

THE
WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, June 11, 1792.

*Authentic Particulars relative to the Loss of the Pandora
Frigate, Captain Edwards.*

ON the 7th of November, 1790, his Majesty's frigate Pandora, sailed from England in quest of the pirates who had forcibly seized his Majesty's store-ship, the Bounty, commanded by Lieutenant Bligh, and after refreshing at Teneriffe and Rio Janeiro, they proceeded towards the Pacific Ocean.

On the 23d of March they arrived at Otaheite, where, after some difficulty, they secured fourteen out of sixteen of the pirates that had been left there by the Bounty (the other two having been murdered, either amongst themselves or by the natives), as also a small schooner they had built with the assistance of the natives, with an intention to carry them to India. They had really sailed, but meeting with bad weather, and disagreeing amongst themselves, concerning the abilities of the person they had appointed to command her, had returned to Otaheite some time before the Pandora's arrival.

The Bounty left Otaheite with Christian, the Chief, and eight others of the pirates, some time in September, 1789, after dividing the arms, ammunition, and other small stores equally with the abovementioned pirates; and although the Pandora cruised three or four months in those seas, and examined a great number of islands (several of which were new discoveries), they could not get the least intelligence either of the Bounty or the remaining pirates.

From journals kept by the pirates on board the *Bounty*, it appears, that after forcing Lieutenant Bligh, his officers and men out of the ship, they went to Torbanice, an island in those seas, discovered by Captain Cooke, where they proposed to settle, but having destroyed the bread-fruit and other plants that were on board the *Bounty*, and finding themselves greatly in want of many other necessaries to complete their scheme, they returned to Otaheite to get such articles as they were in want of. On their arrival they told the natives that they had met with Captain Cooke at an island, where he intended to make a settlement, and had left the bread-fruit and other plants with him, also Lieutenant Bligh, and the other absentees, to assist him in the business he had in hand; and that Captain Cooke had appointed Christian commander of the *Bounty*, and had sent him to Otaheite for more bread-fruit, plants, hogs, fowls, &c.

The natives overjoyed to hear that Captain Cooke had settled so near them, in a short time supplied them with three hundred hogs, a bull, a cow, and a great quantity of poultry, and other articles; also with some of the natives of both sexes; and with which they returned to Torbanice.

On their arrival, they landed their stock on small islands near the mouth of the harbour, lightened the ship, and hauled her opposite to the place, which they proposed to fortify: After making some progress with their fortification, they disagreed amongst themselves, and having frequent skirmishes with the natives, which were generally occasioned by their depredations and other violences, the work on the fort ceased; and Christian, finding he had entirely lost his authority amongst them, proposed that they should consult together, and consider what was best to be done, and that he would put into execution the resolution that was supported by the greatest number of votes. After long consultations amongst themselves, it was at last agreed to relinquish their plan of settling at Torbanice, and to return to Otaheite; and those that chose to stay there, might, and others, that chose to stay by the ship, might go where they thought proper. They accordingly proceeded to Otaheite, and separated as beforementioned.

Captain Edwards, having given up all hopes of finding the remaining pirates, was returning home by Endeavour Straits, where the *Pandora* was unfortunately lost, on the reef off New South Wales, on the 29th of August, 1791, in lat. 23. South. Ninety-nine of the people were saved by the boats; thirty-four were lost with the ship, amongst whom were four of the pirates.

pirates. They went with boats to a small island about three miles from the wreck, where they landed the few articles of provision, &c. they had saved, and immediately returned in search of the people that were missing, but had not the good fortune to find any of them.

Every body was now busily employed in fitting the boats for their intended passage to Timor, which occupied them two days, during which time they sent a boat to the wreck; the only articles they got from her was the main-top-gallant mast (being nearly even with the water edge), and the lightning conductor, which proved very useful, on account of the scarcity of masts.

On the 31st of August, having completed the boats, they launched them and embarked—having been on the following allowance of provisions and water since the loss of the ship to her arrival at Timor:—To each man, two ounces of bread, two small glasses of water, and one of wine, the three being nearly equal to half a pint; half an ounce of essence of malt, and half an ounce of portable soup.

After a passage of three days, they touched at Prince of Wales's Island, in the Straits, and filled every vessel they had that would hold water, which barely amounted to a gallon for each man, after which they proceeded through Endeavour Straits to Timor, where all the boats arrived between the 16th and 18th of September, without having lost a man, although the allowance of water and provisions was so very small, and they were crowded into four boats, viz. two small cutters, the long boat, and pinnace. They had unfortunately parted company with the schooner they took from the pirates (which Captain Edwards had armed and fitted as a tender) off the Navigator's Island. They arrived with the schooner at Samoran, on the island of Java, nearly at the same time Captain Edwards did at Timor, after enduring great hardships for want of provisions and water.

On their arrival at Copang, the capital of the Dutch settlements at Timor, they were treated with the greatest humanity and attention by Governor Wanjon, and the other gentlemen of the place. There they found eight men, a woman, and two children, that had made their escape from Botany Bay in an open six-oared cutter.

These villains imposed on Governor Wanjon, by pretending to have been cast away on the coast of New Holland, in a transport bound to Botany Bay; but in a short time having given the settlement some specimen of their former professions, and in

a dispute among themselves called each other convict, Governor Wanjon examined them, and finding the story of their being cast away a falsehood, confined them until the sixth of October, when he delivered them to Captain Edwards, who had taken a passage with his ship's company on board of a Dutch ship bound to Batavia, where they waited for a passage to England.

