

THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

OR,
GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY,
For APRIL 1794.

EMBELLISHED WITH
A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT OF MADAME MARA.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In our next we shall continue the very valuable *Remarks on Druidism*, from Mr. Pol-
 whele's History of Devonshire, which came too late for insertion in the present
 number.

The Song by Brother *J. B.* though possessing a peculiar kind of merit, is too incor-
 rect, and something *too ludicrous* for the *Freemasons' Magazine*, which depends for
 support on the purity of its composition.

Our thanks are due to *Amicus* for his packet, and still more for his offer of future as-
 sistance; the *legal essay*, he will perceive on reflection, is better adapted to a news-
 paper than to any other mode of publication. The Impeachment (from its age) one
 half of our readers would not understand; the other half would not thank us for it.
 The Lines on the Great Duke of Marlborough's *Departure for Germany*, are not inte-
 resting enough for publication at this time. But though *Amicus* has rather misun-
 derstood the nature of our Work in the present instance, we shall be sincerely
 thankful for his assistance on subjects of science or entertainment.

A Portrait of Thomas Banks, Esq. R. A. from a painting by James Northcote, Esq.
 R. A.—with Biography; the *Masonic Ode* by Mr. William Walker; and the *Hint*,
 in our next.

In No. XII. we shall detail our plan for engraving the Portraits in the Grand Hall,
 under the sanction of the Grand Lodge;—unanimously conferred on the Proprietor
 at the last Quarterly Communication.

* * * We must entreat our Correspondents, who wish an early insertion of their favours,
 that they will transmit them on or before the 8th day of every month.

Any of the Portraits contained in this work may be had in frames, handsomely gilt
 and glazed, at 3s. each, by applying at the BRITISH LETTER-FOUNDRY, Bream's
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Madame Mara

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ANECDOTES OF
MADAME MARA.

THE design of this work is not merely to notice those who are connected with the admirable Institution to which it owes its title, but to record the merits of all who have deservedly raised themselves into public distinction. No apology is therefore necessary upon the present occasion, at least to the admirer of MUSIC, which, indeed, must be every man of worth and feeling, if the opinion of our great bard is well-founded, that

“ The man that hath not MUSIC in his soul,
“ And is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
“ Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils :
“ The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
“ And his affections dark as EREBUS.”

The present subject of our notice stands so high in the province of vocal excellence that the curiosity of the public must naturally be desirous of discovering something relative to her private history. There has been much dispute about the place where she was born; but this matter was lately determined by herself *upon oath*; for, in a suit that was tried a few months ago at the Court of King's Bench, the officious counsel, in the wanton exuberance, or impertinent flippancy, that distinguishes the eloquence of the bar, desired to know where she was born; though a solution of his enquiry bore as much reference to the cause in litigation as the exact number of hairs that graced the chin of KOULI KHAN.

GERTRUDE ELIZABETH SCHMELING (the maiden-name of our heroine) was then, according to her own testimony on the occasion alluded

to, born at HESSE-CASSEL, in the circle of the Upper Rhine in Germany; but, as we do not think it necessary to imitate the familiar confidence of the bar, we shall not presume even to conjecture the year that gave her to the world. Her father was a musician of known merit, who, discovering a strong tendency to harmonic pursuits in his daughter at a very early period, determined to bestow all due cultivation upon her promising talents. She visited this country in very early life under parental guidance; and, if report speaks truth, she derived considerable profit from the exercise of her talents even in infancy, by singing, and by her performance on the violin and guitar, on which instruments she exhibited her skill in public. The father returned with her to Germany, and procured the best instructions for her from the most able professors in that country.

In due time Miss SCHMELING was so far improved, and had gained so high a character, that she was engaged for the opera at BERLIN, where she made her first public appearance on the stage of a theatre. Old FREDERICK, the King of PRUSSIA, was often desired to hear her sing, but constantly refused, declaring that it was ridiculous to expect good singing from a German; hearing her, however, by accident, at a private concert, he was so struck by the beauty of her voice and the delicacy of her taste, that he made ample amends for his former scepticism, by taking her under his protection, and settling a pension on her as his principal singer. During her residence at Berlin she was married to Mr. MARA, a German musician, whose personal merits and professional skill very soon captivated her affections.

The KING OF PRUSSIA was so pleased with the performance of Madame Mara that he could not prevail upon himself to give her permission to leave Berlin, though a change of air was recommended as necessary to her health. Many expedients were tried to soften this determination of the king, but without effect; and conceiving that she intended to escape by stratagem, he ordered her husband to be put under arrest, and, according to some reports, he was condemned to a low military station till the angry monarch was assured that his favourite Syren had no intention of leaving Berlin. It is said that a whimsical manoeuvre at last furnished the means of escape from this flattering captivity. Madame Mara had a fine harpsichord, of which she was known to be very fond, and the king concluded, that while the harpsichord, which was in effect kept *under a guard*, remained at Berlin, its mistress would not quit the place. The harpsichord, however, upon a trifling pretence, was sent to have some repairs, and when finished was not brought home, but dispatched out of the kingdom. Mara and her husband immediately followed, and though they soon passed the limits of Old Frederick's territories, yet their flight was discovered, and they were pursued with such haste that they narrowly escaped.

Mara, after this perilous departure from Berlin, sung in various places on the continent, and at length made her appearance in this country, where her fame had long preceded her. It was in the year 1784 that she first sung at the Pantheon, then at the Hanover-Square Concert, the Concert of Ancient Music in Tottenham-Street, and yet more happily signalized

her powers at the Commemoration of Handel in Westminster Abbey. Of her professional skill it is unnecessary to speak, as her talents are now universally known.

It has too often been her fate to be involved in some public dispute, which has occasioned many to think that she is of a proud intractable character; and this opinion, without due examination, has often exposed her to the censure of the public press. They who are thus severe in their judgment do not seem to consider what allowance ought to be made for the consciousness of great genius, for the natural influence of flattery, for the delirium of fame, for constitutional temper, and even for the mere peculiarity of foreign manners.

Her private friends, it is said, speak of her as a woman of sense and feeling; and so far as the latter quality is concerned, there is reason to believe they speak truth, as her name has been often seen in support of charitable purposes, and as she lately exerted her talents without recompense in behalf of that excellent Institution the ROYAL CUMBERLAND FREE MASONS' SCHOOL.

THE PRESENT STATE OF FREE MASONRY.

—Animæ, quales neque candidiores
Terra tulit.

HORAT. SATYR. L. I. Sat. V.

INTRODUCTION.

THE establishment of the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE has given to Masonry all that her most sanguine votaries could have desired.

Her internal mysteries and operations have been preserved by time—sanctioned by conviction—and guarded by inviolable secrecy—and, of course, will bear no obvious embellishment or extension. The wise and comprehensive system of COMMUNICATION tending to the GRAND LODGE, as to a centre, and deriving from thence fresh force and diffusive warmth, was fully and adequately suited to the great and essential principles of the institution. Yet, with these advantages, and though many valuable and necessary publications enriched the Masonic library, there still seemed wanting a more ready and local vehicle of miscellaneous intelligence; a Repository sacred to the order; and a medium for general information and intercourse. This desideratum is now happily accomplished by an undertaking SANCTIONED BY THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY, and approved by the Fraternity throughout the kingdom.

To enhance and improve this valuable plan still farther, it is intended to present our Brethren with a succinct and faithful account of the PRESENT STATE OF FREEMASONRY IN ENGLAND. After which we may embrace that of our Sister-kingdoms; and from thence, as our materials accumulate, extend the review over the whole Masonic world.

We begin with the County of DURHAM. Not from any idea of preference, either in arrangement or importance; but, merely that, in the order of our correspondence, this communication is the first before us.

The succession of Lodges according to seniority might, at first sight, be supposed a proper and methodical arrangement; but a very little consideration will prove that, though it might appear to advantage as a mere list, the Lodges are so irregularly mixed (numerically, at least), not only through different counties, but over the whole globe, that no connected detail could arise from such a method. And, indeed, it must be obvious, that by any attempt at systemising, from rank and gradation, we should lose more in time than we could gain by waiting for authorities to settle the order of precedence.

Submitting these preliminary considerations to the Society at large, we hasten to the commencement of our duty; and, towards the completion of this design, the assistance of our intelligent Brethren is warmly solicited. Hoping that, with their aid, ample materials may be supplied to the future Masonic historian or biographer; and that the authentic and impartial view of the PRESENT STATE OF THE CRAFT may inform and animate succeeding generations.

PRESENT STATE OF FREEMASONRY.

COUNTY OF DURHAM.

Of the ancient state of Masonry in this part of the island, as in the rest of the kingdom, we have few documents; but as, in those times, the practice of OPERATIVE Masonry was generally united with that of FREE and ACCEPTED, the venerable fabrics erected by the former, may give us sufficient grounds to suppose, that the Institutions of the latter were well understood in this opulent and religious district.

Since the renovation of our Order, DURHAM has, in a peculiar manner, been favourable to the diffusion of Masonic principles and establishments. A proof of an early communication with the Grand Lodge may be derived from the seniority of some Lodges in this county, one being in the list No. 19, and another 44.

It is honoured with a Provincial Grand Lodge; boasts three splendid Chapters of the Royal Arch; is possessed of the sublime degree of the Harodim; and contains several respectable and well-attended Lodges. Some of the most dignified characters, clergy as well as laity, glory in the honourable distinction of being enrolled on the Masonic list. In this number are the two members for the county, and one of the members for the city, who is also Provincial Grand Master.

As we shall be more minute in our account of the different Lodges, it will not be necessary to be diffuse in this general statement.

CITY OF DURHAM.

In this scientific and liberal spot it cannot be matter of wonder that such an institution as Freemasonry has rooted itself deeply. Local advantages have been improved by the efforts of wisdom, science, and perseverance; and, in this great work, much, very much, is due to the

knowledge and energy of Alderman GEORGE FINCH. The CRAFT, through all its various gradations, secret as well as obvious, is considerably indebted to his skill and industry.

PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE.

In consequence of a petition, signed by the Masters and Wardens of the respective Lodges of this Province, to his Royal Highness WILLIAM DUKE OF CUMBERLAND, Grand Master, praying to have a Provincial Grand Lodge, WILLIAM HENRY LAMBTON, Esq. M. P. was, on the 6th of October 1787, by patent under the hand and seal of his Royal Highness, appointed to that office.

May 1, 1788. The P. G. Master appointed Brother Alderman FINCH his Deputy, and Brother ROBERT BONE Secretary.

September 9. Brother LAMBTON was installed Provincial Grand Master in the presence of upwards of 150 Brethren. He then appointed the Grand Officers for the ensuing year; and the day was spent with a splendour and festivity that did honour to those who conducted the arrangement.

October 14. Laws and Regulations for governing the P. G. Lodge were agreed to.

August 15, 1791. The Grand Lodge walked in procession, and laid the foundation-stone of a new theatre in the city of Durham.

September 24, 1793. A Grand Lodge was held in the Phoenix-hall, Sunderland, when a procession* of about 200 Brethren took place. After hearing divine service in the parish church, they proceeded across the river Wear, and assisted Brother ROWLAND BURDON, Esq. M. P. in laying, with the usual forms, the first stone of an intended bridge.

PRESENT GRAND OFFICERS.

W. H. LAMBTON, P. G. M.

GEO. FINCH, Esq. D. P. G. M.

T. BROWN, M. D. S. G. W.—M. SCARTH, Esq. J. G. W.
 Rev. W. NESFIELD (Chaplain to the Prince of Wales), G. C.
 Mr. LEWIS PENNINGTON, G. T.—Mr. R. BONE, G. S.
 Mr. C. EBDON, G. A.—Mr. J. NICHOLSON, G. S. B.

PAST GRAND OFFICERS.

T. EBDON, Esq. S. G. W.—G. WOOD, Esq. S. G. W.
 J. R. ROWNTREE, Esq. S. G. W.—J. MOWBRAY, Esq. S. G. W.
 J. BULMER, Esq. S. G. W.—Mr. JOHN TAYLOR, J. G. W.

GRAND STEWARDS.

Rev. J. HESKETT.—Mr. J. HORSELEY.—Mr. W. STOTT.
 Mr. A. HEDLEY.—Mr. S. NICHOLSON.—Mr. T. WILSON.

* In our next a particular account of this procession and ceremony will be given.

ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER OF CONCORD.

Was constituted by the Grand and Royal Arch Chapter of England,
August 5, 1787.

Comp. FINCH, Z.

SAMPLE, H.—BRIGHT, J.

BONE, E.

PENNINGTON, CASTLE, STOTT, C. Sojourners.

NICHOLSON, Jahitor.

GRANBY LODGE, No. 166.

Private room in Old Elvet, Durham. Meet on the first Tuesday in every month—Master's Lodge during the winter, on the third Tuesday. In 1791 the Lodge-room was rebuilt by Brother RICHARDBY, and furnished and beautified by a voluntary subscription of the Members.

This Lodge is most respectably attended; many of its members are among the foremost both in rank and science. The business of the CRAFT is carried on with a laudable industry. In these secret mysteries Brother FINCH has been a prime mover. Much has been derived from the knowledge of our deceased and worthy Brother, G. Nicholson, P. Grand Architect; under whose intelligent eye commenced, and from whose plans are proceeding the masterly repairs and improvements of our venerable cathedral: and Brother WOOD, the present R. W. M. has, with a becoming zeal, followed the steps of his worthy predecessors, and takes the lead in MASONIC OPERATIONS, with a skill that does honour to his application and understanding.

PRESENT OFFICERS.

GEO. WOOD, Esq. W. M.

SAM. CASTLE, Esq. S. W.—Captain SIDDON, J. W.

REV. EDWARD PARKER, C.

Mr. L. PENNINGTON, T.—Mr. R. BONE, S.

Mr. WOODFIELD, Steward—Mr. J. NICHOLSON, T.

A CURE FOR ENVY.

ALL great and noble men who raise themselves above the common rank of mankind by meritorious actions, are sure to meet with envy and obloquy from their ungrateful countrymen. There is but one thing that can reconcile these snarlers to the object of their hatred. Let the envied man be but unfortunate, and they will pity him.

Pericles, for a great number of years, administered the affairs of Athens with ability and integrity. This alone was sufficient to raise against him a host of foes: he was the constant aim of public hatred, till he lost a beloved son: this accident affected him so much, that he was quite inconsolable. The people, now seeing him upon a level with themselves, afflicted with like passions, and liable to the same misfortunes, turned all their hatred and envy to pity, which, too often, is but a respectful kind of contempt.

CONTINUATION OF THE SUFFERINGS OF
 JOHN COUSTOS, FOR FREEMASONRY,
 IN THE INQUISITION AT LISBON.

(Continued from Page 172.)

DURING my stay in this miserable dungeon I was taken three times before the Inquisitors. The first thing they made me do was, to swear on the Bible that I would not reveal the secrets of the Inquisition, but declare the truth with regard to all such questions as they should put to me: they added, "That it was their firm opinion that Masonry could not be founded on such good principles as I, in my former interrogatories, had affirmed; and that, if this Society of Freemasons were so virtuous as I pretended, there was no occasion for their concealing, so very industriously, the secrets of it."

I told them, "That as secrecy naturally excited curiosity, this induced great numbers of persons to enter into the Society; that all the money given by members at their admission were reserved for works of charity; that, by the secrets which the several members practised, a true Mason instantly knew whether a stranger, who would introduce himself into a Lodge, was really a Freemason; that, was it not for such precautions, this Society would form confused assemblies of all sorts of people, who, as they were not obliged to pay obedience to the charter of the Lodge, it, consequently, would be impossible to keep them within the bounds of that decorum and good-manners which are exactly observed, upon certain penalties, by all Freemasons.

"That the reason why women were excluded this Society was, to take away all occasion for calumny and reproach, which would have been unavoidable had they been admitted into it. Farther, that since women had, in general, been always considered as not very well qualified to keep a secret, the founders of the Society of Freemasons, by their exclusion of the other sex, thereby gave a signal proof of their prudence and wisdom." They then insisted upon my revealing to them the secrets of this art. "The oath," says I, "taken by me at my admission, never to divulge them, directly or indirectly, will not permit me to do it; my conscience forbids me, and I therefore hope your lordships are too equitable to use compulsion." They declared—"That my oath was nothing in their presence, and that they would absolve me from it." "Your lordships," continued I, "are very gracious; but, as I am firmly persuaded that it is not in the power of any being upon earth to free me from my oath, I am firmly determined never to violate it." This was more than enough to make them order me back to my dungeon, where, a few days after, I was seized with a violent sickness. A physician was sent to me, who, finding me exceedingly ill, made a report thereof to the Inquisitors. These, on being informed of it, gave immediate orders for my being removed from this frightful dungeon,

into another which admitted some glimmering of day-light. They appointed, at the same time, another prisoner to look after me during my sickness, which, very happily, was not of long continuance.

Being recovered I was again brought before the Inquisitors, who asked me several new questions with regard to the secrets of Masonry; "and whether, since my abode in *Lisbon*, I had received any *Portuguese* into the society?" I replied "that I had not; that it was true, indeed, that Don *Emanuel de Sousa*, Lord of *Calliario*, and captain of the *German* guards, hearing that the person was at *Lisbon* who had made the *Duke de Villeroy* a Freemason, by order of the *French* King, *Lewis* the XV. Don *Emanuel* had desired M. *de Chavigny*, at that time Minister of *France* at the *Portuguese* court, to enquire for me; but that, upon my being told that the King of *Portugal* would not permit any of his subjects to be Freemasons, I had desired two of the brethren to wait on M. *de Calliario* above mentioned, and acquaint him with my fears; and to assure him, at the same time, that, in case he could obtain the king's leave, I was ready to receive him into the Society; I being resolved not to do any thing which might draw upon me the indignation of his *Portuguese* Majesty; that M. *de Calliario*, having a very strong desire to enter into our Society, declared, that there was no foundation for what I had observed in regard to his Majesty's prohibition, it being unworthy the regal dignity to concern itself with such trifles. However, being certain that what I had mentioned proceeded from very good authority, and knowing that M. *de Calliario* was a nobleman of great economy, I found no other expedient to disengage myself from him, than by demanding fifty moidores for his admission; a demand which, I was persuaded, would soon lessen, if not entirely suppress, the violent desire he might have to enter into the Society."

To this one of the Inquisitors said, "That it was not only true that his *Portuguese* Majesty had forbid any of his subjects to be made Freemasons, but that there had been fixed up, five years before, upon the doors of all the churches in *Lisbon*, an order from his Holiness strictly enjoining the *Portuguese* in general not to enter into that Society; and even excommunicated all such as were then, or should afterwards, become members of it."—Here I besought them to consider that, "If I had committed any offence in practising Masonry at *Lisbon*, it was merely through ignorance, I having resided but two years in *Portugal*; that, farther, the circumstance just now mentioned by them, entirely destroyed the charge brought against me, viz. of my being the person who had introduced Freemasonry in *Portugal*." They answered, "That as I was one of the most zealous partisans of this Society, I could not but have heard, during my abode in *Lisbon*, the orders issued by the Holy Father." I silenced them by the comparison I made between myself and a traveller (a foreigner), who, going to their capital city, and spying two roads leading to it, one of which was expressly forbid (upon pain of the severest punishment) to strangers, though without any indication or tokens being set up for this purpose; that this stranger should thereby

strike accidentally, merely through ignorance, into the forbidden road.

They afterwards charged me with drawing away Roman Catholics of other nations residing in *Lisbon*. I represented to them, "That Roman Catholics must sooner be informed of the Pope's injunction than I who was a Protestant; that I was firmly of opinion, that the severe orders issued by the Roman Pontiff, had not a little induced many to enter into the Society; that a man who was looked upon as a heretic was no ways qualified to win over persons who considered him as such; that a Freemason who professed the *Romish* religion was, I presumed, the only man fit to seduce and draw away others of the same persuasion with himself; to get into their confidence and remove successfully such scruples as might arise in their minds, both with regard to the injurious reports spread concerning Masonry, and to the Pope's excommunication; of which a vile heretic entertained an idea far different from that of the *Romanists*." They then sent me back to my dungeon.—Being again ordered to be brought before the Inquisitors, they insisted upon my letting them into the secrets of Masonry; threatening me in case I did not comply.—I persisted as before, "in refusing to break my oath, and besought them either to write, or give orders for writing, to his *Portuguese* Majesty's ministers both at *London* and *Paris*, to know from them whether any thing was ever done in the assemblies of Freemasons, repugnant to decency and morality, to the dictates of the *Romish* faith, or to the obedience which every good Christian owes to the injunctions of the monarch in whose dominions he lives." I observed farther, "that the King of *France*, who is the eldest son of the Church, and despotic in his dominions, would not have ordered his favourite to enter into a Society proscribed by Mother Church, had he not been firmly persuaded, that nothing was transacted in their meetings contrary to the state or to religion." I then referred them to Mr. *Dogood*, an *Englishman*, who was both a *Roman Catholic* and a Freemason. This gentleman had travelled with, and was greatly beloved by, Don *Pedro Antonio*, the king's favourite, and who (I observed farther), having settled a Lodge in *Lisbon* fifteen years before, could acquaint them, in case he thought proper, with the nature and secrets of Masonry. The Inquisitors commanded me to be taken back to my dismal abode.

Appearing again before them they did not once mention the secrets of Masonry, but took notice that I, in one of my examinations, had said, that it was a duty incumbent on Freemasons to assist the needy: upon which they asked, whether I had ever relieved a poor object? I named to them a lying-in woman, a *Romanist*, who, being reduced to extreme misery, and hearing that the Freemasons were very charitable, she addressed herself to me, and I gave her a moidore.—I added, "that the convent of the *Franciscans* having been burnt the fathers made a gathering, and I gave them on the exchange three quarters of a moidore." I declared farther, "That a poor *Roman Catholic* who had a large family, and could get no work, being in the utmost distress, had been recommended to me by some Freemasons, with a request

“ that we would make a purse among ourselves in order to set him up again, and thereby enable him to support his family; that accordingly we raised among seven of us, Freemasons, ten moidores, which money I myself put into his hands.”—They then asked me, “ Whether I had given my own money in alms.” I replied, „ that these arose from the forfeits of such Freemasons as had not behaved properly in the meetings of the Society.” “ What are the faults,” said they, “ committed by your Brother Masons, which occasion their being fined?” “ Those,” said I, “ who take the name of God in vain, pay a quarter of a moidore; such as utter any other oath, or pronounce obscene words, forfeit a new crusade; all who are turbulent, or refuse to obey the orders of the Master of the Lodge, are likewise fined.” They remanded me back to my dungeon, having first enquired the name and habitation of the several persons hinted at a little higher; on which occasion I assured them, that “ the last mentioned was not a Freemason; and that the Brethren assisted, indiscriminately, all sorts of people, provided they were real objects of charity.”—They then employed all the powers of their rhetoric to prove, “ That it became me to consider my imprisonment, by order of the Holy Office, as an effect of the goodness of God; who,” they added, “ intended to bring me to a serious way of thinking; and, by this means, lead me into the paths of truth, in order that I might labour efficaciously for the salvation of my soul. That I ought to know that Jesus Christ had said to St. Peter, ‘ Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it:’ whence it was my duty to obey the injunctions of his Holiness, he being St. Peter’s successor.”—I replied with spirit and resolution, that “ I did not acknowledge the *Roman Pontiff* either as successor to St. Peter, or as infallible; that I relied entirely, with regard to doctrine, on the Holy Scriptures, these being the sole guide of our faith; I besought them to let me enjoy, undisturbed, the privileges allowed the *English in Portugal*; that I was resolved to live and die in the communion of the Church of *England*; and, therefore, that all the pains they might take to make a convert of me would be in vain.”

(To be continued.)

CHARACTER OF EDWARD STILLINGFLEET, BISHOP OF WORCESTER,

Who died in the Reign of WILLIAM the THIRD.

