she who at this moment inspires me.

“I owe to my country the Declaration that I have made---I have discharged my conscience---and, firm at my post, I wait the events.

“I love the people too well not to use my utmost endeavours to save them from the effects of their own madness; and if, in the excess of their own blindness, it should happen, that in this chair I should receive their attacks, covered with wounds I will still offer up my prayers for their happiness, and my last words shall be, “*O God! preserve the liberty of my country, and pardon those murderers: they know not what they do.* (Signed) ISNARD.”

A  
SPECIES OF DECEPTION,

AS PRACTISED BY  
JOHN DAILEY, A CONVICT, AT PORT-JACKSON.

*Extracted from the Official Papers as transmitted to Government by  
GOVERNOR PHILLIPS.*

A REPORT was current in the settlement, that one Dailey, a convict, had discovered a piece of ground, wherein he had found a considerable quantity of a yellow coloured ore, which, upon its being tried, appeared to have a certain proportion of gold in it; at this time the governor happened to be absent on a short excursion into the country, to the northward: the report having been made to the lieutenant-governor, he, of course, examined the man who had made the discovery, and who told his story with so much plausibility, that it was not doubted but an ore of some kind had been found. Dailey was interrogated as to the place; but this he refused to give any information of until the return of the governor, to whom he would give a full account of the discovery, provided he would grant him what the discoverer considered as but a small compensation for so valuable an acquisition; this reward was (as there were ships upon the point of sailing) his own, and a particular woman convict's enlargement, and a passage in one of the ships to England, together with a specified sum of money, which I do not now recollect. The lieutenant-governor insisted, that as he had already mentioned the discovery he had made, he should also shew what part of the country it was in, otherwise he might expect punishment, for daring to impose upon those officers to whom he had related this business; the fear of punishment disposed him to incline a little, though apparently with much reluctance; he proposed to the lieutenant-governor, that an officer should be sent down the harbour with him, for the mine, which he said was in the lower part of the harbour, and near the sea shore, and he would shew the place to the officer: accordingly an officer, with a corporal and two or three private soldiers, were sent with him; he landed, where he said the walk would be but short, and they entered the wood in the way to the mine: soon after they got among the bushes, he applied for permission to go on one side for a minute upon some necessary occasion, which was granted him; the officer continued there some hours without seeing the discoverer again, who, immediately on getting out of his sight, had pushed off for the camp by land, for he knew the road very well, and he had cunning enough to persuade the officer to send the boat away as soon as they had landed, as he

supposed he would not choose to quit the place until a good guard came down; for which purpose the officer was to have dispatched a man by land, as soon as he arrived at the place, and was satisfied that it merited attention. The convict arrived in camp pretty early in the afternoon, and informed the lieutenant-governor, that he had left the officer who went down with him in full possession of the gold mine; he then got a few things out of his own tent, and disappeared; the party, after waiting for some hours whooping and searching through the woods for the cheat, left their stations, and marched round to the camp, where they arrived at dusk, heartily tired, and not a little chagrined at the trick the villain had played them. The want of provisions soon brought him from his concealment, and a severe punishment was the necessary consequence of this imposition; however: he still gave out, that he had made the discovery which he had before mentioned, and that his reason for quitting the officer who went with him was, that he thought, if he gave the information to the governor himself, he should certainly get what he had asked. When the governor returned, another officer was sent with him, although every person now believed that there was no truth in what he had hitherto reported. This officer informed him, in going down in the boat, that he would not suffer him to go three yards from him when landed, and that he would certainly shoot him if he attempted to run from him; for which purpose he shewed him, that he was loading his gun with ball; this so terrified the cheat, that he acknowledged he knew of no gold mine. He was then interrogated respecting the ore which he had produced, and he confessed he had filed down part of a yellow metal buckle, and had mixed with it some gold filed off a guinea, all which had been blended with some earth, and made hard. The man who tried the ore was bred a silversmith, and upon separating the different parts, he discovered that it contained a small quantity of gold: the inventor was, of course, well punished for his trick."

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#### SINGULAR ANECDOTE OF AFFECTION.

AFTER the taking of Troy, the Greeks relenting at the cruel fortune of the inhabitants, issued a proclamation, that every free citizen might carry off, upon his shoulders, whatever he thought most valuable. Æneas immediately loaded himself with his household gods, and left the rest of his property behind. The victors, being charmed with such a singular instance of piety, permitted him to return, and carry off a second load. He, accordingly, went home, and took upon his shoulders his father Anchises, a venerable prince, who was almost crippled with the infirmities of age. The Greeks were now more astonished than before; and, to reward such extraordinary merit as it deserved, restored to him all his effects, and gave him leave to retire with them, wherever he pleased.



A

## SKETCH OF THE LITERARY CHARACTER

OF THE LATE

*DR. WILLIAM ROBERTSON.*

STAT MAGNI NOMINIS UMBRA.

**T**HE late Dr. WILLIAM ROBERTSON, the object of this short sketch, died the 11th, inst. at the Grange-House, near Edinburgh, after terminating a long life, the latter part of which had been affected with a lingering illness, supported with manly fortitude, and the resignation of a Philosopher.

He was born in the year 1721, and licensed for the Ministry at the age of twenty-two. That a life of fifty years, occupied in the sacred function, has been useful with such talents cannot be doubted. In the year 1744 he obtained the Parish of Gladsmuir, and in his retreat he composed the History of Scotland.

In the year 1758, he was inducted to Lady YESTER'S Parish in the city of Edinburgh; when his prospects opening, the year following he published his great Work in two quarto volumes. A writer who investigates the great period of Scottish History during which MARY reigned, has a task before him, of all others the most perilous, and it may be obnoxious. If he establishes her guilt, he provokes a numerous party--besides that in general the convictor of MARY diminishes the honour of his country.

It is not our design to enter into the controversy. Either the *guilt* or the *folly* of MARY was excessive. If she thought BOTHWELL innocent of the murder of her husband, to marry him so speedily shewed an indecent contempt for the common accusation, and established the suspicion of those who insinuated her privacy to the act. If MARY owed nothing to the slaughtered DARNLEY, she owed something to her own character, and more to public Justice.

When ROBERTSON'S book first appeared, it was welcomed with every tribute of admiration and praise. The Author displayed a fine spirit of Philosophy, so calculated to dissipate the mists of party through which all records are viewed; and his investigations of the baronial manners, were at once learned and elegant, concise and yet clear. Lord CHÈSTERFIELD recommended the book with peculiar ardour, as the only work of modern times calculated to restore the lost art of Historic Composition.

In all the publications of Dr. ROBERTSON, he has sedulously studied the graces of style; and though a native of Scotland, we have not observed any traces in his periods by which that fact might be ascertained: His attention to language was eminently

rewarded; for of the multitude of readers the proportion of numbers is to be had by ornament---the scrupulous dissection of evidence is attended to by few; the operation is little inviting, and the object achieved is a scanty residuum of barren FACT.

But for the tenacity of National character, the story of MARY was not likely to excite the altercation of the eighteenth century. STUART however attacked the History of ROBERTSON with the inveteracy of an Enemy, rather than the temper of a Philosopher.

Although in the arrangement of his book he was a Copyist, his principles were adverse to those of the Professor, and to his ear the periods of the latter seemed to be feeble, and his arguments false. He pretended to more accurate examination of records, and he wrote in the bloated style of cumbrous magnificence. Of the CHARACTERS which were so chastely drawn by ROBERTSON, STUART produced extravagant dilations.---He surveyed them by torch light; they of course cast a deeper shade, and the medium produced a sort of obscurity.

“ Not light, but rather darkness visible

“ Serv'd only to discover sights of woe.”

