

THE Edinburgh Magazine,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR MARCH 1789.

With a View of ROSYTHE CASTLE.

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State

* Rosythe Castle is situated in the county of Tife, a little above the North Ferry, opposite to Hopetoun house, and is the property of Lord Hopetoun. The tradition of the country, however unfounded, is, that Oliver Cromwell's mother was born in this castle, and the Protector himself, on that account perhaps, paid a visit to it during the time he was in Scotland.

The Castle commands a very fine prospect, and is of great antiquity.

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 28th of February 1789, to the 30th of March, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom.		Barom.	Rain.	Weather,
Feb. 28	32	38	29.75	0.04	Showers,
March 1	32	40	29.9	0.045	Rain.
2	30	41	29.95	—	Clear.
3	28	40	29.85	—	Ditto.
4	31	38	29.7625	0.02	Hail.
5	32	38	29.9	—	Cloudy.
6	31	38	29.97	0.02	Hail.
7	30	38	29.95	—	Cloudy.
8	23	38	29.75	—	Clear.
9	30	40	29.525	0.06	Snow.
10	30	47	29.375	—	Clear.
11	25	33	29.05	0.05	Snow.
12	22	39	29.1125	—	Clear.
13	25	32	28.825	0.04	Snow.
14	27	36	29.05	0.07	Sleet.
15	32	34	29.575	0.1	Snow.
16	25	41	29.65	—	Clear.
17	23	39	29.225	—	Ditto.
18	32	37	29.4	—	Cloudy.
19	32	39	29.35	—	Clear.
20	35	45	29.15	0.03	Rain.
21	35	47	29.3	0.14	Ditto.
22	34	35	29.4875	—	Cloudy.
23	28	35	29.8	0.05	Snow.
24	21	40	29.56	—	Clear.
25	25	40	29.5125	0.005	Hail.
26	23	42	29.65	—	Clear.
27	28	43	29.55	—	Ditto.
28	32	40	29.35	0.43	Rain.
29	31	38	29.725	0.1	Sleet.
30	29	43	29.7875	—	Clear.

Quantity of Rain, 1.2

Days.	Thermometer.	Days.	Barom.
12.	47. greatest height at noon.	6.	29.97 greatest elevation.
21.			
24.	21. least ditto morning.	13.	28.825 least ditto.

*A Sketch of the Life and Character of the late Dr Monsey, Physician to the Royal Hospital at Chelsea.**

MESSENGER MONSEY was born in the year 1693, at a remote village in Norfolk, of which his father was Rector; but at the Revolution, by declining the oaths, forfeited his preferment. In one respect he was happier than the generality of nonjuring clergymen, as he had some resource in a paternal estate, which is still in the family, and preserved him from those difficulties which too many at that time encountered, who sacrificed interest to principle.

He received a good classical education, which the old gentleman superintended chiefly himself, and was removed to St Mary Hall, Cambridge, and after five years spent at the University, studied physic some time under Sir Benjamin Wrench at Norwich, from which place he went and settled as a Physician at Bury.

He here experienced the common fate of country physicians, constant fatigue, long journies, and an inadequate income.

With a rusty wig, dirty boots, and leather breeches, he here might have degenerated into the hum-drum Country Doctor, with the commonplace questions by rote, the tongue, the pulse, and the guinea; his merits not diffused beyond a country chronicle, and his fame confined to a country church-yard.

Lord Godolphin, the son of Queen Anne's Lord Treasurer and a daughter of John the great Duke of Marlborough, was seized with an apoplectic complaint on his journey to his seat near Newmarket: the nearest medical help was at Bury, and nature or Dr Monsey were so successful as to secure Lord Godolphin's life, and his warmest gratitude.

Lord Godolphin was single, not a very young man, nor much given to company or dissipation, and he felt an impulse, that attaching himself to worth so superior to the situation in which he found it, would afford him a rational companion in his leisure hours, and a medical friend, so desirable in the decline of life.

During the intervals of illness his esteem for the Doctor increased; and, after his Lordship's recovery, his behaviour was so unassuming, and his offers so liberal, that he accompanied his patron to the metropolis.

Nor did he meet with that delayed hope which is said to make the heart sick; for he was treated at Lord Godolphin's as a friend and a companion, introduced to many of the first characters of the age for rank and eminence.

He was made a Fellow of the Royal Society, though his great age for many years past prevented his attendance; and on the death of Dr Smart, Physician to Chelsea College, he was appointed to succeed him.

He was once in habits of the closest intimacy with the late David Garrick, whose fascinating powers of conversation and elegant manners were very opposite to Dr Monsey's; who, during a long intercourse with the great and the gay, ever preserved a plainness of behaviour, but, to those who remember it, by no means an unpleasing one.

Nor could he ever be persuaded to sacrifice sincerity on the shrine of abject flattery: he spoke the truth, and, what sometimes gave offence, the whole truth, which afforded occasion to ignorance and malignity to cry him down as a cynic; but it should

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* From a Pamphlet of that name, just published.

should be remembered, that his censure, though severe, was generally just, and that his shafts were directed against vice, folly, and affectation.

This difference of manners between him and the Manager produced a mutual, but not unfriendly, exchange of raillery. To raise a laugh at the Doctor's expence was the amusement of many an hour at Hampton.

Garrick told him one evening, after his return from performing at Drury Lane, that he wished to see a favourite scene acted by a performer at Covent Garden, then much in fashion; that he had slipped from his own stage lily, and trusted an underling actor, known by the name of Dagger Marr*, to supply for a few minutes his place, which was only to stand silent and aloof, and that he returned time enough to take his place before it was his turn to speak. The Doctor credulously swallowed the story, circulated it with a degree of serious wonder; the town enjoyed the joke, and he was heartily laughed at for his pains.

Those who knew Mr Garrick admired and loved him; but they knew, and universally confessed, that though he eagerly sought and enjoyed a joke at *another man's expence*, he was nettled if it was raised at *his own*. Monsey frequently resorted with success. The little manager was fore, and lapsed, on a particular occasion, into an unjustifiable asperity of reply, that called forth the latent spark of resentment in his Friend.

The Bishop of Soder and Man (if I mistake not, Dr Hildesley, who preceded Dr Wilson) was saying that Garrick certainly meant to quit the stage: "He never will do it," said Monsey, "as long as he knows a guinea is cross on one side, and

"pile on the other †."—This was industriously reported. The violence with which it was resented proved *that it was true*; and the long acquaintance was closed by an anonymous letter sent by Garrick, containing the frequently-quoted extract from Horace,

Absentem qui rodit amicum, &c.

A sentiment which Roscius ought to have been the last man to quote, as the *eccentric oddities* of his Friend, as he used to call them, afforded him a constant food, at all times, and in all places, for ridiculous anecdote.

Intimate friends are said to make the most inveterate enemies; and Garrick, by his repeated and widely-diffused sarcasms, certainly embittered the enmity.

Severe recrimination, fomented by the interference of officious meddlers, who enjoyed their quarrel, subsisted to the last.

I had an imperfect sight of some unfinished stanzas penned by the Doctor during the Manager's illness, on which occasion many physicians had been called in.

As soon as Garrick died, which Monsey did not expect, they were instantly destroyed, and I never could prevail on him to repeat them.

As they have not been published, if my memory will assist me, I shall endeavour to recollect a part of them: they prove how strongly,

Hæsit lateri lethalis arundo.

Seven wise physicians lately met,
To save a wretched sinner:

Come, Tom, says Jack, pray let's be quick,
Or I shall lose my dinner.

The consultation then begins, and the case of the patient is stated; after which,

Some

* Not Jefferson, as Messrs, Esle and Topham, who are very correct, relate it.

† A proverbial expression in Norfolk.

Some roar'd for rhubarb, jalap some,
And some cry'd out for Dover :
Let's give him something, each man
said—

Why e'en let's give him—over.

This desperate counsel is, however, rejected by one of the medical fages, who, after some reflections on the life and habits of the patient, declares that he has great confidence in chink ; adding,

Not dry'd up skinks, ye ninnies ;

The chinking that I recommend
's the famous chink of guineas !

A humorous altercation ensues to determine by whom this auricular application of the purse should be made : with a humility and politeness to each other, for which physicians are so remarkable, each declines the honour to the superior rank or years of his neighbour. But the Poet shrewdly guesses that this backwardness arose from the majority of them not chusing to exhibit the comfortable state of their pockets.

At last a physician in vogue prides himself on his purse replenished with guineas, which he had weighed, found heavy, and not returned to his patients as light : in the moment of exultation he exclaims,

I and my long tails seldom fail
To earn a score a-day.

After due solemnity he approaches the bed side ; the curtain is withdrawn, and the glittering gold shaken at the sick man's ear.

Soon as the fav'rite found he heard,

One faint effort he try'd :

He op'd his eyes, he stretch'd his hand,

He made one grasp, and dy'd.

Lord Bath vainly attempted to reconcile them :—“ I thank you,” cry'd Dr Monsey ; “ but why will “ your Lordship trouble yourself “ with the squabbles of a Merry “ Andrew and a Quack Doctor ?”

Lord Godolphin used to relate a conversation that passed between Lady Sunderland and his Grandmother, which proves the old Dutchess of Marlborough was not entirely such a woman as the malignancy of Pope describes, though she gave him a thousand pounds to suppress the portrait of Atossa, which a Bishop took care to add, by Pope's desire, in the posthumous edition.

“ Amongst the torrent of abuse “ poured out on your Grace,” said Lady Sunderland, “ your worst enemies have never called you a faithless wife.”—“ It was no great “ merit,” said old Sarah, the first Dutchess of Marlborough, as she was turning over the papers afterwards sent to Malloch for her husband's history : “ It was no great merit ; “ for I had the handsomest, the most “ accomplished, and bravest man in “ Europe for my husband.”—“ Yet “ you don't pretend to say he was “ without faults,” replied Lady Sunderland.—“ By no means ; I know “ them better than he did himself, “ or even than I do my own. He “ came back one day from my poor “ *miss'd mistress*, Queen Anne, I believe when he resigned his commission, and said he had told her, “ that he had thanked God, with “ all his faults, neither avarice or “ ambition could be laid to his “ charge.” Such was the sensible answer of Sarah : to which she added, “ I was not then in a laughing “ humour ; but, at my Lord's words, “ I almost bit through my tongue, “ to prevent my smiling in his face.”

No one who pretended to understand Monsey's character can forget that it was impossible for folly or affectation to pass in his company undiscovered, and very seldom unpunished.

A young popular clergyman, of a good heart and sound understanding, was infected with a solemn theatrical mode of speaking at times, accompanied

accompanied with a mincing, finical gesture, bordering on the coxcomb. This foible did not escape the eye of his friend, who knew his worth, and would not hurt his feelings; the Doctor therefore took an opportunity, when they were alone, to censure him, and agreed, whenever he saw the "*affectio dramatica*" (as he called it) coming on, as a signal, always to offer him his snuff-box, with two smart raps, to prevent his lapsing into such an erroneous habit. The gentleman speaks of it to this day with gratitude. A visible improvement in his deportment took place, and Monfey was very probably instrumental in his procuring, what I wish him long to enjoy, preferment, and a wife with a good fortune.

The character which usually passes under the denomination of an oddity, has been defined as a man who sacrifices the good opinion of others to his own whim and *convenience*.

Nor can our friend be wholly exculpated from these charges. In his intercourse with mankind, he met with so many trifling and worthless characters, that he was apt to suspect that what *such persons* so much valued was beneath *his* attention; but idle, fantastic, vain women, and men like women, always excited in him the most violent emotions of anger and contempt.

He was acquainted with a Clergyman of this class, a *near* neighbour, remarkable for puerile and silly behaviour, and very much in the habit of contradicting the Doctor, without learning, or even a single idea to support his arguments.—"If you have any faith in your opinion, will you venture a small wager on it?"—"I could, but I won't," was the answer.—"Then you have very little wit, or very little money," said Monfey.

Among many who admired and respected the Doctor, was the late Dowager Lady Townshend, and she was

said, as far as was compatible with being a well-bred woman, which wit sometimes made her forget, greatly to resemble him in conversation. He used to relate a tolerable, or (as you take it) an intolerable, reply she made to the late Lord Bath at the time he was going to be made a peer.

"I have a pain in my side," said Mr Pulteney.—"I don't think you have any side," answered Lady Townshend.—"I have a backside," cried Pulteney, in a pet.—"I don't know that," said the Lady instantly; "but every body knows that your wife has one."

The Patriot had, I believe, married a Miss or Mrs Gunley, with whom Lord Bolingbroke had an intrigue; and an official note is extant which he penned in a hurry, without a *table*, in the Lady's bed-chamber, and dated from a *very odd place*.

Sir Robert Walpole knew and valued the worth of his "*Norfolk Doctor*," as he called him—he *knew* it, and neglected it.

The Prime Minister was fond of billiards, at which his Friend very much excelled him.—"How happens it," said Sir Robert, in his social hour, "that nobody will beat me at billiards, or contradict me; but Dr Monfey?"—"They get," said the Doctor, "places—I get a dinner and praise."

He was frequently anxious, in his absence from his apartment, for a safe place in which to deposit his cash and notes; bureaux and strong boxes he was conscious had often failed in security. Previous to a journey into Norfolk, during the hot weather in July, he chose the fireplace of his sitting room for his treasury, and placed Bank notes and cash in that unusual situation under the cinders and shavings. On his return, after a month's absence, he found his old woman preparing to treat a friend or two with tea, and, by way of showing her respect for her guests, the parlour fire place was chosen to make

make the kettle boil, as she never expected her master till she saw him. The fire had just been lighted, when her master arrived in the critical minute: he rushed, without speaking, to the pump, where luckily a pail of water was, and deluged the whole over the fire, and the half-drowned woman, who was diligently employed in removing it. His money was safe; but the notes, if they had not been wrapped in thick brown paper, would inevitably have been destroyed. Sufficient fragments were preserved to enable the Doctor, with some official difficulty, to get paid at the Bank.

A particular apartment at Dr Monfey's was devoted to mechanics, which displayed a confused collection of pendulums and wheels, nails and saws, hammers and chisels.

As long as age and sight allowed, in this recess he most days amused himself, and was particularly pleased in executing for himself, and even others, any necessary joiner's work.

It was always his pride to have an excellent watch, and a good clock: he possessed a time-piece of great value and exquisite workmanship, partly put together by Mr Barber.

Two of his favourite clocks he had a string, which he could pull as he lay in bed; and, when he could not sleep, which latterly was too often the case, it was his amusement to have recourse to his nocturnal companions, and count the tedious hours. A mischievous rogue, just as the Doctor was going to bed, put a feather into each of the clocks and stopped them. In the night, the old friends, in spite of all the Doctor's applications, were both silent: he rung his bell, instantly got up, called his servants, and the house was in confusion. The remainder of the night was spent in searching for and removing the cause of this misfortune; but the wag was forbidden his house for ever.

The mode he adopted for drawing his own teeth was uncommon; it con-

sisted in fastening a strong piece of catgut round the affected tooth firmly; the other end of the catgut was, by means of a strong knot, fastened to a perforated bullet; with this a pistol was charged, and when held in a proper direction, by touching the trigger, a troublesome companion and a disagreeable operation were evaded.

Though he used to declare that he never knew this operation attended with any ill consequence, yet he scarce ever met with any body to adopt it, notwithstanding his frequent persuasions.

A person, whom he fancied he had persuaded to consent, went so far as to let him fasten his tooth to the catgut; but then his resolution failed, and he cried out lustily that he had altered his mind:—"But I have not," said Monfey, holding fast the string, and giving it an instant and smart pull; "and you are a fool and a coward for your pains." The tooth was immediately extracted from the mouth of the reluctant, but not disappointed, patient.