HE was tall, graceful, and well proportioned; his countenance comely, fresh, and awful; in his conversation cheerful and discreet, obliging and instructive; he always observed an esteem and respect for all who conversed with him; his apprehension was quick and sagacious; his judgment exact and profound; his memory very tena-

cidious; no man sooner discerning the strength of a cause, or determining more justly the merits of it; nor was his insight into persons less quick and true, he soon perceived their capacities and abilities, as well as their designs and interests. By these singular talents, as he presently made himself master of whatever he applied to, so he shewed it was his constant and indefatigable endeavour to make that vast knowledge and experience he had acquired, the more beneficial to the public interest both of Church and State; in which he was so successful, that it has left him a name highly venerable among all those who regard the welfare of our excellent constitution, and wish the advancement of sound learning and true religion under it. In fine, he was a man of enlarged capacity and great natural abilities, of mighty talents, and constant improvement. Consider him then in all these respects, and it will produce this just reflection, that he knew every thing that was necessary or of use in his profession and station, and what he did know was just and true. He was not contented with a superficial knowledge, for in difficult cases he had too great a love for the truth to be easily satisfied; but the great reach of his understanding soon made him master of every thing he chose.—He was not desirous of heaping up a vast mass of learning, and burying himself as it were in the midst of it;—his desire of knowledge was not so much for his private satisfaction, as for the public good. He made use of no quotations and authorities, but as he well knew what others had said before him, he stated, confirmed, or refuted their opinions, with proper remarks on them, still advancing in the main point, and improving the reader; abounding in such a vast stock and variety of knowledge, never did man possess a greater command than he shewed, on all occasions, of setting forth what was most useful and fit for his purpose. Such was the accuracy of his taste and judgment, the compass of his knowledge and experience, and such his care and industry to employ them to the best advantage, that it made a considerable person, and one of his best friends say, it was a thousand pities so extraordinary a man should ever be taken from the world; thinking, no doubt, he could not wish a greater benefit to the public, than that he should last as long as that did. He was so peculiarly eminent and distinguished by his character, that no one more happily united learning and business together, nor no one better shewed that they were not inconsistent, but improved by each other; scholars of all degrees who conversed with him, or his writings, much admired him on account of his rare talents, and thought that the first science they had dipped into must be his master-piece; till forced to yield their opinion in favour of the next, and so on till they had ran through all the branches of his learning. After all these qualifications it ought not to be forgotten, how agreeable and pleasant he was in conversation, how true a judge and strict observer of decorum; how exact in his behaviour and proper in his address; these may be looked upon as trivial perfections in a man of such a genius, but, in my humble opinion, I think they are the more necessary, for they generally introduce and recommend great talents to the world, and make them more useful and successful. He

was of a robust and healthy constitution, and in all probability might have much longer enjoyed it, had he not impaired it by constant watchings and hard study, which at length brought the gout upon him, the common disease of a studious sedentary course of life. After twenty years torment, it fixed in his stomach and proved fatal. In his last sickness he endured long and intense pain with great patience and resignation, and some few days before his end desired to receive the Sacrament, which was administered to him by his worthy Chaplain, the Rev. Doctor Goodwin, then Archdeacon of Oxford; he declared, that he died, as he had constantly lived, in communion with the Church of England; that he had sincerely endeavoured to perform his duty, and he thanked God for the satisfaction of it now, so much above what any thing else could administer to him. Thus dying with a quiet and serene mind, he humbly resigned his soul to God who gave it, and which there was just reason to expect was, received into a state of most happy and joyful eternity. He left the learned world destitute of one of its greatest ornaments; the Church of a most vigilant and excellent prelate; his friends of a wise and faithful counsellor; his children of a tender and careful father, who, by his prudent advice and excellent example, constantly made it his business to promote their welfare and happiness.

CHARACTER OF CICERO.

[FROM "ROMAN CONVERSATIONS," JUST PUBLISHED.]

IT seems a considerable mark not only of goodness of heart, but also of real strength of understanding, and a very proper method for improving both these qualities, if, in the consideration of any great and exalted character, the student observes indeed its defects, yet dwells not too much on them, nor views them in the most unfavourable light; but candidly considers the whole character together, and then applies his attention more peculiarly to the study of those its parts which are the most noble or beautiful.

The character of Cicero has, for many ages, drawn the attention and, generally speaking, the admiration of mankind.

In discoursing on such a character, let us be as silent as possible in relation to its imperfections; and, according to the generous scope and intention of these our Roman Conversations, endeavour to improve ourselves as much as we can, by diligently studying its real excellencies.

Let us consider, that though Cicero lived in one of the most corrupt ages that ever was known, yet he was totally free from any stain either of avarice or luxurious debauchery.

As to pride, which was the third great vice of those times, Cicero certainly had nothing of that cruel Roman pride which was the occasion of much misery to Rome, and to those nations which had any

connection with her. Cicero was not proud of any actions which were vicious in themselves, or hurtful to other persons. He was not proud of riches or power. It must be indeed acknowledged, that he was vain, very vain, of the great abilities of mind which he really possessed, and of the great services which he had really performed for his country. This vanity is one of the universally acknowledged weaknesses in Tully's character. If he had been more humble and lowly in his own sight, he certainly would have been not only a much happier, but also a much better man: for humility, as it is in itself a great virtue, so also is it the foundation of many others.

But humility was an excellence little known in the heathen world.

Let us then turn our thoughts to those virtues which may, with more probability, be expected in the heathen character.

In private life (permit me on this head to refer you, my dear pupil, to the beginning of the twelfth section in Dr. Middleton's History) Cicero was a kind and generous master; he was an excellent father; he was grateful to his benefactors; and sincerely zealous to his friends, whether they were in prosperity or in adversity. His works are full of these noble sentiments, and his life full of examples of them.

Cicero loved his country, even as Octavius owned; he laboured to support its ancient constitution and liberty. He sometimes shewed great intrepidity in resisting the attempts of its enemies: at other times, it must be acknowledged, he seems to have been silenced and overawed. Perhaps this might be real weakness of mind. On the other hand, perhaps it may be said, that Tully might be of opinion that he was serving his country, by suspending sometimes all useless opposition to the irresistible power of the usurpers of the national authority. He might think, that it was more patriotic, as well as more prudent, to soften them by patience and submission; and by proper management to conduct them into such a train of thoughts and actions, as might produce something considerably beneficial to the public.

But however this may be, certainly the most fair method of passing judgment on the political character of Tully, is to examine how he behaved when he himself was in power.

It is indeed at those times, that the splendor of his character shines forth in its true lustre; at those times his appearance in the history of his country discloses itself with as much dignity as attended the founder of this Roman empire, when (according to the description which you, my dear pupil, have often admired in Virgil) he discovered himself in the fullest majesty before the tribunals and senate of Carthage.

*Scindit se nubes & in æthera purgat apertum
Restitit Æneas, claræque in luce refulsit.*

Let us consider his conduct while Governor of Cilicia; we shall find in it much patriotism, much philanthropy. He had in his youth behaved very well, while Quæstor at Syracuse; but this Asiatic government produced a very considerable addition of honour to his character.

Cicero seems to have followed, in great measure, the glorious plan of government which his master, Scævola, had observed in Asia Minor.

Cicero principally gave his attention to relieve the grievances of his province, by lightening that heavy load of debts with which the avarice of his predecessors had incumbered it; and by remedying all the other evil consequences of their bad government. The Asiatics, who had joined with the former governors in oppression and plunder of their country, were by Cicero obliged to refund whatever they had thus extorted. Cicero protected the province also from all Roman oppressors; from some in particular who were of the highest rank in Rome, and otherwise greatly connected with himself. Nor was he less diligent in averting evils rising from other causes; he alleviated the scarcity of provisions, which at that time afflicted Cilicia and Cyprus almost like a famine. He prepared with great spirit to defend the frontiers against the threatened and then most formidable invasion of the Parthians.

He permitted to the natives of his whole province, the use of their own laws. He was kind and affable at all times to all: indeed the spirit of every part of his government was, like that of every other part of his life, most mild and merciful, though at the same time very prudent and very active. Nor was he less remarkable for his noble disinterestedness. For as he supported the dignity of his office of proconsul liberally, not sumptuously, he had no temptation to fraud or rapine. He was able to refuse the immense perquisites, presents, and contributions, &c. with which his predecessors had disgraced their administration. Cicero accepted only the most just and moderate duties of his office; and even from those his lawful appointments he bestowed several thousand pounds to the relief of distressed particulars or communities in his government. At his departure he declined the acceptance of several then usual public honours: he declined also the great free gift, which was offered to him voluntarily by the province, and which is said on the whole to have amounted to upwards of two hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling. You seem surprised, dear sir: but the generosity of Cicero in his government of Cilicia was much greater in other articles, according to two extracts which I have made from Dr. Middleton's History: the sum mentioned in the second extract is so excessive, that I should even apprehend there must be some mistake in the calculation.

All the wealthier cities of this province used to pay to all their proconsuls large contributions for being exempt from furnishing winter quarters to the army (Cyprus alone paid yearly on this single account two hundred talents, or about forty thousand pounds); but Cicero remitted this whole tax to them, which alone made a vast revenue.

In his province of Cilicia he saved to the public a full million sterling, which all other governors had applied to their private use.

LIFE OF THE RIGHT REVEREND
 GEORGE HORNE,
 LATE BISHOP OF NORWICH.

[By the Rev. HEN. JOHN TODD, Minor Canon of Canterbury Cathedral.]

GEORGE HORNE, the twenty-first Dean of Canterbury, was born in 1730, at Otham, in the county of Kent, of which parish his father, the Rev. Samuel Horne, was rector; under whose care he continued till he was about thirteen years of age. He was then sent to Maidstone school, the master of which was the Rev. Deodatus Bye, who observed, that "he was fitter to go from school than to come to it." He continued, however, under his tuition two years, and increased the approbation which his early abilities had obtained.

In March 1745-6 he was admitted at University College, Oxford, having been previously chosen to a scholarship from Maidstone school. In October 1749 he took the degree of B. A. In the following year he was elected to the Fellowship of Magdalen College, which is appropriated to a native of Kent.

In the university he was a laborious student, and gave many an elegant testimony of the various learning which he acquired. It was more especially his aim to render the attainments of polite literature subservient to the knowledge and illustration of the Scriptures. He considered his time best employed when, with the learned companion of his earliest studies, he "raised his thoughts from the poets and orators of Greece and Rome, to the contemplation of the great Creator's wisdom in his word, and in his works." He became critically acquainted with the Hebrew language, and studied successfully the Fathers of the Church.

Soon after he had attained the Fellowship, he began to attract particular observation, by the warmth with which he espoused the philosophy of Mr. Hutcheson. In 1751 he commenced an attack upon the Newtonian system, and published (but without his name) "The Theology and Philosophy in Cicero's *Somnium Scipionis* explained; or, A Brief Attempt to demonstrate that the Newtonian System is perfectly agreeable to the Notions of the wisest Ancients; and that Mathematical Principles are the only sure ones." This pamphlet does not consist merely of formal argument; it displays remarkable humour.

In 1752 he took the degree of M. A. In the same year he engaged in a controversy on the subject of the Cherubim, in the Gentleman's Magazine, under the signature of *Ingenuus*, in reply to *Candidus*. His remarks were intended to prove that "the Cherubim was a representation of the Trinity." In the course of the dispute, however, he was treated rather unhandsomely by the editor, who declined publishing his

last letter on the subject, which was a masterly defence of the Hutchinsonian position.

In 1753 he was so desirous to illustrate the merit of Mr. Hutchinson (whose works, in his opinion, were not only received without encouragement, but even opposed without due examination), that he published "A fair, candid, and impartial State of the Case between Sir Isaac Newton and Mr. Hutchinson. In which is shewn, how far a System of Physics is capable of Mathematical Demonstration; how far Sir Isaac's, as such a system, has that Demonstration; and, consequently, what regard Mr. Hutchinson's claim may deserve to have paid to it."

In the following year he produced an ironical publication, the peculiarity of which soon discovers its nameless author. It was entitled, "Spicilegium Shuckfordianum; or, a Nosegay for the Critics. Being some Choice Flowers of Modern Theology and Criticism gathered out of Dr. Shuckford's supplemental Discourse on the Creation and Fall of Man. Not forgetting Bishop Garnet's Vatikra."

He had now entered into holy orders, and became a frequent and earnest preacher. His labours, however, were depreciated by the invidious application of a name: for the Hutchinsonian was said to possess more zeal than knowledge, more presumption than humility. Hence a pamphlet was published in 1756 by a member of the University, entitled "A Word to the Hutchinsonians; or, Remarks on three extraordinary Sermons, lately preached before the University of Oxford, by the Rev. Dr. Patten, the Rev. Mr. Wetherell, and the Rev. Mr. Horne." This did not remain long unanswered. Mr. Horne replied in "An Apology for certain Gentlemen in the University of Oxford, aspersed in a late anonymous Pamphlet, with a Postscript concerning another Pamphlet lately published by the Rev. Mr. Heathcote." The earnestness of this defence, which displayed his own sincerity, did not, however, convince the antagonist; and there appeared soon afterward "True Censure no Aspersion; or, A Vindication of a late reasonable Admonition, called, A Word to the Hutchinsonians. In a Letter to the Rev. Mr. Horne."

From scenes of controversy we return to those of academical employment, when we find Mr. Horne, in 1758, junior Proctor of the University; an office which he adorned by the amiable connexion of mildness with authority.

At the expiration of the Proctorship he took the degree of B. D.

In 1760 he published "A View of Mr. Kennicott's Method of correcting the Hebrew Text, with three Queries formed thereupon, and humbly submitted to the Consideration of the Learned and Christian World;" in which he endeavours to prove that Divine unequal to the business in which he was engaged.

In 1764 he took the Degree of D. D.

As yet we find him advanced to no conspicuous station. He never, indeed, obtained a parochial benefice. But on the death of Dr. Jenner, President of Magdalen College, he was elected by the Society to succeed him in that important station on the 27th of January 1768.

In the year following he testified his regard towards the younger members of his college, by publishing, with a view to their improvement, "Considerations on the Life and Death of St. John the Baptist." They were the substance of several sermons which he had delivered before the University in Magdalen Chapel on the Baptist's day.

In 1771 he was appointed Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty, in which quality he officiated till his appointment to the Deanery of Canterbury.

In 1772 he exerted his abilities in defence of our civil and religious establishment; firmly opposing the designs of those who would have abolished subscriptions, and altered our liturgy. An application was at that time intended to have been made to Parliament, when he published, in a letter to Lord North, "Considerations on the projected Reformation of the Church of England." Very just were his remarks, that "if our governors should be inclined to preserve the peace among the various sects which would be assembled in the church according to the new scheme, and to frame a new liturgy and constitution which might suit them all, the Divinity of our Saviour must be rejected to please the Arians, and his Satisfaction to gratify the Socinians; the Presbyterians would object to Episcopacy, the Independents to Presbytery, and the Quakers to *all three*, together with the Sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper."

In 1776 he published his "Commentary on the Psalms;" a work in which the earnestness of the christian teacher and the modesty of the critic are alike conspicuous. To all his explanations unanimous assent hath not, indeed, been given. But where is the fastidious reader who can peruse this useful Commentary without owning to have derived improvement to his knowledge, and animation to his piety? In the same year he was appointed Vice Chancellor of the University, in which station he continued till October 1780; and, perhaps, none ever presided in that distinguished station with greater attention or greater popularity.

Engaged as he was in the weighty duties of that office, his vigilance in his professional character was by no means relaxed. Dr. Adam Smith had published an eulogium on the life of Mr. Hume: Dr. Horne conceived a reprehension more necessary. Accordingly he published, in 1777, "A Letter to Dr. Smith on the Life, Death, and Philosophy of his friend David Hume, Esq. by one of the people called Christians;" in which he lashes, with keen and deserved irony, both the philosopher and his panegyrist. To give more abundant proof that he had not forgot "the clergyman in the magistrate," he not only thus repelled the contagion of infidelity, but published, in 1779, "Two Volumes of Sermons." Many of them had been preached before the University, and had been heard with that attention which compositions of ingenious enquiry, and of affecting exhortation, never fail to command.

His preferment, at present, consisted only of his Headship. But, on the promotion of Dr. Cornwallis to the See of Litchfield and Coventry, in 1781, he was advanced to the Deanery of Canterbury, in which he

was installed September 22. It has been said, that another Deanery, which had been vacant not long before, was intended to have been conferred on him. Lord North, it is certain, was his friend. He could not, indeed, but experience the particular regard of a statesman, who "to his dying day was a most sincere friend and most powerful support of the Church of England, in times when such support was most wanted."

His time was now divided between Oxford and Canterbury; and as at the former place he was beloved as the amiable Governor, at the latter he became no less esteemed as the friendly and hospitable Dean. During his residence at Canterbury, he was always ready (as he had ever been both in the metropolis and in the university) to exert his services from the pulpit on public occasions. The opening of a new organ in the cathedral, the institution of Sunday Schools, the annual meeting of gentlemen educated in the King's School, and the visitation of the archbishop, afforded him opportunities of displaying in that city with what taste and feeling he could describe the power of sacred music, with what zeal he could plead the cause of indigent children, with what justice he could point out the means of obtaining true wisdom, with what boldness he could contend for the "faith delivered unto the saints."

While on these and other occasions he gratified the public as a preacher, his talents were also employed as a writer in exposing the vain pretensions of "Science, falsely so called." In 1784 he published "Letters on Infidelity;" in which, armed with the weapons of sound argument and exquisite humour, he defeats the dark and wretched system of Hume; a system which would subvert every idea of truth and happiness, and teach us

"with impious haste
"To pluck from God's right hand his instruments of death."

The theological opinions of another philosopher occasioned in 1787 the publication of "A Letter to the Rev. Dr. Priestley, by an Undergraduate" of Oxford; the author of which (who exposed with so much humour the mutability of the Doctor's creed) was soon known to be the Dean of Canterbury. He respected, indeed, the eminent diligence and the eminent attainments of Dr. Priestley in literary pursuits; but he conceived his abilities, "as touching matters theological," to be misemployed. Dr. Horne was averse from "a religion without a Redeemer, without a Sanctifier, without Grace, without a Sacrifice, without a Priest, without an Intercessor." He believed the Christian Saviour to be the infinite and eternal Jehovah. He affirmed the doctrine of the Trinity to be a matter not of vain or unprofitable speculation. "Our religion," says he, "is founded upon it; for what is Christianity but a manifestation of the three Divine Persons, as engaged in the great work of man's redemption, begun, continued, and to be ended by them, in their several relations of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier, three Persons, one God? If there be no Son of God, where is our redemption? If there be no Holy Spirit, where is our sanctification? Without both, where is our salvation? And if these two persons be any thing less than divine,

why are we baptized equally in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost? Let no man therefore deceive you: This is the true God, and eternal Life."

The earlier promotion of Dr. Horne to the mitre, would not have been more grateful to the world than it was due to his merit. However, on the translation of Dr. Bagot, Bishop of Norwich, in 1791, to the see of St. Asaph, he was nominated to the former Bishopric, and was consecrated at Lambeth chapel on the 7th of June; his consecration sermon being preached by his old and particular friend Dr. Berkeley, Prebendary of Canterbury. He soon afterward resigned the Headship of Magdalen College, in which he was succeeded by the learned Dr. Routh.

His health, on this advancement, was but in a precarious state; and his friends had the sorrow to perceive it decay rather than improve. He repaired, however, to his palace at Norwich, where his stay was but short, yet sufficient to convince his clergy, and all who had obtained his acquaintance, of how much pleasure and advantage they were deprived in his loss. He was recommended to try the benefit of Bath; whither he went. But a paralytic stroke, some weeks before his death, frustrated all hopes of his recovery. On the 17th of January 1792, death put an end to his severe infirmities, and to his exemplary patience. The faculties of his mind continued to the very last: he was not only composed, but even cheerful. His speech, indeed, was in some degree affected, as he had not been able, for a few days previous to his death, to express himself clearly. Not long before he expired, he received the Sacrament, after which he exclaimed, with all the firmness of a Christian, "Now I am blessed indeed!" In his last moments he seemed to suffer little pain, as he expired without a groan.

Thus ended the life of Bishop Horne; a Prelate whom few have surpassed in learning, none in piety.

From his first labours in the Christian ministry he was a popular preacher. The fervency of his devotion was no less distinguished than the propriety of his elocution: he felt what he spoke. And while he knew how to

— " clothe

" His thoughts in beauteous metaphor, he knew

" To discipline his fancy—to command

" The heart; and by familiar accents move

" The Christian soul."

His works display a copiousness of sublime sentiment and animated diction, of happy pleasantry and well-directed satire. His stile is particularly nervous. Where he is argumentative, he convinces with perspicuity; where he is pathetic, he never pleads in vain. To some of his figurative allusions objections have, indeed, been made; objections, however, which weigh but as "the small dust of the balance" against the multiplicity of his attainments. That he was one of the ablest defenders of Christianity, by the efficacy both of his example and of his writings, no one will deny. He had powers equal to the severest contests of controversy; and when those powers were exerted, they were neither dis-

graced by acrimony, nor weakened by abuse. He practised what he recommended. "Wit," says he, "if it be used at all, should be tempered with good-humour, so as not to exasperate the person who is the object of it; and then we are sure there is no mischief done. The disputant ought to be at once firm and calm; his head cool, and his heart warm." Sullen antagonist! whoever thou art, learn from Bishop Horne to increase the weight of thy arguments by the courteousness of address, and by the sweetness of good-nature.

His conduct through life was marked with that liberality which confers dignity upon every station, and without which the highest cannot command it. The goodness and simplicity of his heart were unaffected: his endeavour was to promote universal benevolence, and to practise universal generosity. To his countenance and kindness the author of this humble memoir hath been repeatedly indebted, even from his childhood; and while his loss hath been by few more sincerely regretted, by none will his favours be more gratefully remembered.

To most of those public charities which immortalize the generosity of this nation, he was an early and liberal subscriber. He was one of the first friends to the excellent institution of Sunday Schools; and warmly promoted by his purse, his interest, and his abilities, their happy establishment. His private charities also were large and extensive; and in the exercise of them he shunned an ostentatious display.

He was the most agreeable as well as the most instructive companion. He abounded with pleasant anecdote, and valuable information. His manner also gave additional dignity to whatever was serious, and additional humour to whatever was facetious. They who knew him best, will often reflect on those happy hours in which they enjoyed his company, and will acknowledge how "very pleasantly they passed, and moved smoothly and swiftly along; for, when thus engaged, they counted no time. They are gone, but have left a relish and a fragrance upon the mind; and the remembrance of them is sweet."

Of sacred music he was a great admirer. In his cathedral at Canterbury, and in his chapel at Magdalen, he appeared to feel all those sublime sensations which are excited by "the pealing organ" and "the full-voiced choir." He did not, indeed, profess to have any knowledge of music; but in those smaller anthems which frequent repetition had rendered familiar to his ear, he was used to join with remarkable fervency.

That he might never forget the solemn precept, "Take heed unto thyself and to thy doctrine," it was his stated custom, from his first admission into the priesthood, to read over the service for the Ordination of Priests on the first day of every month. The imitation of this example may be practised with ease, and will be attended with advantage.

Numerous and important as his writings already appear to have been, he was the author of several other pieces; among which are, "Cautions to the Readers of Mr. Law," which were handed about in manuscript, and were first printed by Mr. Madan (unknown to the author) in some work which he published; the greater part of the "Preface to Dodd's

Translation of Callimachus, 1755." The "Miscellany, by Nathaniel Freebody," in the St. James's Chronicle, begun January 1, 1767: he communicated, indeed, many essays, at different times, to the newspapers and magazines. Several "Papers signed Z in the Olla Podrida 1787;" of which none are more entertaining than those that so elegantly prescribe the rules of conversation, and so ludicrously expose the frivolousness of modern visits. But the value of this publication he hath more particularly enhanced by his vindication of Dr. Johnson; by his brilliant (perhaps unrivalled) testimony to the excellence of that great man. From such an interesting paper a quotation cannot but be acceptable. "That persons," says he, "of eminent talents and attainments in literature have been often complained of as—dogmatical, boisterous, and inattentive to the rules of good-breeding, is well known. But let us not expect every thing from every man. There was no occasion that Johnson should teach us to dance, to make bows, or turn compliments. He could teach us better things. To reject wisdom because the person of him who communicates it is uncouth, and his manners inelegant—what is it but to throw away a pine-apple, and assign for a reason the roughness of its coat? Who quarrels with a botanist for not being an astronomer; or with a moralist for not being a mathematician? As it is said in concerns of a much higher nature, every man hath his gift, one after this manner, and another after that. It is our business to profit by all, and to learn of each that in which each is best qualified to instruct us."

To these works must be added a small piece "On the Repeal of the Test Act, 1790; and his "Charge to the Clergy of his Diocese, 1791," which his declining health prevented him from delivering personally, but which he published, "that so whenever he should be called hence, he might leave some testimony of his regard for them, and attention to their concerns." This was the good Bishop's farewell to all his labours; and they were closed with undiminished vigour of intellect. Here he maintains, what he had through life so ably maintained, the Doctrine of the Trinity in Unity, and refutes the error of those who, by the abuse of abstract reasoning, would subvert its truth. Here also he pays equal attention to the dearest interests of society, and to man's eternal happiness: for this judicious "Charge" discusses the great doctrines essential to Christianity; "the nature of God; the nature of man; the saving principle of faith; the importance and use of the Church; the obedience due to Civil Government; the necessity of a pure life and holy conversation."

A volume of his "single sermons" has lately been published.

He republished Stanhope's edition of Bishop Andrews's Devotions, and is said to have intended publishing an edition of Isaac Walton's Lives, had he not been prevented by Dr. Johnson's telling him, from mistake, that Lord Hailes had the same intention.