The beginning of last December, Captain Edwards had agreed to send twenty of his people home in each of the Company's ships that sailed first for Europe, and an officer with them; to go with the last division himself, and to take the provisions with him.

Captain Hunter, of his Majesty's ship *Sirius*, lately lost on Norfolk Island, sailed from Batavia about the middle of last October, for England, with his ship's company, on board of a Dutch ship that had been at Botany Bay with provisions, and which was purchased by Governor Phillips on account of Government, for that purpose.

Some Account of the late Thomas Day, Esq. Author of Sandford and Merton.

(Continued from Page 561.)

WE have seen Mr. Day's publick conduct, and found it admirable. The pre-eminence of his worth shone no less conspicuously in his private life, which was devoted to leisure and study, to the exercise of humanity and friendship, and to the punctual discharge of every duty.

To enumerate the instances of his bounty, and the pains he took in supplying the wants and relieving the distresses of his fellow-creatures, would be to write the minutes of his life.—The larger portion of his ample income was dedicated to these purposes; and he confined his own expences within the strictest bounds of moderation and economy, both that he might be enabled to be more liberal to others, and that he might, as far as his example could influence, resist the opposite excess of prodigality and vanity which too generally prevails. He lived in a style inferior indeed in appearance to his fortune, but with an hospitality and plenty that were not confined, as in some more splendid mansions, to those who resided within the walls: Whatever was saved from ostentation, was given to want and misery.

In an age of dissipation and vain prodigality, we may easily conceive with what veneration the people in Mr. Day's neighbourhood beheld a gentleman of affluent fortune exercising frugality on himself, and bounty on all around him. If any poor wanted employment, Mr. Day provided it for them. If they were sick, he supplied them with such medicines as he could venture to administer; but he trusted more to the good effects of the food and cordials which his kitchen or his money furnished. If they wanted advice in their affairs, he was their counsellor; in his political writings he was their protector; and in all cases their friend and benefactor. He conversed much with them in a familiar style, adapted to their capacities, and confirmed them in their respective duties. Being at a considerable distance from the parish church, where he resided in Surry, and finding that many of his neighbours were thereby prevented from attending the service on Sundays, he used to invite them to his own house, where he read prayers to them and to his own family, and strongly recommended to their practice the excellent morality of the gospel.

Such was the unaffected simplicity of his mode of life: And it was in consequence of his opinion of the prevailing manners, and with a view to guard the rising generation against the infection of that ostentatious luxury and effeminacy, by which, amidst many excellent qualities, the present age is characterized, that he wrote the well-known and admirable "History of Sandford and Merton."

Despairing of the effects of reason or ridicule, on those who have already acquired their habits, he hoped to make some impression on the untainted minds of youth. He did not consider the present age as defective, but perhaps superior to any other, in humane and generous inclinations, although these are too often rendered ineffectual by habitual expences, and imaginary necessities; and it did not appear to him, therefore, that the many ingenious books written lately for children, which principally inculcate humanity and generosity, were sufficient and adequate to all the ends required in the forming of youth. The evil which ought principally to be guarded against, because it is the most predominant, is effeminacy of manners.

In this age, we fail more from want of strength and firmness, than of sensibility; more from the defect of those habits of fortitude, patience, and self-controul, by which men are enabled to be what they approve, than from the prevalence of any vicious propensity. Accordingly, the hero of this excellent work is a young peasant, whose body is hardened by toil, who

is enured to patience by the fatigues and abstinence of a laborious country life ; whose fortitude is confirmed by the habit of exertion ; whose appetite, whetted by hunger, prefers the plainest food to the incitements of luxury : happy in the free and natural exercise of his mind and body, he feels not the want of the factitious measures of an opulent station, nor is he dazzled with its splendour ; while humanity, forgiveness of injuries, and generosity flow from his breast without effort. These manly virtues in young Sandford are contrasted by the feebler character of Merton, a boy bred up in opulence, effeminate indulgence, and the pride of wealth and station ; whose natural good dispositions, yielding often to the soothing of vanity, are at last confirmed by the wisdom of a tutor, and by the example of the superior merit of the little peasant.

It is in this light of counteracting the effeminacy and imbecility of the present manners, that the “ History of Sandford and Merton ” seems in merit and in effect to rise above any other work that has been written for children : And it will ever remain a monument of the benevolent and unambitious application of Mr. Day’s genius to the good of mankind.—How well he has succeeded in the execution of his design, appears evidently from the singular pleasure and interest with which the little readers run over these volumes.—The book is written with a warmth that readily diffuses itself into the susceptible minds of youth, and is indeed admirably adapted,

To wake the soul by tender strokes of art,
To raise the genius, and to mend the heart ;
To make mankind in conscious virtue bold,
Live o’er each scene, and be what they behold.

Mr. Day’s employing his time in composing books for children proves that utility, rather than the display of talent, was the motive of his writings. The same inference may be also drawn from his other publications ; the subjects of all which were such as his mind was most strongly impressed with, and which influenced his conduct in life ; some object of general humanity, of public right, or of reformation of manners. He could not indeed be insensible of the pleasure which every man must feel, when his superiority of talents is confirmed by the testimony of the public voice ; but he knew how to appropriate literary fame, and did not court it. And as he thus made his literary labours subservient to his moral views, so it is rather by considering

considering him as a man than as an author, that this biographical sketch claims the attention of the publick.

Nothing indeed is more easy than to trace Mr. Day's character in his own writings. Thus, for instance, the representation which he gives of the affectionate, friendly, brave, and generous little hero, Sandford, is the transcript of the author's mind. His resemblance, at a more advanced age, is also very truly drawn in the third volume of the same work, under the character of Sophron.