Such, with all his foibles, was Monfey; but the time was rapidly approaching when infirmity clouded his faculties, when the eye that enlivened and the ear that listened to his friend began to fail; narrative old age came on, and languor, pain, and petulance, succeeded to wit which set the table on a roar, and sallies of ironical sarcasm which no "power of face" could resist.

He had exceeded the age of man; the accomplishment of his century was at hand; and he declared in the querulous voice of decrepitude, that he had outlived his pleasures and his friends.

The world was to him a desert; he was in a degree a stranger and alone; and, to use his own words, he was tired of life, but, like many fools and many philosophers, afraid to die.

The edge of the sword had cut through the scabbard, the candle had burnt

burnt to the socket, and the Writer of this Sketch "felt his convulsive grasp, " caught his dying look, and heard " that sigh which is repeated no more."

It has been the fashion to ridicule and censure that part of his will which directed his body to be sent to the anatomist after death; his reason for this was plausible, and I think just.

In the course of his practice he had often and strenuously recommended the opening the bodies of patients who had died of remarkable complaints, a conduct for which he had been grossly abused by the ignorant and uninformed. He had, therefore, always determined to convince his enemies, that what he had so frequently advised for his patients he was very willing to have performed on himself.

As a Biographer, without a view to improvement, performs a nugatory task, and his readers at best have but unprofitable amusement, the life of Monsey may perhaps afford a not unuseful lesson to young and enterprising men of genius and learning.

He had been educated in a profession which, even in the country, might have rendered him, if not a brilliant, an useful and respectable member of society.

Roused by the enticing voices of ambition, luxury, and ease, he deserted the post in which Providence had placed him: he rushed on the wings of hope to the metropolis.

Endowed with strong discernment, possessed of no ordinary share of knowledge both of books and men, he took a satirical turn, and attempted to cor-

rect shabby enormity, to reform the abandoned, the impertinent, and the vain.

After a pause, let us ask the following questions:—Did he in general effect his purpose?—Does it appear that his change of situation advanced him on the road of happiness?—Did his rare talents elevate him to any great or lucrative employment?—Did his learning and powers in conversation make him more feared or loved?—In a word, did they contribute to smooth his passage through life?—After considering these questions, the humble man may perhaps look up with thankfulness to Providence for blessing him with content, and the ignorant and unlearned cease to complain of not being initiated in those dangerous arts which so often tend to diminish the happiness of our neighbours as well as ourselves.

To conclude—Dr Monsey had strong passions, pointed wit, and a lively imagination: his curiosity was ardent, insatiable, and often troublesome; but then his communication was rapid, copious, and interesting: he possessed a vein of humour, rich, luxuriant, and (as is the nature of *all humour*) sometimes gross, and sometimes elegant.

If I may be permitted to borrow an allusion, I would say his wit was not the keen, shining, well-tempered weapon of a Sheridan, a Courtenay, or a Burke—it was rather the irresistible mally sabre of a Cossack, which, at the same time that it cut down by the sharpness of its edge, demolished by the weight of the blow.

Query by a Correspondent.

CHAMBERLAINE, in his "Present State of Great Britain," and Beaton, in his "Political Index," in their account of the institution of the Baronets of Nova Scotia, mention, that "their own and their eldest son's wives, shall enjoy the title of Lady, Madame, or Dame."

Query,—Is it a fact, that the eldest son's wives have a right to the title of Lady? Can any instance be pointed out of its having been claimed or assumed? If assumed, how are they to be distinguished from the Baronet's Lady?

Historical

Historical Memoirs of the Life and Writings of George Anthony Scopoli, Professor of Chemistry and Botany in the University of Pavia. From the Italian.

SCOPOLI was born in the year 1723 at Cavalese, a town in the valley of Fiemmo, in the principality of Trent. His father, Francis Anthony Scopoli was lieutenant and military commissary of the prince-bishop: his mother, Claudia Catherine Gramola, was of a Patrician family in Trent. When he was of a sufficient age he was sent to the capital, where he studied languages and philosophy, under the eye of his uncle Anthony Gramola. He went afterwards to the university of Inspruch to study medicine, at the age of seventeen years. Three years afterwards he obtained the degree of licentiate, and then returned to his parents to practise medicine in the hospitals of Cavalese and Trent. But these places proving too confined a theatre for his talents, he intreated his parents to allow him to spend some years at Venice. Here, under the direction of the celebrated Lothario Lotti, he devoted himself entirely to the practice of the healing art. Here too he cultivated those necessary branches of medical knowledge, pharmacy, and natural history, for which last he had shewn a strong predilection while at Inspruch. The botanic gardens belonging to the families of Morosi and Selleri, though at that time they did not contain a great number of plants, were the lyceum in which he obtained a fundamental knowledge of botany; while the friendship that subsisted between him and the first physicians of that capital, who had numerous collections of the most beautiful productions in the three kingdoms of nature, gave him a happy opportunity of making proficiency in that science in which he afterwards excelled. He left Venice with a vast accession to his stock of knowledge, and an eager desire of visiting, at his return to his native country, its plains and adjacent mountains. He accordingly traversed at different times all the mountains of Tirol and Carniola, the plants of which he carefully examined, together with its fossil productions, and animal inhabitants. The labour and industry necessarily exerted in these journies, may easily be conceived by an inspection of the long and systematic catalogues, from which he compiled his *Flora* and *Entomologia Carniolica*, two works of first-rate merit, and which procured him the esteem of Linnaeus, of Haller, and other celebrated naturalists. In 1754 he had the honour of accompanying to Gratz in Styria, the comte de Firmian prince bishop of Sechow, afterwards Cardinal; whence he repaired to Vienna, in order to obtain from the faculty of medicine their permission to practise in the different domains of the house of Austria. For this purpose he was obliged to undergo a long and rigorous examination, in consequence of which, he was admitted unanimously. He afterwards maintained an important thesis, on which occasion he distributed his *Dissertation on a new method of classing plants*, which was exceedingly well received. Baron Van Swieten, first physician of the empress, who had conceived a high esteem for the young Scopoli, procured him the appointment of physician-general and overseer of the mines of the Austrian Frioul. The profits of his place, joined to the desire he had of prosecuting an employment so analogous to his favourite studies, made him disregard the tediousness of living in places almost desert, and of being as it were buried among mountains. He led this kind of life for about ten years, during which, he was indefatigable in employing his leisure moments in the study of natural history, chemistry, and agriculture; sciences for which he had collected

collected a treasure of observations, and of which he has given an account in the second volume of his *anni tres historico-naturales*, a work that contains a number of different dissertations and memoirs which he had already composed. Tired, however, at last with his place of residence, and unwilling further to risk his health, he intreated his patron, Van Swieten, to procure him an employment elsewhere. His wishes were gratified, for M. Jequin of Leyden, counsellor of the mines and professor of metallurgy at Schemnitz, being called to the botanical and chemical chair at Vienna, Scopoli was named his successor at Schemnitz. Charmed with an advancement above his hopes, he endeavoured to testify his gratitude, by an extraordinary application to his duty, and especially an unwearied attention to the instruction of the youth committed to his charge in chemistry and metallurgy. He consecrated those hours which were not engrossed by the duties of his office, in meditating on the means of increasing the advantages to be derived from the mines, and in composing different works on mineralogy, on the art of making charcoal, on metals, and in surveying attentively the lower Hungary, with the sole intention, as he affirmed, of drawing the treasures of nature out of the obscurity in which they were there buried. He continued to discharge the duties of this place till the year 1776, when he was a candidate for the chair of natural history, then lately instituted at Vienna: that chair was given to M. Well; and our learned metallurgist was appointed public professor in the university of Pavia, by the Baron de Sperges, counsellor and referendary of her Imperial Majesty, for the affairs of Italy. Soon after this he succeeded to the chairs of botany and chemistry, and to the direction of the botanic garden in that city, whether he removed about the beginning of the year 1777. Being obliged to give lectures twice a day, to put in

order a chemical laboratory, to arrange and new-model a botanic garden, he was so much employed during the three first years, that several of the important works he had undertaken were interrupted. He finished, however, a translation of Macquer's Dictionary of chemistry, which appeared in 1784, with considerable notes and many new articles, which extended the work of the famous French chemist to ten volumes. It is needless for us to spend time in describing how much advantage persons cultivating chemistry will reap from the Dictionary of Macquer thus augmented: we shall content ourselves with citing the words of a letter, written by Mr Senneber of Geneva to the author; "I have read it," says he, with a great deal of attention; and I have found, that of an excellent book, as Macquer's Dictionary is, you have made a perfect work. It may be called a true Encyclopedia of chemistry, which comprehends a distinct account of all the discoveries made in that science to the present times, with the circumstances and sources of these discoveries." The last volume of the work was still unpublished, when Scopoli received an order from the government, to prepare for the press a systematic list of the most curious articles in the cabinet of natural history belonging to the university. This he immediately undertook, and began the work, intitled *Deliciae Floræ & Faunæ Insubricæ*, the three first parts of which are all that are published, the death of this learned naturalist depriving us of the rest. The edition of Macquer's Dictionary, with this last-mentioned work, created to the author a great deal of uneasiness and disagreeable trouble, which fostered the disease under which he laboured. On the 5th of May 1788, while he was giving, as usual, a private lecture on natural history, to his pupils in the college *Ghislieri*, he had a slight fit of an apoplexy; he recovered his senses at the end of

two days, and desired the sacrament to be administered to him. On the night of the 7th he was again seized with a second fit, which carried him off, in the 65th year of his age. The solemnity of his funeral shewed the sense that Pavia entertained of the loss of so great a man. It was attended by all the professors of the university, by four hundred students, and many persons of distinction. One of these students thus expresses himself, with regard to the loss of this celebrated professor, "The death of Scopoli has deprived Italy of a worthy son, Venice of an illustrious cleve, Germany of an intelligent mineralogist, Pavia of an excellent professor, and Europe of one of her first naturalists."

Scopoli was of middle stature, somewhat corpulent, and of a gay and lively disposition; his simple and modest behaviour announced great sincerity of heart, and dislike of ostentation.

He seemed to be the father rather than the master of his students. He passed whole days in such profound study, that he neglected the care of his domestic affairs; insomuch, that he has left to his numerous family no other inheritance than his name and his works. His attachment to the house of Austria made him refuse many advantageous offers, and among others, that of the natural history chair at St. Petersburg, which was tendered to him in the year 1766, after the death of the celebrated Lehmann. He had many correspondents and friends in all parts of Europe; but at the same time, he experienced the lot of most great men: he suffered much from envy, and had many enemies that embittered the greater part of the pleasure which he otherwise must have enjoyed from the superiority of his talents, and from his excellent personal qualities.

Extract from Lady Craven's Journey to Constantinople. Continued from our last, p. 78:

Constantinople.

YOU will wonder that I do not begin this letter by giving you a magnificent account of the view from my windows; but my eyes and ears both are so much better pleased within than without doors, that I must first give you an account of what passes there—Mr de Choiseul, beside being a very fine scholar, is a very lively and polite man; and has none of that kind of most odious attention which young Frenchmen display, thinking it necessary to say fine things to, or admire ladies upon the slightest acquaintance; he has the dignity of the *Vicille cour*, with the ease of modern manners—and, if I was the Empress of Russia, he could not treat me with more respect, nor if I was his sister with more regard—His house is like a

very fine French Hotel at Paris, built with good stone and wood, rare materials here, where every house is in the construction like a stage, and composed of as slight materials—From some of the windows I look across that harbour called the Golden Horn by the ancients, and from others can see the sea of Marmora, the islands therein, and part of the Seraglio—from mine I saw yesterday the Sultan sitting on a silver sofa, while his boats, and many of the people who were to accompany him, were lining the banks of the garden—A magnificent sight, as they are of a light shape, gilt, and painted very beautifully—We had a large telescope, and saw the Ottoman splendour very distinctly—The Sultan dyes his beard black, to give himself a young look—and he is known at a considerable distance by that, which

contrasts singularly with his face, that is extremely livid and pale.—The kiosk, which contained him and his silver sofa, was not very large, and like a hundred others to be seen on the Canal—

The streets both of Pera and Constantinople are so narrow that few of them admit of a carriage—the windows of every story project over those under them, so that at the upper people may shake hands sometimes across the street.—No Turk of any consequence makes a visit, if it is only four doors from his own, but on horseback; and, on my arrival here, I saw one who landed in a boat, and had a fine grey horse led by four men, that went a long way round, which he mounted gravely, to get off in a few moments.

As to women, as many, if not more than men, are to be seen in the streets—but they look like walking mummies—A large loose robe of dark green cloth covers them from the neck to the ground, over that a large piece of muslin, which wraps the shoulders and the arms, another which goes over the head and eyes: judge, Sir, if all these coverings do not confound all shape or air so much, that men or women, princesses and slaves, may be concealed under them. I think I never saw a country where women may enjoy so much liberty, and free from all reproach, as in Turkey—A Turkish husband that sees a pair of slippers at the door of his harem must not enter; his respect for the sex prevents him from intruding when a stranger is there upon a visit; how easy then is it for men to visit and pass for women—If I was to walk about the streets here I would certainly wear the same dress, for the Turkish women call others names, when they meet them with their faces uncovered—When I go out I have the Ambassador's sedan-chair, which is like mine in London, only gilt and varnished like a French coach, and six Turks carry it; as they fancy it impossible that two or four men

can carry one; two Janissaries walk before with high fur caps on.—The Ambassadors here have all Janissaries as guards allowed them by the Porte—Thank Heaven I have but a little way to go in this pomp, and fearing every moment the Turks should sling me down they are so awkward; for the platform, where people land and embark from and to Pera is not far from this house—

There the Ambassador's boat waits for us, and we row out: boats here are to be hired as hackney-coaches are in London, and all are very beautifully carved, most of them with some gilding; the shape of these boats is light and beautiful, and the Turks row very well, which is a thing quite incompatible with the idleness visible in all ranks of people—I saw a Turk the other day lying on cushions, striking slowly an iron which he was shaping into an horse-shoe, his pipe in his mouth all the time—nay, among the higher order of Turks, there is an invention which saves them the trouble of holding the pipe, two small wheels are fixed on each side the bowl of the pipe, and thus the smoker has only to puff away, or let the pipe rest upon his under lip, while he moves his head as he pleases—

The quiet stupid Turk will sit a whole day by the side of the Canal, looking at flying kites or children's boats—and I saw one who was enjoying the shade of an immense plantane-tree—his eyes fixed on a kind of bottle, diverted by the noise and motion of it, while the stream kept it in constant motion—How the business of the nation goes on at all I cannot guess, for the cabinet is composed generally of ignorant mercenaries; the Vizir was a water-carrier to Hassen Bey, the Capitan Pacha, or high-admiral—Hassen himself was only a servant at Algiers—Places are obtained at the Porte by intrigue—each placeman, each Sultaness has her creatures, and plots for placing them—and Versailles

has not more intricate intrigue than the Porte.

The Sultan has the highest opinion of the sense and courage of the Capitan Pacha; when he quits Constantinople the Sovereign thinks his capital in danger: But I find all ranks of people agree in his having introduced a better police for the town than hitherto existed. At a fire, some Janissaries not doing their duty properly, he had four of them flung into it, *pour encourager les autres*, as Voltaire has observed upon another occasion; he is always accompanied by a lion, who follows him like a dog. The other day he suffered him to accompany him to the Divan, but the ministers were so terrified that some jumped out of the windows, one was near breaking his neck in flying down stairs, and the High Admiral and his lion were left to settle the councils of the day together.

I think it a lucky thing for the Ambassadors that the Turks neither pay nor receive visits. Could any thing be so terrible as the society of the most ignorant and uninformed men upon earth?