He married, in the year 1768, the daughter of Philip Burton, of Hatton-street, Esq. by whom he hath left three daughters; the eldest of whom is married to the Rev. Mr. Selby Hele, rector of Colmworth,

Bedfordshire, and Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

His person was above the middle size. In his youth he had certainly been handsome. His countenance was remarkably expressive, and bespoke the sweetness of his temper. In the canonical habit, his figure was venerably interesting.

His remains were interred in the family vault of his father-in-law, Phil. Burton, Esq. at Eltham, in Kent; where a monument is erected in the church-yard to his memory, with the following elegant and just inscription; the same inscription (with a slight alteration) being also on a monument lately erected to his memory in the Cathedral of Norwich:

Here lie interred
The earthly Remains of
The Right Reverend GEORGE HORNE, D.D.
Many Years President of Magdalen College in Oxford,
Dean of Canterbury,
And late Bishop of Norwich.
In whose Character
Depth of Learning, Brightness of Imagination, Sanctity of Manners,
and Sweetness of Temper
Were united beyond the usual Lot of Mortality.
With his Discourses from the Pulpit, his Hearers,
Whether of the University, the City, or the Country Parish,
Were edified and delighted.
His Commentary on the Psalms will continue to be
A Companion to the Closet
Till the Devotion of Earth shall end in the Hallelujahs of Heaven.
Having patiently suffered under such Infirmities
As seemed not due to his years,
His Soul took its flight from this Vale of Misery;
To the unspeakable Loss of the Church of England,
And his sorrowing Friends and Admirers,
Jan. 17th, 1792, in the 62d Year of his Age.

MEMOIRS

OF THE LATE

DR. PAUL HIFFERNAN.

THIS Author may well be reckoned amongst the extraordinaries of modern literature—not that he excelled his cotemporaries either in genius or learning—he derives this character from his eccentricities, and to this he was fairly entitled from the peculiarity of his familiar habits, his studies, and his writings.

Dr. Paul Hiffernan was born in the county of Dublin, in the year 1719, and received his early education at a grammar school in that

county. From this, at a proper age, he was removed to a seminary in Dublin, where the Classics were taught in good repute, and where he was educated for the profession of a Popish Priest, his parents being of the Roman Catholic persuasion.

For the better finishing his education in this line, he was afterwards sent to a College in the South of France, where he became acquainted with several students, some of whom were afterwards much renowned in the Republic of Letters, and particularly the celebrated Rousseau and Marmontel. The first of these, he used to observe, gave at that time no promise of his future greatness, being very modest and simple in his manners, and more fond of retirement and contemplation than either study or conversation.

Of Marmontel he used to speak in great praise. He was studious, inquisitive, and lively, was the very soul of his class for conviviality, good-humour, and wit, and scarce a day passed without his producing a sonnet, an epigram, or a bon mot, which gained him great applause, and prophesied his future reputation.

He remained at this College and at Paris for near seventeen years, which, though it gave him an opportunity of speaking and writing the French language with fluency and purity, accounts in some respect for his having so bad a style as an English writer, he having left his own country at so early an age, that he insensibly imbibed the French idioms in preference to those of his own.

Most of the English and Irish students at this College being educated for the profession of physic, our Author followed the same track, and, though contrary to the design of his parents, who intended him for a Romish Priest, he took out his Bachelor's Degrees of Physic, and soon after returned to Dublin, in order to practise his profession.

Why he did not fulfil his resolution on his arrival in Dublin, can be readily accounted for by any person who knew his natural turn, which was that of an unconquerable love of indolence and dissipation. The regularities of any profession were circles too confined for him, and the day that was passing over him was generally to decide what he should do. With this temper, instead of cultivating his profession, he sought the receptacles and convivialities of his countrymen; and as he was a good scholar, abounded in anecdote, and might, at that time, have imported some of the agreeable manners of the French, he found a ready chair at several respectable tables in Dublin.

About this time a Dr. Lucas, a man who afterwards was much celebrated for his opposition to the Government of Ireland, started up, and by those bold measures that propose quick and sudden reformation of abuses, gained so much of the popular attachment, that the citizens of Dublin returned him as one of their Members in Parliament. Another party opposed these measures, and Hiffernan being considered as a young man of good education and lively parts, he undertook to write against Lucas in a periodical paper which was called "The Tickler."

It is seldom that the merit of this species of writing outlives its original purpose. We have seen many of those papers, which, however the Doctor (as Hiffernan was usually called) might pride himself on, possessed little else than personal abuse, or contradictions of oppositional statements. Now and then, indeed, some of the Doctor's whim appears, but it was of that kind as must induce his best friends to transfer the laugh more to the man than to his writings.

"The Tickler," however, as a party paper made its way for some time, and procured at least this advantage to the Author (which he unfortunately prized too highly through life), of living constantly at private and public tables. An Author by profession at that time of day in Ireland was no common sight, and gained many admirers. Those who had their great opponent in politics periodically abused, felt a gratification in the company of their champion; amongst these he numbered many of the Aldermen of Dublin, and Hiffernan was a man very well qualified to sit at an Alderman's table.

If our Author had the satisfaction of being well known and caressed by his friends, he had at the same time the misfortune of being equally known and hated by his enemies, and, what was worse, his enemies by far out-numbered his friends; in short, he became a marked man, and as he was one that gave an improper licence to his tongue as well as his pen, he met with several insults in coffee-houses and public places. The Doctor parried this for some time, but as Lucas's reputation carried all before it, and as he was universally esteemed a man of good intentions, Hiffernan suffered additionally by comparison; so that being chased out of all public places, and, as he used to tell himself, "in some danger of his life," he, by the advice of his friends, directed his course to London, there to try his fate as an Author "in this general home of the necessitous."

What year he came to London we cannot exactly ascertain, but it must, from some circumstances, be between the years 1753 and 1754. In that and the next year he published five numbers of a pamphlet which he called "The Tuner," in which, with more humour than he ever shewed afterwards, he ridiculed the then new plays of "Philo-clea," "Boadicea," "Constantine," "Virginia," &c. His first employment was in translations from the French and Latin Authors; but though a good scholar in both languages, he wanted that familiarity in his own, which rendered his style stiff and pedantic. He was not always punctual too in his engagements, so that after repeated trials he was found not to answer the reputation he brought with him from Ireland, and he was through necessity obliged to strike into a new line of Authorship. Whilst he was pursuing his studies at Paris and Montpellier, as well as whilst he was in Ireland, he amused himself with writing several things on occasional subjects for the entertainment of his friends, and partly, perhaps, with a view to keep up that passport to their tables in which he so much delighted. These, with some others on more general subjects, he resolved to publish, and accordingly, early in the year 1755, he gave them to the world under

the title of "Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, by Paul Hiffernan, M. D."

These Miscellanies are dedicated to the late Lord Tyrawley, and consist of Essays on Taste, Ethics, Character of Polonius, Theory of Acting, Immoderate Drinking, The Virtues of Cock-fighting, a Short View of the Life and Writings of Confucius, The Last Day, Logico-Mastix, with a number of Poems on occasional Subjects. In this *mélange* of odd subjects, there are some foreign anecdotes and remarks, which distinguish the scholar and man of observation. In his "Character of Polonius" he particularly rescues that statesman from the imputation of a fool and a driveller, and supports his claim to wisdom and sagacity, both from his advice to his son and daughter, as well as from the following character which the King gives of him to Laertes ;

" The blood is not more native to the heart,
The hand more instrumental to the mouth,
Than to the Throne of Denmark is thy father."

The opposite character of Polonius, however, has been adopted by all the performers we have ever seen play this part, except one ; we mean Munden's late performance of it at Covent Garden Theatre, where indeed the whole of the representation of Hamlet is got up very creditably to the taste of the Manager. Munden shews Polonius free from all those blemishes of buffoonery with which our best actors, who have gone before him, have loaded him ; he is in his hands, though somewhat of a formalist, and attached to the modes of a Court, a wise, a prudent, and upright statesman ; and this the audience felt on the first night to be so much the real draught of the character, that, notwithstanding all their former prejudices, they gave it their universal applause.

His "Theory on the Art of Acting" is only to be remembered for its eccentricity. In describing the mechanical manner of the players generally dying in the last act, he draws a caricature scene of a man being run through the body with a spit by his landlady, on his incapacity of paying his reckoning ; and that our readers may have an opinion of the vulgar extravagancy which our Author has run into on this occasion, we shall present them with the concluding lines ;

" —Uph!" —

" Here a general contraction of the body, which has nothing violent can last long, is to be succeeded by a gradual evolution of the members, and the two following lines are to be uttered in the farewell, endearing, melancholy tone :

" Farewel ye cauliflowers on the proud tops
Of brimming tankards, I never more shall see—(a pause)
Hard—Hard fate!"

is to be spoken in a canine and snappish mode, like "Darkness, Darkness," in Richard the Third.

" —O sure it was not so much
To mean to build a sconce." —

Mournful reflection!

“——— But the heavens are just!”

Here he is to look wishfully and repentantly towards heaven, then a stammer,—“ I—I—I.”

As half of the last I—(O has reigned long enough for the other vowels to take their turn) is pronounced, he is to have the rattles in his throat, which are to be accompanied by the wish abrupt, the half screw, two kicks, and the flop supine, equivalent to the sailors phrase (“ Good-night, Nicholas!”) when they are going to the bottom.

What profit the publication of these Miscellanies might bring him is uncertain; if he depended entirely on the public sale, we should suppose very little;—but Hiffernan had the art of getting off his books amongst his friends and acquaintances by personal application, and other modes of address not very creditable either to learning or delicacy.

The line of Authorship he took up after the publication of these Miscellanies was, any mode which presented itself to gain a temporary existence; sometimes by writing a pamphlet, and privately subscribing it amongst his friends and acquaintances, and sometimes by becoming the patron or defender of some Novice for the Stage; or some Artist who wanted to make his way into public notice by puffing, or other indirect means. It is said he had several players and painters under contribution for this purpose; and as he was a man of some plausibility, and had a known intimacy with Garrick, Foote, and many of the literati, it is no wonder that he sometimes gained proselytes.

His grand place of rendezvous was the Cyder-Cellar, Maiden-lane; a place he usually resorted to on those evenings, when, to use his own expression, “ he was not *housed* for the night.” Here it was he played the part of patron or preceptor with some dexterity. If any painter found his favourite work excluded a place in the Exhibition, or wanted his piece puffed through the papers, Hiffernan was “ the lord of infamy or praise.” If any player took dudgeon at his Manager or rival brother, our Author’s pen was ready to defend him; and if any person, as a candidate for the Stage, wanted instruction or recommendation, who so fit as Hiffernan, the grave scholar and travelled man, the writer of plays himself, the intimate friend, and occasional scourge, of both managers and actors, to instruct them in the elements of their intended profession?

His mode of proceeding in this last instance we were informed of by a late eminent performer of Covent Garden Theatre, who partly from curiosity, and, perhaps, partly from being deceived by some friend respecting Hiffernan’s abilities and patronage, went through the process himself, and who told it with that waim and humour which he was so much master of, on or off the Stage. From him we are enabled to give somewhat of a general description.

When a candidate for the Stage was first announced by the waiter to Dr. Hiffernan, the Doctor never rose from his seat, but drawing the

pipe which he smoked from his mouth, gave a slight inclination of the head, and desired him to sit down. He then listened very attentively to the Novice's account of himself, his studies, and line of pretensions, but *then* gave no opinion; he reserved himself for a private meeting the next night at the Black Lion Russell-street, or some other favourite ale-house; and if the candidate, wishing to do a civil thing by his preceptor, offered to pay the reckoning, the Doctor was not in the least offended, but, on the contrary, considered it as the requisite of his own superiority.

When they met on the next night, the preliminaries of business were opened, which first began by the Doctor explaining his terms, which were a *guinea entrance*, another guinea for instruction, and two guineas more to be paid on his getting an engagement at either of the London Theatres. All this being settled, and the Doctor having pocketed his first guinea, he began by attentively eyeing the height and figure of the performer: and in order to ascertain this with mathematical precision, he pulled out a six-inch rule, which he carried about him on these occasions, and measured him against the wainscot. If the candidate happened to be very tall, "to be sure that was not so well; but then Barry was as tall, and nobody objected to his theatrical abilities." If he was short, "that was against his being much of a hero; but then, there was Garrick, whom all the world admired." He, therefore, generally consoled his pupil, let him be of what size or figure he might be, with the superiority which *merit* has over all external qualifications; concluding with Churchill upon the same subject,

"Before such merit all distinctions fly,
Prichard's gentle, and Garrick's six feet high."

In this wretched manner did our Author while away the greater part of a life which, with becoming industry, and his stores of information, might have been made useful to the world, and respectable to himself. He never, however, wholly gave up the trade of *book-making*, every now and then producing some original matter or translation from the French. In this latter walk we find him employed in the year 1764, and as the circumstances attending this case go in a great degree to developé the eccentric character of the man, we shall detail them at full length.

Political parties, it is well remembered, ran high much about this time, and much ink was shed upon both sides of the question. In this struggle it was suggested by one of the Heads of Opposition, that the translation of a French book called "The Origin of Despotism," would not only sell well, but be of use to the party. A bookseller, since dead, was spoke to for the purpose of procuring a translator, and as Hiffenan's knowledge of French was unquestionable, he was fixed upon to be the man. The book was accordingly put into his hands, and in the usual time was finished and prepared for publication.

And here it may not be improper to remark on the very material difference there appears to be in the flavour and strength of political writing then and at this present time. "The Origin of Despotism"

was written, as the Author declares in his last section, as a kind of introduction to "Montesquieu's Spirit of Laws," and the design of the book is as follows :

The Author first condemns the different opinions hitherto entertained on the origin of despotism, and thinks he has discovered its true source. "The Origin of Despotism," says he, "appears to me to have established itself upon earth, neither through consent nor by force, but was the dire effect, and almost natural consequence of that kind of Government which men had forged for themselves in very remote ages, when they took for a model the government of the universe, as it is reigned over by the Supreme Being.—Magnificent but fatal project! which has plunged all the nations into idolatry and thralldom, because a multitude of suppositions that were then expedient to be made, have been since adopted as certain principles, and that mankind then losing sight of what ought to have been the true principles of their conduct here below, went in quest of supernatural ones, which, not being fitted for this earth, not only deceived but rendered them unhappy." He then attempts to shew the progress of these principles from Theocracy to Despotism, and concludes with some general observations on a Monarchical Government.

In short, the whole of this book appears to us to be a mere metaphysical enquiry, too refined to be taken up on any active principle, and too general to calumniate or disturb any particular Government; and yet this book in the year 1764 was, upon a consultation of some avowed eminent politicians of that day, thought too dangerous to publish; and notwithstanding the title-page was cautiously worked off as if it had been printed at Amsterdam, it was agreed that the publication should be laid aside.

Comparing this with many of the political writings of the present day, we shall make no comment. The real friends of the liberty of the press know and feel the difference.

But to return, the delay of publication was for some time unknown to Hiffernan, when accidentally passing the bookseller's shop, he enquired the cause. The bookseller informed him, and in the course of conversation on that subject proposed to sell him the copies at six months credit, at the trade price. Hiffernan at once closed with the proposal, as it offered a cheap and ready manner of laying his friends and acquaintances under fresh contributions. The account was instantly made out, a note of hand drawn, and every thing ready to accomplish the bargain but the Doctor's signature.

It will be here necessary to state, that it was amongst the peculiarities of this very eccentric man, never to acquaint his most intimate friend with the place of his lodging. Whatever could be the motive, whether pride or whim, let him be drunk or sober, the secret, we believe, never once escaped him. In signing his name, therefore, to this note, the bookseller, very naturally, desired him to put down his place of abode. "I am to be heard of at the Bedford Coffee-house," replied the Doctor.—"But, Sir," says the Bookseller, "a coffee-house is too loose a place to make a note trans-

ferable, and therefore it will be necessary to state where you constantly reside." Hiffenan paused for some time, and again repeated, "the Bedford Coffee-house." Being again told that this would not do, he persisted in giving no other address. The bookseller not approving of this, the bargain fell to the ground, and the Doctor walked away in great dudgeon, reprobating "the inquisitive impertinence of tradesmen."

[To be concluded in our next.]

TO THE
EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH the following Letter of Voltaire was written above thirty years ago, it may not be amiss to revive it at this time, as a proof that there exists such a thing as National Character, and which will be conspicuous to the minute observer, whether the reins of Government be in the hands of a tyrannical *Lewis XV.* or a *Barrere the First.*

COPY OF A LETTER OF VOLTAIRE TO D'ALEMBERT.

Castle de Ferney in Burgundy, June 29, 1762.

MY VERY DEAR AND VERY GREAT PHILOSOPHER,

SO you have finished the reading of that impertinent little libel of that impertinent little rogue of a priest, who has so often been at my country-house, and been there made so much of. The Journal of the Encyclopædia, the best of his works, is what preserves that crackling, frittering morsel from infamy. Thus you see, my dear friend, that the Presbyterians are not a bit better than the Jesuits; and that these do not deserve to beg their bread more than the Jansenists.

You have done to the little dirty city of Geneva an honour it did not deserve. They performed Cassandra on my stage at Ferney agreeable to your taste. The grave and austere ministers did not dare to appear there, but they sent their daughters. I saw both men and women melt into tears; and indeed never was a piece so well performed; afterwards a supper for 200 spectators, and a grand ball. This is the manner I have my revenge, as often as I can, of these good people.

At Thoulouse they lately hanged one of their preachers: this rendered them a little more gentle. But one of their brethren is just now broke upon the wheel, being falsely accused of having hanged his son out of spite to our holy religion; to which, as supposed, the good father suspected his son had a secret inclination.

Thoulouse, more foolish yet more fanatic than Geneva, deemed the hanged youth a martyr. They never thought of examining if he

hung himself, according to the pious custom of the sage children of Albion: they buried him however pompously: the parliament was present at the ceremony, barefooted. The new saint was invoked: after which the Court for Criminal Affairs, by a plurality of voices, eight against six, sentenced the father to be broke on the wheel. This judgment was so much the more Catholic, as there was no proof against him. He was a good citizen, and a prolific father, having had five children, including him that was hanged. He bemoaned, in his dying hours, his executed son; and under each stroke on the wheel, protested his own innocence: he cited the parliament to the tribunal of God!

All the heretic Cantons, all tender Christian hearts, cry out aloud against this execution! all pronounce us a nation as barbarous as we are frivolous: that knows how to torture and cut capers—but have forgot how to fight: that can go from a massacre of St. Bartholomew to a comic opera; and are become the horror and contempt of all Europe. What an age do we live in! It is the dregs of all ages. What ministers! what generals! what nobility! what nation! We are immersed in debauchery and in infamy: court and city are all one; citizens, courtiers, priests, women—all are prostitutes. It is a gulph of meanness and prostitution! I am sorry for it; for we were formed to be agreeable stage-dancers, fitted to divert; but we are now become the poltroon prostitutes, the scum of the world.

I promise you, my friend, not to go to Geneva, because only small fools and petty tyrants dwell there;—nor to Thoulouse, because they have none but knaves, fools, and fanatics:—nor to Paris, because, very soon, none but whores, rogues, and beggars, will live there.

For God's sake, and for the sake of that little god Humanity, which still just vegetates, but with little regard, on earth, be pleased to make as execrable as you can that barbarous and shocking fanaticism that has condemned a father for hanging his son, or that has broke on the wheel an innocent father, by eight rascally counsellors and tutors to a king of cards.

If I was a minister of state like Richlieu, I would send these eight assassins of the Fleur de Lis, attended by all the rabble of Thoulouse, with the parliament in their front and rear, to the galleys; and there, bare-footed, with torch in hand, they should annually prostrate themselves before the shrine of this innocently executed father, to ask pardon of God, and solemnly implore him, soon or late, to annihilate this cursed and perverse race of Roman Catholics.

Tell me, prithee, what corps in France you despise the most.—Nota, I just hear from Marsailles, that a criminal, condemned there for murder, with tears in his eyes, repentance in his looks, and contrition at heart, has confessed himself to be the murderer of the son of the Protestant of Thoulouse, whom the parliament sentenced to the wheel for that crime.

A book lately appears here the most singular, and another the most astonishing. The first is an heroic poem, intituled *The Broom, or Broomstick*. Rabelais, Scarron, or La Fontaine, had not more wit,

a better stile, or finer imagination. Moreover, it is the work of an apostate Abbé, namely, Laurence; he published, about eighteen months since, a work intitled *The Jesuistical*. He is a poet formed by nature.

The other is called *Oriental Despotism*, by M. Boulanger. It is a book worthy of a Montesquieu: I know you are acquainted with the editor: the Police has let loose all her furies to discover them, but to no purpose, and I am glad of it.

Within a month we have had sixty assassinations, or frightful murders, considered in their circumstances; war, luxury, and extravagance, destroy this place.

You know the Jesuits have no longer their colleges; that we are at the eve of banishing them out of the kindom. We begin, though tremblingly, to shew our teeth at old Grey Beard of Rome.

Send me, as soon as you can, your fourth Canto of the Dispensary. If my Christina appears to you deserving the notice of your glorious piratical gentry, get it translated as faithfully as possible.

Adieu! bestir yourselves ingrates; praise God for all things; admire nature; it is the only way I know to live sometimes contentedly.

A NARRATIVE

OF THE LOSS OF THE HONOURABLE EAST-INDIA COMPANY'S SHIP
WINTERTON.

August 1, 1793.

HAVING completed our water, and other necessaries in False Bay, we sailed at day-light with a fresh breeze at N. W. with which we shaped our course to the S. E. for two days, when the wind shifted, and became variable, between the South and East, blowing fresh till the 9th, when a S. W. wind succeeded, of short continuance, for it soon returned to the S. E. It was Captain Dundas's intention, on leaving the Cape of Good Hope, to take the outer passage for India, but the winds, as has been stated above, inclining so much from the S. E. obliged him to deviate from his original purpose; and on the 10th he accordingly bore away for the Mosambique channel. Being baffled with light variable winds and calms, for some days our progress was inconsiderable, but on the 19th (Sunday), a S. W. sprung up, which we had reason to believe was the regular monsoons, being then, to the best of my recollection (as no Journals were saved), in 25 S. latitude.

Captain Dundas, before he stood to the Northward, in order that he might avoid the shoal named the Bassas de Indias, so uncertainly laid down in our charts, wished to make the Island of Madagascar somewhere near St. Augustin's Bay; with a view to accomplish this end, we steered East by compass, from noon of the 19th till midnight, when I relieved the second officer; the captain was then on deck, and altered

the course to E. N. E. It may be proper here to observe, that Captain Dundas had two time-pieces, one of which had served him in his former voyage, and by it he had constantly made the land to the greatest degree of exactness; from these and from several sets of Lunar Observations, taken four days before, the whole of which was in coincidence with the time-pieces, he at midnight concluded with confidence that he was 80 miles from the nearest part of the coast.

From 12 P. M. till 2 A. M. we steered E. N. E. when the captain came again on deck, and observing the lower steering sail to lift, ordered me to keep the ship N. E. by E. the wind at that time was S. S. E. a moderate breeze, the ship going six knots, and a clear star-light night.

Every attention possible was paid to the look-out, Captain Dundas with a night-glass carefully looking in the direction of the land; but so perfectly was he satisfied with the correctness of his time-pieces, that he never mentioned sounding. A little before three o'clock, he pointed out to me the ship's place on a chart, which was then upwards of 60 miles from the land, and when he left the deck at three, directed me to steer N. E. at the same time observing, that on that course we could not make more than six miles of casting before day-light, and that if we were nearer the land than he supposed, it was impossible to avoid seeing it before any accident could happen.

He had not been off the deck more than seven or eight minutes when the ship struck, going between six and seven knots; the shock was scarcely perceptible, except to the man at the helm; the water was perfectly smooth; no breakers or surf were heard; and, notwithstanding the clearness of the horizon, the land was not discernible. Thus circumstanced, it being then new moon, with the concurrence of high water, were events particularly unfortunate. The jolly-boat and yawl were immediately got out, and not 100 yards a-stern found five fathom water; the sails were immediately thrown aback, and every endeavour was, at this momentous period, used to get the ship off, but without success.

The kedge anchor, with a nine-inch hawser, was then carried out into five fathom, by which we strove to heave her off, without effect. The sails were next handed, top-gallant yards and masts struck, the long-boat got out, the booms rafted along side, and the upper deck entirely cleared.

Day-light discovered to us our situation; we found the ship was on a reef of rocks, about six miles from the land; within the outer reef, and nearly half-way to the shore, was another, which at high water was covered.