Several editions of Sandford and Merton have been published in England, within these few years. It has been reprinted in America; and it has been translated into French by M. Berquin, the author of *L'Ami des Enfans*, and also into German.

The moralist, who, by some happy effort of genius, is able to stem the tide of corrupted manners, and turn it into a purer channel, carries with him his existence into future times, and becomes one of the links, often unperceived, of the great chain of causes and effects by which the moral world is suspended.

(To be concluded in our next.)

An INSTANCE of LIBERALITY of SENTIMENT.

Extract of a Letter written from Liancourt, in the Department de l'Oise, in France, the — February, 1792.

WHILST fanaticism exerts its last efforts amongst the people of the country, a wise tolerance and a respect for liberty of worship have established themselves most firmly. — You may judge of this by a fact of which I myself was witness. You know that M — is employed in improving the agriculture of this country: With this view he procured an English farmer, to whose management he committed a considerable farm. The proceedings of this industrious stranger, have already produced much emulation, but no envy. A kind of colony which has been formed in order to procure for that country divers branches of industry, and to establish various manufactures, has been received with the like fraternity and regard. The farmer's wife died, greatly regretted by all the neighbourhood. She was a protestant: but this difference of worship far from producing in a people zealous for religion, any sort of superstition, the universal voice was, that she should be interred not only in the common church-yard, but even after
the

the English method. The municipal officers said that they were not afraid to demand, that this woman be interred amongst their relations.

Three municipalities, the rector, and a great number of priests assisted at this ceremony; their countrymen professing the same religion as she did, were also present, and testified a great respect for these foreign customs. The funeral was followed by vast numbers of the inhabitants, who conversed of nothing but the virtues of the woman and the grief of the family, and shewed sentiments as devout as if they had lamented one of their own religion.

Such are the manners, and such is the pacific spirit of this happy canton; where the revolution is beloved, and where the excises which calumniate it in so many other places, are as yet unknown.

Journal de Paris for Monday, March 5, 1792.

A miraculous Escape, and almost Spartan Endurance of Pain.

A Few days since, as Joseph Payne, a lad about 17, at Camerton coal-work, near Bath, was fixing the rope to the basket which had been just filled with coal at the bottom of the pit, but not being able to disengage his thumb from the clasp, which connects the rope with the basket, before it began to be raised, he was drawn up many fathoms, the whole weight of his body being suspended by his thumb: he had then the address to take hold of the basket with his other hand, his thumb still remaining in the clasp, and in that situation he reached the mouth of the pit, which was not less than 140 fathoms. Before he had reached the midway of the pit, justly dreading the consequence of meeting the empty basket descending with its full force, he made a loud shout, which was fortunately heard by the people above, who moderating the power of the engine for raising the coal, gave him an opportunity when the baskets met, of easily putting the empty one aside, and thus avoiding the danger.—His thumb on examination was as flat as a knife, but surgical assistance being immediately procured, great hopes are entertained of its being again restored to its use.

It is really astonishing that the people who labour in coal-mines are not more careful to avoid the numerous accidents to which they are exposed!

INTERESTING

INTERESTING TRIALS.

AT the last assizes at Chester an interesting cause was tried by a special jury of the county, respecting the will of a Mr. Bayley, of Stoneport, by which he divided his estate in Cheshire among his wife, her mother, and a numerous family of brothers and sisters, taking no notice of his own relations. It appeared that Mr. Bayley had lost a favourite child, which affected his reason, and he thought that he was accused of having murdered him, and that the officers of justice were after him; but otherwise he knew what he did, and conversed rationally. The subscribing witnesses swore to the will's having been made by Mr. Bayley, and executed by him: That for three days before he was perfectly recovered, but that afterwards he relapsed and grew worse till about a month afterwards, when he was drowned at Colebrook Dale. It was therefore contended that the will was good, being made in a clear lucid interval. Mr. Erskine, who attended for the plaintiff, the heir at law, admitted that it was competent for a lunatic to make a will during a lucid interval, but that the whole question was, what a lucid interval meant: That neither in law, in medicine, or in common sense, did the lucid interval of a lunatic mean every interval in which he conversed or deported himself with rationality; for that such a definition of it would let loose all Bedlam on the world, since the most unhappy patients in the hospitals, during the violence of the disease, were masters of themselves, when not brought to the point of their madness: That the true definition therefore of a lucid interval was, a total remission of the disease for the time, so that the mind had recovered universal soundness—this was a lucid interval, and he admitted that one of an hour would do. Mr. Erskine then made it appear, on the cross examination of the witnesses, unwilling as they appeared to be, that the disease had not left Mr. Bayley when the will was made; that he was bled to keep him quiet, and instead of trying him on the diseased point, kept entirely off it. The surgeon very candidly said, that he verily believed him in his senses when he subscribed the will, but that from what he saw of him both before and after, he was now convinced that the disease was not wholly remitted: On this evidence Mr. Erskine insisted the will was invalid, and submitted a great many cases to the Court. It having been said by the Counsel that Mr. Erskine had set up the will of a lunatic at Exeter but a week before, he stated the difference between those cases in the clearest manner, and after a most

excellent charge from Mr. Bearcroft, as Lord Chief Justice of Chester, in which he most clearly explained the law, and confirmed Mr. Erskine in the legal definition of a lucid interval, the estate was restored to the heir at law, by the verdict.

C O U R T of K I N G's B E N C H.

JACKSON *against* MEYERS.

ALTHOUGH this action was brought by the plaintiff, who was a taylor, only to receive a bill of 9l. 7s. yet it is a cause of very great importance, and concerns the family of every man in the kingdom.