You know, I suppose, that they were always persuaded it was impossible for a Russian fleet to come to Constantinople by any other sea than the Black Sea—and though the French endeavoured to prove to them by maps, the passage of their enemies to the Archipelago—till the Turkish fleet was engaged with the Russians in the bay of Tcheshme, no Turk would believe the possibility of the thing.

I am told here that a Mr Bouverie, who desired to see Constantinople, came and looked at it from the frigate he was in, but never landed. I really do not think he was to blame. Constantinople, and the entrance of the Bosphorus by the sea of Marmora, is the most majestic, magnificent, graceful, and lively scene the most luxuriant imagination can desire to behold.

It was no wonder Constantine chose it for the seat of empire. Nature has composed of earth and water such a landscape, that taste, unassisted by ambitious reflections, would naturally desire to give the picture living graces; but I, who am apt to suppose whatever is in possibility to exist, often place along the shore, Petersburg, Paris, London, Moscow, Amsterdam, and all the great towns I have seen—separate from each other, and there is full room enough. Here I will end my suppositions, and think it better that man has done so little where nature has done so much—*et que tout est comme il doit être*; who ought with more justice to think so? I who have you for my friend and brother—But lest you should not be of the same opinion as to the length of this letter, I will now take my leave, and assure you I remain at all times and places,

Your affectionate E. C.

The harbour called the Golden Horn, which separates Pera and Constantinople, has a singularity I wish much to have explained to me. All the filth and rubbish of both towns are constantly flung into it. Custom-houses, barracks, store-houses, the dock-yard, all these are placed on the borders of it: whole dunghills are swept into it; no measures for keeping it clean are taken, no quays are formed by men; yet by the strength or variety of currents, or some other natural cause, this port is always clean, and deep enough to admit of the entrance of the largest merchantmen; which, like as in all the other harbours in the canal, may be hooked on, close to the shore. This harbour grows narrower as it meets the fresh water, and ends at last in a small rivulet; but where it is just wide enough to have the appearance of a small river, the French some time past have dammed the fresh water up, making of it square pieces of water, to imitate those of Marly. Here kiosks and trees have been placed in great regularity, and it

is here that on a Friday Turks in groupes are to be seen dining, taking coffee, or smoking upon carpets, spread under the shade of the immense and lofty plantane. I can give you no other idea of the size of some of these beautiful trees, but by telling you it corresponds to the gigantic landscape of which they make the finest ornament. Yes, my dear Sir, the largest oaks you can have seen would look, set down by these, as little broomsticks.

I have been to see the Mosque of St Sophia, with two others. The dome of St Sophia is extremely large, and well worth seeing, but some of the finest pillars are set topsy-turvy, or have capitals of Turkish architecture. In these holy temples neither the beautiful statues belonging to Pagan times, nor the costly ornaments of modern Rome, are to be seen; some shabby lamps, hung irregularly, are the only expence the Mahometans permit themselves, as a proof of their respect for the Deity or his prophet—I went and sat some time up stairs, to look down into the body of the temple—I saw several Turks and women kneeling, and seemingly praying with great devotion. Mosques are constantly open; and I could not help reflecting that their mode of worship is extremely convenient for the carrying on a plot of any sort—A figure, wrapped up like a mummy, can easily kneel down by another without being suspected, and mutter in a whisper any sort of thing; the longer the conversation lasts the more edified a silent observer may be—No particular hour for divine service, or person to officiate, is appointed. It is true, that at certain hours of the day men are seen on the minarets or steeples, bawling and hallooing to all good Mussulmen, that it is the hour appointed for prayer; but they follow their own convenience or devout humour, and say their prayers not only when but where they choose—for I have seen several Turks, in the most public and noisy places about

Constantinople, kneeling and praying, without being the least deranged or disturbed by the variety of objects or noises that surrounded or passed by them——In order to procure me a sight of the Mosques, the Ambassador was obliged to apply for a permission; the Porte graciously gave one, in which I had leave to see seventy-five——The burial places for the dead are very numerous, and in a manner surround Constantinople and Pera, forming very shady romantic walks, as the trees and grave-stones are huddled together in a confused manner; both presenting great variety to those who ramble among them——Each grave-stone is crowned with a turban, the form of which shews the employment or quality of the corpse when living.

Constantinople is almost surrounded by a very high wall, turreted and flanked by large square towers, built by the Greek Emperors—the style of architecture exactly like that of Warwick and Berkeley Castle—but many of the square towers, which serve as gateways, are mouldering away under the negligence of the Turks; most of whom believe in an ancient prophecy, which announces that the time is near when the Empress of Russia is to make her public and triumphal entry through one of these towers, as Empress of Greece, into Constantinople—Many have made up their minds, and taken their measures to transport themselves across the Bosphorus into Asia—nay, some go so far as to point to the very identical gateway through which she is to proceed.

May 7, 1786.

Monsieur de Choiseul proposed to the Ambassadors wives and me to go and see the Capitan Pacha's country seat; accordingly we set out with several carriages, and about a league from Constantinople, towards Rome-lia, we arrived there—The house and plantations about it are new and irregular—The Ambassadors and the rest of the male party were suffered to walk

walk in the garden—but the Ministers wives and myself were shewn into a separate building from the house, where the ground floor was made to contain a great quantity of water, and looked like a large clean cistern. We then were led up stairs, and upon the landing-place, which was circular, the doors of several rooms were open. In some there was nothing to be seen, in others two or three women sitting close together; in one, a pretty young woman, with a great quantity of jewels on her turban, was sitting almost in the lap of a frightful negro woman; we were told she was the Capitan Pacha's sister-in-law; she looked at us with much surprise; and at last, with great fear, threw herself into the arms of the Black woman, as if to hide herself. We were called away into a larger room than any we had seen, where the Capitan Pacha's wife, a middle-aged woman, dressed with great magnificence, received us with much politeness; many women were with her, and she had by her a little girl, dressed as magnificently as herself, her adopted child.—She made an excuse for not receiving us at the door, as she was dining with her husband when we arrived. Coffee, sherbet, and sweetmeats were offered, and we hastened to take our leave, as our cavaliers were cooling their heels in the garden.

You can conceive nothing so neat and clean to all appearance as the interior of this Harem; the floors and passages are covered with matting of a close and strong kind; the colour of the straw or reeds with which they are made is a pale straw. The rooms had no other furniture than the cushions, which lined the whole room, and those, with the curtains, were of white linen. As the Turks never come into the room, either men or women, with the slippers they walk abroad with, there is not a speck of sand or dirt within doors. I am *femmelette* enough to have taken particular notice of the dress—which, if female envy did not

spoil every thing in the world of women, would be graceful.—It consists of a petticoat and vest, over which is worn a robe with short sleeves—the one belonging to the lady of the house was of satin, embroidered richly with the finest colours, gold, and diamonds.—A girdle under that, with two circles of jewels in front, and from this girdle hangs an embroidered handkerchief.—A turban with a profusion of diamonds and pearls, seemed to weigh this lady's head down; but what spoiled the whole was a piece of ermine, that probably was originally only a cape, but each woman increasing the size of it, in order to be more magnificent than her neighbour, they now have it like a great square plaster that comes down to the hips—and these simple ignorant beings do not see that it disfigures the *tout ensemble* of a beautiful dress.—The hair is separated in many small braids hanging down the back, or tied up to the point of the turban on the outside.—I have no doubt but that nature intended some of these women to be very handsome, but white and red ill applied, their eye brows hid under one or two black lines—teeth black by smoking, and an universal sloop in the shoulders, make them appear rather disgusting than handsome.—The last defect is caused by the posture they sit in, which is that of a tailor, from their infancy.—

The black powder with which they line their eyelids gives their eyes likewise a harsh expression. Their questions are as simple as their dress is studied—Are you married? Have you children? Have you no disorder? Do you like Constantinople? The Turkish women pass most of their time in the bath or upon their dress; strange pastimes! The first spoils their persons, the last disfigures them. The frequent use of hot-baths destroys the solids, and these women at nineteen look older than I am at this moment.—They endeavour to repair by art the mischief their constant soaking does to their

their charms—but till some one, more wise than the rest, finds out the cause of the premature decay of that invaluable gift, beauty, and sets an example to the rising generation of a different mode of life, they will always fade as fast as the roses they are so justly fond of.——

Our gentlemen were very curious to hear an account of the Harem, and when we were driving out of the court-

yard, a messenger from the Harem came running after us, to desire the carriages might be driven round the court two or three times, for the amusement of the Capitan Pacha's wife and the Harem, that were looking through the blinds—this ridiculous message was not complied with, as you may imagine—and we got home, laughing at our adventures.

Extract from Captain Dixon's Voyage to the North-West Coast of America, Written in the form of Letters, by a person on board the Queen Charlotte.

Port Mulgrave, May 1787.

THE extremes of the bay we came to anchor in, the evening of the 23d of May, bore from West to North 42 deg. West; and the point round which our intended harbour lay, North 20 deg. East; our distance from the shore less than a mile. During the time we were warping into the bay, several canoes came along-side us. We accosted the people with some of the words in use amongst the natives of Prince William's Sound, but they had not the least idea of their meaning: indeed it was pretty evident at first sight, that these people were a different nation, from the construction of their canoes, which were altogether of wood, neatly finished, and in shape not very much unlike our whale-boats.

To the Southward of our present situation was a narrow creek, which appeared to lead a great distance into the country, and widened as it advanced in shore.

Early in the morning of the 24th, we saw a number of the natives on the beach, near the entrance of this creek, making signals for us to come on shore: a smoke was also seen, which proceeded from behind some pines, at a small distance round the point. On this Captain Dixon went in the whale-

boat to survey the place, thinking it probable, from these circumstances, that the Indians chiefly resided here; and should there be convenient anchorage, the situation would be a more eligible one than that found out by Mr Turner. He found a number of inhabitants, and two or three temporary huts: but the entrance into the creek was too shallow to admit our vessel; so at eight o'clock, having a fresh Easterly breeze, we weighed anchor, and began to ply into the harbour to the Northward. At two o'clock we came to anchor in eight fathom water, over a bottom of soft mud, within pistol shot of the shore, and very near two large Indian huts.

We were now completely land-locked, being entirely surrounded by low flat islands, where scarcely any snow could be seen, and well sheltered from any wind or weather whatever.

The people seemed very well pleased at our arrival, and a number of them presently came along-side us. They soon understood what we wanted, and an old man brought us eight or ten excellent sea otter skins. This circumstance, together with our having as yet seen no beads, or other ornaments, or any iron implements, gave us reason to conclude, that no trading party had ever been here, and consequently

quently that we should reap a plentiful harvest; but our conjectures on this head were built on a sandy foundation; for on a further acquaintance with our neighbours, they shewed us plenty of beads, and the same kind of knives and spears we had seen in Prince William's Sound; and as a melancholy proof that we only gleaned after more fortunate traders, what furs they brought to sell, exclusive of the small quantity just mentioned, were of a very inferior kind.

From the 25th of May to the 1st of June, our trade was inconsiderable: we were frequently visited by the people who lived in the creek I just now spoke of, but they belonged to the same tribe with our neighbours, and possessed very few furs of any consequence.

I have already observed, that we were surrounded by a number of small islands; these forming various creeks and harbours, Captain Dixon proposed surveying the whole, hoping that so extensive a sound as this appeared to be, contained a much greater number of inhabitants than we had hitherto seen; but as yet the weather had been so thick and hazy, attended with constant rain, that this design was frustrated. However, the morning of the 1st of June proving tolerably clear, he went in the whale-boat at ten o'clock, in order to examine the adjacent harbours, taking with him one of the Indians, who had frequently been on board, and who was a tolerably intelligent fellow, as a guide.

At five in the afternoon, Captain Dixon returned from his survey, which had by no means answered his expectations. He had found several huts scattered here and there, in various parts of the sound, but they were mostly inhabited by people whom we had already seen; and there was not a single skin of any value amongst them: indeed our success at this place fell greatly short of what we had reason to expect, from its promising situation, and the first appearance of inhabitants; but this

poverty was not to be discovered on a sadder, for though the whole that we purchased here consisted only of about sixteen good sea otter skins, two fine cloaks of the earless marmot, a few racoons, and a parcel of very inferior pieces and slips of beaver, sufficient to fill *one single* puncheon; yet it was not till the 3d of June, (ten days from the time of our coming into the harbour) that we found the natives scanty stock of furs not only exhausted, but that they had stripped themselves almost naked, to spin out their trade as far as possible. This tedious delay was occasioned by the slow, deliberate manner in which these people conduct their traffic. Four or six people come alongside in a canoe, and wait perhaps an hour before they give the least intimation of having any thing to sell; they then, by significant shrugs and gestures, hint at having brought something valuable to dispose of, and wish to see what will be given in exchange, even before their commodity is exposed to view, for they are particularly careful in concealing every thing they bring to sell. Should this manœuvre not succeed, after much deliberation, their cargo is produced, and generally consists of a few trifling pieces of old sea otter skins, and even then, a considerable time is taken up before the bargain is concluded; so that a whole day would frequently be spent in picking up a few trifles. Such, however, was our present situation, in regard to trade, that we patiently submitted to the tantalizing method of these people, in hopes that something better might possibly be brought to us; but finding they were stripped almost naked, and not the most distant probability of any better success, Captain Dixon determined to leave this place the first opportunity.

I shall now endeavour to give thee some account of this place and its inhabitants. As there is good reason to suppose that we were the first discoverers of this harbour, Captain Dixon named

named it Port Mulgrave, in honour of the Right Honourable Lord Mulgrave. Our anchoring place is situated in 9 deg. 32 min. North latitude, and 140 deg. West longitude. How extensive the sound is, I cannot say; it contains a number of small low islands; but at intervals, when the fog cleared up, we could discern high mountainous land, to the Northward and Westward, at about ten leagues distant, entirely covered with snow, and which we judged to be part of the continent. These islands, in common with the rest of the coast, are entirely covered with pines, of two or three different species, intermixed here and there with witch hazle, and various kinds of brush-wood.

Shrubs of different sorts appeared to be springing up, but their vegetation was not sufficiently advanced for us to distinguish what they were; yet the weather was tolerably mild, the mean of the thermometer being 46 deg.

We found some wild geese and ducks here, and tho' not near so numerous as at Montague Island, yet they were more easily come at. Captain Dixon frequently went on shore, to take the diversion of shooting, and seldom returned without some game, which not only proved an excellent treat for us, but at the same time gave the Indians such an idea of fire-arms, that their behaviour was perfectly quiet and inoffensive, and they never attempted to molest us.

The number of inhabitants contained in the whole sound, as near as I could calculate, amounted to about seventy, including women and children: they in general are about the middle size; their limbs straight and well shaped, but like the rest of the inhabitants we have seen on the coast, are particularly fond of painting their faces with a variety of colours, so that it is no easy matter to discover their real complexion; however, we prevailed on one woman, by persuasion, and a

trifling present, to wash her face and hands, and the alteration it made in her appearance absolutely surprised us; her countenance had all the cheerful glow of an English milk-maid; and the healthy red which flushed her cheek, was even *beautifully* contrasted with the whiteness of her neck; her eyes were black and sparkling; her eyebrows the same colour, and most beautifully arched; her forehead so remarkably clear, that the translucent veins were seen meandering even in their minutest branches—in short, she was what would be reckoned handsome even in England: but this symmetry of features is entirely destroyed by a custom extremely singular, and what we had never met with before, neither do I recollect having seen it mentioned by any Voyagers whatever.

An aperture is made in the thick part of the under lip, and increased by degrees in a line parallel with the mouth, and equally long: in this aperture, a piece of wood is constantly wore, of an elliptical form, about half an inch thick; the superficies not flat, but hollowed out on each side like a spoon, though not quite so deep; the edges are likewise hollowed in the form of a pulley, in order to fix this precious ornament more firmly in the lip, which by this means is frequently extended at least three inches horizontally, and consequently distorts every feature in the lower part of the face. This curious piece of wood is wore only by the women, and seems to be considered as a mark of distinction; it not being wore by all indiscriminately, but only those who appeared in a superior station to the rest.