That on which the ship struck extended as far to the Northward as we could see, and to the Southward nearly the length of St. Augustin's Bay. As the water ebbed the ship thumped violently, and began to leak; the recruits were set to the pumps, where they continued as long as they could be of service. By eight o'clock the rudder was beat off, the sheathing came up along side, and there were only eight feet water under the bows; but as she then lay quiet, we entertained

kopes of being able to get her off with the next high tide. After breakfast I was ordered on the gun-deck, to get the guns overboard, which were taken one at a time by the long-boat, and dropt at some distance from the ship, that she might not strike on them, when she should again be elevated by the tide; at the same time a party was employed upon deck, in heaving up the rudder and securing it along side. I had got about the half of the guns away, when the sea breeze, setting in fresh, occasioned such a surf that the boats could not continue along side: we, however, kept lightening the ship, by heaving overboard such heavy articles as would float; and at three o'clock in the afternoon, when it was high water, made every endeavour to heave the ship off, but they were fruitless; and probably it was fortunate for us that our attempts were frustrated, as by this time the leak had gained so much on the pumps that, had we succeeded, we should have found it impossible to keep the ship afloat, and consequently she must have foundered in deep water.

Finding the ship irrecoverably lost, the next object, of most interesting attention, became the safety of the lives of the crew and passengers; and that an end so important might be as well accomplished as surrounding difficulties would permit, every nerve was strained to keep the ship together as long as possible; the masts were cut away, by which the ship was much eased; what spars remained from the effects of a heavy surf were *inboard*, for the purpose of constructing rafts; a quantity of beef, bread, liquors, with other articles of a similar nature, some barrels of gunpowder, and muskets; in fine, whatever was judged most necessary was put into the long-boat; and that no lives might be lost through the unhappy infatuation of intoxication, to which sailors are prone in such awful scenes as were now before us, every cask of spirits that could be got at was stove. At sun-set the yawl, with the second mate and purser, was sent on shore to seek a convenient place for us to land at; and the other boats, with people to watch them, were moored astern of the ship, at such a distance as was judged sufficiently clear of the surf for the night. Captain Dundas observed the latitude at noon, and found the place where the ship was to be about 63 miles north of St. Augustin's Bay. In the course of the evening he assembled the people together, and addressed them in a short speech, acquainting them of the situation of the ship, the route they were to take after getting on shore, the great probability of meeting a ship at St. Augustin's Bay, but, above all, insisting on the absolute necessity of paying the strictest attention and obedience to the commands of their officers; at the same time assuring them of his assistance and advice; and intimating to them, that it was not less his duty than his determination to abide by the ship, until he was convinced that a possibility existed of every one getting on shore: this manly and exhilarating address failed not in producing an adequate effect in the minds of those to whom it was directed; it was returned with three cheers, and their united affirmations of their desire to acquiesce at all times with his and his officers' commands. About midnight a general alarm was excited by the cries of people in distress;

and, upon repairing on deck, we had the mortification to see our three boats dashed to pieces by the violence of the surf, the wind having increased during the night, which occasioned it to break much farther out than was expected; and it was not without anguish and horror that we beheld the poor fellows, who were in the boats, endeavouring to reach the ship, while the violence of the surf seemed to preclude all possibility of it: with the utmost exertions of those on board we could only save three out of ten; many, in the instant of grasping a rope, were drove far out of sight, and met inevitable death. Thus were we deprived of the only probable means of getting on shore, whilst, at the same time, the ship beat so heavy on the rocks, that it was doubtful with many whether she would hold together till morning.

At day-light on the 21st we immediately set about making rafts of what spars and planks we had, and payed the cables overboard, to get at some that were on the orlop deck; we also cut the beams of the poop, shoared the deck up, and got it ready for a raft. About 9, A. M. the yawl with the utmost difficulty rowed off through an immense surf, and soon afterwards came within hail, but was desired to keep at a distance, as she could not safely come along-side; they said the beach was every where alike, a surf covering it as far as they had seen; the boat afterwards went on shore, and we saw no more of her for several days. In the forenoon three or four rafts left the ship with near 80 people, who we saw got safe on shore. The unhappy fate of the boats rendered the situations of those that remained on board extremely precarious; and producing the strong and irresistible feeling of self-preservation in every breast, made Captain Dundas waver from his original declaration to the men; he, therefore, at this critical moment, expressed his wish to accompany the ladies on shore, whose forlorn condition he might have had it in his power in some degree to alleviate; but from this intention he suffered himself to be diverted, and was persuaded to remain on board till it was too late, as will be seen by the sequel of this narrative. The sea-breeze this day was much stronger than before, consequently the surf became much heavier. In the evening it increased so violently as to part the hawser which held the ship stern-to; about sun-set she drove broadside on, upon the rocks, the sea making a breach entirely over her. At seven she parted at the chistree, when every body crowded off, on the quarter-deck and poop; at this juncture I saw Captain Dundas, for the last time, on the poop with the ladies: Mr. Chambers, though repeatedly urged to attempt to save his life, remained inactive, declaring that he was sensible all his efforts would be in vain, and, with a perfect resignation to his fate, requested every one to watch over his own safety. Amidst a scene, perhaps, as pregnant with misery, with distraction, and with horror, as any that ever occurred in the eventful history of mariners, the ship soon after breaking up, I, accompanied with the fourth and fifth mates, left the wreck on a small raft we had constructed for the purpose, and were rapidly wafted from our ill-fated ship, beyond the reach of the piercing cries of misery, which, issuing from near two hundred people, involved in the most complicated affliction, may be

imagined, but cannot with any justice be painted by me, whose feelings shrink from the remembrance of such distress, and whose pen is inadequate to such a task. After driving all night in the supposition that we should soon get on shore, we were miserably deceived on the approach of day-light, when we could see no land; however, knowing how it lay, we laboured hard, and about three o'clock on the 22d got on shore.

Proceeding to the Southward, we found the poop had driven on shore with sixty people on it, among whom were five of the ladies, and several gentlemen, who, particularly the former, were, from the variety of distress they had undergone, objects of commiseration and pity; they could not give any account of the captain; but I have since learned from the carpenter, that, after the poop went away, the star-board side of the wreck floated broadside up, and Captain Dundas was washed through the quarter-gallery and seen no more. The rest of the people got on shore, some on small pieces of the wreck, which drifted nearer in shore, others in canoes, with which the natives came off to plunder the remains of the ship, but it was not till Sunday, the 26th, that the last of them landed. Many things drove on the beach, but whatever was of any value the natives secured, threatening every one who attempted to oppose them with death, and, whenever they met with an opportunity, they plundered and stripped our people. This disposition of the natives, with the loss of our boats, rendered it utterly impossible to save any part of the treasure or cargo. In a few days the whole of the survivors arrived at Tulliar, the residence of the King of Baba, to whom every praise and credit is due for his kind and humane treatment to us, from our first arrival till the melancholy and reduced number of the Winterton's crew were taken off the island.— Captain Dundas, Mr. Chambers, three young ladies, with seamen and soldiers, to the amount of 48, were drowned. For some days we remained in a state of the most anxious suspense for the fate of the yawl, as it was on her safety alone we could found the most distant hope of relief, as the season was so far advanced as to preclude the probability of any vessel touching at the Bay till the next year. Her arrival at length in the river of Tulliar relieved us from the most painful anxiety. We got her up to the town, and kept a guard over her, to prevent the natives setting fire to her, which they certainly would have done (for the iron work) had it been at any distance from the King's residence. And now, at a consultation of the officers, it was agreed that I should go to Mosambique to procure a vessel, and that every person should exert himself to get the boat in readiness as soon as possible. From want of tools, &c. the carpenters were unable to do any thing more than put a false keel upon her, and with the burthen boards rose her about five inches forward. As to sails we managed tolerably well. Most fortunately a compass had been put in the boat the evening of the 20th of August, and a quadrant had been picked up in the beach, but we could not procure a chart, or a single book of navigation; a small geographical grammar, which I obtained from one of the sol-

diers, was in the end the saving of our lives. By the 12th of September, having got every thing ready, I sailed from Tulliar Bay, having with me the fourth officer, four scamen, and Mr. De Souza, a passenger, who, from his knowledge of the Portuguese language, offered to accompany me. For two days we made pretty good progress to the Northward, having pleasant westerly winds, but then it shifted to N. N. E. and never returned again fair. What added considerably to our disappointment was, that our small stock of provisions, which consisted of cakes made of Indian corn and beef, proved entirely rotten and maggoty; so that our whole subsistence was some raw sweet potatoes, and sugar cane, with half a pint of water a man per day; for though we had about twenty-five gallons of it when we sailed, yet, owing to a great part of it being kept in calabashes, many of them had broke with the motion of the boat. Thus situated, on the 20th of September we made the coast of Africa, nearly in the latitude of 18° S. the currents having set us considerably farther to the Westward than we imagined. For three days we endeavoured to get to the Northward, but could gain nothing, the wind keeping constantly in the N. E. and, by that time having but a very slender stock of water left, it was judged imprudent to persist any longer in the design of reaching Mosambique in the condition we were; accordingly we bore away for a Portuguese settlement named Sofala, situated in $20\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ South latitude, to which our little boat directed us.

I cannot help remarking in this place, how unfortunate it was for us all, that the only book of charts saved from the wreck should be deficient in but one chart, and that to be the one most wanted, viz. of the Mosambique channel; as, at the time that we relinquished the intention of getting to Mosambique, we were not more than 20 miles distant from a sea-port named Killeman, where vessels are at all times trading to the capital. Had we known this it would have been the means of procuring immediate relief for our distressed shipmates, and thereby have prevented the loss of so many lives, occasioned by their long stay on the island. Ignorant as we were, I believe nothing but the dread of absolute starving would have induced us to land on any part of the coast, though we afterwards found our fears were imaginary, notwithstanding that barbarous idea, which the Portuguese have endeavoured to instil into the minds of the natives, that all other European nations are cannibals, and do not scruple to eat black people. But, to return, in our run for Sofala we put into two rivers, in both of which we imagined it to lay; in the last, meeting some inhabitants who spoke Portuguese, they advised us to apprise the Governor of our wish to reach the place. On receiving notice of this he instantly dispatched a letter with a most seasonable supply of victuals, and a pilot to conduct us into Sofala, where we arrived the 29th of September. By the means of Mr. de Souza, we made the Governor fully acquainted with the unhappy disaster that had befallen us, and at the same time requested his advice and assistance, in what manner it would be proper for us to act. Our reception was perfectly humane and kind; he de-

sired us not to think for a few days of any thing but recruiting ourselves, and, at the same time, furnished us with clothes, which, he observed, our situation so much required; though still there was a shyness in his behaviour, which we could not account for. I am inclined to think, and we were all of the same opinion, that he certainly doubted our veracity, and took us for part of the crew of some French ship come to kidnap the natives (a practice, as I have been informed, not uncommon with that nation), though our ragged and squalid appearance by no means justified such an apprehension.

In a little time, however, these suspicions vanished, and then he informed us of the state of the place: That there was annually but one vessel came there, that she had sailed about a month before, and would not arrive again till June; that as the N. E. monsoon was set in, it would be impracticable to reach Mosambique at that time, but that, if we chose, he would give us guides, and what was necessary to undertake a journey to Senna, a settlement of theirs inland, from whence we might have an opportunity of getting to the capital; though, at the same time, he represented the undertaking in so unfavourable a light, together with the length of time likely to intervene before any occasion might present itself for us to proceed farther, that, on mature deliberation, we declined all thoughts of it, and turned our attention to a boat he had, about the size of an Indiaman's long-boat, which we made application for; this he made some scruple of granting, on account of the payment, which was soon set aside by our offering to grant a bill on the Honourable Company for the amount; this he declined, and at length gave us the boat.

It was our intention to proceed to Delegeo Bay, which, with moderate winds, we might have accomplished in a week. At this time of the year we knew there must be some South-Sea ships, as there generally are 30 or 40 sail in a year. Had we been so fortunate as to effect this, it would have been an easy matter to have engaged one, or, if necessary, two of them, to transport our people from Madagascar to the Cape of Good Hope, for which place it was my instructions to procure a vessel, had I reached Mosambique. In case we should not succeed in the first project, we had determined to make for the Cape, and most probably some ship would have picked us up before we reached it.

Many people, I am aware, will condemn this as a mad and rash undertaking, but, when the motive, and also the alternative, is viewed, perhaps we may stand excused.

Having, through the Governor, procured every thing requisite for our voyage, we sailed the 12th of October, but ill luck still hung over us; we had been only three days at sea, in which time we had had constantly foul winds, and not proceeded more than 40 miles, when the boat proved so extremely leaky that, with our utmost exertions, we could scarcely keep her above water. I will not attempt to describe the various and frequent escapes from imminent danger we experienced till we regained Sofala, which was not till the 20th of October, though so little distant from it. Our reception now was widely different to that

on our first arrival; indeed we were perfectly astonished at it, as no cause appeared for such behaviour; the Governor, scarcely deigning to speak to us, sent for me and Mr. Wilton, the fourth officer, and, without ever enquiring into the reason of our putting back, or with what difficulties we had met, gave us to understand, that he was preparing to dispatch some letters for Killeman, and that we must immediately prepare to accompany the person who carried them. It was in vain that we represented our debilitated and sickly state, from the various and unremitting fatigues we had lately undergone; it was in vain we urged the necessity of rest to repair our broken constitutions; he continued inexorable. We next applied to him for some kind of conveyance; he offered to us two a sort of palanquin, but positively refused any assistance to Mr. De Souza, or the seamen. This was rejected with indignation by us, and having provided ourselves with some cloth to purchase subsistence on our journey, we left Sofala on the 1st of November.

I was totally at a loss to account for a conduct so repugnant to the principles of humanity, and as it is directly opposite to the treatment we experienced at other Portuguese settlements, nothing would have determined me to mention it, but a due regard to truth and impartiality which, I hope, will be found to characterise this narrative. The knowledge I afterwards acquired of his character, removed my surprise excited at his inhospitable behaviour, as it appears that such acts are congenial with nature.

By the 20th November we had travelled upwards of 200 miles, through a miserable tract of country very thinly inhabited (probably the consequence of the Slave-trade at Mosambique), sometimes for 40 miles not a hut or creature to be seen; the precautions we took, of surrounding ourselves with fire at night, prevented any accident from the numerous species of wild beasts with which the country abounds. But now the excessive heat of the climate, added to the fatigue we experienced in being obliged to travel during the heat of the day, wholly overpowered us, and for a fortnight we remained in a most deplorable state, when the Governor of Senna, hearing we were on the way, dispatched palanquins for us, and on the 6th of December we arrived there. Here every care and attention was paid to us, and we received that medical assistance the place afforded; but, notwithstanding, two of the seamen, and Mr. Wilton, fourth mate, a most worthy, active, and able young officer, died during our stay.

On the first notice of a vessel being ready to sail, the remainder of our party left Senna, and in a few days arrived at Killeman, where we embarked on board a sloop, and the 12th of February 1793, M. de Souza and myself reached Mosambique, five months after leaving Madagascar.

On our arrival there we immediately waited on the Governor, and detailed to him the loss of the Winterton, as well as every circumstance that had occurred since our departure from the island of Madagascar; I informed him, likewise, that I had been deputed by my unfortunate shipmates and friends to solicit the aid of the Mosambique government;

I requested him therefore, as much in an official as an individual capacity, to send a vessel for the relief of those in whose behalf I intreated his assistance. He answered, that he felt every inclination to believe my companions, but was prevented from acting up to his intentions, as there was no ship belonging to her Majesty (the Queen of Portugal) in the harbour. In this situation of affairs, I judged myself empowered, from the official employment I filled, in the name of the Honourable East-India Company, to freight a private vessel to the island of Madagascar; and the liberal conduct, and active aid of the Governor, enabled me soon to equip the ship for her intended voyage. I may here observe, that as a French ship was about to sail for the Mauritius, on board of which M. de Souza intended to take his passage, I embraced the opportunity of entrusting to his care official letters to your Honourable Court, as well as to the different Presidencies in India, stating the melancholy loss of the Winterton, and the exertions that had hitherto been made to alleviate the sufferings of the survivors, and to lessen the burden of those sorrows in which I had left them involved.

The first of March I sailed from Mosambique, and, after a tedious passage of twenty-three days, anchored in St. Augustin's Bay. I repaired immediately to Tulliar, to apprise my unfortunate companions that a vessel was arrived, and ready for their reception. I must again be permitted to observe, that my abilities are unequal (and perhaps the power of human language is inadequate) to paint the miserable state in which I found them. Oppressed with mental affliction, their calamities were increased by the appearance of a contagious fever; being destitute of medicines to alleviate its effects, and deprived of the necessaries of life, the number of the people, including passengers, was diminished to one hundred and thirty, though near double that number was saved from the wreck; under circumstances so peculiarly severe, it was ten days before their embarkation was completed, although I used all my exertions to expedite so desirable an event. With this unhappy remnant of my friends I sailed from Madagascar the 3d of April, and on the 11th returned to Mosambique, losing seven people by the way. I would be wanting in gratitude, as well as deficient in regard to truth, to which I have hitherto adhered with all possible exactness, did I not take this opportunity of representing to your Honourable Court the flattering reception we met with from the Governor and inhabitants of Mosambique, who surveyed our forlorn condition with sentiments that do honour to his humanity, prepared an hospital for the reception of our sick, and vied with each other in every soothing attention to the ladies; though the sick received every medical assistance possible to be procured, yet the unsalubrious climate of Mosambique retarded the establishment of their health; and, during a stay of two months there, about thirty more of my companions died, whilst I had the mortification to observe; that the sickness of the survivors continued. As no ship belonging to the government of Portugal had arrived in the harbour, the governor was as inadequate to procure us a vessel, as he was when my requisition regarding this interesting subject was formerly made; I therefore, in conjunction with Mr. Dun, purser of the Winterton,

and Lieutenant Brownrigg, of his Majesty's 75th regiment, was reduced to the alternative of again freighting a private vessel in the name of the Honourable East-India Company, in order to transport us to Madras. On the 10th of June we took our final leave of Mosambique; and on the 13th anchored at Joanna, with an intention of procuring provisions, and furnishing ourselves with other conveniencies; having accomplished our ends, we left the island the 19th, after experiencing from its generous inhabitants every aid in their power, and every attention which humanity could dictate. It was at this period, when we concluded every difficulty surmounted, a fond but delusive hope began to dawn upon our minds, and we anticipated a safe and expeditious passage to Madras, when, on the 7th of July, in the lat. of 5 deg. 40 min. North, and long. 63. East, we were captured by the *le Mutine*, a French privateer from the Isle of France. We were entirely ignorant of the commencement of hostilities between Great Britain and France, by which our vexatious disappointment increased. Having taken Lieutenant Brownrigg, myself, with twenty-two seamen and soldiers, on board the privateer, they put an officer, with some of their own people, into our vessel, with orders to conduct her to the Mauritius. The privateer afterwards proceeded on her cruize, and on the 15th of July entered the Road of Tutecorin, where she engaged a Dutch Indiaman (the Ceylon, Captain Muntz), and, after an action of about fifteen minutes, was captured. Being thus again at liberty, I repaired to Pallamcotah, whither, in a short time, an order came to prepare a boat for our conveyance to Madras, where I arrived August 20, 1793, twelve months after our unfortunate shipwreck.

(Signed) &c.

ACCOUNT OF A TOUR TO KILLARNEY, &c.

IN A LETTER TO J. AND E. FRY.

BY CAPPER LLOYD, ESQ.

DEAR KINSMAN,

Cork, 16th Sept.

I Enter upon the task which you have imposed upon me without reluctance, for, besides the pleasure arising from communication, I hope you will receive it as the offering of sincerity at the shrine of friendship.

At Limerick I received your injunctions, and with that place I intend entering upon my description: but great things ought not to be expected from a juvenile traveller, nor is it easy to describe many places where similar beauties arise in succession, without a sameness of description and stile. If I afford amusement to our small circle of

convivial friends, I shall then have done more than many who visit Killarney; and whilst travellers more learned than myself stand foremost in the ranks of literary fame, I will contentedly mingle with the humble tribe of minor journalists.

Having at Limerick met with three of my intimate friends, ready to depart from thence to Killarney, I made a proposal to join them in the excursion; the acceptance of that proposal I shall always remember with sensations of delight, as it produced more pleasure than I ever experienced in any other journey. No company could study more than we did the art of being agreeable to each other, so that mutual exertions to please, did not fail to produce mutual happiness.

Of Limerick I have not much to inform you, having met few things there to excite curiosity. The city is divided into two parts, that called Newtown Perry is well built with brick, and the houses mostly large. A communication between this and the Old Town, is formed by a handsome bridge of three arches, near to which are several convenient quays, and a new Custom-house fronting the Shannon.

The export of beef, pork, and raw hides, is here very considerable, and to this the fine plentiful country round Limerick must largely contribute.

Pretty early in the morning of the 9th instant we departed from Limerick, and passing through a country finely improved, stopped at the pleasant village of Adare, to breakfast. This is a sweet woody place, and though there are the ruins of several churches and abbeys, our impatience to get forward hurried us away without giving them a visit.

We passed through the small town of Rathkeel without stopping, but at Newcastle staid several hours, where a new church and several pretty buildings gave it an appearance superior to most towns in this country. Lord Courtenay has a considerable estate here, and his agent (an English Gentleman, whose name is Locke) has raised the Lombardy poplar in great numbers; in some inclosures contiguous to his house these plantations have a grateful appearance to the eye of a traveller, where such sights do not abound, but, on the contrary, the country is bleak, and bare of wood.

From Newcastle we rode through a poor lonesome country on the borders of the County of Kerry, which we found joined with that of Limerick by a bridge of twenty-two small arches, over which we passed, and late in the evening reached Castle Island. The country hereabout is both fertile and well improved, but the town is a mean, dirty place; our inn was worse than tolerable, or at least it seemed so after the more decent entertainment we had received at Newcastle: though our table at supper was covered with plenty, there wanted the appearance of order and cleanliness; and this I have observed in many places in Ireland, too much of the profusion of nature, and too little of the elegance of art. We did not leave Castle Island so early in the morning as we intended, for the town had no apparent beauties to entice our stay, yet we met with

other causes of detention; bad wine, and indifferent lodging, had made the whole company a little indisposed; but, as I was worse than the rest, it was agreed, on my account, to breakfast there:—boiled eggs, which generally form part of an Irish travelling breakfast, were plentifully served up, attended with a large plateful of honey to eat with our bread and butter. I did not yield to the temptation of these rarities, and therefore partook of neither; but a few dishes of fine hyson tea so far recruited me, that by ten o'clock I was able to join my companions in the prosecution of our journey.

After riding a few miles, we had a view of the mountainous part of Kerry, which sometimes exhibited a picture of romantic wildness and sometimes of dreary solitude, and now and then got sight of the Lakes; to see which we had now travelled near fifty Irish miles, which is equal to sixty-three and a half English ones, the proportion being as five one-half to seven.

About noon we arrived at Killarney, which is one of the principal towns in the County of Kerry. There are four streets, in one of which is a new Court-house, of an unfinished appearance, having yet had but little external decoration bestowed upon it.

Near the town is the seat of Lord Kenmare, which is a building in several respects inferior to what we had expected to see, as a palace to the sovereign of Lough Leane*. Killarney is about an English mile and a half from the Lower Lake, and from which it forms the boundary of a good prospect; it is distant from Dublin 125, Cork 38, Limerick 50, and Tralee 12 miles.

We had scarcely alighted at our inn, before one of those good-natured fellows, who are ever ready to instruct the uninformed stranger, brought us word, that the hounds were then in pursuit of a stag on the borders of the Lake: this information immediately set us in motion, but though we hastened to see the hunt with all the eagerness of impatient curiosity, we arrived at the scene of action a little too late, of which the report of a gun, usually fired at the conclusion of the chase, gave us notice. Unwilling, however, to return to our inn, without seeing some few of the many things which courted our attention, we hired a boat at Ross Castle, and from thence (to use the nautic phrase) took our departure on a voyage to the Lower Lake. The Lower Lake is in some places three, and in others four miles across; a beautiful sheet of water, with so calm a surface as to reflect the contiguous beauties that adorn its islands; but notwithstanding this flattering surface, some fatal accidents have happened to the incautious adventurer. Sail-boats are frequently used here, and several have been overset (by sudden squalls of wind) on a part of the Lake where no assistance could be timely afforded.

Crossing from Ross Castle to the opposite side, we were rowed about four miles along shore, where the mountains are very high, and covered with variety of trees, as ash, oak, beach, and mountain ash, beautifully blended with holly, yew, and arbutus. The arbutus, or

* The Lakes and Land contiguous thereto are part of Lord Kenmare's estate.

strawberry tree, abounds here; it is generally from eight to twelve feet high, and I apprehend for the most part about one foot in diameter; it generally blossoms the latter end of September, and in December the fruit is ripe, of a bright scarlet colour, rather larger than the common strawberry.