Mr. Meyers, the defendant's father, rented a house in Bruton-street, at 75l. a year, and lived in good credit; while they were in this situation, about four years ago, Mrs. Meyers, the defendant's mother, asked the plaintiff whether he would make some clothes for her son, the present defendant, and give her a few months credit? He readily answered that he would. The plaintiff did not see her husband, nor her son, who was then only 14 years of age, and now eighteen. The plaintiff plainly gave credit to the defendant's parents, and not to himself. But in consequence of the defendant's father becoming poor, the plaintiff had brought the action against the young man himself, who had got the clothes, and who was now an apprentice.

On the part of the plaintiff, they produced, among other things, a letter, in the hand-writing of the defendant, in which he promised to pay; but as he was very poor, he did not know when it would be in his power.

Mr. Mingay, Counsel for the defendant, said, he hoped the jury would bestow their best attention on this cause. Although the sum was small, its consequences were very extensive. The defendant was a mere boy, living under the protection of his father and mother at the time the clothes were furnished. The plaintiff so far from trusting to the credit of the defendant for payment, had not so much as seen him till long after the clothes were made.

Lord Kenyon addressed the jury, and observed, that the policy of the law prohibited infants to make contracts, *ad libitum*. But if an infant made a contract for himself for necessaries, he was bound by that contract. The clothes, without doubt, were necessaries; but the question was, whether

whether the plaintiff gave credit to the parents, or to the boy himself, who was the present defendant? If the jury were of opinion that the plaintiff originally gave credit to the parents, their becoming poor would not at all alter the case. His Lordship reminded the jury that their own children were involved in the consequences of the verdict they should give on the present occasion. They would not forget that the defendant was only 14 years of age, and living under the protection of his parents at the time the clothes were made.

This was a question of infinite importance to the youth of this country, and applied to the children of every man in the community.—The jury found a verdict for defendant.

GUILDHALL, LONDON,

Before Lord Kenyon and a Special Jury.

VICTOR v. SIMON, for a LIBEL.

TUESDAY, May 22.

MR. PIGOT stated, this action was brought to recover a satisfaction in damages, for a gross and scandalous libel on the character of the plaintiff.—He laid his damages at 2000l.

The case of the libel was contained in three or four letters written to different persons, charging the plaintiff with the commission of a crime which, in the language of the law of England, ought not to be named among Christians.

Mr. Pigot called five witnesses in order to substantiate this very serious charge against the defendant. On looking at the different letters, they were all of opinion that the subscriptions bore a very strong resemblance of the defendant's hand-writing. Some of the witnesses had been acquainted with Mr. Simon for 15 or 16 years, had often seen him write, and had frequently corresponded with him.

Mr. Erskine, on the part of the defendant, said, the defendant had declared to him in the most solemn manner, that these anonymous letters were not his hand-writing, and that he never had the smallest reason to suspect that the plaintiff was capable of committing such an abominable crime.

In order to shew that these letters were not written by Mr. Simon, Mr. Erskine called eight witnesses, some of whom said, on looking at the letters, that they had not the smallest resem-

blance to the defendant's hand-writing; others, however, gave strong evidence for the plaintiff.

After a most excellent charge from the Judge, the Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff.—Damages 850l.

BECKFORD *versus* ANDERSON.

THIS action was brought to recover the value of 35 hog-heads of sugar, which had been lost by the defendant, who is a merchant in the city. This sugar was lost in a boat between Port Morant and Kingston in Jamaica. It was contended the plaintiff had a right to recover this money by the custom of the place. That by the policies made in the West-Indies, the owners of ships were responsible for any loss that happened between the place where the goods were taken up and the ship.

After a full hearing the plaintiff got a verdict subject to the opinion of the Court, whether there was not a variance between the custom as laid in the declaration, and that which was proved by the evidence?

WEDNESDAY, May 23.

Sittings before Lord Loughborough.

HOXLEY *versus* SMITH and OTHERS.

THIS action was brought by the plaintiff, Miss Sarah Hoxley, as the indorsee of a promissory note for 8000l. against Messrs. Smiths, the defendants, who are eminent Bankers at Nottingham.

Mr. Serjeant Adair, as leading Counsel for the plaintiff, said, it might be sufficient for him to call witnesses to prove the names of the persons on this promissory note. At the same time as he wished the Jury to be in full possession of all the facts, so as to enable them to form an accurate and correct judgement upon it, he should state in a few words the circumstances under which this note was given.

The maker of the note was a Mr. Chaworth, lately deceased, and a man of considerable fortune at Nottingham. He had a real estate of three or four thousand a year. He got acquainted with the plaintiff, who was then a young lady of about three and twenty. She was descended of respectable parents, though
not

not equal in rank and affluence to the deceased. Mr. Chaworth at last gained this young lady's affections, and seduced her. The effect of this was what too often took place after a woman had been seduced by a man, she went and lived with Mr. Chaworth. She was then deserted by all her family. Mr. Chaworth was a married man, though that circumstance was probably concealed from her, as he had been separated from his wife some time before he became acquainted with the plaintiff. She lived with him from September 1790, till he died. After he found himself dangerously ill, and when he was in the full exercise of all his faculties, he indorsed over the note in question to the plaintiff, and wished it to be paid to her in case he died.

There had been a former note to the same amount, payable at a month after sight, and with interest at three per cent. and a year's interest had been received, and a fresh note given, which was the note in question.

A witness proved, that the deceased indorsed this note over to the plaintiff in his presence, at Liverpool, and that he was called to witness it.