The language here is different from that of Prince William's Sound, or Cook's River; it appears barbarous, uncouth, and difficult to pronounce: they frequently used the word *Ambou*, which signifies a Friend, or Chief, and their numerals reckon to ten; but I was not able to procure any farther specimen

specimen of their language, as they are very close and uncommunicative in their dispositions.

Their habitations are the most wretched hovels that can possibly be conceived; a few poles stuck in the ground, without order or regularity, enclosed and covered with loose boards, constitute an Indian hut; and so little care is taken in their construction, that they are quite insufficient to keep out the snow or rain: the numerous chinks and crannies serve, however, to let out the smoke, no particular aperture being left for that purpose.

The inside of these dwellings exhibits a compleat picture of dirt and filth, indolence and laziness; in one corner are thrown the bones, and remaining fragments of victuals left at their meals: in another are heaps of fish, pieces of stinking flesh, grease, oil, &c.; in short, the whole served to shew us, in how wretched a state it is possible for human beings to exist: and yet these people appear contented with their situation, and probably enjoy a much greater portion of happiness and tranquillity, than is to be found under the gilded roofs of the most despotic monarch.

'Tis probable, that the chief reason why these Indians take no greater pains in the structure of their habitations is, that their situation is merely temporary: no sooner does the master of a tribe find game begin to grow scarce, or fish not so plentiful as he expected, than he takes down his hut, puts the boards into his canoe, and paddles away to seek out for a spot better adapted to his various purposes, which, having found, he presently erects his dwelling in the same careless manner as before.

I before took notice, that their small canoes were neatly finished*; and the very

reverse is the case with their large ones; they are made entirely of one large tree, rudely excavated and reduced to no particular shape, but each end has the resemblance of a butcher's tray, and generally are large enough to hold twelve or fourteen people. Whilst we lay here, these people supplied us very plentifully with halibut, which we bought of them for beads and small toys. The place where these halibut were caught, is in the offing round the point of land we first made in the morning of the 23d of May. Our whale-boat was one day sent with seven hands to this place, on a fishing party; but their success was greatly inferior to that of two Indians, who were fishing at the same time, which is rather extraordinary, if we consider the apparent inferiority of their tackle to ours. Their hook is a large simple piece of wood, the shank at least half an inch in diameter; that part which turns up, and which forms an acute angle, is considerably smaller, and brought gradually to a point: a flat piece of wood, about six inches long, and near two inches wide, is neatly lashed to the shank, on the back of which is rudely carved the representation of an human face.

I cannot think that this was altogether designed as an ornament to their hooks, but that it has some religious allusion, and possibly is intended as a kind of Deity, to ensure their success in fishing, which is conducted in a singular manner. They bait their hook with a kind of fish, called by the sailors *squids*, and having sunk it to the bottom, they fix a bladder to the end of the line as a buoy, and should that not watch sufficiently, they add another. Their lines are very strong, being made of the sinews or intestines of animals.

One man is sufficient to look after five

X 2

* One of these was brought home by Captain Dixon, and is now in the possession of Sir Joseph Banks.

five or six of these buoys : when he perceives a fish bite, he is in no great hurry to haul up his line, but gives him time to be well hooked : and when he has hauled the fish up to the surface of the water, he knocks him on the head with a short club, provided for that purpose, and afterwards stows his prize away at his leisure : this is done to prevent the halibut (which sometimes are very large) from damaging, or perhaps upsetting his canoe in their dying struggles. Thus were we fairly beat at our own weapons ; and the natives constantly bringing us plenty of fish, our boat was never sent on this business afterwards.

They dress their victuals by putting heated stones into a kind of wicker basket, amongst pieces of fish, seal, porpoise, &c. and covered up close ; sometimes they make broth and fish soup by the same method, which they always preferred to boiling, though we gave them some brass pans, and pointed out the mode of using them.

The Indians are particularly fond of chewing a plant, which appears to be a species of tobacco ; not content, however, with chewing it in its simple state, they generally mix lime along with it, and sometimes the inner rind of the pine-tree, together with a resinous substance extracted from it.

When we came into this harbour, on the 23^d of May, our attention was a good deal engaged by the sight of a number of white rails, on a level piece of ground, not far from the creek which I have already observed was situated to the Southward of us. These rails were about a mile and half from the vessel, and appeared, at that distance, to be constructed with such order and regularity, that we concluded them beyond the reach of Indian contrivance, and consequently that they were erected by some civilized nation. Captain Dixon, willing to be satisfied in this particular, took an opportunity of going to the spot, and to his great surprise, found it to be a kind of burying-

place, if I may be allowed to call that so, where dead bodies are not deposited in the earth. The manner in which they dispose of their dead is very remarkable : they separate the head from the body, and wrapping them in furs, the head is put into a square box, the body in a kind of oblong chest. At each end of the chest which contains the body, a thick pole, about ten feet long, is drove into the earth in a slanting position, so that the upper ends meet together, and are very firmly lashed with a kind of rope prepared for the purpose.

About two feet from the top of this arch, a small piece of timber goes across, and is very neatly fitted to each pole ; on this piece of timber the box which contains the head is fixed, and very strongly secured with rope ; the box is frequently decorated with two or three rows of small shells, and sometimes teeth, which are let into the wood with great neatness and ingenuity ; and as an additional ornament, is painted with a variety of colours ; but the poles are uniformly painted white. Sometimes these poles are fixed upright in the earth, and on each side the body, but the head is always secured in the position already described.

What ceremony is used by these people, in depositing their dead in this manner, we never could learn, as nothing of the kind happened during our stay in the harbour.

Besides the skins I have mentioned already, we purchased a few bears, and some land beaver ; but I rather think, that the marmot cloaks were procured by these people from some neighbouring tribe.

Toes were the article of trade held in the first estimation here, and next to these, pewter basons were best liked.

Beads served to purchase pieces of skins that were of little value. but the deep blue, and small green, were the only sorts that would be taken in barter ; indeed our traffic at this place was so very circumscribed, that there was

not the least occasion to shew the people any great variety of articles, as it only served to distract them in their choice, and made their slow method of trading still more tedious.

I have now given thee such an ac-

count of this place, and its inhabitants, as my observations from time to time furnished me with; thou art not to expect them methodical, or well digested; however, the perusal may serve thee for a momentary amusement.

Extract from "Fragments of original Letters from Madame Charlotte-Elizabeth of Bavaria, Widow of Monsieur, only Brother of Lewis XIV."

WHETHER this sportive compilation is genuine or not, we are unable to determine; but of this we are certain, that many of the jokes have been long in circulation. In 1767, a kind of French *Joc Miller* was published at Paris, in two volumes, under the title of *Dictionnaire d'Anecdotes*, somewhat in the style of this book. Those who have leisure and inclination to collate these works, will probably find some of their old acquaintance in both. Many of the stories paint the gallantry of the court of France during the reign of Lewis the XIV. and the Regent, on which, and on jokes of a certain kind, *Madame* dwells with peculiar satisfaction.

But though the first volume begins much in the style of a *jest book*, it grows more interesting, and its materials become more probable as we advance; and if the work is a forgery, the author must be allowed the merit of considerable ingenuity; for though some of the pleasantries and anecdotes seem familiar, yet there are domestic descriptions, and characteristic conversations, particularly of *Monsieur* and *Madame*, that are at least well imagined.

This princess, the mother of the Regent Duke of Orleans, notwithstanding the ceremonials, refinements, and varnished manners of the court of France, where she had resided near fifty years, when most of these letters were written, preserves the less polished manners and sentiments of Germany, which she had imbibed in her

early youth; and relates, in pretty plain terms, many circumstances to her correspondents, which, though too common perhaps in France to have been thought worth notice by a native, seem likely to have awakened attention in a foreigner.

We have long heard of the gallantry of fashionable people in France, and how vulgar and *bourgeois* it was for two persons of rank and condition after marriage to be troubled with any thing like constancy, affection, or jealousy. But we have here *fragments of plain unvarnished tales*, which paint the manners of the French court, in higher colours than can easily be found in any of the numerous *memoirs* written by the gay natives of France during the residence of *Madame* in that kingdom.

To begin with the *Grand Monarque* himself, who was early married to a princess of Spain; his mistresses, public and private, during the life of the Queen, were innumerable. After mentioning several of his early favourites, *Madame* tells her correspondent, that 'the late King (Lewis XIV.) was certainly very gallant; and that, sometimes, even to a degree of debauchery. All was fair game with him then—country girls, gardeners daughter, house-maids, chamber-maids, and women of quality, provided they did but seem fond of him. I am certain, however, that the *Duchess de la Valliere* was the only one who had a true affection for him. *Ma-*
dame

dame de Montespan loved him through ambition, S—— through interest, and M—— from both these motives. La Fontange loved him excessively, but like an heroine in romance; for she was romantic beyond all expression. Ludri loved him with ardour; but this passion was not long mutual, for the King soon grew tired of her. As to Madame de Monaco, I would not swear that she ever rewarded the passion which the King manifested for her. While his fondness continued, the Comte de Lauzun was disgraced: he had a regular but secret intrigue with his beautiful cousin, and did not forget to forbid her listening to the King: and one day, when she was sitting with his majesty on the steps of the terrass, in close conversation together, Lauzun, seeing them from the guard room, came out, so transported with jealousy, that he could not contain himself; but running up the steps, as if only to pass by to the terrass, trod on the hand of Madame de Monaco, with such violence, that he almost crushed it to pieces. The King, in a fury, abused him for his brutality, which the Count answering with impertinence, he was immediately ordered to the Bastille; which was his first visit to that fortress.

So much for his mistresses, before he piously attached himself to Madame de Maintenon; which was so late in life, that, when Mrs Cornwall, an English lady then at Paris, was asked what she had seen at Versailles? answered, "I have seen such strange things as I never expected to see; love in the tomb, and ministers in the cradle!" meaning the King's favourite Madame de Maintenon, then tolerably old, and Messrs. de Torcy and Segneley, his ministers of state, at a very early period of their lives.

It seems to have been generally allowed, that Lewis XIV. had more personal grace, elegance, and dignity, than any one of his court. His figure was such, that in a crowd no one

need have asked which was the king; and in conversation with persons in whom he had an entire confidence, he is said by *Madame* to have been the most amiable of men. He had an irony and pleasantry which he played off with infinite grace. But tho' this prince had much natural wit, he was a stranger to learning and science. He had never studied; which he seemed frequently to lament. However, tho' he appeared mortified and ashamed of his ignorance, there were flatterers still more ignorant than himself, who made their court to him by ridiculing all kinds of learning and science. Is there any thing astonishing, says *Madame*, in the bad education of the King and his brother? Cardinal Mazarin wished to reign himself; and if these princes had been well instructed, his dominion would have soon ceased. The Queen-mother approved of whatever the Cardinal thought expedient, and she wished to have him always at the head of affairs.

It is a circumstance worthy the attention of Sovereigns ambitious of fame, that Lewis XIV. though he was kept in such ignorance by the policy of one minister as hardly to be able to read and write, yet by another, the excellent Colbert, he was stimulated to encourage and protect men of learning and science, in a more liberal and effectual manner than any prince on record; and this is the only fame that is left him, either in books, or in the hearts of men. The glory of *conquest* no longer dazzles even his countrymen, who reflect on the injustice of his wars, and the oppression of his subjects in supporting them. Even his *piety*, which seems to have supplied the place of worn out passions, unsuccessful ambition, and satiated vanity, was so tinged with intolerance, and ignorance of true Christian humility and benevolence, that bigotry itself is now ashamed to defend it.

And as to the pomp, *splendour*, and *magnificence* of his court, palaces, gardens,

dens, and public buildings, they have long lost their charms in the eye of wisdom and philosophy, when it is remembered how his subjects were oppressed, and his kingdom beggared, to construct and support them.

Of all his numerous descendants, legitimate and illegitimate, lineal or collateral, there does not seem to have been one manly robust constitution or great intellectual character among them. *Madame's* account of his eldest son, the first Dauphin, is, that he was a prince incapable of friendship, and only liked his acquaintance and attendants for his own pleasures. He was very fond of people talking to him while he was seated on a *chaise percée*, which was done decently enough, with their backs turned toward him. I have often entertained him, says *Madame*, in the same manner, from the cabinet of the Dauphiness, with which he was much diverted.—The reciprocal ease with which the most *serious business* has been long transacted in France, is wonderful!!

The Dauphin lived very well with his wife during the first three years of their marriage, but afterward he had mistresses without end; and, according to *Madame*, he used no art, disguise, or hypocrisy, to keep his amours a secret from his wife; they were carried on with drums beating and colours flying. He was naturally gay; but so indolent that he would not take the trouble to be cheerful. He would have preferred an idle life to all the kingdoms on earth. He resembled the King very much in the face. He had a daughter by the actress, *Raisin*; but he would never acknowledge her. He had however some excellent principles instilled into him by his governor the celebrated *Bossuet*, bishop of *Meaux*: but he was too much tired in learning them, to bear the additional fatigue of putting in practice.

He never loved any one sincerely except the Dauphiness, and never hated any one very violently. When he

could oblige or serve any person without trouble, he set about it with a good grace; and, when he could vex and mortify, he seemed to do it with zeal and satisfaction. He was, in general, one of those unaccountable characters that are good, and even very good, when they are expected to be bad, and most mischievous when they are expected to be good.

He did not like to be treated with too great respect, perhaps from the trouble it cost him to return it. He feared nothing so much as being King; at first from tenderness and veneration for his father, and afterward from the fear of trouble. He passed whole days in bed, or in being drawn in a chaise about the garden, with a cane in his hand, and beating his shoes, without speaking a single word.

He never spoke his sentiments on any subject, unless about once a year, when, if he chose to speak, he expressed himself nobly. His religious opinions were often whimsical. The most deadly sin, in his opinion, was eating meat on a fast day. He sent for the actress, *Raisin*, on one of these days of abstinence; and having concealed her in a mill, he allowed her nothing to eat or drink during the whole day. His mistress often related the sumptuous manner in which this Prince had treated her. 'I asked him one day,' says *Madame*, 'what was his reason for condemning her to such a regimen? when he told me, that he meant to commit one sin, but not two.'

'If the Dauphin had chosen it, he might have had great influence with the King. His Majesty told him, that if he wished to serve any one, or to perform acts of benevolence, he might draw on the royal treasury for whatever sums he pleased; but he never availed himself of this offer. He said he should be so pestered with solicitations.'

How totally unfeeling and deficient in benignity must that heart be, which can suffer its possessor to assign so wretched

wretched a reason for refusing to confer benefits without any other labour or expence than the mere act of bestowing, which, to beneficent minds, is the first of all gratifications!

His indifference concerning the crown, the Dauphiness, and his friends, was extended to his children; for he lived with them as with utter strangers, never entering their apartments; and, when they met, he called them *Monsieur le Duc de Bourgogne*, *Monsieur le Duc d'Anjou*, *M. le Duc de Berry*; and they always called him *Monsieur*.

This Prince died in 1711 of the small pox, a disease of which the French were then so ignorant, that the King reproached *Madame* during the Dauphin's illness, with having said that persons in that disease had always a terrible fever when it was at the height—"why the Dauphin, says he, is quite easy; he does not suffer at all during the suppuration, and the pustules begin to dry up.—So much the worse, says *Madame*, in a fright, he ought to suffer extremely.—Oh, you know better, I suppose, answered the King, than all the physicians. I know but too well, says she, by my own experience, what the small pox is; but I hope with all my heart that I am mistaken." The Dauphin died the same night.