He had moreover every *vice* of false idiom; and the mode by which POPE had artfully placed his Pastorals upon comparison below those of PHILLIPS, was practised between the characters of STUART and of ROBERTSON. The Public were called upon to prefer tumor to energy, and a rugged rumble of verbiage to the simplicity and ease of pure English.

In the year 1761, Dr. ROBERTSON, upon the death of Professor Goldie, was elected Principal of the University of Edinburgh, and appointed Minister of the Old Grey Friars Parish.

He had found the walk so fitted to his strength, and unlike the Metaphysicians in *Gil Blas*, he determined not to stop and wrangle with passengers upon the road---he knew that controversy was irritable, and that an Historian, of all Men, should be calm. He therefore answered no Antagonist---he did what was much better---for in 1769, he produced his greatest Work, the History of Charles the Vth.

This procured for him a wide diffusion of his fame, and some particular honors from other Courts and foreign Academies. His *present* MAJESTY, a Judge as well as Patron of polite letters, appointed him one of his Chaplains and Historiographer for Scotland. Such appointments are honourable to Crowned Heads.

The subsequent publications of Dr. ROBERTSON have not the celebrity of the foregoing---His AMERICA, however, has gone through several editions, although to the discoveries of former Historians, little seems to be added, and we gain only a manner more clear and a style polished with more success.

Of the praise which has attended him, that of the Great Historian of the ROMAN EMPIRE will be the most lasting.---Mr. GIBBON

considered him as a profound Master of History, and his Volumes have more than a typographic similarity to those of the late Principal. They have much of his manner and arrangement.

Dr. ROBERTSON has written a Volume upon *India*, and a Sermon much applauded on the coming of the MESSIAH.

What remains to be said of him will fill a narrower space, although to him now it will be of the most moment. In the relations of life he was exemplary—his temper and feeling were unflinching. Amid the convulsive attacks of a slow and tedious malady, he might find a surer consolation, even than his fame in a *mild and blameless life*; and his expiration, fortunately for him, who was no Sceptic, did not conduct his mind unsettled and perplexed through “the obscure regions of Philosophy” to a seat of certain Justice, to answer for the mischief of poisoning the Peace of Society.

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ON THE  
IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

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THE nature of the dependance which appears to subsist between the soul and the body, to which it is united, indicates clearly, that at the annihilation of the latter the former must change it's state; but nothing in this event, appears to evince the destruction of that independent part, all whose operations, it is true, have been long conjoined with the corporeal organization, but yet does not exhibit any similarity with those powers. It is proved, from observation, that no body can destroy itself; the many combinations of their elements, cause them to change their form, and even disappear to our senses; but we do not know from that, that they cease to exist. By what singular fatality can the soul, therefore, be subject to destruction! But where does it go? The wisdom that appears to reign in the economy of the World, forces us to think that this Being, susceptible of so many ideas, and capable of reflection on it's own sentiments, in short, a Being of true perfection cannot lose the fruits of it's labours exercised upon it by itself, or by external agents; that it cannot receive after death modifications analogous to those it was subject to, during the existence of the body; and it is in this new order and arrangement of which we cannot form an idea, that consists the answer to the greatest difficulties that any one can make, against the wisdom which reigns in the government of the universe. This change in effect offers a recompence for our sufferings, and a reward for virtuous actions; but we cannot, like some heated enthusiasts, consider the Director of so many worlds, as a monarch, occupied in inflicting punishments, or condemning his creatures to endless tortures, presiding in his inflexible tribunals, establishing his dungeons, and employing executioners; neither can we suppose that he has created a new universe from a regard merely to the perishable, but as a more natural asylum for the immortal part of human nature.

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MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

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*WE have to return our sincere Thanks to a very worthy Brother, our Correspondent at Birmingham, for his kind communication of the following particulars, accompanied with a Song, sung at the Dedication of the Shakspeare Lodge, (No. 516) at STRATFORD ON AVON, on Tuesday the 4th of June, inst. and which we are happy to insert, as we doubt not it will be very acceptable to all our Brethren.*

ON Tuesday the 4th inst. a grand Procession took place at Stratford on Avon, in consequence of the Dedication of the SHAKSPEARE LODGE of MASONS in that town, which was most respectably attended by the different Lodges :---indeed, never since the Celebration of the Jubilee has there been such a numerous and elegant assemblage of people; the Ladies in particular seeming to vie with each other, who should best express their respect on the occasion. The whole of the business was conducted in such a manner, as reflected the greatest credit on the respective Brethren who superintended the order of Procession. The Thanks of the County is justly due to Mr. JAMES TIMMINS, the Deputy Provincial Grand Master, for the very able and elegant manner in which he delivered the Lectures; and the uniform and orderly behaviour of the Brethren gave the most entire satisfaction to an admiring and delighted Populace.

On the 5th a Free Ball was given, which for Beauty and Brilliancy, far surpassed any thing of the kind ever remembered at Stratford. Every Brother appeared in his Apron, and the Grand Provincial Officers, and the Masters and Officers of the different Lodges wore their Sashes and Jewels. One Brother wore a suit of Buttons with Masonic Emblems, &c. elegantly set, which cost upwards of Ten Guineas, and many wore Aprons worth from Five to Ten Pounds each.

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The following Song was composed and sung upon the occasion by

Mr. JAMES BISSET,

STEWARD of the ST. ALBAN'S LODGE, Birmingham.

THE corner Stone, this Day, we have,  
By solemn Dedication,  
Of Stratford Lodge—most firmly laid  
On our most grand Foundation.

Great Shakspeare's name the Pile shall boast,  
 A name so much renown'd, Sir ;  
 With flowing Bumpers let this Toast  
 Then chearfully go round, Sir.

## CHORUS.

May this new Lodge for ever stand  
 To grace Masonic Story,  
 The wonder of this happy Land  
 And raise old Shakspeare's Glory.

The mystic Arts of Masonry,  
 From East to West extending,  
 From Pole to Pole expands apace-----  
 A Gift of Heaven's own sending.  
 Blest Light Divine sent from above,  
 To chear the Discontented,  
 To make Mankind unite in Love,  
 Like Masons thus cemented.

## CHORUS.

Blest Light, &c.

Great Honours have been paid before ;  
 But Shakspeare's name to blazon,  
 Or give him Fame---None can do more  
 Than say---HE WAS A MASON !  
 Upon the Square he firmly stood,  
 Such lovely Structures rear'd, Sir,  
 That ne'er before, nor since the flood,  
 Have Buildings such appear'd, Sir.

## CHORUS.

Upon the Square, &c.

All Nature's secrets he explor'd,  
 With wonder struck---she view'd him ;  
 She " never saw his like before"  
 And all her works she shew'd him.  
 The child of Fancy, ev'n in Youth,  
 In knowledge he surpass'd her,  
 None ever could with him compare,  
 But HIRAM our *Grand-Master*.

## CHORUS.

May Shakspeare's Lodge for ever stand  
 And grace Masonic Story,  
 The wonder of this happy Land,  
 Old Stratford's boast and glory.

## FINE ARTS.

AS the works of *elegant art* are become the objects of such fashionable attention, and as the *English School of Painting* is now raised to so exalted a situation as to rank with the most celebrated in Europe, we think it incumbent upon us occasionally to mark the progress of the Pencil or the Graver, and to comment with candour upon the various efforts which distinguish the enterprising spirit and taste of our country---

The *History of England* merits and is receiving all the accumulation of talents, and Mr. BOWYER with a laudable ambition has made an honourable progress in the task. The Pictures painted for this work by Messrs. WEST and SMIRKE, deserve particularly the encomium they have received.-- The Pardon pronounced upon King John, is a chaste composition, and finely coloured in the Venetian style, and reflects the highest honour upon the President---as the work proceeds, we shall pay due attention to it.