Landing at the foot of Tomish, we visited O'Sullivan's Cascade, in a situation encircled with trees; its hideous roar surprises, where a sylvan gloom would else delight, and impress the mind with an idea of a mixed kind in the contemplation of noisy retirement. Our visit was next directed to the Island of Innisfallen, a delightful place, containing about twenty acres of land, almost covered with ivy, holly, and arbutus trees. Among several other similar curiosities, we were shown a French holly, the stem of which measures near nine feet in circumference, which I think you will allow is an extraordinary size. Encircled with ivy stands an old abbey in ruins, which is now frequently converted into a house of refreshment, it being the usual place of dinner for visitors of the Lower Lake, who begin their excursions in the morning.

Near Innisfallen Island is a large rock, called O'Donnahue's Prison, from a report that O'Donnahue, before the abolition of the Feodal System, being absolute Governor in these parts, banished to this rock such of his vassals as had the misfortune to incur his displeasure. Here, the report adds, they were left to starve, unless they could save their lives by the hard and dangerous alternative of swimming ashore. Several other stories, for the most part ridiculous and improbable, were told us of this man, but with which I do not mean to tire your patience; beside, whilst I am anxious to save my friend from weariness, I am conscious I ought not to forget, that the fabric of that history, whose only basis is oral tradition, may be justly suspected of uncertainty and weakness.

There are about thirty other islands in this Lake, mostly abounding in arbutus trees, and in several other respects very much like those before mentioned; we were satisfied in seeing a few of them, therefore landed at Ross Mines early in the evening. A few years since, a considerable quantity of copper-ore was raised at this place, but the work now remains in a state of total neglect. A poor man who lives near this place informed us, that its discontinuance was owing to the great difficulty of obtaining proper fuel for smelting; but at Killarney we were told, that the ignorance and untractable manners of the workmen had been the greatest impediment; however, we had not much right to be offended with the poor fellow for giving us a wrong account, since he probably thought that misrepresentation might serve our turn, as well as confession of his own inability.

After returning to our inn, and partaking of a comfortable meal, which the landlord had provided against our return, his attendance was requested to our council of procedure, and where he very readily lent his assistance.

Our first business was to write a note to Lord Kenmare, in which we informed him of our arrival at Killarney, and requested he would

accommodate us the following day with his six-oared-*barge* *. To this note we had soon a satisfactory reply, and we spent the remainder of the evening in providing proper stores for our intended voyage.

11th September.

Were I to give you a pompous account of our embarkation, I could not say less than, that, favoured by a fine morning, we rose early, and having embarked with our provisions, train of artillery, and musical instruments, by seven o'clock we proceeded to Mucrus and the Upper Lake.

From Ross Castle we went to the opposite side, and kept pretty close to the shore, under the great mountain of Glena, which with Tomish exhibited an extensive and at the same time magnificent piece of woodland scenery.

At Glena Bay we went on shore and cut our names on a large birch tree (the record of innumerable visitors), discharged two pieces of cannon, and sounded the French-horn. The echo from the report of the guns was first heard on the adjacent mountains, and twice after on others at a considerable distance, like claps of thunder; the several echos of the music were delightfully harmonious, whilst reverberating round the mountains, and then gradually dying away in strains of softest melody.

Leaving this place, we passed a kind of bay, called O'Sullivan's Bason, and at nine o'clock landed at Old Ware Bridge, where chusing a retired spot amongst the trees, our boatmen kindled a large fire with wood, and we made a very comfortable breakfast.

On the eve of our departure from this place we were suddenly surrounded by a number of women and children, each carrying a bundle of walking-sticks, which they cut in the woods adjacent to the Lake, and coloured in a curious manner. The sticks were offered for sale on reasonable terms, and a brisk trade immediately followed, the ardour of which did not abate until the bottom of our *barge* was covered with walking-sticks. It often happens, that pleasure is suspended by commerce; but here it proved quite otherwise, for this solitary and unexpected traffic, by opening a new source of entertainment, instead of interrupting, served to enliven the scene.

After leaving Ware Bridge we found the Lake in many places but a few yards wide, and the water so shallow that the *barge* could not proceed, without our getting out, whilst the men dragged it along into deeper water.

The *Eagle's Nest* is a very high mountain on the right hand, which rises majestically above the water.

At a short distance from this place we put one of our men on shore, with orders to blow the French-horn in five minutes after our departure, and landing higher up the Lake, we expected at the expiration of the limited time to have heard him; nearly ten minutes having

* Lord Kenmare keeps a register of every visitor of the Lakes, therefore all our names were sent of course.

elapsed without our hearing any musical sound, we concluded he had been guilty of disobedience; but whilst admiring the romantic beauty of the scenery around us, we were suddenly surprized with music, more dulcet than can be conceived; the report of our artillery was very loud, and afforded several pleasing reverberations. Passing the Islands of the Man of War and Knight of Kerry on the left, and Fisher's Island on our right hand, by eleven o'clock we entered the Upper Lake, at a narrow passage called Coleman's Eye.

Our next stop was opposite the Purple Mountains, which are probably called so from their being covered with a species of heath of a dark purple colour. Here the echoes from the sound of French horns were exquisitely fine, exceeding all we had before heard, either at Glena or the Eagle's Nest. Sometimes the sound died away in one place, and then immediately revived again in another, until traversing the four points of Heaven they encircled us with extatic harmony. The echoes and reverberations which several vollies from our cannon produced were also surprizing, for the East, the West, the North, and the South alternately produced thunder, at once correspondent and awful; but it is impossible for me to describe the different sensations which affected us in this place, because that which produced them exceeded every thing which the liveliest imagination can form, or the most descriptive language express. Pursuing our voyage, we came to *M'Carthy's* Island, where we had also a very musical but distant echo. *Ronayne's* Island was the last we visited; but, situated at the termination of the Upper Lake, we rowed round it, and made a short stay at the extent of a voyage that afforded us abundant pleasure. On our passage we had been entertained with the pleasing appearance of nature in different dresses, and of the variety of sound, it may be truly said,

Echo is here no solitary maid,
 Who only haunts the close impervious shade,
 But every where the vocal Nymph is nigh,
 To mock the noisy laugh, or softer sigh;
 Sometimes her answer comes by slow degrees,
 Then quickly mounting, wantons in the breeze;
 Now, scarcely heard, it creeps along the ground,
 Then rising, Earth and Air and Heaven resound.

On our return we went on shore both at Eagle and Oak Island; the latter is a good object to view at a distance, rising on a pretty base as if mechanically formed. About two o'clock we arrived a second time at the Eagle's Nest, where the boatmen's imitating the Irish Funeral Cry afforded us considerable entertainment; it was first echoed from the Eagle's majestic cliff above us; and after a short silence, repeated as if upon a mountain at a great distance.

I have now (perhaps) mentioned a matter but little known in England, and therefore I shall briefly inform you, that the Irish Funeral Cry is a loud and deliberate utterance of the word Pulliloo, which I do not find has any precise meaning, but is merely an exclamation of grief, as the interjection O! is used in our language. The whole company attending a funeral join in the acclamation, which by a mix-

ture of voices is rendered musical : after pronouncing the first syllable they repeat over the second many times, and, when their breath will hold out no longer, pronounce the last. This is the cry whilst passing from the house of the deceased to the place of interment, where, I am informed, a Funeral Oration is sometimes pronounced ; such Orations generally consist in an enumeration of their virtues, and a lamentation for their loss, and varies in its length and quality according to what the age and condition in life of the deceased has been.

In the course of my journey, in this kingdom, I once overtook a funeral on the road, and walking my horse slowly with the procession for several miles, observed sundry matters to me entirely new. The pulliloo was sometimes suspended for more than a mile, as we did not in that distance pass by any houses on the road-side ; but I took notice, that on the near approach to a village the exclamation was renewed, and the villagers (suddenly alarmed) came running out of their houses, and shut up their front windows whilst the funeral passed by ; this done they mixed with the mourners, and walked with them through the town, joining also in the pulliloo and other expressions of grief. At the end of the town, or village, the pulliloo ceased, and those who had thus " mimicked sorrow when the heart's not sad," made several enquiries respecting the deceased ; such as, who it was, from whence they came, and whither going ; and being satisfied in these important matters returned home.

If this conduct may not be termed a sudden effusion of generous sympathy, it may at least be deemed an instance of politeness, which will be rarely found among the peasants of England.

[To be continued.]

PLAN OF EDUCATION.

BY DR. CHAPMAN.

[Continued from Page 212.]

Method of teaching the principles of religion and morality.

THE Teacher begins with fixing the idea we have of God, as a Being possessed of all possible perfection ; and proceeds to the proofs, or rather the effects, of his existence, as they appear in that part of the creation which falls under our notice. Here he enumerates various instances of power, of wisdom, and of goodness, which may be traced in the works of nature.

These he illustrates in the following manner :—If we cast our eyes around us upon the surface of this earth, we must be filled with wonder and delight, while we consider its powerful energy in the production of vegetables, so necessary to mankind ; the beautiful variety which it presents, of hills and vallies, plains, forests, rivers, seas, so useful as well as pleasant ; and the various tribes of animals, which

are nourished by it, and subservient to man, its principal inhabitant. If we look up to the firmament, our admiration increases, while we behold the great luminaries of heaven; by day the sun, that glorious source of light and heat, whose enlivening rays render the globe on which we live so comfortable and so beautiful an habitation; by night, those amazing orbs which appear in the vast canopy over our heads, and give a fainter day. Of these, the planets are a part of this our system, and larger, some of them, than the earth itself; and the fixed stars are immensely distant, and, according to the analogy of nature, supposed to serve as so many suns to their proper planets; which, like our earth, revolve around them, and, like it too, are replenished with their respective inhabitants. From such observations as these, we shall enlarge our notions of the creation, and conceive the highest idea of the infinite wisdom and power of God. If we descend again to the earth, our proper sphere, we cannot resist the strongest impressions of admiration, love, and gratitude, while we consider the curious structure of the human body, composed of various parts and organs of sensation, so well fitted for their several uses, and so necessary to the whole fabric; or the still more curious structure of the human mind, its affections and passions, its powers of thought and sentiment, of reflecting on its own operations, and of fore-seeing the consequences of human actions, its consciousness, its prodigious activity and memory, its natural sense of right and wrong, that foundation of its hopes and fears, and by which, along with the liberty of acting, it is constituted a moral and an accountable agent. This great and fundamental principle, of the existence of God, the teacher endeavours to illustrate by images familiar to the senses, as that of a ship, a house, a watch. For these are evidently destined for certain uses, and have their parts ingeniously fitted to answer their destination; yet we see they are not capable of constructing themselves, but stand indebted to the skill of the artist, who laid the plan, and adjusted their proportions. Now, if a ship or other machine, is a proof of the understanding and ability of the maker, how much more does this vast and beautiful system of the world demonstrate the wisdom and power of its great Creator? And from this survey of the creation, and the instances of intelligence and design which may be discovered in every thing around as well as within us, may we not clearly see, and ought we not humbly to adore, the power, the wisdom, and the goodness of God, so illustriously displayed in his works? Then the teacher mentions the universal consent of mankind, who, in all ages, have been struck with this irresistible, this intuitive truth; and he urges the testimony of sacred writ, so evidently superior to all human compositions in simplicity of style, in sublimity of sentiment, and in the purity, the propriety, and the energy of its precepts.

He proceeds next to consider the attributes of the Deity separately; and first his natural perfections, his self-existence, unity, omnipresence, omniscience, eternity, and almighty power. Then he explains his moral perfections, the subject of our imitation, and the comfort and delight of our souls; his wisdom, veracity, holiness, justice, goodness, and mercy. These are particularly defined, and considered

as the foundation of the reverence and worship which we owe him. For if we are so constituted, that we cannot help esteeming and admiring any of our fellow-creatures whom we observe to be endued with very great and very good qualities, to how much greater esteem and admiration is that Being entitled, who possesses every perfection in the highest degree? But when we reflect, that it is to that all-perfect Being we owe life itself, and all the blessings which attend it, how high should our love, our gratitude, our veneration rise! It is he who inspires our parents with that strong affection which is so necessary a shield for us during the thoughtless condition of childhood and youth. It is to his bounty we are indebted for the food we eat, and the raiment we wear. It is he whose hand, though unseen, preserves us from those innumerable dangers to which our tender and delicate frame is continually exposed. It is to him we owe the high rank which we hold in the creation, and all the faculties of soul and body which we possess. He has endued us with the power of speech, by which we are rendered more capable of communicating our thoughts, of extending our usefulness, and of improving our happiness. He has distinguished our voices, as well as our countenances, by an infinite variety, and yet an amazing similarity. He has formed us for action as well as contemplation; and to temperance and industry he has graciously annexed health, and the certainty of a comfortable subsistence. He supports the race of mankind, by that nice and wonderful proportion which he keeps up between the two sexes, and by that strong instinct which he has implanted in them for continuing the species. From him all our delights and all our enjoyments flow. Our pains also he has made subservient to our moral improvement and our truest and most lasting felicity. He has lighted up a lamp within us, to direct us in the road to happiness; he has revived and brightened it when faint, and ready to expire, and brought life and immortality clearly to light by the gospel. He has placed happiness within our reach, if we be not wanting to ourselves, and promised his assistance to those who sincerely ask it. He has made our felicity to consist in virtuous actions, and linked our duty and happiness inseparably together. Even in the natural desires and propensities of our souls, he has given us an internal conviction, that they are to exist hereafter, and that this our present state is but the nursery of our being, and, as it were, the school of life. And by the analagy of nature, but still more clearly by the revelation of his will in the gospel, he has assured us that we are to survive our bodies, and to be happy or miserable, according to the use we make of our talents, and of the opportunities we have of improving them. Already do we feel the sanctions of this law taking place within us, in the authority which conscience exercises over us, rewarding us with self-approbation and pleasing hope, when we do a good or generous action, and punishing us with remorse and fear when we neglect our duty, or act a mean and unworthy part. We find also that our constitution is founded on this law, and that the natural and regular exercise of our powers is productive of health and happiness, while the perversion or the debasement of them leads to pain and misery. Is not this a clear intimation of the divine will, and a power-

ful barrier opposed by the Author of Nature to the ravages of vice? And do we not see, from all this, that the Supreme Being delights in virtue, and takes pleasure in the perfection and happiness of his creatures?

Having defined the perfections of the Deity, and mentioned some instances of his goodness to mankind, the teacher considers the duties we have to perform; and, following the order of the ten commandments, he enquires first into our duty to God. When we reflect that we are creatures of his power, spectators of his wisdom, and objects of his goodness, we must feel a strong conviction on our minds, that we ought to entertain the highest and most honourable sentiments of him; to mention his name, upon all occasions, with the greatest reverence and veneration; to love him above all things; to worship him as a spirit, in spirit and in truth; to consider ourselves as always in his presence; to delight in the thoughts of being under his inspection and government; to be highly sensible of our dependence upon him, and to acknowledge it in public, as well as in private, and on every stated and solemn occasion; to sanctify his Sabbath; to be thankful for his benefits, and, above all, for the light of the gospel, and the redemption of mankind by Jesus Christ; to pray with the greatest contrition of heart, that, for his mercy's sake, so graciously offered to us on the terms of the gospel, he would forgive whatever we have done amiss, and grant us the assistance of his Spirit through the difficult paths of life; to seek, with singleness of heart, to find out his will, and inviolably to obey it; and to submit ourselves to him, under all the accidents to which we are exposed, as considering that he knows better than we what is proper for us, and that he carries on no malevolent design against us, but takes pleasure in virtue, and has promised that all things shall work together for the good of those who sincerely love and serve him.

A VIEW
OF THE
PROGRESS OF NAVIGATION.

IN SEVERAL ESSAYS.
(Continued from Page 215.)

ESSAY VII.—*Portuguese Voyages in the Fifteenth and Beginning of the Sixteenth Century.*

IN 1447, Nuno Tristan advanced sixty leagues beyond Cape Verde, and entered Rio Grande. Alvaro Fernandez, prosecuting the same voyage, went forty leagues beyond Tristan. A variety of voyages were now made to the coast of Africa, to trade for black slaves.

The King of Portugal granted Prince Henry a patent to settle the Azores; and, in 1462, the islands of Cape Verde were discovered by Antonio de Nola, a Genoese, in the service of Portugal.

In 1471, Juan de Santarem and Pedro de Escobar penetrated as far as La Mina, in the fifth degree of latitude, and afterwards to Cape St. Catharine, in $2\frac{1}{2}$ degrees. Ferdinand Po also discovered the island that goes by his name. About the same time the islands of St. Thomas, Anno Bono, and Principe, were discovered.

Being now fully intent on the profit to be derived from the trade, discoveries were not pursued with any great degree of alacrity. However, in 1480, James Cam ran as far along the coast as to the 22d degree of south latitude.

In 1486, Bartholomew Diaz was sent out with three ships to discover India. He had the good fortune to discover the southern promontory of Africa, which, from the storms he encountered there, he denominated Cape Tormentoso, but which, from the prospect it afforded of opening the way to India, was, by the King of Portugal, called the Cape of Good Hope.

Anno 1497. King Emanuel, who, with the crown of Portugal, had inherited the ambition of enlarging his dominions, and the desire of finding a way by sea to the East Indies, appointed Vasco de Gama, a gentleman of undaunted spirit, admiral of those ships he designed for this expedition, which were only three, and a tender; their names were, the St. Gabriel, the St. Raphael, and Berrio; the captains, Vasco de Gama, admiral; Paul de Gama, his brother; and Nicholas Nunez; and Gonzalo Nunez of the tender, which was laden with provisions. Gama sailed from Lisbon on the 8th of July, and the first land he came to after almost five months sail was the Bay of St. Helena, where he took some blacks. The 20th of November he sailed thence, and doubled the Cape of Good Hope, and on the 25th touched at the Bay of St. Blas, 60 leagues beyond the aforesaid cape, where he exchanged some merchandize with the natives. Here he took all the provisions out of the tender and burnt it. On Christmas-day they saw the land, which, for that reason, they called Terra do Natal, that is, Christmas Land; then the river they named De los Reyes, that is, of the kings, because discovered on the Feast of the Epiphany; and after that Cape Corrientes, passing 50 leagues beyond Zofala without seeing it, where they went up a river in which were boats with sails made of palm-tree leaves: the people were not so black as those they had seen before, and understood the Arabic character, who said that, to the eastward lived people who sailed in vessels like those of the Portuguese. This river Gama called De Bons Sinays, or of Good Tokens, because it put him in hopes of finding what he came in search of. Sailing hence, he again came to an anchor among the islands of St. George; opposite to Mozambique, and, removing thence, anchored again above the town of Mozambique in 14 degrees and a half of south latitude; whence, after a short stay, with the assistance of a Moorish pilot, he touched at Quilca and Monbaza; and having at Melinda settled a peace with the Moorish-king of that place, and taken in a Guzarat pilot, he set sail for India, and crossing that great gulph of 700 leagues in 20 days, anchored two leagues below Calicut on the 20th of May. To this place had Gama discovered 1200 leagues beyond what was

known before, drawing a straight line from the river Del Infante, discovered by Bartholomew Diaz, to the port of Calicut, for in sailing about by the coast it is much more. Returning-home not far from the coast, he fell in with the islands of Anchediva, signifying in the Indian language five islands, because they are so many; and having had sight of Goa, at a distance, sailed over again to the coast of Africa, and anchored near the town of Magadoxa. At Melinda he was received friendly by the king, but, being again under sail, the ship St. Raphael struck on the shore and was lost, giving her name to those sands: all the men were saved by the other two ships, which parted in a storm near Cabo Verde. Nicholas Coello arrived first at Lisbon, and soon after him Vasco de Gama, having spent in his voyage two years and almost two months. Of 160 men he carried out, only 55 returned home, who were all well rewarded.

Anno 1500. King Emanuel, encouraged by the success of Vasco de Gama, fitted out a fleet of 13 sail, under the command of Peter Alvarez Cabral, and in it 1200 men, to gain footing in India. He sailed on the 8th of March, and, meeting with violent storms, was blown off from the coast of Africa so far, that on Easter-eve the fleet came into a port, which, for the safety found in it, was called Seguro, and the country at that time Santa Cruz, being the same now known by the name of Brazil, on the south continent of America. Hence the admiral sent back a ship to advertise the king of the accidental new discovery, leaving two Portuguese ashore to enquire into the customs and product of the land. Sailing thence on the 12th of May for the Cape of Good Hope, the fleet was for 20 days in a most dreadful storm, insomuch that the sea swallowed up four ships, and the admiral arrived with only six at Zofala, on the 16th of July, and on the 20th at Mozambique; where having refitted, he prosecuted his voyage to Quiloa, and thence to Melinda, whence the fleet stood over for India, and reached Anchediva on the 24th of August: then coming to Calicut, peace and commerce was there agreed on with Zamorin, or King of Calicut, but was soon broken, and the Portuguese entered into strict amity with the Kings of Cochin and Cananor, where they took in their lading and returned to Portugal.

Anno 1501. John de Nova departed from Lisbon with four ships and 400 men, and in his way discovered the island of Conception, in eight degrees of south latitude, and on the east side of Africa, that which from him was called the island of John de Nova. At Cananor and Cochin he took in all his lading, destroying many vessels of Calicut, and in his return home found the island of St. Helena in 15 degrees of south latitude, distant 1549 leagues from Goa, and 1100 from Lisbon, being then unpeopled, but since of great advantage to all that use the trade of India.

Anno 1502. The king set out a fleet of 20 sail, commanded by the first discoverer of India, Vasco de Gama, whose second voyage this was. No new discoveries were made by him, but only trade secured at Cochin and Cananor, several ships of Calicut taken and destroyed; the King of Quiloa, on the coast of Africa, was brought to submit himself

to Portugal, and pay tribute; and Vasco de Gama returned home with nine ships richly laden, leaving Vincent Sodre behind with five ships to scour the coasts of India, and secure the factories there.

Anno 1503. Nine ships were sent under three several commanders, Alfonso de Albuquerque, Francis de Albuquerque, and Antony de Saldanha, each of them having three ships. The Albuquerques with permission of the king built a fort at Cochin, burnt some towns, took many ships of Calicut, and then returned richly laden homewards, where Alfonso arrived safe with his ships, but Francis and his were never more heard of. Saldanha, the third of these commanders, gave his name to a bay short of the Cape of Good Hope, where he endeavoured to water; but it cost the blood of some of his men, and therefore the place was called Aguada de Saldanha, or Saldanha's watering-place. Thence proceeding on his voyage, he obliged the king of Monbaza, on the other coast of Africa, to accept of peace; and then went to cruise upon the Moors at the mouth of the Red Sea, which was the post appointed him.

Anno 1504. Finding no good was to be done in India without a considerable force, King Emanuel fitted out 13 ships, the largest that had been yet built in Portugal, and in them 1200 men, all under the command of Lope Soarez, who made no further discoveries, only concluded peace with Zamorin, and returned rich home.

Anno 1505. D. Francisco de Almeida was sent to India with the title of viceroy, carrying with him 22 ships, and in them 1500 men, with whom he attacked and took the town of Quiloa on the east coast of Africa, and in about 9 degrees of south latitude, where he built a fort; then burnt Monbaza on the same coast in four degrees, and, sailing over to India, erected another fort in the island Anchediva, and a third at Cananor on the Malabar coast.