His eldest son, the Duke of Burgundy, by some called the second Dauphin, seems to have dwindled into greater imbecility both of mind and body than his father. He was extremely deformed in his person, and a bigot in religion; and though he had the excellent Fenelon for his preceptor, he seems never to have discovered any taste for literature or science. But how unsuccessful have ever been the labours of the most able preceptors, when they have neither had a good head nor a good heart to work on! Great expectations were formed of the Duke of Burgundy, from the virtue and abilities of his Governor the Duke de

Bouvilliers, and of his preceptor, the admirable Archbishop of Cambray. But all they could do with this Prince, who was naturally proud and passionate, was to soften him down into bigotry and inactivity; he lost all energy of character, and became what *Madame* has described him. He was married to a Princess of the house of Savoy, who had not only a very gay and sprightly disposition, but was pretty, and extremely agreeable whenever she pleased.

'This Prince (says *Madame*, like most hump-backed men, had an excessive passion for the fair sex; and his devotion not suffering him to touch any other woman than his wife, he became extremely uxorious. He was so fearful of pleasing any other female, that when a lady told him one day that he had very fine eyes, he immediately began to squint; but this good prince might have spared himself these precautions. This Princess had her fortune told before she left Italy, when it was predicted that she would die before she was twenty-seven, which she never forgot. One day she told her husband, that her time for quitting the world being nearly expired, as she knew he could not live without a wife, as well on account of his rank, as his religious principles, she wished to know whom he intended to marry; he told her that he hoped God would never punish him so severely as to take her from him; but if that should happen, he never would think of marrying again, but would follow her in less than eight days; and he kept his word, dying of grief in 1712, the seventh day after his wife expired.'

Though this story affords no proof of the truth of such predictions, it is a notable instance of the force of imagination: and it must be a strong mind indeed, which, after listening to such terrific divination, can wholly forget or despise it; and its operations on the health, happiness, and life of persons who are at all inclined with credulity

and superstition, are often so fatal, that whoever wishes not to shorten existence by such means, should never consult such oracles.

The Duke of Anjou, King of Spain, the Dauphin's second son, says Madame, is a good Prince, who speaks but little, loves his wife excessively, leaves the management of the state to others, and has an utter aversion to all kinds of business. He is decidedly hump-backed; however, he is taller than his brothers, and has a more agreeable countenance. It is very extraordinary, but he has fair hair and black eyes.—He is extremely devout, and his piety is one of the motives for his prodigious attachment to his wife; for he believes he shall be damned if he loves any other woman. His good nature renders him so facile, that his wife never trusts him out of her sight, for fear he should comply with improper requests. The Queen of Spain has a never-failing power over the King. Knowing his fondness for the sex, she has had castrers put to his part of the *synonime* or double bed; and when he is intractable about state affairs, she pushes his bed further off; but when her proposition is admitted, she draws it nearer, and admits him into her own.

The Dauphin's third son, the Duke of Berry, says Madame, killed himself at eight-and-twenty by mere eating and drinking. When a child, he promised more than he afterward performed. He was very badly brought up among his mother's female attendants, who made him the common drudge and fag of their apartments; and it was Berry here, Berry there, and Berry every where, on all occasions. At length he fell in love with one of the waiting women, whose work he had so long been performing. After this, he was married to a daughter of the Regent, of whom he was likewise very fond, at least three months, when he was smitten with a swarthy chamber-maid. The Duchess of Berry, who was very cun-

ning, soon discovered this amour, and told him plainly, that if he continued to treat her with the same external regard and attention as at their first marriage, she would overlook his infidelities; but if he was wanting in the respect to which she was entitled, she would complain to the King, and have his dowry sent where he would never hear of her again. From this time they lived very well together; he treated her with respect, and she let him do what he pleased.

The Duke of Burgundy's only remaining son, afterward Lewis XV. had the single merit of being handsome. He had certainly a most noble countenance, *de beaux regards*; but though the flatterers of Lewis XIV. gave him the title of *Louis le Grand*, and those of his great-grandson qualified him with that of *Louis le Bien-aimé*, posterity has adopted neither of these cognomens. The *amiable weaknesses* which, according to Mr Wraxall, distinguished the house of Valois, seem transferred to the house of Bourbon; whose gallantry and unbridled passion for the fair-sex have been continued uninterruptedly from the time of Henry IV. to his present Majesty, who seems the most moderate monarch, in illicit pleasures, of the whole Bourbon race.

Monsieur, the brother of Lewis the XIV. and husband of the Princess, from whose letters these fragments have been extracted, seems to have been a downright fribble. Madame, who, after thirty years struggle, had accommodated herself to his humours, tells us, that there never were two brothers who differed from each other, both in person and inclination, more than the King and *Monsieur*. The King was rather large and robust, had a noble carriage, with hair of a bright chestnut colour. *Monsieur* had certainly not a noble air, and was very thin; his hair, eye-brows, and eye-lashes, were as black as jet, with large hazle eyes, a long and narrow visage, a large

a large nose, a small mouth and bad teeth.

‘He had many *female inclinations*. He neither loved horses, nor hunting, but was fond of play, conversation, good eating, dancing, dress, and in short every thing that is pleasing to women. The King loved hunting, music, and theatrical exhibitions; my husband only liked private assemblies and masquerades. The King was remarkably fond of the ladies; my husband never loved any one during his whole life.

‘Though I suffered a great deal with him, I had a regard for him, and during the last three years of his life I had entirely gained his confidence. I had even made him confess to me his weaknesses, and prevailed on him to join with me in laughing at them.’

Cardinal Mazarin observing that the King had less vivacity than Monsieur, desired his preceptor to stop his studies entirely. “Why (says he to La Motte le Vayer) should you make the King’s brother a wise man? If he becomes more learned than the King, he will not know how to obey.”

‘My late husband (says *Madame*) made my children afraid of me, by always threatening to tell me of their faults. But, says I, are they not your children as well as mine? why don’t you correct them yourself?—I don’t know how to scold, said he; beside, they don’t mind me, they are only afraid of you. He had a violent aversion to field sports, and, except in time of war, never mounted a horse. He wrote so bad a hand, that he was frequently unable to read his own letters, and brought them to me to decypher; saying, Pray, read me this letter, that I may know what I have written; you are used to my hand—at which we have often laughed very heartily.

‘He was so fond of bells, that he made it a rule to be in Paris every night of All-saints, when they were incessantly ringing. He loved no other music. He was always devout; and

as to his bravery, the soldiers used to say, that he was more afraid of being sun-burnt than of powder and ball.

‘Monsieur once pretended, for the joke’s sake, to be in love with the *Marischale de —*, the silliest woman in the world. But if she had never had any other lover than him, her reputation would not have suffered. It is certain, that nothing serious ever passed between them. He always took care never to be alone with her, and whenever it happened accidentally, he was always in a great fright, and said he was ill. I have often heard him reproached on this account, and we have laughed at it heartily, when alone. He sometimes pretended to look at a woman with a kind of liking, to please the King; but this was soon over. *Madame de Fiene* often told him that he dishonoured no female by his visits; but such visits disgraced himself. He was sometimes upbraided with having been ravished by *Madame de M——*.’

According to *Madame*, her husband only spoke to people to prevent them from complaining of being unnoticed by him. ‘The late King was often pleasant on the subject. My brother’s nonsense, says he, makes me ashamed of speaking to people.’ Here her *Serene Highness* relates a conversation between her husband and a gentleman at court, very similar to that of the late Duke of Newcastle’s Mayor of Garrat. When the gentleman was presented to *Monsieur*, he said, “You come from the army, Sir?—No, Sir, said the stranger, I never was in the army.—You come then from your house in the country?” says Monsieur.—No, Sir, answered the gentleman, I have no house in the country. Ah! says Monsieur, you live then at Paris with your wife and children?—No, Sir, says the gentleman, I have never been married.—Here every one who heard this conversation burst out into a loud laugh, and Monsieur was quite disconcerted.”

And this was the husband first assigned

signed to our charming Princess Henrietta, sister to Charles II. ! Even her successor, who has furnished these fragments, says, she was much to be pitied.

'*Madame*, my predecessor, says she, was very young, beautiful, amiable, and full of grace. She was surrounded by the greatest coquets in the kingdom, who were all mistresses to her inveterate enemies, and who tried every thing in their power to prejudice her husband against her.' Indeed, such were the diabolical politics of the French court during the life of this Princess, that it was thought necessary, even by Lewis XIV. himself, to alarm his brother *Monsieur*, with jealousy, lest he should turn his mind too much to politics !

Madame's character of her son, the celebrated Regent Duke of Orleans, corresponds with the ideas which have been long formed of that voluptuous Prince ; who, according to Voltaire, resembled his ancestor Henry IV. more than any one of his race ; possessing the same valour, goodness of heart, indulgence, gaiety, facility, and frankness, with a more cultivated mind.

Speaking of him, while in his youth, *Madame* says,

'My son has studied hard, has an excellent memory, quick conception, and has a pleasing figure : he neither resembles his father nor his mother. My late husband had a long face, my son has a square countenance ; but he has his father's gait and gestures. *Monsieur* had a little mouth and bad teeth ; my son has a great mouth and fine teeth. Though learned, he is wholly free from pedantry, and has not the least disposition to melancholy. He has a prodigious number of little entertaining stories at his finger ends, which he picked up in Italy and Spain, and which he relates admirably. I love him however best when he is serious ; he is then more natural and pleasing.'

As these Letters were chiefly written to Princess Caroline, afterward

Queen Caroline, at the English Court, *Madame* takes great pains to assure her correspondent, that her son the Regent never had any intention of assisting the Pretender, either publicly or privately ; and if Lord Stair would have made an alliance with him, the rebellion of 1715 would never have happened, as he would have prevented the Chevalier de St George from passing through France.

'My son (says she) understands war, and fears nothing ; but his great defect is too much gentleness, and the listening to people who have less understanding than himself, by whom he has been often deceived. Whatever has happened that is disagreeable or unfortunate may be ascribed to that defect. Another fault is his too violent passion for women. Except in these particulars, I know of nothing reprehensible in him ; but this is sufficient, and these propensities are but too frequently the source of great evils.

'Formerly his figure was very pleasing, but at present he grows too fat for his height. But notwithstanding his want of beauty, the women are all mad for him ; interest helps attractions, for he pays well. As my son is no longer a youth of 18 or 19, but near 40 years of age, people are not pleased with his attending balls for the sake of getting at young women, at a time that he has the whole kingdom on his shoulders. I cannot deny but that my son has an insatiable love for women ; but he has a favourite Sultana, *Madame de P****. She is at present a widow. She is tall, well made, brown, for she uses no white ; has fine eyes, a beautiful mouth, and little understanding ; in short, she is a charming morsel.

'It is certain that my son is sufficiently informed to trust to his own judgment in most things. He is well versed in music, and does not compose amiss ; he speaks many languages, and loves reading ; he understands chemistry ; has dipped into most of the

sciences ;

sciences ; but all this does not prevent his being tired of every thing. If he is ever intoxicated, it is not with drams and *liqueurs*, but with generous champagne. I tell him every day that he is too good to the people about him ; but he laughs, and says it is a *good fault*. I cannot conceive whence he had his patience ; his father had none, and I am sure he had it not from me. What the women see in his person, I am as unable to discover ; for though I love him myself at the bottom of my heart, yet his complexion is now a copper colour ; his complaint in his eyes makes him frequently squint, his manners are not very gallant, and he is very indifereet.

‘ My son had a little girl by an actress, who wished to present him with a second child ; but he told her it had too much of the Harlequin in its composition — and when she desired him to explain himself, he said, it is made of too many different pieces.

‘ I have often censured his fickleness in the pursuit of knowledge ; but he tells me it is not his fault ; I wish to know every thing, says he, but as soon as the knowledge is acquired, it ceases to give me pleasure.

‘ My son was a boy of only 17 years old when they married him by force, threatening to shut him up in a castle called Villers-Cotterets. The lady whom he was obliged to marry was Mademoiselle de Blois, youngest natural daughter of Lewis XIV. by Madame de Montespan, who, though the most indolent and nervous valetudinarian on record, lived till 1749, when she was upward of 70. The country has no kind of attractions for my son ; he is only fond of a town life, like Madame de Longueville, who being kept a great while in Normandy by her husband, would not enter into any of the amusements of the place, though several were offered to her choice — but she told the people about her, that it was in vain to tease her any more about it, for *she hated innocent pleasures*.

‘ My son is naturally brave, and being in no fear of death, it is plain that he fears nothing. He does not know what it is to be jealous of his mistress ; he pretends that tenderness and jealousy are only to be found in romances. He eats, drinks, sings, and passes the night with his mistress, and that’s all. My son is not capable of being serious with his children, or of preserving the gravity of a father ; he lives with them like a kind friend or brother. He never says a word to me of state affairs, a lesson which he learned from his father, who used to say, All will be right, provided Madame knows nothing of the matter. After the Mississippi business, I received a threatening letter, that a determined conspiracy was formed to poison my son — but when I shewed him the letter, he only laughed heartily at my fears for his safety, and said, that they were not sufficiently ingenious in France to poison him in the true Persian manner, mentioned in the letter.’

This true disciple of Epicurus died in 1724, at 50 years of age, after enjoying every possible human gratification, natural and artificial, to the utmost limits of his powers ; never forgetting to *crop those flowers*, which, according to his own celebrated precept, he thought it right we should *snore* in our passage to another state :

Si la vie humaine n'est qu'un passage, semons au moins des fleurs.

Our extracts from these Fragments have been already so copious, that we dare not trust ourselves with the entertaining account which Madame gives of the Mississippi scheme by the famous projector, Law ; which, beside the madness, misery, and calamities it occasioned, was likewise productive of many circumstances truly ridiculous, during the golden dreams of the whole French nation.

‘ If Law (says Madame) wished for the favour of French women, they would kiss his *derriere*. One day when he

he gave audience to a great number of ladies, they would not suffer him to leave them for the most pressing *occasions*, which though he was forced to explain—they only cried out, Oh! if that's all, we certainly shall not part with you—"you may do whatever you please, provided you listen to us the while." There was nothing to which they would not submit, in order to get at the speech of M. Law. One lady, despairing of success by any other means, ordered her coachman to drive to the door of a house where she knew he was to dine, and began crying fire! fire! with all her might; on which the whole company ran out to see where, and Law among the rest; when the curious lady jumped out of her coach to have a full view of him, which having accomplished, she took to her heels, and made her escape. Another lady ordered her coachman to overturn her carriage opposite to Law's house, in order to bring him out to her relief; in which she succeeded with whole bones, and confessed to the terrestrial Plutus, that the accident was brought about expressly to have an opportunity of speaking to him. A livery servant having gained a great sum, set up a coach. The first day that he was to use it, he went mechanically behind his carriage, instead of taking possession of the inside—when his coachman cried out, Where are you going, Sir! the coach is your own.—True, says the master—I had forgot. The coachman of Law himself became so rich, that he gave his master warning—when the Projector begged that he would not leave him till he had found him another coachman. The next day his old servant brought him two, and assured his former master that they were both so good, that he would hire for his own use the man who was not so fortunate as to please him. The Projector, Law, says Montesquien, turned the state, as a butcher turns a garment.

The illustrious author of these Frag-

ments has frequently characterised the great personages with whom she lived, in no very flattering manner; but, if she has been somewhat severe on them, she has not changed her style, in speaking of herself, which she seems to have done with Teutonic truth and simplicity.