Mr. Serjeant Lawrence said he was Counsel for Messrs. Smiths, who were Bankers of reputation at Nottingham, and who had been desired to resist the payment of this promissory note by the relations of Mr. Chaworth's daughter, who was an infant of five or six years of age.—Although Mr. Chaworth was a man of considerable fortune, he had not been introduced to good company, in consequence of which he had contracted low habits, and was frequently intoxicated.

In the year 1790, he was High Sheriff of the county of Nottingham, and it was then, for the first time, that he ever was in genteel company. One day, on his return home from a place near Derby, he found Miss Hoxley in a room with a gentleman of his acquaintance.—She was of a description perfectly different from that stated by his learned friend. He believed her to be an abandoned, profligate woman, and he undertook to satisfy the Jury of that fact.—She soon found this gentleman was a fit object for her, and she used every means to get acquainted with him; and her conduct was so far from being disagreeable to her relations, that her mother (for she had lost her father) assisted her in her prostitution, and took all the pains she could to put the deceased into her hands.

He should satisfy the Jury, that the plaintiff used to wait for him by the road side, and get into his phaeton. She used to give money to his postilion, and bestow other favours upon him,

him, to induce him to assist her. Having got into his house, she kept him in a constant state of intoxication, supplying him most plentifully with wine, brandy, &c. every hour. She made him the object of her plunder, and while he was himself, he was sensible of it. He found she had been intimate with his post-boy, and turned her out of doors. He was soon intoxicated, and then she easily prevailed on him to take her back. She had the lock and key of all his papers and of all his money.

The learned Counsel submitted, that the question for the consideration of the Jury, under his Lordship's direction, was, "Whether this was an indorsement which in point of law conveyed the property to this plaintiff, so as to enable her to bring an action on this note; or whether it was not the intention of the deceased that it should operate only as a testamentary disposition?" There was at present a suit in the Ecclesiastical Court to set aside the will of the deceased, which had been made in favour of the plaintiff, on the ground, that the plaintiff had got this will in her favour, in consequence of fraud, imposition, and undue influence. And in a codicil to this very will, he made over that very promissory note on which this action was brought. He trusted she would never recover on this note, or at any rate she could not recover in this cause, in as much as it could only operate as a testamentary disposition, and the Ecclesiastical Court would decide on the validity of the will.

On the part of the defendant, the learned Counsel called three witnesses—the surgeon and apothecary who attended the deceased several months before his death—Mr. Marriot, his steward—and Mr. Ellums, a very respectable attorney at Liverpool, whose evidence put an end to the cause.

He said, Mr. Chaworth sent for him, and told him he wished him to make his will. After some conversation, the witness made it, and among other things made over to the plaintiff this promissory note of 8000*l*. The witness had no doubt but that the deceased believed that this note was his property, although the indorsement had been made in favour of the plaintiff, long before that time.

The noble and learned Judge, in his address to the Jury, observed, that he thought the testimony of the last witness put an end to the cause. This case, which they had heard at great length, resolved itself into this question, whether the indorsement upon this note was made with an intention to pass an immediate property to the plaintiff, Sarah Hoxley, or whether it was to take effect after his death, and therefore a testamentary act.

act. His Lordship thought the justice of the case was with the defendants; and that, therefore, the plaintiff must be nonsuited. If he was mistaken, they might apply to the Court to set him right.

Plaintiff nonsuited.

An ACCOUNT of the KING's BIRTH-DAY.

MONDAY, June 4, 1792, being the anniversary of the King's birth-day, when his Majesty completed his fifty-fourth year, the morning was issued in with ringing of bells, the display of flags, &c. The new standard was hoisted on the white tower, and at one o'clock the park and tower guns were fired off. In the evening there were illuminations and fireworks, and a ball at Court.

Their Majesties, and the six Princesses, after breakfasting in gala at the Queen's house, went about one o'clock to St. James's Palace, where there was a very brilliant drawing room, which began at a quarter past two.

Beside the Royal Family there were present on this occasion, the Lord Chancellor, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the two Secretaries of State, the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Archbishops of Canterbury and York; the Spanish Ambassador; the Hungarian, Prussian, Polish, Danish, Swedish, Saxon, Bavarian, Hessian, and other Envoys; the French, Dutch, Prussian, and Portuguese Secretaries; with a most numerous assemblage of foreigners of distinction, nobility and gentry of both sexes, clergy, Members of Parliament, officers of the army and navy, &c. &c.

After the drawing room was over, the King, Queen, and the six Princesses, retired to dinner in the Saloon which fronts the Chapel on the East-side of the Court-yard, where they also drank tea before they dress for the evening ball.

LADIES DRESSES.

The Queen on this day appeared with more than usual splendour, and amidst a full assemblage of all the principal persons in the kingdom, who were present to testify their joy on the occasion, shewed by her countenance and affability how happily she felt the compliment.

Her.

Her Majesty wore the most costly and beautiful dress that ever appeared at Court. It was a silver tissue body and train, bordered with lilac, over which was a covering of lace. The petticoat green silk, covered with one piece of Brussels lace six yards wide and one and half long, the only work of the kind ever made ; over the petticoat was a loose drapery of lilac silk, covered with lace, tied up with branches of diamonds mounted as snow-drops, with bows and loose tassels of diamonds hanging from them. The bottom was flounced with lace, headed with rows of diamonds. Her Majesty's head-dress was very profusely ornamented with diamonds, and she wore a diamond stomacher, with a miniature of the King.