Anno 1506. James Fernandez Pereyra, commander of one of the ships left to cruise upon the mouth of the Red Sea, returned to Lisbon with the news of his having discovered the island Zocotora, not far distant from the said mouth, and famous for producing the best aloes, from it called Succotrina. In March this year sailed from Lisbon Alfonso de Albuquerque, and Tristan da Cunha, with 13 ships, and 1300 men, the former to command the trading ships, the latter to cruise on the coast of Arabia: in their passage they had a sight of Cape St. Augustin, in Brazil; and, standing over from thence for the Cape of Good Hope, Tristan da Cunha ran far away to the south, and discovered the islands which still retain his name. Sailing hence, some discovery was made upon the island of Madagascar, that of Zocotora subdued, and the fleet sailed, part for the coast of Arabia and part for India. In the former Albuquerque took and plundered the town of Calayate, the same he did to Mascate, Soar submitted, and Orfuzam they found abandoned by the inhabitants. This done, Albuquerque sailed away to Ormuz, then first seen by Europeans. This city is seated in an island, at the mouth of the Persian gulph, so barren that it produces nothing but salt and sulphur, but it is one of the greatest marts in those countries. Hence Albuquerque sailed to India, where

he served some time under the command of the Viceroy Almeyda, till he was himself made governor of the Portuguese conquests in those parts, which was in the year 1510, during which time the whole business was to settle trade, build forts, and erect factories along the coasts already known, that is, all the east side of Africa, the shores of Arabia, Persia, Guzarat, Cambaya, Decan, Canara, and Malabar; and, indeed, they had employment enough, if well followed, to have held them many more years. But avarice and ambition know no bounds; the Portuguese had not yet passed Cape Comorin, the utmost extent of the Malabar coast, and, therefore,

Anno 1510, James Lopez de Sequeira was sent from Lisbon with orders to sail as far as Malacca; this is a city seated on that peninsula formerly called Aurea Chersonesus, running out into the Indian sea from the main land, to which it is joined by a narrow neck of land on the north, and on the south separated from the island of Sumatra by a small strait or channel: Malacca was at that time the greatest emporium of all the farther India. Thither Sequeira was sent to settle trade, or rather to discover what advantages might be gained; but the Moors who watched to destroy him, having failed of their design to murder him at an entertainment, contrived to get thirty of his men ashore on pretence of loading spice, and then falling on them and the ships at the same time, killed eight Portuguese, took sixty, and the ships with difficulty got away. However, here we have Malacca discovered, and a way open to all the further parts of India. In his way to Malacca, Sequeira made peace with the kings of Achém, Pedir, and Pacem, all at that time small princes at the north-west end of the island Sumatra. Whilst Sequeira was thus employed, Albuquerque assaults the famous city of Goa, seated in a small island on the coast of Decan, and taking the inhabitants unprovided, made himself master of it, but enjoyed it not long; for Hidalcán, the former owner, returning with 60,000 men, drove him out of it, after a siege of 20 days: yet the next year he again took it by force, and it has ever since continued in the hands of the Portuguese, and been the metropolis of all their dominions in the east, being made an archbishop's see, and the residence of the viceroy who has the government of all the conquests in those parts. Albuquerque, flushed with this success, as soon as he had settled all safe at Goa, sailed for Malacca with 1400 fighting men in 19 ships. By the way he took five ships, and, at his arrival on the coast of Sumatra, was complimented by the kings of Pedir and Pacem. It is not unworthy relating in this place that, in one of the ships taken at this time, was found Nehoada Beeguea, one of the chief contrivers of the treachery against Sequeira; and though he had received several mortal wounds, yet not one drop of blood came from him; but as soon as a bracelet of bone was taken off his arm, the blood gushed out at all parts. The Indians said this was the bone of a beast called Cabis, which some will have to be found in Siam, and others in the island of Java, which has this strange virtue, but none has ever been found since. This being looked upon as a great treasure, was sent by Albuquerque to the king of Portugal, but the ship it went in was cast away, so that we have lost

the rarity, if it be true there ever was any such: Albuquerque, sailing over to Malacca, had the Portuguese that had been taken from Sequeira delivered; but that not being all he came for, he landed his men, and, at the second assault, made himself master of the city, killing or driving out all the Moors, and peopling it again with strangers and Malays.

THE WONDERFUL CUNNING OF A FOX.

[FROM OLD MSS.]

TO prove that this creature has a kind of reasoning with itself, Sir Henry Wotton told the following story to King James. A fox had killed a young pig, and was to cross a river to his den. By the water side some alder-trees had been newly stubbed, and there lay chips of all sizes. The fox, before he would venture himself and his prey into the stream, weighs the danger, weighs his pig, and divers chips after it. At last he takes up into his mouth one of the heaviest, passeth the river with it, and, arriving safely, comes back to fetch his pig.

A story of the same nature the Earl of Southampton related to the king. In his Brook-hawking at Shellingford, he saw divers fowl on the river, and, a little way up the stream, a fox very busy by the bank-side. The earl delayed his sport on purpose to see what Reynard was about—He saw him very busy fetching of the green sod which had been cut a few yards from the river. He takes two or three, one after another, in his mouth, and lets them drive towards the fowl. After he had well familiarized them to this stratagem, he puts many more in together, and himself after them with one in his mouth, and under this cover, gaining on the thickest part of the fowl, suddenly darts from his ambush and seizes one. This did the earl report as being an eye-witness to the fact.

MEMORABLE SPEECH OF THEOPHRASTUS

TO HIS DISCIPLES ON HIS DEATH-BED.

LIFE is delusive; it promises us great pleasure in the possession of glory; but scarcely have we begun to live when we are called to die. No passion is often more fruitless than a love of fame. Nevertheless, my disciples, be contented: if you set little value on the esteem of men, you will save yourselves much labour; if your courage does not sink under it, glory may happen to be your recompence. Remember only that there are many useless things in life, and few that lead to a sure end.

 PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS, *March 10.*

THE Bishop of *Rochester*, after a short preface, moved, that the hearing of counsel and examining of witnesses on the Slave Trade be referred to a Committee above stairs, and that the Lords who have attended part of this session do form such Committee.

The Duke of *Clarence*, and the Earl of *Mansfield*, Lords *Thurlow* and *Kinnoul*, opposed; Lords *Abingdon*, *Grenville*, and the Bishop of *London*, spoke in favour of the motion. The House then divided. Contents 14, Not Contents 44.

11. A few private bills being read, their Lordships proceeded to the examination of evidence on the Slave Trade. Mr. Dunlop, who had resided many years in the West Indies, being called to the bar, the Duke of *Clarence*, the Bishop of *Rochester*, Lords *Mansfield*, *Stanhope*, &c. asked the evidence several questions; after which the House adjourned.

13. Resolved into a Committee of the whole House on the African Slave Trade, when Mr. Franklyn was called to the bar, and underwent a long examination; after which the further proceeding on this business was postponed to the 8th of April next.

18. Lord *Guildford* desired, that the heads of those treaties which had been entered into with several Foreign Powers might be read, which being done, his Lordship entered at great length into the subject, and moved, That the treaties made with Foreign Powers had an obvious tendency to make us principals in the war, and adopt and support those views which such powers might have had before we entered into it; motives which had been disavowed repeatedly by his Majesty's ministers.

A debate of some length took place, when the House divided, Contents 9, Non-contents 96.

20. Lord *Auckland* moved, that copies be laid upon the table of the accounts of Slave-conveyance ships, cleared out from the ports of Great Britain, with their tonnage, together with the slaves imported into the British West-India islands, in the years 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, and in 1793, as far as the accounts are made up. Ordered.

21. The Duke of *Norfolk* presented a petition from the Hon. Mr. Howard, praying the House to dissolve the marriage contracted between him and Lady Elizabeth Howard, on the ground of adultery.

24. Several bills were read a second time, after which the most noble Charles Marquis Cornwallis, being robed, was introduced between the Marquises of Stafford and Townshend, and, after the patent had been read in the usual form, he took the oaths and his seat, when the Lord Chancellor addressed him in the name of the King and the members of the House of Lords on his bravery as a General, and his ability as a Governor: the Marquis made a short reply of gratitude to his Majesty and the House, for the honour they had conferred on him.

25. Lord *Grenville* presented a message from his Majesty, stating, that his Majesty had given orders for the augmentation of the land forces of this kingdom, to guard the country against the premeditated invasion of France, and would adopt measures to enable him to assemble a large body of troops in a short time, in case the design of our enemies should be put in practice. The message having been read, he moved, That an Address be presented to his Majesty for his gracious communication, and that the message be taken into consideration on the morrow. Ordered.

Lord *Stanhope* rose to declare his abhorrence of the proposition of a noble Lord (*Mansfield*) on a former debate, which was, to promise assistance and support to any body of Frenchmen who would excite a civil war in France by declaring for monarchy. His Lordship said, that this being, in his opinion, contrary to the principles of Christianity

and morality, he meant to make it the subject of their Lordship's consideration, and therefore moved, That the House be summoned to attend on Friday the 4th of April next. Ordered.

26. Lord Grenville moved the Order of the Day, "That his Majesty's message should be taken into consideration," and the same being read, his Lordship, without any further preface moved, "That an humble Address should be presented to his Majesty, thanking him for his most gracious communication, and expressing that the House would most heartily support his Majesty in the measures proposed for prosecuting the present just and necessary war."

Lord Lauderdale objected to the latter words, as being no part of what he understood to be the purport of the noble Secretary's motion; and though he did not mean to object to an unanimity of Parliament in supporting this country against its enemy, when the Crown had declared the avowed intention of that enemy to invade us, yet he could not let this matter pass without observation.

Lord Sydney conceived it rather singular, that when Parliament had voted their support to the present just and necessary war, any noble Lord should stand up in his place and desire the House to undo that which they had so immediately done.

Some other Lords spoke on the question, which being put, was carried *nemine dissentiente*.

28. The Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Marquis of Stafford, being seated in their robes, gave the Royal assent by Commission to thirty-five public and private bills.

The Earl of Lauderdale, after a speech of some length, made a motion to the following effect: "That it is a dangerous and unconstitutional measure for the Executive Government to raise money for the embodying of forces without the consent of Parliament."

Lord Hawkesbury, and several other Peers, spoke against the motion, contending that contributions for the support of the State were not illegal, if such contributions were applied by Government in aid of measures already sanctioned by Parliament. The Earl of Derby supported the motion, which was negatived, 104 against 7.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 3. Mr. East brought up a bill to prevent the removal of indigent persons from their places of residence till they became chargeable, which was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. M. A. Taylor presented a petition from Mr. Christopher Atkinson, praying that the resolution by which he was expelled from the House might be expunged from its Journals. He briefly stated the circumstances which led to the conviction of Mr. Atkinson. He was found guilty of perjury, said to have been committed by him in swearing to the contents of an affidavit which had been made, in order that he might obtain a criminal information against Mr. Bennet, who, in the public prints, had accused him of malpractices as agent to the Victualling Office. Since that time, however, he had received the Royal Pardon, and his accounts had been allowed in the Court of Exchequer.

The petition was received, and ordered to lie on the table.

4. This being the last day for receiving private petitions, the House met early, and a great number were presented, and other private business transacted.

A petition was presented from the proprietors, renters, and creditors of the Royalty Theatre, for a bill to enable his Majesty to grant a licence for the said Theatre, which was read and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Pelham presented a petition to the House from Mr. Matthew Bailey, and Mr. Edward Home, respecting the purchase of the late Mr. Hunter's Museum; the petition stated, that, under the will of Mr. Hunter, the Museum was devised to them to be disposed of for certain purposes. That it was first to be offered to the Government of this country, at whatever might be thought a fair price between the contracting parties; in case our Government should refuse to purchase it, they were directed by

the will to offer it for sale to any Foreign Government that should choose to purchase the same. The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Fox presented a petition for leave to bring in a bill for building new streets, and widening the avenues leading to the New Theatre, which was stated to be necessary for the public convenience and safety. The petition was received, and ordered to lie on the table.

5. On the motion of Mr. Burke, a committee (consisting of the Managers for conducting the trial of Mr. Hastings) was appointed to inspect the Lords' journals, as far as relates to the trial of Mr. Hastings, and to report their opinion thereon to the House.

The House having gone into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Pitt observed, that the Committee of Supply had voted the sum of 1,500,000*l.* for the payment of Navy and Victualling Bills that were in circulation prior to the 31st of March 1793. He now proposed to make provision for that sum. He should state the nature of that fund out of which he meant to satisfy those Navy Bills. He proposed to do what was done in the years 1784 and 1785. And after conversing with those who were most deeply interested in this business, with those who were the principal bill-holders, he had every reason to suppose, that the terms he was about to propose would be agreeable to them, to wit, that they should have five per cent. stock at the value of 99*l.* so that he gave them 101*l.* for 100*l.* the actual price of that stock being at present rather above par. He also stated, that it was proposed that all Navy Bills to be issued in future should bear interest (4 per cent.) from the moment they were issued; and that they should not be current for a longer period than fifteen months.

The Committee voted pursuant to these propositions.

Mr. Pitt said, it had been at first proposed to impose a duty of so much on each hundred of Slates, and on each ton of Stone and Marble; but on further consideration it was found that that mode of taxation would be attended with great inconvenience; and therefore it was now intended to tax those articles according to their value. He said, there was formerly a duty payable on those articles, the production of the Isles of Guernsey, Jersey, Alderney, Sark, and Man, imported into England. It was now proposed to repeal that duty, and to make it the same with that to be paid in future in Great Britain. He therefore moved,

“That the Duties of Customs now chargeable on Slate, Stone, and Marble, of the production of Guernsey, &c. imported in this kingdom, do cease, and be no longer paid or payable.” Ordered.

“That the Duty of Customs of 2*l.* be charged on every 100*l.* of the true and real value of Slate, Stone, and Marble, the production of those islands, which shall be imported into the kingdom.” Ordered.

Also, “That the Duty of 2*l.* be chargeable on every 100*l.* of the true and real value of all Slate, Stone, and Marble, carried by sea from any one port of this kingdom to any other port of the kingdom.” Ordered.

The Committee further voted, “That the pay and clothing of the Militia for the year 1794 be defrayed out of the produce of the Land-tax.”

6. Mr. Mainwaring moved for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend the 29th of Charles II. for the better observance of the Sabbath. He drew a very pathetic picture of the journeymen bakers, who were obliged to sit up every night throughout the week, and to work on a Sunday. Leave was given, and Mr. Mainwaring and Sir James Sanderson were ordered to bring in the same.

Mr. Pitt moved for leave to bring in a bill to augment the Militia. After a few words from Mr. M. A. Taylor, Mr. Fox, Mr. Bouverie, &c. leave was given.

Mr. Whitbread the younger rose to make his promised motion relative to treaties. The Hon. Member took a view of the war from the moment this country entered into it, the progress of the same, and our allies, in order to shew that their objects were different from ours. After a variety of arguments and observations he moved, That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to intreat him to make peace.

Mr. Jenkinson spoke against the motion; Mr. Taylor and Mr. Fox in support of it, on which the House divided: for the motion 26, against it 138.

7. *The Chancellor of the Exchequer* brought up a bill for augmenting the Militia, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday next, and to be printed.

Sir Francis Basset moved the Order of the Day, for the second reading of the bill for regulating the tolls to be granted to millers for grinding corn.

Mr. Smith opposed the principle of the bill, and stated several objections to it.

A short debate arose, in which the *Attorney General*, the *Solicitor General*, the *Master of the Rolls*, and *Mr. Francis*, opposed the bill, on the ground of its being an infringement on the rights of persons to private property.

Mr. Sheridan, *Sir Francis Basset*, and *Mr. Hussey*, supported it, on the ground of its being a necessary regulation, and for the relief of the poorer classes of society. The House divided, for the bill 30, against it 59. *Bill lost.*

Mr. Wilberforce moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, on the bill for preventing the exportation of negroes from the coast of Africa in British ships, or by British subjects, to foreign territories.

Colonel Tarleton opposed the motion, upon the ground that it was inimical to the interests of commerce, and a dangerous innovation at this period. The House divided, for the bill 40, against it 23.

The House being in a Committee, went through the bill with several amendments. The report was received immediately, and the bill was ordered to be recommitted on Friday next.

10. It was ordered, on the motion of *Mr. Secretary Dundas*, that the Bill for the better regulation of the conduct of Aliens, should be renewed.

Mr. Adam rose to bring forward his proposition relative to Mess. Muir and Palmer; he prefaced it with a speech of very great length, and moved, "That there be laid before the House a copy of the indictment, warrant of committal, plea, &c. verdict, and sentence, passed the 31st of August 1793, on Thomas Muir the younger, of Huntershill, &c."

The *Lord Advocate of Scotland* contended that the proceedings of the Court were in strict conformity to the known and established Law of Scotland, though perhaps not of this part of Great Britain.

A long debate then took place, which lasted till past three in the morning, when the question being loudly called for, the House divided: for the motion 34, against it 171.

12. The Penny Post Bill was read a third time and passed.

13. The House resolved itself into a Committee on the bill for an increase of the Militia, *Mr. Minchin* in the chair.

Mr. Poveis was prepared, as far as he had read the bill, to give his hearty assent to it; he only wished to see a clause introduced to provide for the wives and children of such Militia-men as might be embodied under it, similar to that clause which was adopted in the former bill.

Mr. Steele said he approved of the suggestion, and, as it was open to any member to move such a clause in that or any future stage of the bill, he should not fail to give it his support.

Mr. M. A. Taylor declared, that he was a friend to the principle of the bill, but he thought it ought to name a description of men to be embodied under it, as by taking married men from their families, the parish would feel it exceedingly inconvenient, especially if their families were large.

The bill was then read clause by clause, the blanks filled up, agreed to, and ordered to be reported on Wednesday next.

14. *Mr. Wilberforce* moved to recommit the Slave Trade Bill; a short conversation ensued, after which the House divided; for the recommitment 74, against it 48.

The bill was then recommitted; several clauses were brought up and received; the Report of the Committee was afterwards brought up, and the bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday.

Mr. Grey made his promised motion relative to the landing Hessian troops in this country. He did not call in question the prudence of the measure, or the conduct of ministers in bringing over these troops, but he wished to preserve the constitution,

by having the law upon the subject clearly ascertained. He maintained it to be illegal; and, in conclusion, moved for leave to bring in a bill to indemnify his Majesty's ministers for having introduced Foreign troops into the kingdom without the previous consent of Parliament.

Mr. Francis seconded the motion. A debate then ensued, in which Mr. Grenville, Mr. Anstruther, Mr. Powis, the Attorney General, and Mr. Pitt, opposed the motion; and Mr. Adair, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Yorke, and Mr. Fox, supported it.

At two o'clock in the morning the House divided; for the motion 41, against it 170.

17. The Foreign Slave Trade Bill was read a third time, and passed.

General Fitzpatrick moved for an Address to his Majesty, stating the opinion of the House, that the detention of Mess. De la Fayette, Lameth, &c. by his Majesty's ally, the King of Prussia, was injurious to the cause of the combined powers, and beseeching his Majesty to take such steps, &c. therein as to his Royal wisdom shall seem most proper.

Colonel Tarleton seconded the motion. A debate then ensued, at the conclusion of which the House divided. Ayes 48, Noes 153.

20. A petition from the journeymen bakers against the Sunday Bill was presented, and referred to the Committee on the bill, and to be supported by Counsel.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the additional Paper Duty Bill, Mr. Brandling, having stated the existing and proposed duty on paper, conceived that the proposed duty should be equalized. The new tax on printing paper was, in his opinion, excessive, whilst that on writing and whited brown bore no proportion to it. He wished the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Rose) would consent to fill up the blanks in such a manner that the bill might be reported, and recommitted on a future day, that in the interval he might consult his constituents.

Mr. Rose said, the paper was arranged under three classes; the first included writing, copper-plate, and drawing paper; the second printing paper, which was divided into eleven classes; and the third comprehended whited brown. It was proposed to lay a tax on the first which would amount to twenty-seven per cent. on the second to forty-five per cent. and on the third 1d. per pound weight. It was not possible to equalize the duty so as to prevent fraud and evasion. This subject had been under consideration for two months, and the proposed mode was the only one that could be adopted.

Sir M. W. Ridley went into various calculations, in order to shew that the new duty on printing paper would amount to fifty per cent.

The bill was then read clause by clause, and ordered to be reported.

21. Mr. Pitt delivered a message from the King, which stated that his Majesty had appropriated the house lately inhabited by the Duke of Newcastle, for the use of the Speaker of the House of Commons for the time being.

Lord Frederick Campbell, after paying a very handsome compliment to the Speaker, moved an Address of Thanks to his Majesty, which was agreed to *nem. con.*

Mr. Sheridan asked, whether the copy of the circular letter to the Lord Lieutenants of counties for subscriptions would be laid before the House. Mr. Pitt answered, that every proper communication would in due time be produced.

Fresh opposition was made to the system adopted in the Paper Bill by Mr. Brandling, and other members for northern towns and counties.

Mr. Sheridan likewise wished newspapers to be exempted from the additional tax, as they paid a heavy stamp-duty, and ought not to be taxed doubly. Mr. Brandling moved the recommittal of the bill. Mr. Pitt and Mr. Rose opposed it.

Mr. Brandling's motion was negatived; and the Report of the Committee received.

24. The Report of the Committee on the Bill for funding part of the Navy Debt was received, and, with a clause suggested by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, enacting that no Navy Bills should be made payable at a later date than fifteen months after April next, was agreed to by the House.

Mr. Thompson moved, "That there be laid before the House a list of all foreigners ordered to quit the country under the powers of the Alien Bill, which, after a short debate, was negatived without a division."

Mr. *Sheridan* moved, "That an Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that he would order to be laid before the House a copy of a letter written by the Secretary of State, dated Whitehall, March 14, to the Lords Lieutenants of the several counties, with the plans for raising troops, &c. thereto annexed."

Mr. *Martin*, in seconding the motion, expressed his disapprobation of the conduct of ministers during the present war.

Mr. *Western* spoke in support of the motion, and took the opportunity to animadvert, with much severity, on the conduct of ministers in the instance in question.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* observed, that when the papers were before the House, it would best know how to decide on the conduct of Ministers in the instances alluded to.

The motion was agreed to.

The Paper Duty Bill was read a third time, and passed.

25. The *Solicitor General* moved for a bill to explain and amend an act passed in the 31st year of the present King, relating to certain restrictions upon Roman Catholics; his principal view in which was, to enable persons of that persuasion to become Attornies at Law. The motion was ordered to be referred to the consideration of the whole House.

Mr. Secretary *Dundas* presented a message from his Majesty, similar to that delivered to the House of Lords by Lord Grenville, which, on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, was ordered to be taken into consideration on the morrow.

Mr. *Adam* prefaced a motion on the Scotch Law with a speech of very considerable length. His principal object was to assimilate the criminal code of Scotland as nearly as possible to that of this country; and to allow the former the benefits which result to the latter, from its excellent and admirable system of criminal laws. He concluded with moving to the following effect: "That a Select Committee be appointed to take into consideration so much of the criminal law of Scotland as relates to the crimes of leasing-making, or sedition, the right of appeal, of a new trial, the competency of witnesses, law of evidence, power of the Lord Advocate, the proposition of introducing a Grand Jury into that system, &c. and to report the same, with their opinions thereon, to the House."

Mr. Secretary *Dundas* deemed it his duty to oppose the motion, as it tended to introduce a sudden, dangerous, and most extensive innovation into the system of laws by which Scotland had been governed for a very great length of time, and under which the people found themselves perfectly happy. He compared the legal system of both countries, and contended, that the laws of Scotland were better adapted for that country.

Mr. Serjeant *Adair*, at some length, contended for the propriety of instituting the Committee.

The *Master of the Rolls* replied to the principal parts in the learned Serjeant's speech, and seemed in general of the same opinion of his Right Hon. friend (Mr. Secretary *Dundas*).

Several Gentlemen then delivered their sentiments; when the question being loudly called for, there appeared, Ayes 24, Noes 77.

26. Resolved into a Committee on the *Solicitor General's* motion of the preceding night, for leave for a bill, the intent of which was, to enable persons of the Roman Catholic persuasion to become Attorneys at Law; which proposition being agreed to by the Committee, the House resumed, received the report, and ordered the bill to be brought in accordingly.

The Alien Bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Secretary *Dundas* presented the estimates of the expence attending the newly raised Corps, Regiments of Fencibles, Cavalry, &c. which were ordered to be printed; and also the copy of the letter transmitted by the Secretary of State to the different Lords Lieutenants.

A conversation of some length ensued between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Secretary *Dundas*, Mess. *Fox* and *Sheridan*, respecting an obscurity which appeared to the latter gentleman in part of the wording of this letter, the result of which was, an assurance that the letter now before the House was the original communication issued from the Secretary of State's office to the different Lords Lieutenants,

Mr. Secretary *Dundas* moved the order for taking his Majesty's most gracious message into consideration, which being read, he prefaced a motion for an Address to his Majesty thereon with a short speech; in which he touched slightly on the topics mentioned in the message. He observed, that it was directed neither to alarm the country with groundless apprehensions, nor to lull it into ideas of dangerous Security. The preparations on the French coast, whatever might be their object, were extensive, and of such a nature as rendered it necessary for this country to be on its guard, and to be amply prepared to resist any attack that might be made. He then moved an Address to his Majesty to the following effect: "To assure his Majesty that the House would most cheerfully concur in such measures as may be necessary to guard against any attempts of the enemy to attack or invade this country; that it is ready to make provisions for the further augmentation of the land forces; and also for an additional force to act in particular parts of the kingdom as circumstances might require; that the House would support his Majesty in the prosecution of this just and necessary war, in which it would be assisted by the exertions of a brave and loyal people, &c."

On the question being put, Mr. *Honeywood* (Member for Kent) took the opportunity to express his approbation of the present proceeding, which he said would enable him to go to the meeting of his county to-morrow, and contribute his assistance towards the defence of his country, in a legal and constitutional manner.

Mr. *Fox* observed, that with respect to the general tenor of the Address he had no objection to it. It was certainly wise in the present posture of affairs to be prepared against the worst, but he thought the Address promised too much in such unlimited assurance of support; for until the plan and estimates which were now before the House were considered, the House could not pledge itself how far it would go. He moved as an Amendment, that the words "just and necessary" be left out of the Address.