There are few instances which do more credit to the commendable spirit of an individual, than the transplanting the Beauties of the *Dusseldorf Gallery* to this Country, by Messrs. V. and R. GREEN, and to better Engravers than Mr. GREEN and those connected with him, they could not possibly have been consigned.

*The Descent from the Cross*, by RUBENS, is most excellently engraved; the spirit, energy, and effect of that great master is preserved upon the copper with the greatest fidelity and science; and among the various other specimens which have appeared we have reason to congratulate the Public upon so valuable an acquisition as this plan will evidently produce.

Among the local subjects which have attracted the attention of the Artists, those recent splendid events in India, under the brave *Cornwallis*, are the most conspicuous.--The Scene of the Royal Children leaving the Zenana, is one of the most interesting ever recorded, and is a warm appeal to the passions: The Introduction of the hostages to the Marquis---and afterwards the delivery of the Definitive Treaty,---form two very important and magnificent spectacles, enriched with such singular and ornamental incidents as very seldom occur in history. The account is accurately given by Major Dirom in his late Narrative of the War he has written, and forms three subjects from the Pencil of MATHER BROWN, Esq. and which are now engraving by Messrs. BARTOLOZZI and ORME.---- The centre Print is, by permission, to be dedicated to the King, who expressed much satisfaction when the three Pictures were shewn to His Majesty at Buckingham House----

There are few Works which have such solid pretensions to applause, as the edition of *Thompson's Seasons*, now publishing by TOMKINS, the favourite Pupil of that great, good, and amiable man, BARTOLOZZI.

The scholar seems in this publication to have caught, by an *electric* kind of enthusiasm, the Genius of his preceptor, and to have received from his venerable master and friend (like the mantle of Elijah) his taste, and his science.---This work gave such satisfaction to the Queen, when shewn to Her Majesty, that she unsolicited appointed Mr. TOMKINS her Historical Engraver,---In the first number of the book, the *Figure of Spring* floating in the Clouds (like a tutelar Deity) over the Royal residence of Windsor, is an happy idea, and beautifully engraved.---Mr. TOMKINS likewise engraves (in company with Mr. EGINTON of Birmingham) the celebrated Picture, of the last interview of Louis the 16th with his Family at Paris, painted by MATHER BROWN, Esq. who is, we understand, now finishing as a COMPANION PICTURE, that interesting Scene, the *Massacre of Madame, the Princess Lamballe*, at the Prison de la Force, at Paris—a subject well suited for the best exertions of the Pencil and Graver.

Bigg's charming *rustic scenes* must be reserved to some future animadversion---as must likewise the elegant Engravings of those rising Artists, Messrs. LENEY and CORNER.

We humbly trust that among the numerous literary works of refined Art, *The FREEMASON'S MAGAZINE* will not be the *last* or *least* to meet the public approbation---though it is not the fate of "mortals to *command* success" yet we hope, by indefatigable efforts, "to *deserve* it."

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### STRATAGEM OF A FRENCH COMEDIAN.

A French Comedian, some time back, was at a considerable distance from Paris, where he had an engagement, and to which place he was anxious to proceed, but for the want of a passport he could go no further, and from the temper of the times no one could be procured. Revolving it in his mind, he at length resolved on a plan by which he could get there clear of expence, and in a manner suitable to the exalted notions of a disciple of Roscius.

He went into his chamber and sealing up a packet, with much care indorsed on it "Plan for a Counter Revolution" and placed there also, a letter to Count D'Artois. The woman of the house, whom he knew to be a patriot, and also a very inquisitive person, soon became acquainted with the papers; and had the Player apprehended. He was taken before the judicial officer, who, to shew his zeal and patriotism, sent him immediately, under a strong escort, to the National Assembly. When they there opened the packet, and the Comedian had given a clear account of himself, their laughter succeeded suspicion, and instead of committing him to the prison of the Abbaye, they dismissed him to join the votaries of the Thalian Goddess.

*The following is a correct translation of the Latin Inscription in marble, raised by the French Emigrant Priests resident in the King's House at Winchester, to serve as a perpetual Monument of their Gratitude for the assistance rendered to them by the People of this Country.*

BY THE FAVOR OF THE MOST HIGH GOD !  
 Long, free from dangers and alarms,  
 In the love and delight of his People, and in the  
 Admiration of assisted Foreigners,

Live

GEORGE III.

OF GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND, &c.

A most pious King !

May he enjoy the eternal Blessings of Peace,  
 May the most noble People of Britain

Flourish,

And increase in works of Piety and Science,

Who,

Forgetful of Political Quarrels,

Assisted

By the voluntary Contributions of every Class in the Kingdom,

Carefully protected, most tenderly succoured, and

Like a Parent received into their hospitable bosom,

*THE FRENCH CLERGY;*

Oppressed by numerous Calamities,

Abandoned to Shipwreck and Exile, and expelled their  
 Native Country.

May happiness attend that most excellent British Senator

JOHN WILMOT,

Most equitable dispenser of the public bounty ;

And also those most disinterested and just persons of the  
 Committee.

These blessings the French Clergy earnestly crave, from the

Supreme Disposer of all Things,

And who are dispersed through the various parts

Of the British Empire.

More especially that part of the French Clergy,

Resident in this Royal House,

With anxious Care

Offer up their Prayers for their Benefactors,

Who by the Gift of a noble Duke,

Raised this Inscription

As the small pledge of their grateful minds,

And to perpetuate the Memory of this Event.

Anno Repar, Salutis, MDCXCIII. atque XXXIII Regni

GEORGE III.

These favors are more deeply imprinted on our hearts, than in marble Sculpture.



## P O E T R Y.

## A POEM,

ON

THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

LONG had imperious *Vice* with tyrant hand,  
 Spread devastation round our groaning land :  
 From East to West the subtle poison throws,  
 In all hell's dismal catalogue of woes !  
 Laughs at each effort to restrict her force ;  
 And bursts each barrier in her rapid course.  
 With dire success, and proud exulting mein,  
 Th' infernal empress triumph'd in our pain :  
 When pitying heaven, to counteract her force,  
 Sent down it's universal---best resource :  
 Blest MASONRY !---that never-failing cure,  
 For all the ills a mortal can endure.  
 Heaven's favorite gift ! whose delegated might  
 Can send the monster home to shades of night ;  
 Can lay the roughest paths of nature even ;  
 And render life a temporary heaven !  
 Hail, sacred FRIENDSHIP---see your GENIUS rise  
 With grace celestial in her mein and eyes !  
 To fair Britannia first displays her charms ;  
 Then woo's Hibernia with expanded arms ;  
 Her views extending---with capacious soul,  
 She seems to grasp " from Indus to the Pole."  
 Here HONOR, LOVE, and JUSTICE all agree,  
 In sacred bonds of heaven-born MASONRY  
 To stem the torrents of corruption's tide ;  
 And shake the basis of insulting pride.

Long, long bound down by the usurper's chains,  
 Lo ! lovely FRIENDSHIP now her throne regains,  
 Attended by her noble sons she scorns  
 The tyrant *Vice*---in twice ten thousand forms.  
 ---*Deception* now with jarring *Discord* cease ;  
 And stern *Injustice* hides it's haggard face.  
 Here, friends of VIRTUE---here a friend you'll find,  
 Unfolding each perfection of the mind :  
 Here may the moralist explore the cause  
 Why *Vice* still triumphs over VIRTUE's laws.

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Here may he see the *cause* and learn the *cure* ;  
As *Vice* extended : and as *VIRTUE* sure.