Each bouquet of her Majesty's petticoat had a central stone in the rosette valued at 2000*l.* the rosette, including this stone, is valued at 3000*l.* and the bouquets, of which there were six, at 8000*l.* each. Adding to the amount of these, that of the other diamonds upon the petticoat, and those upon the head-dress and stomacher, the dress worn by her Majesty that day could not be worth less than 100,000*l.* and the taste displayed in the arrangement of the whole was well suited to such an expenditure.

The Princess Royal wore a very rich embroidered dress of silver, in imitation of shells, with wreaths of blue foil flowers in stripes, intermixed with branches of silver flowers. Round the bottom of the petticoat was a rich tassel fringe, with blue flowers wove into it. Her Royal Highness appeared delighted with the brilliancy of the scene, which perhaps at this time afforded more peculiar pleasure, from the ardency of the people to express their loyalty to the Sovereign.

The Princesses Augusta, Mary, and Sophia, were dressed the same as the Princess Royal.

The Princess Elizabeth in a dress nearly the same, ornamented with wreaths of pink flowers in stripes across the petticoat.

The Duchess of York.—A white crape dress embroidered with lilac stones and silver spangles, the drapery of crape *lamé* embroidered with flowers, leaves and foil, and tied up with wreaths of lilac ; round the bottom a deep fringe of lilac beads, and silver chains of diamonds, falling diagonally from left to right. A white crape train, spangled with silver, and striped with vermicelli chenille in silver ; the body richly embroidered with lilac and silver. A diamond stomacher bouquet, and sprigs of diamonds and bandeaux in the cap, with some lilac in foil, the same as the drapery.

Among the other ladies, the following were the most distinguished.

The Duchefs of Montrofe.—A very beautiful and filver embroidered drefs.

Marchionefs of Worcefter.—A white petticoat, ornamented with pink crape, richly embroidered with filver, and wreaths of green heath.

Marchionefs of Bath.—A very rich embroidered drefs of purple foil and filver.

The Lady Levefons.—A very rich embroidery of filver, with branches of yellow rofes tied up in feftoons, with rows of beads, filver cord and taffels.

Countefs of Mexborough.—A blue tiffue body, yellow crape coat, embroidered with filver and blue foil.

Lady Elizabeth Spencer.—An embroidery of white and filver in feftoons acrofs the petticoat, with branches of pink and corn flowers, the bottom of the petticoat fringed with filver.

The Lady Thynnes.—A very rich embroidery of blue and filver, with branches of blue and filver flowers tied up in feftoons with beads, filver cord and taffels.

Countefs of Effex.—A yellow crape, with a white crape coat embroidered with filver and yellow rofes.

Countefs de Homeſpeck.—A pale green gown, fancifully trimmed with ſattin and lilac.

Marchionefs of Townſend.—A crape gown, embroidered with gold, elegantly trimmed with filver.

Lady Ann Townſhend.—A blue body and train, richly ſpangled with filver; the petticoat of crape, ornamented with filver and blue flowers. Her Ladyſhip's drefs was in a ſtile of elegant ſimplicity.

Miſs Adeane.—The petticoat of crape, embroidered in filver, and garlands of purple, and yellow rofes acrofs it. A looſe drapery of ſilk crape elegantly drawn up with flowers, ribbon and filver taffels; the body and train of gauze, ſtriped with olive and filver, richly ornamented with filver fringe and taffels.

Lady Charlotte Digby.—A yellow body and train, with a white petticoat trimmed with filver, and feftoons of purple flowers.

The Countefs of Maccleſſfield.—A purple gown, trimmed with gold.

Lady Parker.—In a white and filver drefs.

Lady Mary Parker.—In white and gold.

Lady Monson.—A purple crape petticoat, embroidered with yellow and wreaths of yellow roses.

Lady Chatham.—A blue and silver embroidery in stripes, with a drapery of silver embroidery crape, tied up with silver cord and tassels.

Lady Cardigan.—A white and silver crape petticoat, ornamented with yellow embroidered crape and purple flowers.

Lady Catharine Barnard.—A pink and silver embroidery, ornamented with silver cord and tassels.

Lady Mary Howe.—A very rich embroidery of purple and silver, with wreaths of yellow roses.

Lady Caroline Waldegrave.—A white and silver embroidery, with festoons of rich embroidery in purple foil across the petticoat.

Mrs. Hope, (of Amsterdam.)—A very rich embroidery of purple foil with wreaths of purple foil flowers.

Lady Elizabeth Strangeways.—A crape petticoat, richly embroidered with silver and blue flowers; round the bottom was a very rich border of embroidery.

Lady Killmorey.—A rich silver embroidery, with long green foil leaves and branches of pink roses.

Lady Aylesford.—A very rich embroidery of purple foil and silver spangles tied up in a drapery, with silver cord and tassels.

Lady E. Montagu.—A white striped gauze petticoat, with large bunches of purple and red roses across.

Countess of Beverley.—A blue silver gauze, edged with silver, and flounced across with bunches of primroses.

Lady F. Bruce.—A pink tulle, trimmed with silver, and embroidery of leaves and branches of roses.

Lady Caroline Montagu.—A white silver crape, trimmed with silver, and a festoon of roses and leaves.

Lady Hardwicke.—A blue crape trimmed with blond, with bunches of leaves round the bottom, and a trimming of white beads.

Lady Rouse was very superbly dressed in a lilac silver bodice and train. The petticoat was a rich embroidery of lilac foil with wreaths of lilac and yellow flowers across the petticoat and a tassel fringe round the bottom.

Mrs. Champneys.—A brown body and white crape train; the petticoat of crape, embroidered with blue, brown and silver on the right side, and on the left with silver stars and green leaves. On the right were large folds of embroidered crape,
drawn

drawn up with great taste, and ornamented with very rich silver cord tassels and fringes; the border a deep silver fringe.