A conversation of some length took place between Mess. *Dundas*, *Sheridan*, *Grey*, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, of what was implied in the Address; and also respecting the propriety of introducing the words "just and necessary" into it.

Sir *R. Hill* entreated the Right Hon. Gentleman to withdraw his amendment, as no alternative in the present instance was left to the House but to vote, that the war with France was either just or necessary, or that it was not.

Mr. *Taylor* thought that the abolition of sinecure places would be preferable, and he stated his intention, should the war last for any length of time, to bring forward a proposition to that effect.

The question on the amendment was then put, and negatived without a division, on which the Address was put and carried.

It was then ordered, on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that a bill should be brought in to encourage and discipline such corps or companies of men as shall voluntarily enroll themselves for the defence of their towns, on the coast of the kingdom, during the war.

27. The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented the bill to encourage and discipline such corps and companies of men as may voluntarily enrol themselves for the defence of their towns, or particular parts of the coasts of the kingdom, during the war. It was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. *Long* presented a bill for the better preventing of smuggling, and the regulation of the importation of cambricks, &c. which was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. *Hobart* presented the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means, which was agreed to by the House, and the bill ordered in accordingly.

28. The House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means; when it was moved as a resolution, that a sum of 740,000*l.* be raised by way of Lottery, for the service of the ensuing year.

Mr. *Taylor*, and several other members, reprobated the mode of raising money by Lotteries. The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. *Grey* moved for the papers to be printed, which contained lists of the killed and wounded in the last campaign. Motion withdrawn.

Mr. *Sheridan* made his proposed motion similar to the Earl of *Lauderdale's* in the House of Lords, concluding by declaring subscriptions to be illegal. The debate lasted until two in the morning, when the House divided; for the motion 204, against it 34.

POETRY.

 FOR THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

 FREEMASON PROLOGUE.

WRITTEN AND SPOKEN BY MR. WOODS,

At the Theatre Royal, EDINBURGH, in January 1783.

PREVIOUS TO THE COMEDY OF "WHICH IS THE MAN?"

By Desire of the Right Honourable and Most Worshipful

DAVID STEWART ERSKINE, EARL OF BUCHAN,

GRAND MASTER,

AND THE WORSHIPFUL FRATERNITY OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.

IN early times, ere Science, like the sun,
 Beam'd forth, and worlds from mental darkness won,
 What wretched days mankind for ages knew,
 Their cares how selfish, and their joys how few;
 Their cares how selfish, and their joys how few;
 How tasteless was the cup on mortals prest,
 By social arts untended and unblest.

If Nature now a brighter aspect shews,
 Improv'd by graces Science only knows;
 In tracing knowledge to its first essays,
 How much FREEMASONRY deserves our praise!
 Whose early efforts Wit and Genius lov'd—
 When HIRAM plann'd, and DAVID'S SON approv'd:
 HIRAM! whose name still leads enquiring youth*;
 The chosen star that points the way to truth.
 Cities, where Commerce keeps her golden store,
 Temples, where grateful saints their God adore,
 Th' abodes rever'd from whence fair Science springs,
 And palaces that mark the pow'r of kings;
 These stamp the MASON'S fame; yet higher art
 He nobly tries—t' amend the human heart.

Hence, 'midst the ruins of three thousand years,
 Unhurt, unchang'd, FREEMASONRY appears.
 Her tow'rs and monuments may fade away,
 Her TRUTH and SOCIAL LOVE shall ne'er decay.
 These she with care extends to distant lands,
 'Cross frozen seas, o'er wild and barren sands †;
 All who can think and feel she makes her friends,
 Uniting even foes for moral ends.
 The wand'rer's drooping heart she loves to cheer,
 The wretch's comfort when no aid seems near;

* Candidates for Freemasonry.

† Alluding to the Lodges established in remote parts of the world.

Her actions tending all to one great plan—
 To teach mankind, WHAT MAN SHOULD BE TO MAN.
 Each selfish passion boldly to destroy,
That all the world, like us, may meet in joy.
 Do sceptics doubt the Mason's gen'rous aim?
 One truth beyond all cavil sets our fame:
 Since to THE CRAFT A BUCHAN'S care is giv'n,
 It must be dear to Virtue and to Heav'n.

MASONIC SONG.

BY BROTHER JOHN RICHARDSON,
 OF THE
 ROYAL BRUNSWICK LODGE, SHEFFIELD.

I.
ALONE from *Arts and Science* flow
 Whate'er instructs or charms the eye;
 Whate'er can fill the mind with awe;
 Beneath yon *arched azure sky*.

II.
 With Heav'nly true *Mechanic skill*,
 Our great ALMIGHTY MASTER wrought;
 And in six days did HE fulfil,
 What far surpasses human thought.

III.
 Firm in the *Centre* fixed HE
 The *Sun* to guide the rolling *Spheres*;
 The *Moon* by night a light to be,
 And mark us out the *Months and Years*.

IV.
 What tho' no pow'rful *Lever's* seen,
 Nor *Axle, Wheel, or Pulley* there;
 Yet *they* have ever constant been,
 As *Time and Truth* to us declare.

V.
 Just so, our true MASONIC fame,
 On lofty lasting *COLUMN's* stands;
 Grac'd with a *royal Brunswick's name*,
 And rear'd beneath his *ruling bands*.

A LYRIC ODE, BY GRAY.

[Not published in his Works.]

SPRING.

NOW the golden Morn aloft
 Waves her dew-bespangled wing,
 With vermeil cheek and whisper soft,
 She woos the tardy Spring:

Qq

Till April starts, and calls around
 The sleeping fragrance from the ground ;
 And, lightly o'er the living scene,
 Scatters his freshest, tenderest, green:

New-born flocks in rustic dance,
 Frisking, ply their feeble feet ;
 Forgetful of their wintry trance
 The birds his presence greet :

But chief the sky-lark warbles high
 His trembling thrilling extacy ;
 And, less'ning from the dazzled sight,
 Melts into air and liquid light.

Yesterday the sullen year
 Saw the snowy whirlwind fly ;
 Mute was the music of the air,
 The herd stood drooping by :

Their raptures now, that wildly flew,
 No yesterday nor morrow knew :
 'Tis man alone that joy descries
 With forward and reverted eyes.

Smiles on past Misfortune's brow,
 Soft Reflection's hand can trace ;
 And o'er the cheek of Sorrow throw
 A melancholy grace :

While Hope prolongs our happier hour ;
 Or deepest shades that dimly lour
 And blacken round our weary way,
 Gilds with a gleam of distant day.

Still, where rosy Pleasure leads,
 See a kindred Grief pursue ;
 Behind the steps that Misery treads
 Approaching Comfort view :

The hues of bliss more brightly glow,
 Chastis'd by sabler tints of woe ;
 And, blended, form, with artful strife,
 The strength and harmony of life.

See the wretch that long has tost
 On the thorny bed of pain,
 At length repair his vigour lost,
 And breathe and walk again :

The meanest flow'ret of the vale,
 The simplest note that swells the gale,
 The common sun, the air, the skies,
 To *him* are opening paradise !

CONTEST BETWEEN THE LIPS AND EYES:

ADDRESSED TO MISS R.

IN Celia's face a question did arise,
 Which were most beautiful, her Lips or Eyes ?
 We, said the Eyes, send forth those pointed darts
 Which pierce the hardest adamantine hearts.
 From us, replied the Lips, proceed those blisses,
 Which lovers reap by kind words and sweet kisses :

Then wept the Eyes, and from their springs did pour
 Of liquid Oriental Pearls a show'r;
 Whereat the Lips, mov'd with delight and pleasure,
 Through a sweet smile, unlockt the pearly treasure,
 And bade Love judge, whether did add more grace,
 Weeping or smiling Pearls in Celia's face?

M.

LINES

TO THE MEMORY OF
 A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY,

*Who died at NEWPORT, in the ISLE of WIGHT, in the Month of January 1793.
 Aged about 16 Years.*

[By T. P.]

ALAS, poor Julia! when the tidings came,
 That Death's cold hand had seiz'd thy lovely frame;
 That thou, whose smile was bliss, who ne'er couldst frown,
 Wert thus untimely to the grave gone down!
 Spite of the busy tongues which slurr'd thy fame,
 My heavy heart drank deep of sorrow's stream;
 I fled the face of man to hide my grief,
 And wrote these lines to give my soul relief.

O, fair as light! and hapless too as fair!
 Sweet as the fragrance balmy zephyrs bear;
 And soft as sweet, and blithe as the day dawn
 Bright rising o'er the dewy spangled lawn,
 When in close covert of the leafy grove,
 Birds sing gay songs, and tune their early love:
 And O, so young a flower! and stricken down
 Ere half thine opening charms were fully blown!
 Sure Death, long satiated with more common spoil,
 Has cropt the prettiest blossom of the isle;
 And hadst thou been as good as thou wert fair,
 Though Heav'n be good, thou'dst found no rival there!

If these few lines the public eye should find,
 Some Wit shall say (for wit is seldom kind),
 'Tis gratitude demands that I should pay,
 For favours once receiv'd, the tribute lay.
 Julia ne'er heard my voice, she knew me not,
 Or, seen one moment, was the next forgot:
 To such as these I write not, but to you
 (And much I fear your number is but few)
 Whose hearts oft steep'd in pity's kindly dew,
 Though you must blame, can yet have mercy too.
 O, have ye known a tree, the forest's pride,
 Grow green, and flourish fair, and young beside!
 For beauty lov'd (for after all is said,
 'Tis Nature's law, and she will be obey'd),
 And seen when least expecting, passing by,
 "Lovely in death, the beauteous ruin lie;"
 Prone on the earth, where some rude storm had thrown it,
 "With all its leafy honours still upon it;"

And have ye wept? O then, I'm sure ye'll come
 Draw Pity's veil o'er hapless Julia's tomb!
 O, ye will "wish her gentle spirit rest,
 And bid the sod lie lightly on her breast!"

As for the rest, too well, too well I know,
 How envy influences all below;
 But of all forms the Demons us'd to bear,
 To hide her shape, and wage the cruel war,
 Unblemish'd Chastity she most affects,
 And, dress'd like woman, rails at all the sex:
 Malignant smiles to see a sinking maid,
 Raises the tempest round her friendless head;
 And though o'erwhelm'd beneath her fatal pow'r,
 Breaks in upon the grave's most solemn hour;
 Consigns to infamy her wretched prey,
 Nor then without reluctance dies away.

O how unlike the wond'rous Man, whose heart
 In all our sorrows took a brother's part;
 Sent down from Heav'n to comfort, not to kill,
 His duty seem'd but second to his will;
 * Trembling with fear, and waiting his commands,
 Her eyes cast down, lo, where the culprit stands—
 Fain would she speak, but grief withholds the word,
 She rather sobs than answers "No man, Lord;"
 "Neither do I condemn thee," said the saint;
 Ye then that do, are ye more free from taint?
 Search each his heart, when that is fully known,
 Then, with what face ye may, cast the first stone.

To the EDITOR of the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following elegant Stanzas were written by ARTHUR LORD CAPEL, in the Tower, during the usurpation of CROMWELL. A mutilated copy of them having lately appeared in some of the Public Prints, has induced me to send you an exact transcript. At a time like the present, they cannot but afford peculiar pleasure to every friend of humanity, elegance, and loyalty. I am, &c.

W.

BEAT on proud billows, Boreas blow,
 Swell curled waves high as Jove's roof;
 Your incivility doth show
 That innocence is tempest proof.
 Though surly Nereus frown, my thoughts are calm;
 Then strike Affliction, for thy wounds are balm,

That which the world miscals a gaol,
 A private closet is to me:
 Whilst a good conscience is my bail,
 And innocence my liberty:
 Locks, bars, and solitude, together met,
 Make me no prisoner, but an anchoret.

I, whilst I wish to be retir'd,
 Into this private room am turn'd ;
 As if their wisdom had conspir'd
 The Salamander should be burn'd.
 Or, like those Sophists that would drown a fish,
 I am condemn'd to suffer what I wish.

The Cynic hugs his poverty ;
 The Pelican her wilderness ;
 And 'tis the Indian's pride to be
 Naked on frozen Caucasus.
 Contentment cannot smart, Stoics we see
 Make torments easy by their apathy.

These manacles upon mine arm,
 I, as my mistress' favours wear ;
 And for to keep my ancles warm
 I have some iron shackles there.
 These walls are but my garrison, this cell,
 Which men call gaol, doth prove my citadel.

So he that strook at Jason's life,
 Thinking he had his purpose sure ;
 By a malicious, friendly knife,
 Did only wound him to his cure.
 Malice, I see, wants wit ; for what is meant
 Mischief, oft times proves favour by th' event.

I'm in this cabinet lock'd up,
 Like some high-priz'd margarite ;
 Or like some great mogul or pope,
 I'm cloister'd up from public sight.
 Retirement is a piece of majesty,
 And thus, proud Sultan, I'm as great as thee.

Here sin, for want of food, must starve,
 Where tempting objects are not seen ;
 And these strong walls do only serve
 To keep rogues out, and keep me in.
 Malice of late's grown charitable sure,
 I'm not committed, but I'm kept secure.

When once my prince affliction hath,
 Prosperity doth treason seem ;
 And to make smooth so rough a path,
 I can learn patience from him.
 Now not to suffer shews no loyal heart,
 When kings want ease, subjects must bear a part.

What though I cannot see my king,
 Neither in person, nor in coin ;
 Yet contemplation is a thing
 That renders what I have not, mine.
 My king from me what adamant can part,
 Whom I do wear engraven on my heart ?

Have you not seen the Nightingale
 A hermit kept up in a cage ?
 How doth she chant her wonted tale
 In that her narrow hermitage !
 Even then her charming melody doth prove,
 That all her boughs are trees, her cage a grove.

My soul is free as is the ambient air,
 Although my baser part's immur'd ;
 Whilst loyal thoughts do still repair,
 To company my solitude :
 And though immur'd, yet I can chirp and sing,
 Disgrace to rebels, glory to my king.

I am that bird, whom they combine
 Thus to deprive of liberty ;
 But though they do my corps confine,
 Yet, maugre that, my soul is free.
 Although rebellion does my body bind,
 My king can only captivate my mind.

CAPZL.

STRICTURES
 ON
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

COVENT GARDEN, MARCH 25.

A New Play was produced for the first time at Covent Garden Theatre, under the title of "FONTAINVILLE FOREST;" the characters of which are as follow, and thus represented:

Marquis Montault,	-	Mr. FARREN,
La Motte,	-	Mr. POPE,
Lewis,	-	Mr. MIDDLETON,
Peter,	-	Mr. HULL,
Hortensia,	-	Miss MORRIS,
Adeline,	-	Mrs. POPE.

The story of the piece is unusually interesting.

La Motte, a Frenchman of a good family and connections, reduced by a life of extravagance, retires with his wife from the disgrace which attaches to his humble circumstances, to a ruined abbey, in a remote forest, the estate of the Marquis Montault. To this retirement he also takes under his protection a Lady (Adeline) whom he had rescued from the hands of a ruffian—she had been designed for a nun, but her parents were dead. Made desperate by penury—for the temporary support of his family, La Motte rushes from his retreat, and robs the lord of the surrounding territory, while on a hunting party in the neighbourhood—is at length discovered, and purchases the forbearance and secrecy of the Marquis, by promising to forward his suit with Adeline. She has already fixed her affections on young La Motte, who about this point of time had arrived in good circumstances from the army, but last from Paris; her antipathy to the Marquis is moreover rooted at first sight, which the event justifies.

Wandering by midnight through the intricacies of the abbey, she comes to an apartment, the door to which had been concealed behind the hangings of an outer room, that bears suspicious marks of having been the scene of a former murder; this suspicion is confirmed by the discovery of a scroll, which had been hidden by the deceased, unravelling his melancholy case, and lastly, by the appearance of his ghost!

To be brief—at length, it appears, that this unfortunate was the brother of the Marquis, sacrificed by him—and the father of Adeline! The Marquis also receives horror-working conviction of the latter fact, from a picture of Adeline's mother, which he perceives worn by that lady, at the moment when he is about to commit violence upon her person: this discovery sets the wretch upon working up the shame-depressed La Motte, whom he considers as his creature, to murder Adeline, which he pretends to give into, but temporizes, and thus ultimately saves her.

The conclusion is poetically just—Young La Motte having been entrusted with the dreadful secret discovered by Adeline, returns from a journey to Paris, which he made purposely to forward legal vengeance against the execrable Marquis, to see him

in the agonies of guilty desperation plunge a dagger in his own heart.—The La Mottes are restored to fortune and honour, and the piece concludes with the marriage of the two lovers.

The scenery of this new Drama is very fine, particularly a moon-light, a thunder-storm by night shattering the ruins of the abbey, the apartment where the murder was committed, and the cell in which the ghost appears.

The introduction of the Ghost is by far the boldest attempt of the modern drama. But it has been conducted with such address by the Author, and the whole scene is so well performed, that it forms one of the best instances of terror, excited by mystery, which the stage can boast.

Fontainville Forest is avowedly taken from Mrs. Radcliffe's Novel of the "Romance of the Forest." All the incidents are to be found in that part of the Romance of which the Old Abbey is the scene. The chief deviation from the Novel seems to be the making the son of La Motte the favoured lover of Adeline, by which means the character of Theodore is totally omitted.

The Play was throughout well received, and has been since frequently repeated with applause.

PROLOGUE.

BY MR. JAMES BOADEN,

(*Author of the Play.*)

THE Prologue once indeed, in days of old,
Some previous facts of the new Drama told;
Pointed your expectation to the scene,
And clear'd obstruction that might intervene;
Possess'd you with those aids the Author thought
Were requisite to judge him as you ought.

The Moderns previous hints like these despise,
Demand intrigue, and banquet on surprise:
The Prologue, notwithstanding, keeps its station,
A trembling Poet's solemn lamentation.
Cloak'd up in metaphor, it tells of shocks
Fatal to ships new launch'd, from hidden rocks;
Of critic batteries, of rival strife,
"The Destinies that slit the thin-spun life."

Our Author chuses to prepare the way
With lines at least suggested by his Play.
Caught from the Gothic treasures of Romance,
He frames his work, and lays the scene in France.
The word, I see, alarms—it vibrates here,
And Feeling marks its impulse with a tear.
It brings to thought a people once refin'd,
Who led supreme the manners of mankind;
Deprav'd by cruelty, by pride inflam'd,
By traitors madden'd, and by sophists sham'd;
Crushing that freedom, which, with gentle sway,
Court'd their Revolution's infant day,
Ere giant Vanity, with impious hand,
Assail'd the sacred Temples of the Land.

Fall'n is that land beneath Oppression's flood;
Its purest sun has set, alas, in blood!
The milder planet drew from him her light,
And when he rose no more, soon sunk in night:
The regal source of order once destroy'd,
Anarchy made the fair creation void.
Britons, to you, by temperate freedom crown'd,
For every manly sentiment renown'd,
The Stage can have no motive to enforce
The principles that guide your glorious course;
Proceed triumphant—'mid the world's applause,
Firm to your Kings, your Altars, and your Laws.

EPILOGUE.

BY THE SAME.

SPOKEN BY MRS. POPE.

WELL, heav'n be prais'd, I have escap'd at last,
 And all my woman's doubts and fears are past.
 Before this awful crisis of our play,
 Our vent'rous bard has often heard me say—
 Think you, our friends one modern ghost will see,
 Unless, indeed, of Hamlet's pedigree:
 Know you not, Shakespeare's petrifying pow'r
 Commands alone the horror-giving hour?
 "Madam," said he, "with mingled awe and love,
 "I think of Him, the brightest spirit above,
 "Who triumphs over time and fickle forms,
 "The changes of caprice, and passion's storms;
 "Whose mighty Muse the subject world must bind,
 "While sense and nature charm the willing mind."
 But, Sir, I cry'd, your eulogy apart,
 Which flows from mine, indeed from every heart;
 You mean to sanction then your own pale sprite,
 By his "that did usurp this time of night:"
 "I do," he answered, "and I beg you'll spare
 "My injur'd phantom ev'ry red-sea pray'r:
 "Why should your terror *lay* my proudest boast?
 "Madam, I die, if I give up the ghost."
 The jest which burst'd from his motly mind,
 Anxious as it must be, has made me kind;
 I come his advocate, if there be need,
 And give him *absolution* for the deed.
 You'll not deny my spiritual power,
 But let me rule at least one little hour!
 Be your's the sceptre every future day,
 And mine the transport humbly to obey.

31. At the HAYMARKET THEATRE, a lady of the name of YATES made her debut in *Euphrasia*, in the GRECIAN DAUGHTER. Her figure, though much taller than the common size, is graceful and commanding; her voice seemed attuned to the varying modulations of tragic woe, and her action was in general just. Her acting, on the whole, displayed a superior kind of merit, which was highly applauded by an admiring audience.

April 8. The Haymarket Theatre closed rather unexpectedly; but it seemed necessarily, on account of the Theatre Royal Drury-lane performing every night for the remainder of the season.

10. A new Operatic Farce, called "NETLEY ABBEY," written by Mr. PEARCE, author of "HARTFORD BRIDGE," was performed for the first time at Covent Garden Theatre: the characters as follow:

Oakland,	-	-	Mr. MUNDEN,
Captain Oakland,	-	-	Mr. INCLEDON,
M ^c Scrape,	-	-	Mr. JOHNSTONE,
Gunnel,	-	-	Mr. FAWCETT,
Jeffery,	-	-	Mr. BLANCHARD,
Sterling,	-	-	Mr. POWELL,
Rapine,	-	-	Mr. CUBITT,
Charles,	-	-	Mr. CLERIMONT,
Ellen Woodbine,	-	-	Mrs. MOUNTAIN,
Lucy Oakland,	-	-	Mifs HOPKINS,
Catherine,	-	-	Mrs. MARTYR,

Ellen Woodbine, the heroine of the piece, and her widowed mother, appear to have been dispossessed of their estate, by the fraudulent conduct of Rapine, their steward. The family mansion having been destroyed by fire, and several writings of value supposed to have perished in the conflagration, Rapine releases himself from all the obligations to which he was liable by those writings, and becomes the oppressor of the family he formerly served. Ellen Woodbine, in this reverse of fortune, resorts to Oakland, father of Captain Oakland, an officer in the navy; and acquaints him that the Captain had honoured her with his addresses, and as, from her loss of property, she might not be considered so approveable a match for his son, begs his interposition to terminate the courtship.—This Oakland endeavours to effect, but is foiled in his attempt by his daughter Lucy; and M^cScrape, an Irish fidler, who besides follows the occupation of Village Barber, assists in the plan.

Captain Oakland, thus assisted, prevails on Ellen to give him an interview, near the ruins of Netley Abbey, to which place she is conducted by Catherine, the waiting maid of Miss Lucy Oakland, who assumes on the occasion a jacket and trowsers, Here they are surprised by old Oakland: but his anger does not long continue; as the brother of Catherine, who is just returned from a cruize, relates that he had some time before been in a skiff, which was cast away under the cliffs of the Isle of Wight, and that his two shipmates, seeing certain death at hand, confessed they had been the plunderers of Mrs. Woodbine's dwelling; but that, although the mansion was destroyed by fire to prevent suspicion of the robbery, the property still remained concealed in the recesses of NETLEY ABBEY. In consequence of this discovery, the writings of value and other property are recovered. Miss Ellen being restored to her fortune, no longer feels a scruple to admit the addresses of Captain Oakland; and the consent of his father is in consequence readily granted.

The music and scenery of this piece are good; but it certainly has not, as a whole, equal merit with "Hartford Bridge."

21. The New Drury-Lane Theatre was opened for the first time with Theatrical Performances, to an audience which completely overflowed long before the curtain arose, to the disappointment of a much greater number than were gratified with a view of the superb spectacle which it presented.

A Prologue, spoken by Mr. Kemble, turned chiefly on the fostering shelter which the freedom and tranquillity of this country so happily give to the liberal arts.—The erection of that Theatre was properly represented as a monument to the Genius of Shakespeare. More suitable

"Than the proud Pyramid's unmeaning mass."

It concluded with a panegyric on the Tragic and Comic Muses, and with professions of gratitude on the part of the Managers, for that public Patronage, which enabled them to erect a Theatre, in which their favorite amusements could be exhibited to the best effect.