'Insincerity,' says she, 'passes in this court for wit, and truth for imbecility; so that I am neither polished nor witty—and am often told that I am too rude and sincere.—It was in pure obedience to my father's will that I came hither. In my early youth, I used to amuse myself with fire-arms, swords, and pistols, more than toys and dolls. There was nothing I wished so much as to be a boy, and this nearly cost me my life; for having heard that Mary Germain became a boy by jumping, I set about jumping with such violence, that it is the greatest wonder in the world I did not beat out my brains. In the whole universe, more ugly hands than mine, I believe, could not be found. The late King has frequently told me so in sport, and I have often joined heartily in the laugh; for there is nothing on which I pique myself less than on my personal charms; and I generally begin the laugh at my own ugliness, which totally defeats the sarcasms of others.—I must be frightfully ugly, for I never had one tolerable feature. My eyes are small; I have a short snub nose, flat lips; out of which the materials for a fine face are but few. I have large flabby cheeks, a lank figure, though short in stature. On the whole, I am so hideous, that, if I had not some solidity and goodness of character, I should be insupportable. If any one had a mind to discover my wit by my eyes, he must take a microscope, or be a wizzard. I was once to have been married to the Duke of Courland; but having seen me, he was so *enchanted*, that he never returned to finish the courtship.

'I readily obeyed Monsieur, my late

late husband, in not importuning him with my embraces.—Indeed, I was delighted, when he proposed separate beds, after the birth of my daughter; for I never loved the trade of making children.—It was extremely disagreeable to lie in the same bed with Monsieur; he would not suffer one to come within a mile of him when he was asleep, so that I lay so near the edge of the bed, that I have often tumbled on the floor.*

Madame seems, like most foreign princesses, to have remained a mere bye-stander at the court of France, neither assimilating the manners, nor heartily espousing the interests of that kingdom. She hated Madame de Montespan and Madame de Maintenon alike, and entered into none of the intrigues or cabals with which she was surrounded. During her son's regency, she wrote her friend, the Princess Caroline, word, that she would not meddle with politics.

'I am too old (says she,) and want repose. I never learned the art of reigning, and I should acquit myself

very ill. My son, thank God, has sufficient abilities and talents to do without me. I shall give a good example to my son's wife and daughter. This kingdom has unluckily been but too long governed by women, old and young of every kind; it is high time now for the men to govern themselves. However, when my recommendation can be of the least use to poor and worthy people, I shall eagerly use it—nothing gives me more pleasure than to succeed in such applications; and I thank God for it as much as if I had been prosperous in my own affairs of the greatest consequence.'

And with this benevolent sentiment, so different from that of her nephew, the Dauphin, on the same subject, we shall close our account of this worthy Princess and her Fragments; which are rendered so amusing, by the delineations they contain of transactions behind the curtain, in the most polished and voluptuous court of Europe; that we hope our readers will not be offended at the length of our extracts and remarks.

Observations on the influence of the Air, and of Light on the vegetations of Salts:
By M. Chaptal *.

EVERY chymist has been struck with that property of saline substances in solution, which makes them climb up the sides of the containing vessels, and after having reached the top, come down on the outside.

This phenomenon, which I call *Vegetation*, is very different from crystallization which is carried on in the liquor, and from efflorescence, which takes place in salts already formed, only by the loss of the water of crystallization.

This property in salts has been always a subject of admiration with chemists, but none, as far as I know,

have hitherto made it the object of investigation. I do not even know by what name they distinguish it. In this memoir, therefore, I propose to throw some light on one of the most wonderful and most obscure operations in chemistry.

In the larger processes in my laboratory, I had often observed, that salts, especially the metallic ones, vegetated on the side opposite to the light. This very singular phenomenon seemed to merit attention, and I resolved to set about making some experiments on the subject. For this purpose, I took several glass vessels, and covered the half

of

* Journal de Physique.

of each both above and below with black taffety. I prepared at the same time various saline solutions, dissolving almost all the known salts, both those with an earthy and those with a metallic or alkaline base, in distilled water of the temperature of the atmosphere, as well as in a greater degree of cold. I placed these different vessels on tables in a close apartment, in such a manner as to be illuminated only by reflected light, received through a small aperture made in the shutter, and they were also so disposed, that the part uncovered alone received the light, while the other was in almost total darkness.

These preliminary steps being taken, I poured in each solution by means of a funnel that rested on the bottom of the vessel, in order to avoid wetting the sides or any other circumstance that might affect the result of the experiments. I besides took the precaution, in order to render the results more accurate, to choose chambers without fire places, and I closed with great care the doors and windows, that the evaporation might not be sensible, and that the light alone received through the hole, might influence the experiment.

With these precautions I made more than two hundred experiments, and I varied the most important, that I might have no doubt of the results which they constantly gave.

The most surprising of these results is, that the vegetation takes place only on those sides of the vessel that are exposed to the light. This phenomenon is so obvious in almost all solutions, that in the space of a few days, often in four and twenty hours, the salt is elevated several lines above the liquor in the enlightened part; while there is not the smallest vestige of it, nor the least crust in the obscure part. Nothing can be more beautiful than to

see this vegetation projecting more than an inch, and marking the line of separation between the enlightened and the obscure part of the vessel. The vitriols of iron, zinc, &c. shew this most evidently. I have generally observed that the vegetation was strongest at the most enlightened place.

We may render this phenomenon still more interesting, by determining at pleasure the vegetation to the different points of the vessel. For this purpose, we have only to cover successively with the taffety the different parts of the liquor. The vegetation always goes on in the part exposed to the light, and ceases in it when it is darkened.

When the same solution has been employed in the experiment during several days, the evaporation of the liquor, although proceeding slowly, and in an insensible manner, occasions a loss, and consequently a weakness in the solution, which forms a froth or crust in the obscure part. But the salt never rises, or at least in a very imperfect degree, above the liquor, and this effect is very injudiciously confounded with the true vegetation.

When salts are allowed to vegetate in this manner, very few crystals are produced in the liquor. The whole saline substance is extended over the walls of the vessel.

All these salts do not vegetate with the same vigour; the deliquescent salts moisten a little the sides above the liquor: but they neither form crust nor ramification. The salts that are least apt to deliquesce, appeared to me to vegetate most readily, and to rise highest: and amongst those the metallic salts are the chief.

The form which each salt affects in its vegetation presents very singular varieties. In some, such as the vitriols of iron, of copper, of zinc,

of soda, &c. there is a crust formed which rises in pustules as it grows, is reduced to little scales, and forms either a succession of laminæ opposite to one another, or pustules which have no determinate figure.

In others, we observe little needles that issue from the liquor, glide towards the walls of the vessel, and form as they cross one another a very curious net-work. The salt of tin presents one of these very singular phenomena. By the too rapid action of aqua regia on tin, I obtained a whitish magnesia, which I washed in water and filtrated often. The solution was always whitish, and I used it in the experiment. Some days afterwards I observed a saline stratum on the brim of the enlightened part of the vessel. This stratum increased daily, and seemed to take root in the liquor, by a number of crystals in oblong pyramids which reached down to the solution. The crystals once escaped from the water were connected with each other by transverse lines, and were coloured with the brightest yellow.

It likewise often happens that the lines or crystals diverge as it were from a common centre, and form tufts of a most beautiful structure. This is produced by the acetous salt of lime.

The vegetation very often forms a thin and smooth stratum on the sides of the vessel. Alum, nitre, and sea salt present this phenomenon.

It would perhaps appear tedious to detail all the varieties which the vegetation of each salt produces. I shall content myself with the following general characters:—

This vegetation may be encouraged in some salts by adding a superabundance of acid to their solution. Vitriolated tartar is of this kind. It then forms white tufts on the sides of the vessel and on the surface of the liquor, which sometimes entirely cover it, and crown the brims

of the vessel in the most surprising and beautiful manner imaginable: a large tuft of swan's feathers, is not whiter nor more elegant than such vegetations. I have obtained some that were from eight to ten inches in diameter. They soon effloresce, if care is not taken to supply the vessel with the solution, for this vegetation sucks and exhausts a great quantity in a short time.

I have observed that, when the solution was supersaturated with vitriolated tartar, in order to facilitate the solution by means of fire, if an acid is added, the salt is precipitated in beautiful crystals of vitriolated tartar, by the mere temperature of the atmosphere, and these crystals when dried have no excess of acid. But if the distilled water be saturated with vitriolated tartar in the temperature of the atmosphere, and the same excess of acid be poured into it, there is then formed in process of time, a salt with an excess of acid the crystals of which are grouped together, and constantly acquire the figure of flattened hexahedral prisms, terminating in a di-hedral summit.

These phenomena induced me to suppose, that light was the sole cause of vegetation; but further experiments have convinced me, that air is the chief agent. 1. A solution of copperas, put into a vessel exposed to a full light, and covered with a very white glass, produces no appearance of vegetation. 2. When a similar solution is set in a very dark place, the vegetation goes on in that part only which is uncovered, but more slowly than if it were exposed to the light. 3. A solution put into a bottle well corked and inverted into a vessel of water, though exposed to a strong light, does not vegetate. 4. Vegetation succeeds best in an open vessel, not so well in a cylindrical one; but better in this last than in a bottle, and never in close vessels.

If a funnel is inverted into a vessel containing a saline solution, the vegetation takes place on the external surface of the funnel, but it is almost imperceptible on the internal. The excess of air and its free circulation are therefore necessary to facilitate and produce this process of vegetation.

It is to be observed, that the kind of vessels employed in these experiments is not indifferent. Glass is very proper, but metals much less so. It is not, however, any affinity between the saline substances and the vessels which determines this phenomenon since it never takes place in close vessels.

Experiments analagous to these, I have made on the vegetation of salts, which effloresce on the surface of earths, and have had similar re-

sults. It is always to the air, feebly seconded by the action of light, that these phenomena are to be attributed. The contact or privation of these fluids, favours or annihilates the production. Nitrated, aluminated, or vitriolated earths, exhibit very striking effects of this kind. Their vegetation, however, is often several inches in length.

Is there any sort of affinity between the air, light and saline substances, which elevates these last and makes them overcome their natural gravitation? Or is there any property really vital, which the contact with air and light actuates and assists? I shall hazard no conjectures, but content myself with stating facts and enumerating phenomena. I leave to others the province of building theories.

*Conjectures on some of the Phenomena of the Barometer: By Robert M'Caul-
land, M. D.*

THE qualities of the air, by which it has been supposed to affect the barometer, may be reduced to two,—its *elasticity*, and its *gravity*.

I. The elasticity of the air has been much spoken of, and yet the opinion of its effects upon the barometer seems to be attended with considerable difficulties. In proof of this assertion, it may be observed, 1st, That the expression, *increased elasticity of the air*, is, in itself, somewhat vague and indefinite. If it be intended to, express an increase of the power of expansion in a permanent fluid, or, in other words, an increase of density in that fluid, it may then be remarked, that the causes of such an increased density seem to be only two, viz. Pressure and Cold. With respect to the first, we are not acquainted with any powers in Nature which could be supposed to act on

the air of our atmosphere, so as to increase its density by means of pressure; and, as to cold, it will scarcely be found that the changes of the barometer can be accounted for by the alteration of temperature alone.

If *increased elasticity* be meant to signify the *actual expansion* of the air, difficulties will equally arise: But the consideration of them will fall more properly under the next head. We may therefore proceed to observe, 2^{dly}, That, in whatever sense we understand this term, it is not obvious how air, by its elasticity, can have any very considerable effect on the barometer, unless we suppose that the upper part of the atmosphere is bounded by a resisting surface, from which, as from a fixed point, this elasticity may act downwards, and press on the mercury in the barometer.

Without having recourse to the supposition

supposition of such a surface, a sudden expansion of the air (as in the explosion of gun-powder) might occasion an instantaneous pressure downwards: But such a transitory cause does not appear by any means sufficient to account for the phenomena of the barometer. The sudden expansion of the inferior layers of the atmosphere by the heat of the sun, during the middle of the day, would, upon such an hypothesis, be one of the most probable causes of the rise of the barometer; and yet it has been observed, that this instrument, instead of rising, generally falls a little during that period. 3dly, It seems very probable, that the idea of the barometer being affected by the elasticity of the air, first took its rise from the process which is now called *diminution of air*. This phenomenon was formerly supposed to proceed from the *elasticity of the air being lessened*; and philosophers observing that the air in this state no longer exerted the same pressure downwards upon the surface of fluids, transferred this chain of reasoning to the subject of the barometer. It is, however, obvious, that, even admitting their principles, the parallel was not a just one; as air confined by the upper part of a receiver, and air at large in the atmosphere, were by no means in similar circumstances. 4thly, But, even admitting that air, by its elasticity, were capable of affecting the barometer; still the principal difficulty would remain unremoved, viz. how that elasticity comes to be so closely connected with the phenomena of rain and fair weather? If our atmosphere consisted of a body of unmixed air, and that above this the aqueous particles were collected in a separate stratum, we could then in some measure conceive, that, in proportion as the elasticity of the air was greater, the more powerfully it would act in keeping the superincumbent aqueous

particles suspended. But, as such a supposition is not warranted by facts, and as it is by no means obvious how aqueous particles, intimately blended with air, can be affected by the elasticity of the latter, we may, perhaps, upon the whole, conclude, that the present state of our knowledge, with regard to the nature of elasticity, does not lead us to suppose that it has any share in the phenomena of the weather.

II. Setting aside, for the present, the idea of elasticity, and confining ourselves to that of gravity,—if we consider the air which surrounds our globe (independent of its various impregnations) as a permanent body, not liable to any variations in respect to quantity, we should perhaps be led to draw the following conclusions: 1st, That, in proportion as it became loaded with exhalations from the surface of the earth, the weight of the whole atmosphere (including this permanent air, aqueous particles, and other vapours) would gradually be increased; and, consequently, that the barometer would rise daily in proportion to the progress of exhalation. 2dly, That, when the quantity of aqueous vapours became too considerable for the solvent powers of the air; or when, by the temperature of the air being suddenly lowered, it could no longer retain the same quantity of water in a state of solution, in either case rain would ensue. 3dly, That, at the very instant in which the rain commenced, the impregnation of the atmosphere, and, consequently, its weight, would be at the highest pitch; that it would gradually diminish as the rain continued; and that, when the rain ceased, it would be at the lowest. In other words, that the barometer would continue to rise until the instant that the rain began to descend; that it would then gradually fall lower and lower as the rain continued; and that,

when

when the rain ceased, it would be at its lowest station; from which it would again gradually rise until the next fall of rain. These conclusions seem naturally to result from the above-mentioned supposition; and yet, I believe, they will be found to receive but little support from experience.

III. Let us now take a different view of the subject, and consider the air in our atmosphere as liable to considerable variations in regard to quantity; Let us suppose that there are powers in Nature which, altho' they do not absolutely annihilate a part of it, can at least change it into a different matter; whilst, at the same time, there are other powers which can produce a fresh supply to compensate this loss. If we adopt this opinion, it will evidently follow, that, when the powers which generate air act with great influence, the atmosphere will contain a large proportion of this fluid, and, consequently, its weight will be manifestly increased, not only by the actual quantity, but also by the greater specific gravity of dephlogisticated air: And, if we consider air as a menstruum of aqueous particles, it will also follow, that an increase of the menstruum will admit of an increase of the matter to be dissolved.

In this state of things, let us now suppose the powers which diminish air to exert their influence; the consequence will be, that in proportion as this process goes on, the barometer will fall; and when, at last, the diminution of air becomes so considerable, that the whole of the aqueous part, which was before in solution, can no longer remain in that state, the overplus will unite into drops, and rain will ensue. By viewing the question in this light, we may perhaps see how it happens that the barometer begins to fall some time before the rain actually commences. It must here be observed,

that the air is not only diminished in bulk by the addition of phlogiston, but also, that this remaining bulk is itself specifically lighter than common air; so that every addition of phlogiston occasions a diminution of its weight in two distinct ways.