Ye sons of *ART* and *SCIENCE*, here enjoy  
The pleasures whose enjoyment never cloy ;  
In ample fields of *LITERATURE* find  
The blest elysium of th' enlightened mind ;  
Explore the mysteries of Nature's laws :  
" And look through Nature up to Nature's *CAUSE*."

Hither each taste howe'er diversified,  
If *VIRTUE*, *LOVE*, and *FRIENDSHIP* be your guide,  
Hither the grave or gay---or youth or age ;  
The smiling humorist ; or reflecting sage :  
Here each amusement---each instruction find,  
To please the fancy, or improve the mind.

Behold ! ye *SEX*, to whom we change the *theme*,  
The guardian of your innocence and fame :  
See the Protector of your lovely youth :  
The safeguard of your virtue, honor, truth :  
Inestimable treasures ! long the prey  
Of wild *Libertinism's* lawless sway,  
---See your preserver from seduction's snares  
That teeming source of helpless---hopeless tears,

Apply the remedy---nor longer mourn  
Dishonored glory, never to return !  
Use beauty's powerful influence in our cause :  
Unite mankind by *MASONS'* sacred Laws :  
Your beauty, virtue,---honor *thus* secured ;  
Adieu those ills---top long alas ! endured.

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## THE DEBTOR.

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BY THE LATE

SIR JOHN HENRY MOORE, BART.

**C**HILDREN of Affluence, hear a poor man's prayer !  
O haste, and free me from this dungeon's gloom ;  
Let not the hand of comfortless despair  
Sink my grey hairs with sorrow to the tomb !

Unus'd Compassion's tribute to demand,  
With clamorous din wake Charity's dull ear,  
Wring the slow aid from Pity's loitering hand,  
Weave the feign'd tale, or drop the ready tear :

FOR JUNE 1793.

Far different thoughts employ'd my early hours,  
To views of bliss, to scenes of affluence born,  
The hand of pleasure strew'd my path with flow'rs,  
And every blessing hail'd my youthful morn.

But ah, how quick the change!--the morning gleam  
That cheer'd my fancy with her magic ray,  
Fled like the garish pageant of a dream,  
And sorrow clos'd the evening of my day.

Such is the lot of human bliss below!  
Fond hope a-while the trembling flow'ret rears;  
Till unforeseen descends the blight of woe,  
And withers in an hour the pride of years.

In evil hour, to specious wiles a prey,  
I trusted:---(who from faults is always free?)  
And the short progress of one fatal day  
Was all the space 'twixt wealth and poverty.

Where could I seek for comfort, or for aid?  
To whom the ruins of my state commend?  
Left to myself, abandon'd and betray'd,  
Too late I found the wretched have no friend!

E'en he amid the rest, the favour'd youth,  
Whose vows had met the tenderest warm return,  
Forgot his oaths of constancy and truth,  
And left my child in solitude to mourn.

Pity in vain stretch'd forth her feeble hand  
To guard the sacred wreaths that Hymen wove,  
While pale-eyed Avarice, from his sordid stand,  
Scowl'd o'er the ruins of neglected love.

Though deeply hurt, yet sway'd by decent pride,  
She hush'd her sorrows with becoming art,  
And faintly strove with sickly smiles to hide  
The canker worm that prey'd upon her heart.

Nor blam'd his cruelty---nor wish'd to hate  
Whom once she lov'd---but pitied, and forgave:  
Then unrepining yielded to her fate,  
And sunk in silent anguish to the grave.

Children of Affluence, hear a poor man's pray'r!  
O haste, and free me from this dungeon's gloom;  
Let not the hand of comfortless despair  
Sink my grey hairs with sorrow to the tomb!

## PIERCEFIELD WALKS,

## A POEM.

*Humbly inscribed to VALENTINE MORRIS, Esq.*

NO more the Muse in sportive mood shall run  
 Poetic Fancy's visionary round ;  
 Of castles sing, by magic charm uprear'd,  
 Within some forest's deep sequester'd shade ;  
 Where sylphs and fairies dance by midnight moon,  
 Or exhalations from the teeming earth  
 To bogs and ditches with delusive flame,  
 Lead peasants wand'ring thro' the darksome night.  
 Of forms gigantic, and of spectres dire  
 Breathing destruction to adventrous knights,  
 High fam'd for hardy deeds, and bold emprise.  
 No more my Muse---these unsubstantial forms,  
 These airy dreams to monkish bards resign.

If scenes romantic, or elysian fields,  
 Attract thy wonder or deserve thy praise ;  
 The rising prospect opens to thy view  
 In PIERCEFIELD's happy spot---the muses friend,  
 The worthy VALENTINE, in peaceful sweets  
 Of downy concord, spends the joyous hour :  
 Gen'rously frugal ; splendidly obscure,  
 By strangers honor'd, by acquaintance lov'd,  
 No ill he dreads, because he offers none :  
 No more he wants, because he asks no more ;  
 No arts are here to be ignobly great,  
 No solemn farce, no empty pomp of state  
 But the wise pleasures of the happy few,  
 Where private virtue finds it's own reward.

No more ye goddesses of verse remain,  
 Fix'd to the Gretian or the Latian shore,  
 To British groves, to British streams repair,  
 And change Parnassus for a lovelier seat.

Ye sons of Painting, who with kindred fire  
 Bid the descriptive pencil's glowing warmth  
 O'er the stretch'd canvas living charms dispense,  
 On which even Nature's self might aptly fix  
 With mute astonishment---attend the call  
 Of her, who bids for you new beauties rise,  
 Unknown to Flemish or to Roman school :

Ye sister Arts, your every talent join,  
 'Tis PIERCEFIELD'S blest retreat, which all demand  
 Such touch as \*Claudes or Maro's muse can form;  
 Do thou Description aid the advent'rous Song,  
 Call in thy Milton and thy Shakespere too,  
 With all the letter'd tribe of British bards  
 To dignify the subject---nor asham'd  
 Be thou Ricardo, thus to stand in need  
 Of every help, where all descriptions faint.

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\* Claude Lorrain, a great landscape painter.

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## PASTORAL STANZAS,

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

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The two following little Poems were wrote at a very early period  
 of the Author's life.

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WHEN Aurora's soft blushes o'erspread the blue hill,  
 And the mist dies away at the glances of morn;  
 When the birds join the music that floats on the rill,  
 And the beauties of Spring the young woodlands adorn.

To breathe the pure air and enliven my soul,  
 I bound from my Cottage exulting and gay;  
 No care to molest me, no pow'r to control,  
 I sport with my lambkins, as thoughtless as they.

Yet, the bright tear of pity bedews my fond eyes,  
 When I think that for MAN the dear victims must fall,  
 While nature such stores of provision supplies,  
 And the bounties of Heaven are common to all.

Ah! tell me, Reflection, why custom decreed  
 That the sweet feather'd songsters so slaughter'd should be?  
 For the board of the rich the poor minstrels may bleed,  
 But the fruits of the field are sufficient for me.

When I view the proud palace, so pompously gay,  
 Whose high gilded turrets peep over the trees;  
 I pity it's greatness, and mournfully say,  
 Can mortals delight in such trifles as these!

Can a pillow of down sooth the woe sticken mind,  
 Can the sweets of Arabia calm sickness and pain;  
 Can fetters of gold Love's true votaries bind,  
 Or the gems of Peru Time's light pinions restrain?

Can those limbs which bow down beneath sorrow and age,  
 From the floss of the silk worm fresh vigour receive;  
 Can the pomp of the proud, death's grim tyrant assuage,  
 Can it teach you to die, or instruct you to live?

Ah, no! then sweet PEACE, lovely offspring of Heav'n,  
 Come dwell in my Cottage, thy handmaid I'll be;  
 Thus my youth shall pass on, unmolested and even,  
 And the winter of age be enliven'd by thee!