The Pieces performed were MACBETH, and THE VIRGIN UNMASK'D. The Tragedy was represented with great magnificence of decoration, and with many novelties both in the conduct and machinery of the fable. The scenes were all new; and they are extremely beautiful.—Of the novelties in the management of the play the following are the most striking:—

The Ghost of Banquo does not enter in the scene of the festival; but Macbeth bends his eye on vacancy—an alteration in which every classical mind must agree with Mr. Kemble. The high-crowned hats and lace aprons of the witches were properly discarded. They were represented as preternatural beings, adopting no human garb, and distinguished only by the fellness of their purposes, and the fatality of their delusions. Hecate's companion spirit descends on the cloud, and rises again with him. In the Cauldron Scene, new groups are introduced to personify the black spirits and white, blue spirits and grey; and here one would have imagined that the Muse of Fuseli had been the director of the scene. The evil spirits had serpents writhing round them, which had a striking effect; and they would be more so if they were elastic. On the whole, the play has been prepared with so much care and taste, that it is a magnificent spectacle.

Mr. Charles Kemble, the youngest brother, made his first appearance; he has the family voice and manner; his figure is good but short.

Miss Farren spoke a neat Epilogue, the argument of which is, that when some opulent Peer, proud of his *vertu*, gives a public day, some stale House-keeper is appointed to explain the beauties of the collection; so on the opening of this new House, she was appointed to shew it.—She then assures the audience that they need be in no fear of fire, for they have water enough to drown them; and the curtain draws, and shews a very fine river on the stage, on which a waterman, in his boat, passes to and fro; in addition to this they have an iron curtain preparing, so that the scenes only and the actors can be burnt. It concludes with a view of Shakespear's Monument, under his Mulberry Tree, surrounded by a groupe of his own Characters, with the Tragic and Comic Muses. The scene concludes with the song of "The Mulberry Tree," and the glee of "Where the Bee sips."

Mr. Kemble, after expressing their thanks to the audience for the indulgence they had shewn to the delays in the shifting of the scenes, from the confusion of a first performance, announced the same entertainments for the following evening.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE WINTERTON EAST INDIAMAN.

[See p. 273.]

Fort William (East Indies), Oct. 8, 1795.

ON the receipt of the accounts of the fate of the Winterton at Bombay, the Gloucester was immediately taken up by the Government at that Presidency, and dispatched with the utmost expedition, to afford relief to the survivors. She was supplied with an ample store of provisions, wine, clothes, and all sorts of necessaries that humanity could suggest.

Captain Billamore sailed from Bombay on the 2d of June, and arrived at St. Augustine's Bay, on the Island of Madagascar, on the 17th of July.—The people for whose relief they were destined, had left Madagascar about two months before their arrival. They had embarked in a Portuguese vessel, which had been humanely sent for that purpose by the Governor of Mozambique.

The Gloucester left St. Augustine's Bay on the 5th of August, and arrived a few days thereafter at Johanna, where they found Mr. Jolly, a midshipman, and 10 seamen, formerly belonging to the Winterton, who had embarked with the rest of her people on board the Portuguese vessel, which, on her passage towards India, touched at Johanna for refreshments, where Mr. Jolly and these ten men were left behind sick, and where they were most hospitably treated by the Governor and inhabitants. They were taken on board the Gloucester, and arrived with that ship at Madras, on the 13th ultimo, where they entered on board some of the Indiamen in the roads.

We feel it our duty to declare, that from the information we have been able to collect, from the accounts of the people who were wrecked in the Winterton, and the accounts by Captain Billamore, confirm the information that they experienced from the rude and uncultivated natives of Madagascar, every possible assistance and relief which savage life was capable to afford, and such disinterested attention, as would have done honour to the most civilized Christian. The poor untutored tenant of the shade displayed an anxious solicitude to yield them every succour in his power; evincing, in the strong language of nature, that CHARITY, in its noblest acceptation, needs not the aid of philosophy or civilization, to nurture it into practice.

The Winterton was wrecked some leagues to the northward of Augustine's Bay; but the King of Babau, who is supreme of that principality, insisted that the people saved from the wreck should be brought to the southward, near his own place of residence, where they could be better accommodated, and where he might be able to afford them his immediate protection and assistance, which was soon found to be of the most material service; for he not only made his people assist in building huts for them, but was always particularly careful to see that they were abundantly supplied with all sorts of fruits and provisions that could be procured.

The greater part of the Winterton's cargo was brought on shore by the islanders : and all the clothes and individual property that were saved, were faithfully restored to their original proprietors ; and, from this circumstance, the situation of the ladies, in particular, was rendered much more comfortable than it could otherwise have been.

The treasure of the Winterton also, if not the whole, the greater part was saved. But the treasure was considered, and we believe would be recognised by the laws of civilized nations, as properly belonging to the chief of the coast in which it was stranded. It was, therefore, transferred to the King of Babau, but a principal part of it he gave to those of his subjects who had distinguished themselves in getting on shore the different articles from the wreck ; and to the English seamen and soldiers that had belonged to the Winterton, he gave to each on their departure from his Island, one hundred dollars. Such striking examples of humanity, among men whom we are accustomed to consider as savages, will, we hope, have some influence in bespeaking the good-will and regard of those among the civilized world who may have occasion to visit them.

One of the seamen that had belonged to the Winterton, purposely forfeited the opportunity of leaving the island with his companions. When Captain Billamore was there he heard of him, and heard that he was well ; but having formed a tender connexion with a young Madagascarian female, he preferred the arms of the jetty nymph to all the pleasure of returning to his former life and society.

The King of Babau, whom we have honourably mentioned above, is a young man of about twenty-four years of age ; of engaging manners, and of a form and countenance highly prepossessing.

PARIS, April 1.

In the Session of the National Convention of the 24th ult. it was decreed, on the motion of Barrere, that no wife of an emigrant, whether divorced or not, should marry a foreigner, quit France, or dispose of her effects, under pain of being considered as an emigrant. His motive for this was, that many wives of the emigrants married Swiss, Genevese, and others, and, under pretext of going to their new husbands, set off with their property to their old ones.

9. The Conspirators were sent to the scaffold on the 6th inst. whither they were conveyed in three carts. In the first of these were placed Danton, Herault, Lacroix, Fabre, and Chabot ; in the second, Camille Desmoulins, Bazire, Philippeaux, &c. In the space of eighteen minutes the execution was over. Lacroix, who at leaving the Conciergerie endeavoured to put on a courageous air, could not conceal his terror when he approached the fatal spot. Danton, who suffered last, displayed to the last moment all the audacity of a hardened conspirator ; like Hebert he was distinguished by his red collar, and conversed with Lacroix and Fabre d'Eglantine. Herault was silent. Chabot, smiling, pointed to the sky. Desmoulins continually addressed himself to the people. The courage the latter affected to display was a very painful effort. The head of Danton alone was displayed to the spectators, who, as usual, made the air resound with the cry of *Vive la Republique!*

COUNTRY NEWS.

BURY, March 27.

A most extraordinary circumstance happened here in the night between Saturday and Sunday last : a person who was on a visit in Guildhall-street actually walked out of the one pair of stairs window into the street in his sleep, and wandered about the town in his shirt for some hours. He was discovered about four o'clock in the morning in Westgate-street, when he complained of cold, and requested to be conveyed to the Three Coats Heads, as he said he should then know where he was. A surgeon was immediately sent for, who ordered him to be directly put to bed, as he had received some severe bruises in the fall.

BATH, March 28.

A colt, the property of Mr. Edw. Lemin, of Truro, in Cornwall, in October last, fell into a shaft four fathom deep, where it remained for one month before it was discovered ; it was taken up alive and unhurt, though in a very emaciated state ; and

from proper treatment it is now perfectly recovered, and is able to work in the field. It was impossible that it could have received the least food or water whilst it was in the shaft.

CHESTER, April 3.

Justice truly administered.—A poor weaver in the neighbourhood of Manchester, on being enlisted for a soldier, was carried before a Reverend Magistrate to be sworn in; the man, on having the oath tendered him, hesitated, and, bursting into tears, was asked what objection he had to entering into his Majesty's service after having enlisted without being *cajoled*?—The poor fellow in reply said, that he had brought that morning a piece of callico to town, but that, instead of receiving his wages, he was threatened with a warrant for having *spoiled* his work, and turned out of the warehouse *peniless*!—that, knowing the deplorable state of his family (his wife lying-in), and thinking there was no prospect of gaining redress from so *respectable a house*, though he knew his *piece* to be well worked, ("for," added he, "these are no times for spoiling one's pieces") he had determined to enlist, and, with the bounty money that he might receive, supply their *present* wants, and leave their *future* support to Providence!—His unvarnished tale being ended, had a sudden effect on all present, and bringing to recollection many similar cases, highly to the honour of the Justice, he was determined to enquire into the truth of the story, and, if just, to see the poor man righted: a verbal message was sent to the house, which being disregarded, a *summons* of course followed, and one of the partners of the house attending, the piece was produced, re-examined, and being found well wrought, the wages were immediately paid down, and the weaver suffered to return home (without paying smart) to his expectant wife and *seven helpless children*.

RIOT AT THE EDINBURGH THEATRE.

EDINBURGH, April 14.

For some days past the town has been much disturbed, in consequence of the disputes which happened a few nights since in the Theatre, on calling for the tune of "God save the King," during the performance of which some persons refused to pull off their hats.

On Saturday, the parties resumed the contest with redoubled vigour. The Comedy of "Which is the Man" was performed without the smallest interruption. In the course of the day a report had been industriously circulated, that a battle would take place, as the dissenting party on the previous nights had determined to renew their opposition that evening, and to oppose force to force; accordingly at the conclusion of the play, the audience remained for some minutes in silent anxiety. At length a voice called to the band to play "God save the King;" at the same time off hats was called from every corner of the house. This seemed to be the signal for attack. The gentleman who had formerly refused to comply with this demand, again insisted they had a right to keep on their hats, and persisted in this resolution.

Not a moment was lost as soon as this was discovered. It is difficult to say which party made the first attack; it was furious beyond example—each party had prepared for the contest, by arming themselves with bludgeons; and while the affray lasted, the most serious consequences were apprehended, as each party fought with determined resolution. Many dreadful blows were given, which brought several individuals to the ground; and the wounded were in danger of being trampled to death in the general confusion. The party, however, who insisted on keeping on their hats, being at length overcome, left the house, and the wounded were carried out. The pit was the principal scene of action.

While these disturbances were going on within the house, a considerable crowd collected without, and seemed to wait with anxiety the issue of the contest. When the wounded had got their wounds dressed, and were put into carriages to be conveyed to their lodgings, the mob took the horses from one of the coaches, and drey it along the bridge to the south side of the town.

While the confusion in the pit lasted, several military gentlemen stepped in between the combatants, and, at great hazard, contributed by their exertions to prevent more fatal consequences taking place.

Several gentlemen who were engaged in these disturbances have this day been examined before the Magistrates, and the precognition is still going on.

The Magistrates and Sheriff are determined to use every exertion to suppress such commotions in future, and have issued a proclamation to warn the perpetrators against the practice of such proceedings in future.

Yesterday morning a duel took place at the back of the Meadows between two Gentlemen, Lieutenant W—— and Mr. M—— both parties fired, and both were wounded; the former gentleman slightly on one hand, the latter had a ball lodged in one of his thighs, which has not yet been extracted.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

March 26. About six o'clock, as Mr. Taylor, Manager of the King's Theatre, was passing over Hounslow Heath, he was attacked by two highwaymen, well mounted. One of them, with a silk handkerchief over his face, demanded his money; Mr. Taylor said, that what he had about him was not worth a moment's hesitation; but that as he was armed, he would not submit to personal ill treatment. The fellow instantly advanced close up to the chaise window, and swore he would have his life, upon which Mr. Taylor fired and missed him: one highwayman fired, but the ball went through the two windows, and broke the glass of each; the other at the same time coming up fired into the chaise, and the ball stuck in the back pannel. They demanded of him if he would deliver his money; Mr. Taylor told them that he had never regarded the money, and after separating from his cash some small keys, he threw out thirteen or fourteen guineas. The first man, however, still persisted in the most dreadful menaces, that he would have his life on account of his resistance, and coming up to the chaise, clubbed his pistol and aimed a blow at Mr. Taylor. Mr. T. fired his second pistol, and the ball entered the highwayman's belly. He fell on his horse's neck and galloped off, followed by his companion. On entering Bedfont, Mr. Taylor overtook a gentleman on horseback, who returned to the place, and found nine of the guineas which had been flung out of the chaise. Some labourers saw the highwayman immediately afterwards going towards Cranford Bridge, seemingly unable to sit his horse much longer, and with great difficulty prevailed upon by his companion to proceed.

The same night, about eleven o'clock, an alarming and most dreadful fire broke out in the house of Mr. Nun, the keeper of the Brown Bear public-house, corner of Brokers Row, Moorfields, which burnt with such rapidity, that in the course of half an hour the house was entirely consumed; and, shocking to relate, Mr. Nun, his wife, their two children, the servant-maid, pot-boy, and a man lodger, fell victims to its rage.

Three men lodgers jumped out of a two pair of stairs window, one of whom had his thigh broken, and his companions were so much bruised, as to leave very little hopes of their recovery.

Mrs. Nun was seven months gone with child, and was observed at the window with one child under her arm; but it was supposed the shrieks of the other, left behind, was the cause of her sudden disappearance, as she was never seen afterwards.

27. Several prisoners in the King's Bench prison had concerted for some time past a plan to effect their escape from thence by means of a ladder of a most ingenious contrivance. This ladder is the invention of a Frenchman, and could be folded up in the compass of a few feet, but when unfolded it was high enough to reach the top of the lofty walls of the prison. It was on this ladder the prisoners had projected to effect their escape, by getting up to the top of the walls, and letting themselves down afterwards on the outside, by a sliding-rope. By the activity of the Marshal, who is answerable by law for the debts of the prisoners in case they should escape his custody, the combination was fortunately discovered last Sunday afternoon, before an attempt had been made to put it in execution. The prisoners concerned were all secured in the strong room.

April 3. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, when, amongst other business, a report from the Committee appointed to enquire into the state of the free quays was received, which set forth, that they had waited on Mr. Pitt, and stated to him the inconvenience which commerce sustains by the great number of holidays

kept at the Custom-house and Excise, and the limited hours of attendance of the officers; that the Minister had expressed his approbation of the manner in which the Court had taken up the business, and was of opinion that, by the accession of some of the French Islands, a great increase would take place, consequently a further extension of the quays must be made; that several plans had been laid before him, but that no proceedings should be had without a previous communication to the corporation.

A Grand Concert will be performed at St. Margaret's Church, in May next, towards increasing the Fund of the Royal Society of Musicians; and Mr. Glanville has received orders to fit up the Church for the reception of their Majesties, who again intend honouring the Society with their presence.

5. About two o'clock, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, accompanied by a select Committee of the Corporation of London, proceeded from the Mansion House to New Burlington-street, the residence of the Most Noble Marquis Cornwallis, attended by the City Marshals on horseback, music, and colours, to present that Nobleman with the Freedom of the City of London, elegantly embellished with emblematical ornaments, and curiously wrought by Mr. Tomkins, inclosed in a gold box of one hundred guineas value, agreeably to the Order of the Common Council some months back. On their return they were honoured with the company of the Noble Marquis, some of his select friends, the Cabinet Ministers, the Lord Chancellor, the Speaker of the House of Commons, and several of the Nobility, foreign Ministers, &c. to the Mansion-House, where a magnificent entertainment was provided by the Lord-Mayor. In the evening the front of the Mansion-House was elegantly illuminated with a large historical painting of the delivery of the sons of the Sultan as hostages to the Noble Marquis. The populace took the horses from his carriage in Piccadilly, and drew him from thence to the Mansion-house, where he arrived at five o'clock.

14. The trial of Mr. Perry, which has been so long the subject of conversation, came on before the Recorder of Bristol; he had been long in custody, arrived there on Friday last, and was committed to Newgate, under the custody of the Sheriff. Mr. Erskine was down, and appeared as his principal Counsel. After many witnesses were examined on the part of the prosecution, Mrs. Perry was called, which was opposed by Mr. Bond, on the part of the prosecution, because on *that* evidence the whole trial would turn. Mr. Erskine replied, he would sit in Court till the *day of resurrection*, unless they would allow Mrs. Perry's evidence.

This matter of right was at length referred to the Recorder, who in a very sensible speech observed, that under all the circumstances of the case, the parties having lived three years together, a child born, and another in the womb, he recommended that the evidence should be admitted.

Mrs. Perry then declared, it was her own will and act to go off with Mr. Perry; that she contrived it, for she liked his person and address; and that he made her a very affectionate husband.

After this evidence, the Jury brought in a verdict of—*Not Guilty*.

Mr. Perry was then conducted to the Bush Inn, where a very elegant dinner was prepared. The mob chaired him, and drew the coach along.

This day the Roebuck Packet arrived at Falmouth, with dispatches from Martinique, which were dated on the 16th ult. The Roebuck left that island on the 17th.

The whole island was in possession of our forces, with the exception of Fort Royal and Fort Republique (Bourbon). Sir Charles Grey was with his army before the latter place, which he expected to be master of by the 20th of March. The numbers within the fort had been considerably reduced—provisions were very scarce, and the position of the British troops such as rendered an attack upon it certain.

The French had failed in every sortie which they had made; and Belgarde, the Mulatto Chief, with three hundred and twenty men, had been taken prisoners, and sent out of the island. Rochambeau, who commanded in Fort Republique, had manifested a wish to capitulate, but not upon such terms as it was thought advisable to accede to.

The advantageous position of the forces under the command of Sir Charles Grey, had put Fort Royal completely in his power, which place he might destroy at any time, but which he had not attempted, nor did he mean to attempt, unless the refusal of Fort Republique to surrender should force him to that measure. The troops were

in the highest spirits when these accounts came away, notwithstanding the heavy rains which had fallen, and the fatigue they had endured. The number of troops is 7000, besides a great number of sailors from the squadron, from whom the most essential services had been derived. The whole loss of the British had not exceeded seventy men, while the loss of the enemy amounted to several hundreds. The French chief engineer had been killed.

Sir Charles Grey had completed his second parallel against Fort Bourbon or Republique, and some of the batteries had been opened, which completely enfiladed the fort. One shell had burst the aqueduct.

In the harbour of Fort Royal several merchant ships were blocked up, which would of course fall into the hands of the British, upon the surrender of that place.

18. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, present the Lord Mayor, 14 Aldermen, and a very considerable number of Commoners. After some usual business of receiving petitions and sealing leases was done, the Lord Mayor informed the Court in a very animated speech of his motives for calling them together, "To consider if any, and what, steps are necessary for the defence of the City at this present moment, and in case of any emergency." Mr. Deputy Nichols, after a short prefatory speech, moved, "That it is the indispensable duty of this Corporation at all times, and more especially at this important crisis, to manifest in the strongest manner their zeal for the Constitution, by the most vigorous exertions in defence of their King and Country." Mr. Parish seconded the motion, and it was agreed to unanimously. Mr. Deputy Nichols then moved, "That a subscription be immediately opened for the purpose of raising and disciplining one regiment of infantry and another of cavalry (this was altered to troop) for the defence of this city, to act as the necessities of the country may require, and when called upon by the Sovereign to enter into the pay of Government, and be subject to martial law, agreeably to the Act now pending in Parliament for raising Volunteer Corps, &c. and to be called *The Loyal London Volunteers*." This occasioned very warm debates, it being contended that the City Militia were the proper defence of the City, and that it was capable of being made serviceable. Debates continued for some hours. An amendment was proposed by Mr. Goodbehere, by leaving out all the words of the motion except "That," and substituting, "The Militia of this City being its constitutional defence, this Court do request the Court of Lieutenancy to use their best endeavours to put the same on a plan essential to the safety and security of the metropolis, to be ready in case of any emergency; and that they be further requested to report their determination to this Court." At about six o'clock the question was put, when there appeared for the amendment 4 Aldermen, and 52 Commoners; against it 7 Aldermen, and 54 Commoners; on which it was negatived by a majority of 5 votes. The question, as moved by Mr. Deputy Nichols, was then put, and some objections being started, a motion was made to adjourn it, which was agreed to. A Committee of all the Aldermen, and a Commoner out of each ward, was appointed to take the purport for which the Court was called into consideration, and to report the best plan to answer every purpose.

21. Intelligence was received, and detailed in an Extraordinary Gazette, of the complete conquest of the Island of Martinique by the British forces under Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis.

Tythes.—At Kingston assizes a cause was tried before a special jury, of great importance to farmers in general, wherein Mr. Nash, a farmer of Elsted, Surrey, was plaintiff, and the Rev. Thomas Mantell, proprietor of the tythes of that parish, (*and of two adjoining parishes*) was defendant. This was an action brought for not taking away the tythe of some upland grass, which was clearly proved to have been fairly set out by the plaintiff and his servants for the defendant, but which he obstinately refused to take away, and thereby deprived the farmer of the benefit of depasturing and ploughing his land in a course of husbandry.

Upon the merits of the cause it appeared, that no notice was necessary from the farmer of his intention to set out his tythes, unless the custom of the country was to give notice thereof; therefore, as no such custom could have been proved in this case, it seemed that the plaintiff had done more than was necessary in giving such notice.

After a very able argument by Mr. Garrow on the part of the plaintiff, the jury, to

the great satisfaction of a very crowded Court, gave a verdict for the farmer, with ample damages for the injury he had sustained, and which of course entitles him to costs.

The following singular instance of animal adoption occurred a short time since, at the seat of J. Spurling, Esq. at Dyne's Hall, in Essex: a favourite Spanish bitch, remarkable as a hare finder, having her puppies drowned, went out one morning into the plantations, and soon after returned with a young leveret, about a week old, in her mouth, to which she gave suck, and has affectionately continued so to do for more than ten days, to the astonishment of all the sportsmen in the neighbourhood.

The Act of the present Session of Parliament repealing the Stamp Duty on Gloves, does not take place until the 1st of August next; and the Act repealing the duties on the registry of burials, &c. not until the 1st of October following.

A plan is prepared to turn Tower-hill into a grand Crescent, for the dwellings of merchants. There is to be a wide footway, carriage-way, and an elegant promenade planted with trees. The terminations of the crescent are to open to the Thames: The avenues to it are to be extensive, wide, and convenient.

The minister has made his bargain for the ensuing year: Messrs. Roberts and Co. were the purchasers. The terms are 50,000 tickets, at 14l. 16s. 3d.

Beacons, or signal posts, are about to be erected along the coast of Sussex, to give an alarm in case of any attempt of the enemy. The Spitfire sloop of war is to superintend the erection of signal posts from Sussex to the Lizard.

A dreadful instrument of destruction, contrived to throw ten bombs in a minute, has been lately invented by a foreigner; a model of which has been shewn and proved before the Prince of Wales and several other persons of distinction. A public subscription, patronized by his Royal Highness and the Duke of York, is begun, for constructing one upon a scale sufficient to throw bombs of very large dimensions.

It appears that Prussia is no longer to act as a principal in the war; but that her troops are to be engaged and paid for by the other Powers, of which, it is said, this country is to contribute 800,000l. Holland 400,000l. and the Court of Vienna, or the different Circles of Germany, the remainder.

Agreeably to the negotiations concluded between Great Britain and Prussia, the latter is to send into the field against France 90,000 men. Of this number 31,000 men will join the army of his Royal Highness the Duke of York in the Netherlands, and 20,000 are to be in the pay of the Emperor, to begin from the 1st day of April. The latter are to act with the rest of the Prussians on the Upper Rhine. Those regiments which quit the environs of Mentz will immediately be replaced by others.

Mr. Dunkerley, Provincial Grand Master of Masonry in several Counties of England, has given notice, that in case of an invasion, he shall offer his services to Government, and will require such Masons as are Knights Templars to unite with the officers of the military corps in their respective counties, to take the name of "Prince Edward's Royal Volunteers," and to wear their uniforms, the Order of the Knights Templars, on a black ribband, between two button-holes of their waistcoat.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM Bayliss, of New Brentford, Middlesex, Innholder. Daniel Stephens, of Stratford upon Avon, Warwickshire, and William Parish, of Birmingham, horse-dealers. George Mullins, of Walcot, Somersetshire, mason. Daniel Birkett, late of Liverpool, joiner. James Stephens, of Wood-street, Cheapside, wholesale hosier and factor. Bates Bye, of Mile End, Middlesex, salesman. Thomas Mauld, of Surrey-place, Kent road, Southwark, merchant. Richard Woodward, of White-cross-street, Middlesex, victualler. Benjamin Mellows Hadden, of Clifford's Inn, scrivener. Thomas Aspinwall, of Manchester, watchmaker. Thomas Paddison, of Marsh Chapel, jobber. James Somerfield, of Bilston, Staffordshire, victualler. Jonathan White, of the Strand, hatter. John Parker, of Brompton in Cumberland, shopkeeper. James Woolen, of Sheffield in the county of York, ironmonger. John Cockle, late of the city of Lincoln, tanner. Thomas Ormson, of Stockport, in the county of Chester, innkeeper. Thomas Brookholding, of the city of Worcester, scrivener.

[The remainder of the LISTS are unavoidably deferred till our next.]