With respect to the two different kinds of powers hinted at above, it is probable that they are derived from many more sources than we are at present acquainted with; as the discovery, even of the existence of most of them, is but of short standing. 1st, As to the powers which diminish air. It might be a difficult task to enumerate all the different means by which phlogiston is communicated from the surface of the earth to the atmosphere; but it will probably be admitted, that its quantity is sufficient to produce a considerable diminution of the air therein contained. And if (as some late experiments tend to shew) pure air, by the addition of phlogiston, be convertible into water, this hypothesis will receive a further illustration. 2dly, With respect to the powers which generate air. As this part of science, in particular, is but in its infancy, it is reasonable to suppose that our information concerning it is still in a very imperfect state. The discoveries already made on this subject are greater than could have been expected in so short a time; nevertheless, they give us reason to believe that this will still prove a very ample field of investigation.

Of these powers, *vegetation* may perhaps be considered as one of the most extensive, as its effects in generating pure air have lately been shewn by many experiments.

From the influence of rain in promoting vegetation, we may see one reason why the barometer should rise on the falling of rain; as the accession of a fresh quantity of air from the vegetable world to the at-

mosphere

mosphere must evidently increase the perpendicular column, and consequently the weight. Without having recourse to such a supposition, it seems somewhat difficult to comprehend how the atmosphere should become heavier by losing a part of its contents.

Let us next consider how far *bodies of water* may be supposed to furnish supplies of air. In respect to the agitation of water, it seems to have appeared, that air, although purified by this process, was sometimes rather diminished than increased. But other experiments have shewn, that water, exposed to the rays of the sun, does actually emit a quantity of pure air. Even allowing that this quantity was but small in a given space; still the extensive influence of such a process may be easily comprehended, from the large portion of the surface of the globe, which is covered either by sea or by fresh water.

Upon this subject I shall venture to submit one conjecture to the consideration of the learned, and to future experiments: If water, deprived of phlogiston, be convertible into air, (as late experiments seem to shew,) is it not possible that rain, after its phlogiston has been absorbed by the earth, the roots of trees, plants, &c. may then reascend in form of pure air, and this even during the winter season? The effects of *increased vegetation* is not the only principle by which we can account for the rise of the barometer towards the ceasing of rain; as it may be easily conceived that a change of wind, bringing a fresh supply of air, (derived from other sources, or other regions,) would cause the barometer to rise; whilst, at the same time, the quantity of the menstruum being thus increased, the aqueous particles would be redissolved, and the rain would consequently cease.

Account of the Bull Fights in Spain.*

WHAT still seems to approach to barbarity in the Spanish manners, is the excessive attachment of that nation to bull fights, a spectacle which shocks the delicacy of every other people in Europe. Many Spaniards consider this practice as the sure means of preserving that energy by which they are characterised, and of habituating them to violent emotions,

which are terrible only to timid minds. As for my part, I respect their taste, without adopting it, but I could never yet comprehend what relation there was between bravery and a spectacle where the assistants run no danger; where the actors prove by the few accidents† which befall them, that their's has nothing in it very interesting, and where the unhappy victims

* From *Nouveau Voyage en Espagne, ou Tableau de L'Etat actuel de cette Monarchie.* Paris 1789.

† Notwithstanding all that is said, they are very uncommon. The cavaliers who are thrown down, sometimes, indeed, receive violent contusions: but during near four years that I attended bull fights, I never knew but one Torreadore who died of his wounds. In any event, however, a priest, furnished with the viaticum and holy oils, assists at the spectacle in a kind of box, concealed by a grate, in which he is not perceived by the assistants; a precaution which, notwithstanding its inutility, is still preserved by the power of custom like many other human institutions.

victims meet only for certain death as the reward of their vigour and courage. Another proof that these spectacles have little or no influence on the disposition of the mind, is, that I have seen children, old men, and people of all ages, stations, and characters assist at them; and yet their being accustomed to such bloody entertainments neither corrected their weakness and timidity, nor altered the mildness of their manners. They are very expensive, but they bring great gain to the undertakers. The worst places cost two or four rials, according as they are in the sun or in the shade. The price of the highest is a dollar. When the price of the horses and bulls, and the wages of the *Torreadores* have been paid out of this money, the rest is generally appropriated to pious foundations: at Madrid it forms one of the principal funds of the hospital.

It is only during summer that these combats are exhibited, because the season then permits the spectators to sit in the open air, and because the bulls are then more vigorous. Those which are of the best breed are condemned to this kind of sacrifice; and connoisseurs are so well acquainted with their distinguishing marks, that as soon as a bull appears upon the arena, they can mention the place where he was reared. This arena is a kind of circus surrounded by about a dozen of seats, rising one above another; the highest of which only is covered. The boxes occupy the lower part of the edifice. In some cities, Valladolid for example, which have no place particularly set apart for these combats, the principal square is converted into a theatre. The balconies of the houses are widened, so as to project over the streets, which end there; and it is really a very interesting sight to see the different classes of people assembled around this square waiting for the signal when the entertainment is to commence,

and exhibiting every external sign of impatience and joy. The spectacle commences by a kind of procession around the square, in which appear, both on horseback and on foot, the combatants who are to attack the fierce animal; after which two *Alguazils*, dressed in perukes and black robes, advance with great gravity on horseback, who go and ask from the president of the entertainment † an order for it to commence. A signal is immediately given, and the animal, which was before shut up in a kind of hovel, with a door opening into the square, soon makes his appearance. The officers of justice, who have nothing to do with the bull, prudently hasten to retire, and their flight is a prelude to the cruel pleasure which the spectators are about to enjoy. The bull, however, is received with loud shouts, and almost stunned by the noisy expressions of their joy. He has to contend first against the *Picadores*, combatants on horseback, who, dressed according to the ancient Spanish manner, and as it were fixed to their saddles, wait for him, each being armed with a long lance. This exercise, which requires strength, courage, and dexterity, is not considered as disgraceful. Formerly the greatest Lords did not disdain to practise it; even, at present, some of the *Hidalgos* solicit for the honour of fighting the bull on horseback, and they are then previously presented to the people, under the auspices of a patron, who is commonly one of the principal personages at court.

The *Picadores*, whoever they may be, open the scene. It often happens that the bull, without being provoked, darts upon them, and every body entertains a favourable opinion of his courage. If, notwithstanding the sharp-pointed weapon which defends his attack, he returns immediately to the charge, their shouts are redoubled as their joy is converted into embu-

lism;

flaſh; but if the bull, ſtruck with terror, appears pacific, and avoids his perſecutors, by walking round the ſquare in a timid manner, he is hooted at and hiſſed by the whole ſpectators, and all thoſe near whom he paſſes load him with blows and reproaches. He ſeems then to be a common enemy, who has ſome great crime to expiate, or a victim, in the ſacrifice of which all the people are intereſted. If nothing can awaken his courage, he is judged unworthy of being tormented by men; the cry of *perros*, *perros*, brings forth new enemies againſt him, and large dogs are let looſe upon him, which ſeize him by the neck and ears in a furious manner. The animal then finds the uſe of thoſe weapons with which nature has furniſhed him; he toſſes the dogs into the air, who fall down ſtunned, and ſometimes mangled; they, however, recover, renew the combat, and generally finiſh, by overcoming their adverſary, who thus perishes ignobly. If, on the other hand, he preſents himſelf with a good grace, he runs a longer and nobler, but a much more painful career. The firſt act of the tragedy belongs to the combatants on horſeback; this is the moſt animated and bloody of all the ſcenes, and often the moſt diſgulting. The irritated animal braves the pointed ſteel which makes deep wounds in his neck, attacks with fury the innocent horſe who carries his enemy, rips up his ſides, and overturns him together with his rider. The latter, then diſmounted and diſarmed, would be expoſed to imminent danger, did not combatants on foot, called *Chulos*, come to divert the bull's attention, and to provoke him, by ſhaking before him different pieces of cloth of various colours. It is, however, at their own riſk that they thus ſave the diſmounted horſeman; for the bull ſometimes purſues them, and they have then need for all their agility. They often eſcape from him by letting fall in his

way the piece of ſtuff which was their only arms, and againſt which the deceived animal expends all his fury. Sometimes he does not accept this ſubſtitute, and the combatant has no other reſource but to throw himſelf ſpeedily over a barrier, ſix feet high, which encloſes the interior part of the arena. In ſome places this barrier is double, and the intermediate ſpace forms a kind of circular gallery, behind which the purſued *Torreadore* is in ſafety. But when the barrier is ſingle, the bull attempts to jump over it, and often ſucceeds. The reader may eaſily imagine in what conſternation the neareſt of the ſpectators then are; their haſte to get out of the way, and to crowd to the upper benches, becomes often more fatal to them than even the fury of the bull, who, ſtumbling at every ſtep, on account of the narrowneſs of the place and the inequality of the ground, thinks rather of his own ſafety than of revenge, and beſides ſoon falls under the blows which are given him from all quarters.

Except in ſuch caſes, which are very rare, he immediately returns. His adverſary recovered, has had time to get up; he immediately remounts his horſe, provided the latter is not rendered unfit for ſervice, and the attack commences; but he is often obliged to change his horſe ſeveral times. I have ſeen eight or ten horſes, torn, or having their bellies ripped up by the ſame bull, fall down, and expire in the field of battle. Expreſſions cannot then be found to celebrate theſe acts of prowels, which, for ſeveral days, become the favourite topic of converſation. Theſe horſes, very affecting models of patience, courage, and docility, exhibit ſometimes, before they expire, a ſpectacle which I ſhall permit our Sybarites to ſhudder at. They may be ſeen treading under their feet their bloody entrails, which drop from their ſides, half torn open, and yet obeying, for ſome time after, the hand

hand which conducts them to new tortures; spectators of delicacy are then filled with disgust, which converts their pleasure into pain. A new act is, however, preparing, which reconciles them to the entertainment. As soon as it is concluded, that the bull has been sufficiently tormented by the combatants on horseback, they retire, and leave him to be irritated by those on foot. The latter, who are called *Banderilleros*, go before the animal, and the moment he darts upon them, they plunge into his neck, two by two, a kind of darts, called *banderillas*, the points of which are hooked, and which are ornamented with small streamers made of coloured paper. The fury of the bull is now redoubled; he roars, tosses his head, and the vain efforts which he makes serve only to encrease the pain of his wounds; this last scene calls forth all the agility of his adversaries. The spectators at first tremble for them, when they behold them braving so near the horns of this formidable animal; but their hands well exercised, aim their blows so skilfully, and they avoid the danger so nimbly, that after having seen them a few times, one neither pities nor admires them, and their address and dexterity seem only to be a small episode of the tragedy, which concludes in the following manner: When the vigour of the bull appears to be almost exhausted, when his blood issuing from twenty wounds, streams along his neck, and moistens his robust sides, and when the people, tired of one object, demand another victim, the President of the entertainment gives the signal of death, which is announced by the sound of trumpets. The *Matador* then advances, and all the rest quit the arena; with one hand he holds a long dagger, and with the other a kind of flag, which he waves backwards and forwards before his adversary. They both stop and gaze

at one another, and while the agility of the *Matador* deceives the impetuosity of the bull, the pleasure of the spectators, which was for some time suspended, is again awakened into life. Sometimes the bull remains motionless, throws up the earth with his foot, and appears as if meditating revenge. Those then who have read Racine would say:

Enflamed with wrath, he sees th' opposing foe,
And firmly waits to meet the levelled blow.

The bull in this condition, and the *Matador*, who calculates his motions and divines his projects, form a group which an able pencil might not disdain to delineate. The assembly in silence behold this dumb scene. The *Matador*, at length, gives the mortal blow; and if the animal immediately falls, a thousand voices proclaim with loud shouts the triumph of the conqueror; but if the blow is not decisive, if the bull survives, and seeks still to brave the fatal steel, murmurs succeed to applause, and the *Torreadore*, whose glory was about to be raised to the skies, is considered only as an unskilful butcher. He endeavours to be soon revenged, and to disarm his judges of their severity. His zeal sometimes degenerates into blind fury, and his partizans tremble for the consequences of his imprudence. He, at length, directs his blow better. The animal vomits up blood; he staggers and falls, while his conqueror is intoxicated with the applauses of the people. Three mules, ornamented with bells and streamers, come to terminate the tragedy. A rope is tied around the bull's horns, which have betrayed his valour, and the animal, which but a little before was furious and proud, is dragged ignominiously from the arena which he has honoured, and leaves only the traces of his blood, and the remembrance

brance of his exploits, which are soon effaced on the appearance of his successor. On each of the days set apart for these entertainments, six are thus sacrificed in the morning, and twelve in the afternoon, at least, in Madrid. The three last are given exclusively to the *Matador*, who, without the assistance of the *Picadores*, exerts his ingenuity to vary the pleasure of the spectators. Sometimes he causes them to be combated by some intrepid stranger, who attacks them mounted on the back of another bull, and sometimes he matches them with a bear: this last method is generally destined for the pleasure of the populace. The points of the bull's horns are concealed by something wrapped round them, which breaks their force. The animal, which in this state is called *Embolado*, has power neither to pierce nor to tear his antagonist. The amateurs then descend in great numbers to torment him, each after his own manner, and often expiate this cruel pleasure by violent contusions; but the bull always falls, at length, under the stroke of the *Matador*. The few spectators who are not infected by the general madness for this sport, regret that those wretched animals do not, at least, purchase their lives at the expence of so many torments and so many efforts of courage; they would willingly assist them to escape from their persecutors. In the minds of such spectators disgust succeeds compassion, and satiety succeeds disgust. Such a series of uniform scenes makes that interest become languid, which this spectacle, on its commencement, seemed to promise. But to connoisseurs, who have thoroughly studied all the stratagems of the bull, the resources of his address and fury, and the different methods of irritating, tormenting, and deceiving him*, none

of these scenes resembles another, and they pity those frivolous observers who cannot remark all their varieties.

In this career, as well as in others, the spirit of party distributes fame, and disputes or exaggerates success. When I arrived at Madrid the amateurs were divided respecting two famous *Matadores*, *Costillares* and *Romero*, as people of other countries would be respecting two celebrated actors. Each sect were as enthusiastic in their praises, and as obstinate in their opinions as the *Gluckistes* and the *Piccinistes* could be among us. One can hardly be induced to believe, that the art of killing a bull, which seems to belong exclusively to butchers, should be discussed with gravity, and extolled with transport, not only by the vulgar, but even by the most sensible people, and by women formed for relishing the most delicate pleasures. We can scarcely conceive, how the chariot races in the Olympic games, could furnish Pindar with a subject for those sublime odes which enchanted all Greece, while they immortalized the conquerors. Bull fights appear to be a subject still more barren, and yet, in the like manner, they assist the flights of enthusiasm. Every thing that we had have a passion for from our infancy, every thing that awakens in us those violent emotions, which custom does not weaken, may excite this exalted sentiment, and plead its excuse. We ought not to make any inferences prejudicial to the morals of a nation, from the objects of this enthusiasm, whatever they may be. The combats of the Roman gladiators, and the horrid engagements of criminals with ferocious animals, excited the same. Horse races produce a kind of delirium among the English. Will any one, therefore, on that account, re-

fuse

* In some provinces this is a study to which people apply from their infancy.

fuse the appellation of a humane and polished people to the one, and of a philosophical people to the other? In the like manner, the Spaniards, notwithstanding their unbounded passion for bull fights, notwithstanding the barbarous pleasure they enjoy in seeing the blood of innocent and courageous animals shed, are no less susceptible of every sentiment of benevolence and delicacy. When they leave these bloody entertainments, they enjoy no less than other nations the happiness of domestic peace, the effusions of friendship, and the joys of love; their hearts are no less susceptible of pity, nor is their courage rendered more ferocious. I doubt much, whether in those ages, when duels and assassinations were frequent, they were more strongly attached to their favourite diversion. They are become much more pacific; their manners are softened, without their fondness for bull fights being lessened. The day on which they are celebrated, is a day of festivity for the whole canton, and people flock to the spot from the distance of ten or twelve miles around. The tradesman who can scarcely procure a subsistence for his family, finds always enough to devote to this spectacle. Misfortune must attend the chastity of that young woman whose poverty excludes her from it. Her first seducer will be the person who pays for her admission.