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*By the Same.*

**B**Y the side of a mountain, o'er-shadow'd with trees,  
 With thick clusters of vine intermingled and wove;  
 I behold my thatch'd Cottage, dear mansion of ease,  
 The seat of contentment, of friendship, and love!

Each morn when I open the latch of my door,  
 My heart throbs with rapture to hear the birds sing;  
 And at night, when the dance of the village is o'er,  
 On my pillow I strew the fresh roses of spring.

When I hide in the forest from noon's scorching beam,  
 While the torrent's deep murmurs re-echoing sound;  
 When the herds quit their pasture to quaff the clear stream,  
 And the flocks in the vale lie extended around:

I muse, but my thoughts are contented and free,  
 I regret not the splendors of riches and pride;  
 The delights of retirement are dearer to me,  
 Than the proudest appendage to greatness ally'd.

sing, and my song is the carol of joy;  
 My cheek glows with health, like the wild rose in bloom;  
 dance, yet forget not the blithsome and gay,  
 That I measure the footsteps which lead to the tomb.

Contented to live---yet not fearful to die,  
 With a conscience unspotted I pass thro' life's scene;  
 On the wings of delight every moment shall fly,  
 And the end of my days be resign'd and serene.

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 FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.
 

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VIENNA, *May 11.*

THE Genoese Envoy has presented a memorial in the name of his Republic, in which he requests the free exportation of 80,000 bushels of corn, Genoa being exposed to the horrors of famine. Our Court has not as yet formed any resolution respecting this memorial.

M. de Choiseul Gouffier, the late French Ambassador at Constantinople, has continued his journey through Jassy to Petersburg.

The late Hungarian Diet has granted to his Majesty 5000 recruits, to complete the national regiments; and 3000 more being wanted, the States have given orders to raise them without delay. The Hungarian Aulic Chancellor, Count Charles Palfy, gives to every one of his subjects, who choose to enlist, a bounty of twenty florins.

The remaining troops in Hungary, both infantry and cavalry, have also been sent off to the army of reserve in Upper Austria, and those in Transylvania are also on their march, under the command of General Heydendorff.

Last Sunday a considerable quantity of ammunition and warlike implements were dispatched from this metropolis to the frontiers, besides a sum of 4,000,000 of florins, all in silver specie, put up in chests, and carried by 46 waggons.

Sentence has been pronounced upon several Frenchmen for unlawful correspondence: some have been set at liberty, others banished, and several imprisoned for a twelve-month in the fortress of Kufstein.

Our Sovereign will spend some part of the Summer at Laxenburg, whence his Majesty will come hither every week to grant audience to those who may request it.

The junior Archdukes and Archduchesses will go to Schoenbrun.

The Duke of Deux Ponts will command a corps of Prussians in the present campaign. His Highness has resolved to erect a monument in the town of Humburg to the 16 hussars who put to flight 500 Frenchmen. The names of these heroes will be engraved on that monument.

From the lists given, it appears that there are still 4100 persons of both sexes in captivity among the Turks, by whom they were taken during the campaigns of 1788, 89, and 90. The Porte has been unable to restore them, since they have been sold as slaves to owners unknown, and, perhaps, at an immense distance from the Turkish capital. His Majesty has assigned the fund of the suppressed order of Trinitarians to the redemption of those unfortunate people.

*May 13.* This day the Archduke Charles made his entry into Ghent, as Governor General of the Pays Bas.

The Emperor, in a declaration, signed the 17th instant, has proclaimed a general pardon to Brabant, for all crimes and disorders committed in Brabant, in the years 1789 and 1790.

MANHEIM, *May 13.*

The Prussian army which defends the Dutchy of Deux Ponts, amounts to 20,000 men, and is deemed sufficient to prevent the junction of the French armies of the Moselle and Rhine.

Col. Seckendorff is arrived at the head-quarter of the King of Prussia, with a particular message from the Prince of Saxe Cobourg.

The fortress of Landau, which has twice refused to capitulate, is to be bombarded to-morrow.

STOCKHOLM, May 7.

The Duke Regent has forbidden the printing of the proceedings of the Convention of Students at the University of Upsal. The following expression in one of those treatises has occasioned this prohibition:—"For these seven centuries "Sweden has either been oppressed, or governed by despotism."

Baron Creutz, the late Swedish Envoy at the Republic of Holland, lately died at the Hague.

On the first of June three regiments of cavalry, and five regiments of infantry, are to encamp about Ladugard.

OSTEND, June 1.

A column of 5000 French troops arrived before Furnes about Seven o'clock yesterday morning: the garrison, composed of near 1200 Dutch, opposed them very bravely for four hours. They had only three pieces of cannon, three pounders, whilst the French had more than twelve eight-pounders in this action. The loss of the French is unknown. The Dutch, after having had six men killed, and ten wounded, were obliged to retreat, which they effected in good order, and arrived here this evening with their cannon and baggage. The French, after having plundered the principal inhabitants, left Furnes at ten o'clock at night, taking with them the Bailiff, Burgomaster, and five Magistrates, as hostages for the contributions which they demanded in cattle, corn, &c. The Dutch having been informed of their retreat, returned thither this afternoon; and intelligence is since received that a number of German troops have arrived at Furnes from Ypres and Courtray.

The transports with the British dragoons arrived here the day before yesterday; and upon receiving the above intelligence, were ready in less than an hour to proceed on reconnoitering.

#### AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

HALLIFAX, April 24.

Our worthy Governor is justly generally regarded: the road from Picton to Preston, which was completed under his immediate inspection, has been productive of much public benefit and consequent popularity to his Excellency.

This place is strangely altered; the little society there was formerly, is totally destroyed, the Gentlemen in Garrison being constantly engaged at the Government-house, the scene of continued gaiety and dissipation: from twenty to thirty daily sit down to dinner; Sunday is devoted to gambling, and every Officer who can take a few guineas with him is a welcome visitor.

Orders are said to have been received for the embarkation of the major part of the military in this province for the West Indies.

CHARLESTON, April 10.

Some recent failures in New York and Philadelphia have cast a general damp on all commercial transactions here, and trade of every description is uncommonly dull. Several orders have been received from France, but few only of them have been executed. Corn is in great demand,

PITTSBURGH, April 10.

Notwithstanding the greatest vigilance and activity had been used for the protection of the south west frontier of Washington county, Pennsylvania, the savages have made several destructive excursions in that quarter; on the frontiers of Washington and Ohio Country they have committed great devastation, and carried off several persons. Vessels of 100 tons burthen are now employed between this place and New Orleans.

PHILADELPHIA, April 17.

Accounts from the western frontiers continue to be less favourable than from the active preparations for defence that were made we had reason to expect,



On Whelen and west of the Pennsylvania boundary the savages have been successful. A report is now in circulation that a considerable detachment of the second United States regiment has been cut off in the neighbourhood of Gallipolis.

BOSTON, April 19.

Several privateers have been fitted out here to cruise against the Powers at war with France; one mounting ten guns, and manned principally by French, sailed on Wednesday. There are at present a French frigate and sloop in our harbour, with several English merchant ships. It is understood that should our privateers be successful in their cruises, they will not be permitted to bring their prizes into any of the American ports.

WEISSENBURG, June 1.

General Houchard has taken upon him the command of the French army of the Rhine, to the greatest satisfaction of all the officers and men. Immediately upon his arrival he ordered that the cowards of the 11th battalion of Doubs be severely punished and dismissed.

The General of that battalion shot himself in his dungeon, to avoid the horrors of perishing by the guillotine.

TURIN, May 15.

The Duke of Mountferrat is already gone from hence to lead our troops against the French in Savoy. The combined British and Spanish fleets are to attack Nice.