Lady Mary Ker.—A lilac clouded silk body and train; large festoons of white crape were loosely thrown over the petticoat, drawn up with bows of lilac ribbon and silver, with a border of silver fringe.

Lady Abingdon.—A robe and train of pale blue and silver. The petticoat of crape, with large silver spots, drawn up in festoons, and tied with knots of white and silver ribbon, bordered with silver fringe.

Lady Louisa Manners.—A peach blossom coloured and silver striped tissue. The petticoat very elegantly trimmed with silver and bunches of white lilies.

Two Miss Manners.—In crape dresses, beautifully trimmed, one with pink, the other with purple roses.

GENTLEMEN'S DRESSES.

His Majesty in a plain cloth suit, as usual on his birth-day.

The Prince of Wales, as usual, the best dressed gentleman at Court. His Royal Highness wore a carmelite and pale blue striped silk coat and breeches, and white silk waistcoat and coat cuffs, the whole very richly embroidered in silver and stones, and very curious flowers of different colours. The seams were all covered with an *aplica* to correspond with the coat border; and the body of the coat was covered with silver spangles, which gave the dress a very splendid and light appearance, notwithstanding it was so richly embroidered.

His Royal Highness wore diamond shoe and knee buckles; a diamond star, George and Garter, and the diamond sword and epaulette which were so much admired on former birth-days.

The Duke of York, in full dress regimentals.

The Duke of Clarence, in a suit of green mottled, silk coat and breeches, silver tissue waistcoat; Collar of the Order of the Garter and Thistle.

The Duke of Gloucester, in a full suit of regimentals, Collar of the Order of the Garter.

Prince William of Gloucester.—A blue silk coat embroidered with silver.

Among the other gentlemen's dresses, the following were the most distinguished:

Lord Chesterfield.—A blue kerseymere coat, with an embroidery of white, of silks, *dentelles*, &c. The design new and elegant; the waistcoat of white silk, embroidered in shades of blue, the same pattern as the coat.

Lord Chatham.—A corbeau and noiset striped silk coat and breeches, and white silk waistcoat, all very curiously embroidered in coloured silks, and a blue ribbon and net edge.

Duke of Queensberry.—A prune coloured silk suit with green spots, embroidered in silver, silks, and brilliants; a white silk waistcoat, embroidered as the coat.

Marquis of Bath.—A brown cloth suit lined with white silk, and a rich embroidery in gold.

Earl of Morton was dressed in a very superb suit. The coat and breeches of striped *velour*, of a new pattern, in green and brown; the embroidery very beautifully designed, chiefly white, in silks, *dentelle*, and groups of feathers intermixed with brilliants, forming a border, and Brandenburgs; the waistcoat of white silk, embroidered in green, brown, and brilliants.

Lord Weymouth.—A blue and brown striped silk suit, very rich and elegantly embroidered in silks, silver, and stones, forming a border, and Brandenburgs.

Lord Gage.—A garter blue striped silk suit; a new and elegant design of embroidery in white silk, *dentelles* and stones, forming a border, and rich Brandenburgs with tassels; the waistcoat of white silk embroidered in stones, blue silks, and *dentelle*, to match the coat.

Lord Massareene.—A lilac spotted velvet coat and breeches and white silk waistcoat; the suit very richly embroidered in silver spangles, pearls, and stones; the waistcoat embroidered all over with different coloured spangles.

Marquis of Lorne.—A corbeau cassimere coat and breeches, and white silk waistcoat; the suit very handsomely embroidered in different coloured silks, and a lace net border.

Lord Walsingham.—A carmelite and claret coloured striped silk coat and breeches, and a white silk waistcoat, elegantly embroidered in stones, silver and silks, and a rich beaded edge.

Sir G. Wombwell, Bt.—A bottle green figured silk coat and breeches, and a white silk waistcoat richly embroidered in silk, and a white silk pearl border.

Hon. Augustus Phipps.—A nut coloured striped silk coat and waistcoat, lined with green silk; and rich enamel buttons.

Hon. Mr. Fitzroy.—A corbeau and lilac striped velvet coat and breeches, and white silk waistcoat, very handsomely embroidered in curious silk flowers, and a rich beaded pearl border.

REMARKS.

The head-dress of the ladies was generally in small curls, extremely low in front, so that the cap covered part of the forehead,

forehead, and two curls of the sides. Ear-rings and necklaces were worn as usual.

Coloured and white beads were much worn about the petticoats; and artificial flowers in wreaths across the petticoat were almost general. Feathers in the head-dress were universal.

The gentlemen's hair was dressed within a very moderate size, and in small curls.

THE BALL.

The Prince of Wales and Dukes of York and Clarence appeared in the ball room before nine o'clock. The King and Queen entered exactly at nine. The minuets immediately began, and were in number 34. The following were the principal dancers:—The Prince of Wales with the Princess Royal and Princess Augusta; the Duke of York with the Princess Elizabeth and Princess Mary; the Duke of Clarence with the Princess Sophia and Princess Sophia of Gloucester; Prince William of Gloucester with the Duchess of York and Lady Somerset.

At half past eleven there was a country dance, which concluded in about a quarter of an hour. The following were the chief dancers:—The Prince of Wales with the Princess Royal; the Duke of York with the Princess Augusta; the Duke of Clarence with the Princess Elizabeth; the Marquis of Worcester with the Princess Sophia; Lord Charles Somerset with the Princess Sophia of Gloucester.