The Duke de Chabelais is now at Giandola, and gives double pay to the soldiers under his command.

The General Casa Bianca, a Corsican by birth, who commanded the expedition against Savoy, both by sea and land, has been taken prisoner while on a reconnoitring party, by a division of Piedmontese.

VIENNA, May 29.

Our last battalion of Grenadiers joined the army last Sunday. The garrison of this metropolis is not quite 1000 men strong, but Hungarian troops are daily expected.

Prince Hohenloe has been appointed Quarter-Master General of the army commanded by the Prince of Saxe Cobourg. Adjutant General Mack has been appointed a Major General.

COPENHAGEN, June 1.

Intelligence is arriving from many respectable quarters, of a speedy appearance of a Russian fleet, having on board an army of 12,000 regular land forces, destined to act against France.

We daily reap the benefit and advantages resulting from our armed neutrality in the present general war, and our commerce becomes more extensive and wide spread than it has been at any former period.

The Swedish exile Thoriid still continues here. The work, on account of which he has been banished from his country, has been translated into Danish, and gives universal satisfaction.

STOCKHOLM, May 28.

It is strongly reported that a great number of Foreign troops are on the point of entering Swedish Pomerania, but we hope that this rumour may be without foundation.

His Majesty pays the greatest attention to the army, and is daily visited by some officer.

The Galathea frigate, Captain Cederstroem, will be the first convoy of the Swedish merchantmen, which are to sail on the 16th of June from Elseneur. Three other frigates will sail with our merchantmen, in July, August, and October.

Letters from Cronstadt are arrived at Elseneur, giving advice that the Russian fleet destined for the Mediterranean, sailed from thence in three divisions, about the latter end of last month, with a considerable body of land forces.

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 MONTHLY CHRONICLE.
 

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LONDON. *May 23, 1793.*

**U**PWARDS of 300,000 quarters of American wheat have been imported into this country since the order of the Privy Council for taking off the prohibition. By this judiciary measure Government has effected two important objects, the relieving the distresses the poor of this country experienced from a scarcity of corn, and depriving the French markets from such considerable supplies.

GAINSBOROUGH has furnished 40*l.* towards the fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of such seamen and soldiers as may fall in the course of the war.

A treaty is on the tapis between America and Spain, relating to the navigation of the Mississippi, which is laid open to all nations.

The French, since the commencement of their assignat coinage, have burned 745 millions.

An accident singularly melancholy and we believe unprecedented happened last week, at a colliery at Tipton, in Staffordshire; two young men about to be married to two young women sisters, on the day set apart for the celebration of their nuptial rites were both crushed to pieces by the falling in of a quantity of coal.

The cold has lately been uncommonly severe in many parts of the country; at Berkemstead in Herts, the water was covered with ice nearly as thick as a crown piece.

The fruit trees have suffered much from the late drought and severe weather. The early crops of potatoes, French beans, and indeed vegetation in general has experienced a severe check.

A number of shipwrights, caulkers, blacksmiths, &c. are about to be sent to Gibraltar, to be ready to afford such repairs to our vessels on that station as they may require.

The Rev. John Parkinson, M. A. is instituted to the rectory of Healing, Lincolnshire, on his own petition.

The Rev. Christopher Howe, curate of Newland, in Cumberland, is appointed to the living of Glossop, in Derbyshire, on the presentation of Earl Fitzwilliam.

The Rev. Thomas Barling, B. A. of Pembroke college, is instituted to the rectory of How in Norfolk, on the presentation of Granville Hastings Wheeler, Esq.

The Rev. Charles Carver, B. A. of Caius college, is licenced to the perpetual curacy of Allacton in Norfolk on the nomination of Mrs. Mary Bodham, of Bungay.

The new Bishop of Quebec, with his suits sets off for Canada about the middle of next month.

A stall in the Cathedral of Winchester, the rectory of Houghton, Hants, and the vicarage of Blandford, are vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Nott.

The vicarages of Shamford and Little Peatling vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. Horton, are in the gift of the Crown.

The Bills brought this year before the Houses of Parliament, exceed by some hundreds those of any preceding session.

The Greenland whale fishery, according to the most recent accounts, is likely to prove still less productive than last season.

Forty-two weather sheep were lately sold at Market Raisin, for 128*l.*

The State of North Carolina, by a census last taken year, contained 393,751 inhabitants, of whom 101,571 were slaves; both numbers this year have experienced a considerable increase.

An Engine has been constructed by a mechanic at Philadelphia, which throws 230 gallons of water in a minute, to the distance of 200 feet, in a direct line, or to any perpendicular object 180 feet high.

The natives of New South Wales are infinitely more barbarous than the savages in any other part of the world. The Abyssinians or Eskimaux Indians have attachments to their women and matrimonial ceremonies, of which they are more observant than many European husbands; but the inhabitants of New South Wales know neither attachment or respect to kindred, but like the beasts of the fields, possess only that instinct which teaches them to propagate and preserve the species.

Major Grosse now acts as Governor of Botany Bay, in the room of Governor Philips, arrived in England. With him came two natives of the country.

By accounts received at the India House, which came over land from Bombay, dated the 13th of February, state that the Presidency there had dispatched a Company's cruizer to Suez, to wait for a messenger, expected by that route from Europe.

These advices also notice the ambitious views of Scindia, a Mahratta chief, who is at the Court of Poonah, for the purpose of counteracting the influence of Tuetcojae Holcar, his rival.

The following Company's ships were to sail: the Rose, on the 15th January; Melville Castle, 25th; Busbridge, 12th of February; Belmont, the 20th; Talbot, 28th; and the King George on the 1st of March.

The General Elliot was to be dispatched in a short time, with a cargo of pepper, saltpetre, and piece goods.

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## WEST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, April 13.

Yesterday afternoon arrived at Port Royal the French schooner *Hirondelle*, loaded with cotton and wine, and taken by his Majesty's ship *Proserpine*, in the bite of *Leogane*.

The *Penelope* and *Proserpine* were left watching two French frigates laying at St. Mark's.

By an inhabitant of this town, who arrived yesterday from Cape Francois, we learn that war was proclaimed there about a fortnight ago against Great Britain and Holland, and that a French cruizer has already captured a Dutch vessel, from Curacoa, with 250,000 dollars and a very valuable cargo of merchandize on board.

The naval force at the Cape consists of two ships of the line.—A small frigate is at Cape Tiberoon.

The *Endymion* recently arrived with recruits for the Royals: off Antigua she spoke a pilot-boat, and received information, that the Admiral and all the ships from that station, had sailed from Barbadoes, to wait the arrival of a fleet from England, and assist in the reduction of some of the French islands.

In consequence of the quantity of beef and pork bought up by Government from the Irish merchants, amounting at the beginning of February, to more than fourteen thousand tierces, an advance of near forty per cent. took place on the price of both articles.

Provisions, and indeed every necessary of life, continue to advance in price.

Insurance on goods and vessels from London to this island has been effected at five guineas per cent. Twenty-five per cent. is demanded here on goods or vessels to and from America.

A merchant ship is engaged to serve as a prison ship. The walls of the Bath prison are reported to be in a very ruinous condition.

The Hon. House of Assembly is further prorogued to Tuesday the 14th day of May next.

A Proclamation has been issued obliging all French persons to give an account of themselves, and prohibiting their continuance in the island without giving security for their good behaviour, themselves in the sum of 200*l.* and a surety in 100*l.* and procuring a licence, which enjoins :

“ 1st. That he or they shall not go more than five miles from Kingston without special leave obtained for that purpose.

2d. That he or they shall present themselves once every fourteen days to the Chief Magistrate of the parish where he or they reside, and produce the licence.

3d. That he or they shall shew the licence to all Justices of the Peace, and all Officers of the navy and army, on being required so to do.---The licence to continue during pleasure.

MONTTEGO BAY, April 6:

Yesterday afternoon arrived the schooner Nautilus, Patterson, from Georgetown, South Carolina, in twenty days. About four days before Captain Patterson sailed, he was informed by the Captain of an American ship, who had just left Charleston, that two ships, the London of London, and the Amelia of London, were captured by a French frigate, and another vessel, in the Gulf-stream, on their passage to London from Charleston; that the crews of both ships were landed in South Carolina, and were seen by the American Captain at Charleston. ---Where the captures were to carry their prizes we have not been able to learn. ---Should this information be true, the French must have sent their cruizers to sea before the declaration of war, to intercept our homeward bound vessels from this quarter of the globe.

Captain Patterson also informs that 8 large French ships, four of them armed, had arrived at Charleston from France to purchase provisions.

ROSSEAU, DOMINICA, April 14.

A privateer has been fitted out here by a Mr. Sangford, which has already made three captures.---Every thing is quiet here. The greater part of the French in the island are anxiously watching for the arrival of the British fleet, which will easily make a conquest of the French islands, as most of the inhabitants will join them.

A fire broke out a few nights since, which consumed five houses, and would most probably have reduced the whole town to ashes but for the great exertions of the soldiers of the 15th regiment and the crew of the Blanche.

GUADALOUPE, March 28th.

The mother country having involved us in a destructive war, we expected would naturally make the necessary provision for our safety and the preservation of our valuable island:---but, to our general and unspeakable surprize, dispatches from the Marine Minister are just received, which announce the impossibility of his sending us any armed force, but exhorts us to unite to repel our common enemy.

Our Magazines are empty, and the whole Island in such a defenceless state, that we must submit to the first enemy that appears: an aversion to the Spaniards might induce a feeble resistance to an attack from them, but a British Squadron would be received without opposition.

The Austrian Minister at Grodno, M. de Cachet, has demanded of the Confederation, the Waywodships of Cracow, Sendomiria, and Lublin, as the Emperor's share of Poland.

The Empress of Russia has presented Mr. Dundas with a snuff box, on which is her portrait, valued at 20,000 roubles, in compliment to the great abilities displayed by him in the recent treaty between Great Britain and Russia.

June 17th. This day was issued from the Office of the Paymaster General, 183 days pay to the officers in the Garrisons of Great Britain, up to Christmas last; also six months allowance for fire and candle, to the same period.

Marquis Cornwallis has written a letter to the King, requesting a permission to decline accepting the office of Secretary of State for the Home Department, of which his Majesty had been pleased to make him so generous an offer.

The Corporation of London give 700l. towards the widening of Fetter-lane, at its entrance into Holborn, and the neighbouring inhabitants have subscribed 500l. The houses are to taken down from the corner to Mr. Langdale's distillery.

On the 7th inst. a young woman charged with the care of a child of four years old, belonging to Mr. Pierson, of Whitby, merchant, walking too near the edge of the precipice over the new half-moon battery at that place, the ground gave way, and she fell with the child in her arms from the height of near an hundred feet perpendicular:---The young woman was dashed to pieces, and her remains were conveyed from the spot, a shocking spectacle; the child had its right arm broken, but providentially received little or no hurt besides, and is now in a fair way of recovery.

On Tuesday the 11th inst. died, at Grange House, near Edinburgh, after a lingering illness, the Rev. Wm. Robertson, D. D. Principal of the University of Edinburgh, Historiographer to his Majesty for Scotland, and Author of several celebrated historical works.

Author Young, Esq. is to be Secretary to the New Agricultural Board.

On Tuesday the 18th inst. Dowlin, who had been tried and convicted of perjury in the evidence he gave on the trial of Capt. Kimber was brought from the King's Bench Prison to the Court to receive judgement---when he was sentenced to be imprisoned in Newgate for the term of one month, and at the expiration thereof to be transported for the term of Seven Years, to parts beyond the Seas.

## COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

THE KING v. FROST.

On Wednesday the 19th inst. previous to passing sentence, Mr. Justice Ashhurst, in a concise but energetic speech, addressed the Defendant to the following effect:

“ *John Frost, you have been justly convicted by a Jury of your Country, upon an Indictment, charging you with having uttered false, scandalous and seditious words, tending to alienate the affection of your Fellow-Subjects from that wise, just and happy form of Government under which you live. You have attempted to withdraw the love of the Subject from his Most Gracious Sovereign, to sow wide the seeds of Anarchy, and to stir up the minds of the People against good Order and good Government.---This is an offence of the blackest and most atrocious nature.---The words that you have spoken are these---* “ *I am for Equality: I see no reason, why one man should not be on the same footing with another.*” On being asked, what you meant by *Equality*? you replied “ *No King.*” On being questioned, whether you meant *No King in this Country*, you answered, “ *Yes;*” and added, “ *The Constitution of this Country is a bad one.*”---That admirable Constitution which you have attempted to traduce and vilify, was planned by better heads and better hearts than yours. It will stand the test of ages, and remain proof against the attack of its enemies. But that is no reason why the vile endeavours of disloyal and seditious men, like you, should not meet exemplary punishment.---You stand convicted of an heinous offence against your King, your Country, and the Constitution. It might have been justly supposed that you, who had so lately returned from France, would have been throughly convinced of the invaluable blessings the Subjects of Great Britain enjoy in common under their happy Constitution, the numberless advantages that result from good Order, and the felicity and harmony that flow from good Government, by comparing them with the anarchy and confusion with which that unhappy Country is at present over-run.---It is very clear you did not go into France with any good view.

“ It has been said by your Counsel, in mitigation of punishment, that when you spoke the seditious words of which you have been found guilty, you were

in liquor. That has not been attempted to be proved; and even if it were, it would by no means operate in way of extenuation, but would be an aggravation of your crime.--- You have been guilty of a very aggravating circumstance; for, by being an Attorney, you took an Oath of Allegiance to His Majesty, which you have grossly violated.

“ The Court have taken the whole circumstances of your case into consideration; and, upon mature deliberation, have unaniamously agreed to pass upon you the following judgment; which is, That you *John Frost* be imprisoned in His Majesty's Jail of Newgate for the space of Six Calendar Months; that, during that time, you stand once in and upon the *Pillory* at Charing Cross, between the hours of twelve and two; and that, at the expiration of your imprisonment, you be bound in security for your future good behaviour for the term of five years, yourself in 500*l.* and two Sureties in 250*l.* each, and that you be confined in prison till such security be given.”

Lord Kenyon---“ L. t the Prisoner be struck off the Roll of Attorneys.”

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

JUNE 21.

His Majesty being seated on the throne, and the Commons attending at the bar, The Speaker of the House of Commons, in a short address, recapitulated the various measures adapted, and the liberal supplies granted in the course of a Session, marked by circumstances the most awful of any under which a British Parliament had ever met.

His Majesty then made the following most gracious Speech :

“ My Lords, and Gentlemen,

“ The firmness, wisdom, and public spirit by which your conduct has been eminently distinguished on the many important occasions which have arisen during the present session, demand my peculiar acknowledgments.

“ Your firm determination to support the established Constitution, and the zealous and general concurrence in that sentiments, which my subjects have so strongly and seasonably manifested, could not fail to check every attempt to disturb the internal repose of these kingdoms; and you will, I doubt not, in your several Counties, encourage the continuance of the same vigilant attention to that important object.