Lady Elizabeth Lambert appeared as beautiful as ever. Her Ladyship danced with Mr. St. Leger.

Miss Adeane, daughter of General Adeane, and Miss Jeffereys, of Blarney-castle, sister of Lady Delvin, danced in a style of distinguished elegance and grace.

Equipages.—There were few new carriages of particular fashion. The equipage of the Duke and Duchess of York should be noticed for its taste and good appointment. The Prince of Wales's servants were all in new liveries, with his Royal Highness's crest embroidered on the seams, and on the lace of the hats.—Lord Courtenay's equipage, though not new, was one of the most splendid that went to Court; and was not a little graced by having his beautiful sisters in it.—Of the sedans and footmen, the Marchioness of Abercorn appeared in greatest state.

Illuminations.—The best were as usual to be seen in St. James's-street. White's, Brookes's, and d'Aubigny's should be particularly noticed. His Majesty's tradesmen, Longman and Broderip's, the King's Theatre, &c. were likewise illuminated on this occasion.

P O E T R Y.

ODE for his MAJESTY's BIRTH DAY, June 4.

*Written by HENRY JAMES PYE, Esq. Poet Laureat, and set
to Music by Dr. PARSONS, Master of his Majesty's Band.
Performed before their Majesties at St. James's.*

HEARD ye the blast whose sullen roar
Burst dreadful from the angry skies?
Saw ye against the craggy shore
The waves in wild contentions rise?
On the high cliff's embattled brow
The castle's ruin'd towers lie low,
And, as the corn-van's winnowing-fail
Drives the loose chaff before the gale,
The winds in giddy eddies sweep
The scatter'd navy o'er the deep;
Yet harmless as the halcyon breeze
That gently lifts the summer seas,
The tempest breaks on Albion's coast,
Its strength controul'd, its fury lost;
Down on the surge she looks with dauntless face,
And sees it idly lash her white cliff's rocky base.

Not more secure her rocky shores
Defy the rude winds stormy host,
Not with more idle vengeance roars
The billow 'gainst Britannia's coast,
Than her firm breast, by virtue arm'd,
By glory's purest radiance warm'd,
Defies loud discord's rising sound,
And mocks the tumult raging round.
For freedom o'er her favour'd head
Her adamant shield has spread,
And looking far, with brow serene,
Beyond Europa's troubled scene,

On distant climes her cares display,
 Her guardian power's celestial ray,
 The sacred beam till sultry Afric see,
 Burst slavery's galling yoke, and boast her sons are free.

Freedom on this congenial shore
 Her holy temple rear'd of yore.
 Tho' faction to its solid base
 Has oft applied his iron mace;
 Tho' tyranny's gigantic powers
 Oft tried to shake its massy towers,
 Cemented firm with patriot blood
 Thro' many an age unhurt the mighty frame has stood.
 And still her sons, a mingled line,
 Warm in her hallow'd cause combine.
 Offspring of those whose fearless ranks
 Bore from old Thames' high trophied banks
 Her vaunted charter, which unites
 A monarch's with a people's rights;
 Of those whose spears tremendous, gleam
 By Caledonian Banna's* stream,
 While stern Carnarvon's archers fly
 Before the van of liberty;
 Offspring of those whose patriot host
 On fair Ierne's sister coast
 Saw tyranny's expiring pride
 Whelm'd deep in Boyne's ensanguin'd tide;
 In dread array they stand round Britain's throne,
 And guard, at freedom's call, a monarch all her own.

To welcome George's natal hour
 No vain display of empty power,
 In flattery steep'd no soothing lay
 Shall strains of adulation pay;
 But commerce rolling deep and wide
 To Albion's shores her swelling tide,
 But Themis' olive-cinctur'd head,
 And white-rob'd peace by vict'ry led,
 Shall fill his breast with virtuous pride,
 Shall give him power to truth allied;
 Joys which alone a patriot King can prove
 A nation's strength his power, his pride a people's love.

An

* Battle of Bannock-Burn,

An ODE to LIBERTY.

Occasioned by the late Revolution in France.

OH thou ! the high-exalted shade !
 'Fore whom the meaner spirits fade,
 And conscious of thy too full blaze,
 On which they dare not even think to gaze ;
 They hide beneath the dusky sky,
 As thou in steady step with liberty draw'st nigh !

Oh ! how with thee I love to roam
 In realms at distance far from home,
 Where the great ancients brought to light,
 I view their hist'ry with increas'd delight ;
 I view slow-rising from the womb of fate
 The mighty all-involving state :
 If freedom own the favour'd place,
 I see the sum of all-combin'd,
 Of every good and every grace,
 While rapture fills the dazzl'd mind !

Give me thy pen rapt, sympathetic shade,
 Dipp'd in the glowing theme, th' inspiring cause !
 But ah ! Why seek thy too-extatick aid ?
 Since thy best study now is heav'n's high laws !
 Yet still, perhaps, *sometime* thou deign'st an eye
 On humble earth, the various scene of man ;
Sometime thou deign'st a look from realms on high,
 And dost the fluctuating period scan !

Then condescend my lays at length t'inspire
 In freedom's cause, with truth, with ardent zeal ;
 Oh ! might I ask one spark of heav'nly fire,
 Such as engag'd thee to thy country's weal !
 See the proud monarch, swelling with command,
 Urges the fatal message o'er the land ;
 While frightened subjects groan beneath the sway
 Whose vengeful mandates hides them from the day ;
 Thoughtless he counts the num'rous years to come,
 Which give their millions to his fateful doom ;
 And stands secure the monarch of his mind,
 The chains of savage tyranny to bind.

(To be concluded in our next.)