“ The rapid and signal successes which in an early period of the campaign, have attended the operations of the Combined Armies; the respectable and powerful force which you have enabled me to employ by sea and land, and the treasures which I have concerted with other Powers for the effectual prosecution of the War, afford the best prospect of an happy issue to the important contest in which we are engaged; it is only by perseverance in vigorous exertions, and by endeavouring to improve the advantages already acquired, that we can hope to obtain the great end to which my views are uniformly directed, the restoration of peace on such terms as may be consistent with our permanent security and with the tranquility of Europe.

“ Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

“ I return you my particular thanks for the cheerfulness and dispatch with which you have granted the necessary supplies, and I am happy to reflect that you have been enabled liberally to provide for the exigencies of the public service in a manner so little burthensome to my people.”

“ My Lords and Gentlemen,

“ The arrangements which you have formed for the government of the British Territories in India, and for the regulation of our commerce with that part of the world, will, I doubt not, secure and augment the important benefits which we have already derived from those valuable possessions. It has been impossible for me to see without concern the embarrassment which has lately arisen in the state of Commercial Credit, but the steps which you have taken to prevent the progress of that evil appear already to have been productive of very salutary consequences; and while they have afforded a striking instance of your attention to the interests

of my people, their effect has furnished additional reason to believe that the distress which has been felt proceeded from a concurrence of temporary causes, and not from any diminution of the real wealth, or any failure in the permanent resource of the country.

"I have much satisfaction in reflecting, on the effectual protection which I have been enabled to afford to the trade of my subjects since the breaking out of the war; I am at the same time persuaded, that if our Commercial Interests had unavoidably been affected to a more considerable extent, it would not have been forgotten, that we are contending for our future security, and for the permanent preservation of advantages the most striking and the most valuable which any nation has ever, by the blessing of providence, been permitted to enjoy."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's Command, said:

"My Lords and Gentleman,

"It is his Majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday, the 13th day of August next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday, the 13th day of August next.

LONDON GAZETTE, JUNE 22d, 1793.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, June 22d 1793.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Edward Pellew, of his Majesty's Ship La Nymphé, to Mr. Stephens, dated off Portland, June 19, 1793.*

I have the honor to inform you, that, at day-light yesterday morning, I was so fortunate as to fall in with the National French frigate, La Cleopatra, mounting forty guns, and manned with 320 men, commanded by Monsieur Jean Mullon, three days from St. Maloes, and had taken nothing.

We brought her to close action at half past six, and in fifty-five minutes took possession of her; the two ships having fallen on board each other, we boarded her from the quarter-deck, and struck her colours; and finding it impossible to clear the ships, then hanging head and stern, we came to anchor, which divided us, after having received on board 150 prisoners. The enemy fought us like brave men, neither ship firing a shot until we had hailed. Her captain was killed three lieutenants wounded; the number of men not yet ascertained, but, from the best accounts, about sixty; her mizen-mast overboard, and her tiller shot off.

I am extremely concerned she was not purchased at a less expence of valuable officers and men on our part, whose gallantry I cannot sufficiently regret, and to whose loss I cannot possibly do justice. We had twenty-three men killed, and twenty-seven men wounded, of which a list is enclosed.

I am very particularly indebted to my first lieutenant, Mr. Amherst Morris, and no less so to lieutenants George Luke and Richard Pellowe, and I was ably seconded on the quarter deck by lieutenant John Whitaker of the Marines, and Mr. Thomson, the Master; and I hope I do not presume in recommending these officers to their Lordships protection and favor: And, I should do injustice to my brother Captain Israel Pellew, who was accidentally on board, if I could possibly omit saying how much I owe him for his very distinguished firmness, and the encouraging example he held forth to a young ship's company, by taking upon him the direction of some guns on the main deck.

OSTEND, June 16.

Intelligence has been received here, that the Dutch forces, quartered at Menin, and a part of those at Ipres, had received orders to march, on the 11th instant, at midnight, in two columns, with a view to surround a body of French troops in the neighbourhood of Vervick: That the column under the command of the Prince of Waldeck attacked one of the enemies batteries, and were on the point of carrying it, when the Prince was dangerously wounded in the breast and thigh and they were thrown into confusion and retreated. This corps being soon afterwards supported by the arrival of the column from Ipres, under the command of Prince Frederick of Orange, renewed the attack, and took possession of Vervick. The Dutch have lost on this occasion between fifty and sixty men

killed, amongst whom are five officers. The loss on the part of the French is supposed to amount to 400 men killed, and upwards of 100 taken prisoners, besides several pieces of cannon.

The Prince of Waldeck died yesterday of his wounds.

The transports from England arrived here this morning without any accident, and are safely moored in this harbour.

The East India Company have come to a resolution to present the Marquis Cornwallis with an annuity of 5000l. per ann. for 20 years, and in case of the Marquis's decease before the end of that time, to continue it for the remainder of the period to his Son Lord Broom, as a mark of their sense of the Marquis's services in India.

On Friday last a Mr. Forder, a Trunnel pin maker in Southampton, was stabbed by a boy about 14 years of age. It appears the boy was playing some tricks with Forder, who threatened to beat him if he did it again; the boy declared if he did strike him he would stab him with a knife he was then eating his dinner with; the boy persisted in his tricks; and on Forder's endeavouring to take hold of him, he immediately thrust his knife into Forder's heart, consequently he died almost instantly. Jury's verdict---Wilful Murder. The boy was committed to take his trial.

General Washington, on hearing of the misfortunes of La Fayette, sent him a thousand pounds as a token of his friendship. We are told that the King of Prussia suffered this to reach him in his dungeon of Magdebourg; but we are also told that neither he nor Alexander Lameth is permitted to send an answer to the most anxious enquiries of their nearest relations.

The King has granted to Mr Hayes, who on account of his age and infirmities, has resigned the office of one of the Welch Judges, a pension of 3000l. per ann.

Friday in a lying-in-hospital at the West end of the town, a woman brought forth two children one of them white, the other a negro.

PORTSMOUTH, June 23.

LATE on Friday evening arrived His MAJESTY's frigate *Phaeton*, of 38 guns, Sir A. S. DOUGLAS, with two prizes, viz.

*La Prompte*, mounting 22 guns, but pierced for 28, with 165 men, which the *Phaeton* took on the 28th of May off Cape Ortegal. This is the first ship of war; the Convention launched, and was the first Pendant taken this war;---and a lugger of 10 guns, and 65 men, taken, about ten days ago, 130 leagues to the westward of Scilly.

On Thursday the 22d of June died at his seat in Ireland, in the 73d year of his age, the Right Hon. the Earl of MOIRA.---His Lordship, by birth a Baronet, was created Lord RAWDON, in 1750, and Earl of MOIRA in 1761. His children and family connections are very numerous. His first wife was the sister of the first Earl of EGMONT, by whom he had two daughters, the present Viscountess MOUNTCASHEL and Lady CATHERINE HENRY. His second Lady, the daughter of Lord HILLSBOROUGH, died, without issue. By his third Lady, the daughter of the Earl of HUNTINGDON, his Lordship had ANNE, the present Countess of AYLESBURY; FRANCIS, created Lord RAWDON, in 1783; JOHN, a Major in the army; SELINA, Countess of GRANARD, and one other son and daughter; besides four sons and one daughter, who died young.

His Lordship, who was personally known in all the superior circles of this kingdom, was here, about two years since, and was then able to take his wonted part not only in the hospitalities of the table, but in the benefits of conversation, to which he always contributed as much as he received. He is succeeded in all his titles and estates by Lord RAWDON, already the possessor of the late Earl of HUNTINGDON's estates, except as far as a life interest in them is held by his mother, the Countess.

The late Earl had no English titles, so that the present Nobleman will still sit in the House of Peers as Lord RAWDON; but his mother has, in her own right, the Barony of HUNGERFORD, to which his Lordship is heir.