The Spanish government are very sensible of the moral and political inconveniences arising from this species of phrensy. They have long since perceived, that among a people whom they wish to encourage to

labour, it is the cause of much disorder and dissipation; and that it hurts agriculture, by destroying a great number of robust animals, which might be usefully employed; but they are obliged to manage with caution, a taste which it might be dangerous to attempt to abolish precipitately. They are, however, far from encouraging it. The court itself formerly reckoned bull fights among the number of its festivals, which were given at certain periods. The *Plaza-Mayor* was the theatre of them, and the King and the Royal Family honoured them with their presence. His guards presided there in good order. His halberdiers formed the interior circle of the scene, and their long weapons, held out in a defensive posture, were the only barrier which they opposed against the dangerous caprices of the bull. These entertainments, which, by way of excellence, were called *Fiestas Reales*, are become very rare. Under the late reign there was only one. Charles the III. who endeavoured to polish the nation, and to direct their attention to useful objects, was very desirous of destroying a taste in which he saw nothing but inconveniences; but he was too wise to employ violent means for that purpose. He, however, confined the number of bull fights to those, the profits of which were applied to the support of some charitable institution, with an intention of substituting for these other funds afterwards. Bull fights, by these means being rendered less frequent, will, perhaps, gradually lose their attractions, until more favourable circumstances permit the entire abolition of them.

Lit. Mag.

To the Publisher.

S I R,

THE following address to the inhabitants of the United States of

America, by the celebrated Dr Benjamin Franklin, on the disaffection that

that has prevailed towards the new system of government introduced in that country, is thought worth a place in your useful repository, the insertion of it will oblige J. B.

A ZEALOUS advocate for the proposed Federal Constitution, in a certain public assembly, said, that 'the repugnance of a great part of mankind to good government was such, that he believed, that if an angel from heaven was to bring down a constitution formed there for our use, it would nevertheless meet with violent opposition.' He was reproved for the supposed extravagance of the sentiment; and he did not justify it. Probably it might not have immediately occurred to him that the experiment had been tried, and that the event was recorded in the most faithful of all histories, the Holy Bible; otherwise he might, as it seems to me, have supported his opinion by that unexceptionable authority.

The Supreme Being had been pleased to nourish up a single family, by continued acts of his attentive providence, till it became a great people; and having rescued them from bondage by many miracles performed by his servant Moses, he personally delivered to that chosen servant, in presence of the whole nation, a constitution and code of laws for their observance, accompanied and sanctioned with promises of great rewards, and threats of severe punishments, as the consequence of their obedience or disobedience.

This constitution, tho' the Deity himself was to be at its head, and it is therefore called by political writers a *Theocracy*, could not be carried into execution but by the means of

his ministers; Aaron and his sons were therefore commissioned to be, with Moses, the first established ministry of the new government.

One would have thought, that the appointment of men who had distinguished themselves in procuring the liberty of their nation, and had hazarded their lives in openly opposing the will of a powerful monarch who would have retained that nation in slavery, might have been an appointment acceptable to a grateful people; and that a constitution framed for them by the Deity himself, might, on that account, have been secure of an universal welcome reception; yet there were, in every one of the *thirteen tribes*, some discontented, restless spirits, who were continually exciting them to reject the proposed new government, and this from various motives.

Many still retained an affection for Egypt, the land of their nativity; and these, whenever they felt any inconvenience or hardship, though the natural and unavoidable effect of their change of situation, exclaimed against their leaders as the authors of their trouble, and were not only for returning into Egypt, but for stoning their deliverers*. Those inclined to idolatry were displeased that their *golden calf* was destroyed. Many of the chiefs thought the new construction might be injurious to their particular interests, that the *profitable places* would be *engrossed by the families and friends of Moses and Aaron*, and others equally well-born excluded†. In Josephus, and the Talmud, we learn some particulars, not so fully narrated in the Scripture. We are there told, that Corah was ambitious of the priesthood, and offended that it was conferred on Aaron, and this, as he said, by the authority of

* Numbers, chap. xiv.

† Numbers xvii. 2. And they gathered themselves together against Moses and against Aaron, and said unto them, Ye take too much upon you, seeing all the congregations are holy, every one of them;—wherefore then lift ye up yourselves above the congregation?

of Moses only, *without the consent of the people*. He accused Moses of having, by various artifices, fraudulently obtained the government, and deprived the people of *their liberties*; and of conspiring with Aaron to perpetuate the tyranny in their family. Thus tho' Corah's real motive was the supplanting of Aaron, he persuaded the people that he meant only the *public good*; and they, moved by his insinuations, began to cry out, "let us maintain the *common liberty* of our *respective tribes*; we have freed ourselves from the slavery imposed upon us by the Egyptians, and shall we suffer ourselves to be made slaves by Moses? If we must have a master, it were better to return to Pharoah, who at least fed us with bread and onions, than to serve this new tyrant, who by his operations has brought us into danger of famine."—Then they called in question the reality of his conference with God, and objected the *privacy of the meetings*, and the *preventing any of the people from being present* at the colloquies, or even approaching the place, as grounds of great suspicion. They accused Moses also of *peculation*, as embezzling part of the golden spoons and the silver chargers that the princes had offered at the dedication of the altar*, and the offerings of gold by the common people†, as well as most of the poll-tax‡; and Aaron they accused of pocketing much of the gold of which he pretended to have made a molten calf. Besides *peculation*, they charged Moses with *ambition*; to gratify which passion, he had, they said, deceived the people, by promising to bring them to a land flowing with milk and honey; instead of doing which, he had brought them *from* such a land; and that he thought light of all this mischief, pro-

vided he could make himself an *absolute prince* ||. That to support the new dignity with splendour in his family, the partial poll tax, already levied and given to Aaron §, was to be followed by a general one, which would probably be augmented from time to time, if he were suffered to go on promulgating new laws, on pretence of new occasional revelations of the divine will, till their whole fortunes were devoured by that aristocracy.

Moses denied the charge of *peculation*; and his accusers were destitute of proofs to support it; though *facts*, if real, are in their nature capable of proof. "I have not," said he (with holy confidence in the presence of God,) "I have not taken from this people the value of an ass, nor done them any other injury." But his enemies had made the charge, and with some success among the populace; for *no kind of accusation is so readily made, or easily believed, by KNAVES, as the accusation of knavery*.

In fine, no less than two hundred and fifty of the principal men, "famous in the congregation, men of renown †," heading and exciting the mob, worked them up to such a pitch of phrensy, that they called out, Stone 'em, stone 'em, and thereby *secure our liberties*; and let us choose other captains that may lead us back into Egypt, in case we do not succeed in reducing the Canaanites.

On the whole it appears, that the Israelites were a people jealous of their newly-acquired liberty, which jealousy was in itself no fault; but that, when they suffered it to be worked upon by artful men, pretending public good, with nothing really in view but private interest, they were led to oppose the establishment of the *new constitution*, whereby

A a 2

* Numbers vii.

† Exodus xxxv. 22.

‡ Numbers iii. and Exodus xxx.

|| Numbers xvi. 13. Is it a small thing that thou hast brought us up out of a land flowing with milk and honey, to kill us in this wilderness, except thou make thyself altogether a prince over us?

§ Numbers iii.

* Exodus xxx.

† Numbers xvi.

whereby they brought upon themselves much inconvenience and misfortune. It farther appears from the same inestimably history, that when, after many ages, that constitution was become old and much abused, and an amendment of it was proposed, the populace, as they had accused Moses of the ambition of making himself a *prince*, and cried out, *Stone him, stone him*; so, excited by their high priests and SCRIBES, they exclaimed against the Messiah, that he aimed at becoming *king* of the Jews, and cried out, *Crucify him, crucify him*! From all which we may gather, that popular opposition to a public measure is no proof of its impropriety, even though the opposition be excited and headed by men of distinction.

To conclude, I beg I may not be understood to infer, that our General Convention was divinely inspired when it formed the new federal constitution, merely because that constitution has been unreasonably and vehemently opposed; yet I must own I have so much faith in the general government of the world by PROVIDENCE, that I can hardly conceive a transaction of such momentous importance to the welfare of millions now existing, and to exist in the posterity of a great nation, should be suffered to pass, without being in some degree influenced, guided, and governed by that omnipotent, omnipresent, and beneficent Ruler, in whom all inferior spirits live and move and have their being. B. F.

Account of a tree called Queen Elizabeth's Oak, in the County of Suffolk: By C. Davy.*

DEAR SIR,

YOU surprized me in saying, that you never heard of the tree called queen Elizabeth's oak, at Huntingfield, in Suffolk, till I mentioned it: as the distance from Aspal is not more than a morning's airing, I wish you and your pupil would ride over to take a view of it. You may at the same time, I believe, have an opportunity of seeing a very fine drawing of this grand object, which was made for Sir Gerard Venneck, by Mr. Hearne. As I measured it with that ingenious artist in a rough way, to settle, in some degree, the proportions of its bulk, it was found to be nearly eleven yards, in circumference, at the height of seven feet from the ground; and if we may conjecture from the condition of other trees of the same sort, in different parts of the kingdom, whose ages are supposed to be pretty well ascertained from some historical circumstances, I am persuaded this cannot be less than five or six hundred years old.

The time of growth in trees is generally said to be proportioned to the duration of their timber afterward; and I have now by me a piece of oak taken from that side of the ruins of Framlingham castle, which undoubtedly was part of the original building in the time of Alfred the Great, if not *much* earlier; which notwithstanding it had been exposed to the sun and rains for a century at least before I cut it out, yet it still smells woody, and appears to be as sound as when the tree was first felled.

The queen's oak at Huntingfield was situated in a park of the Lord Hunston, about two bow-shots from the old mansion-house, where queen Elizabeth is said to have been entertained by this nobleman, and to have enjoyed the pleasures of the chase in a kind of rural majesty. The approach to it was by a bridge, over an arm of the river Blythe, and, if I remember right, through three square courts. A gallery was continued

* *Letters on Subjects of Literature*, 2 vols.

nued the whole length of the building, which opening upon a balcony over the porch, gave an air of grandeur with some variety to the front. The great hall was built round six stout massive oaks, which originally supported the roof as they grew: upon these the foresters and yeomen of the guard used to hang their nets, cross bows, hunting poles, great saddles, calivers, bills, &c. The roots of them had been long decayed when I visited this romantic dwelling; and the shafts, sawn off at bottom, were supported either by irregular logs of wood driven under them, or by masonry. Part of the long gallery where the queen and her fair attendants used to divert themselves, was converted into an immense cheese chamber, and upon my first looking into it in the dusk of a summer's evening, when a number of these huge circular things were scattered upon the floor, it struck me, that the maids of honour had just slipped off their fardingales to prepare for a general romping.

Elizabeth is reported to have been much pleased with the retirement of this park, which was filled with tall and massive timbers, and to have been particularly amused and entertained with the solemnity of its walks and bowers; but this oak from which the tradition is, that she shot a buck with her own hand, was her favourite tree; it is still in some degree of vigour, tho' most of its boughs are broken off, and those which remain are approaching to a total decay, as well as its vast trunk; the principal arm, *now bald with dry antiquity*, shoots up to a great height above the leafage, and being hollow and truncated at top, with several cracks resembling loopholes, through which the light shines into its cavity, it gives us an idea of the winding staircase in a lofty gothic turret, which detached from the o-

ther ruins of some venerable pile, hangs tottering to its fall, and affects the mind of a beholder after the same manner by its greatness and sublimity.

No traces of the old hall, as it was called, are now remaining; having fallen into an irreparable state of decay, it was taken down a few years since, by the late Sir Joshua Vanneck, Baronet. I have so much of the antiquary in me, as to wish that some memorial of its simple grandeur could have been preserved.

You will be delighted with Sir Joshua's noble plantations of oaks, beeches, and chestnuts, &c. with which he has ornamented the whole country, and which, in half a century, as the soil is particularly favourable to them, will be an inexhaustible treasure to the public, as well as to his family.

The following lines, written in the reign of James the First, might be applied as a consecration of this feat by queen Elizabeth, without any great impropriety: they are not void of merit, and I shall give you a diffuse kind of imitation of them, for the benefit of your ladies. Allusions to the religious superstitions of Greece and Rome, were as much in fashion amongst the great, upon the revival of *classic* learning, as allusions to the Druidical and Gothic superstitions of our ancestors were before that æra. I am, dear Sir, &c.

C. D.

P. S. The manor and estate of Huntingfield was a grant from the crown to Lord Hunkdon, upon the attainder of Edmund De la Pole, the last Earl of that name, but whether by Elizabeth, or by her father, I am not clear. The Earl of Suffolk was beheaded in the year 1513, the 5th of Henry VIII.

DIANÆ VIRGINI VENATRICI.

Alma soror Phœbi, si te, comitesq; pudicas
 Casta domus, castæq; juvant pia Jugera silvæ,
 Exaudi, mitisq; tuos agnosce, nec unquam
 Hic Dea silvicolis sit fœda licentia Faunis.

Hos tibi sacramus Lucos, hæc furgat honori
 Arbor opaca tuo, et seros longæva Nepotes
 Agnoscens, Ferro tandem inviolata recumbat.

Diana virgin goddess, if this feat,
 The feat of innocence, and these chaste walks
 Delight thee and thy train, propitious hear
 A virgin huntress, who implores thy aid
 To guard these woodland haunts, from the foul deeds
 Of Faun, or Sylvan. To thy deity
 She consecrates these groves; and let this oak
 Upon whose out-stretch'd arms the stock-dove pours
 Her melancholy murmur, and beneath
 Whose bow'ring shade, the wild deer couch at noon
 To shun the grey-fly, and the gnat, be crown'd
 The queen of all the forest; nor decay
 Till the fair Dryad, by whose plastic power
 It gradually rose, herself inanimate,
 Be harden'd into grofs and corporal substance;
 And having peopled wide the rich domain
 With her tall progeny, subdued by age,
 When the huge trunk, whose bare and forked arms
 Pierc'd the mid-sky, now prone shall bud no more,
 Still let the massy ruin, like the bones
 Of some majestic Heroe, be preserv'd
 Unviolated and rever'd——
 Whilst the grey father of the vale, at eve
 Returning from his sweltering summer-task,
 To tend the new mown grass, or raise the sheaves
 Along the western slope of yon gay hill,
 Shall stop to tell his listening sons, how far
 She stretch'd around her thick-leav'd pond'rous boughs,
 And measure out the space they shadow'd——
 May a long race of virtuous heirs succeed
 Lords of the soil, to beautify these scenes;
 But chief to glad the heart of industry,
 And feel the blessing sevenfold return'd,
 In plenteous harvests and domestic peace.

Character of the American General Lee, in a letter from a gentleman at Philadelphia to Dr Gordon, author of the History of the Rise, Progress, and Establishment of the Independence of the United States of America.

THE character of this person is a most extraordinary nature. His understanding was great, his memory capacious,

pacious, and his fancy brilliant. His mind was stored with a variety of knowledge, which he collected from books, conversation, and travels. He had been in most European countries. He was a correct and elegant classical scholar; and both wrote and spoke his native language, with perspicuity, force, and beauty. From these circumstances he was, at times, a most agreeable and instructive companion. His temper was naturally sour and severe. He was seldom seen to laugh, and scarcely to smile. The history of his life is little else than the history of disputes, quarrels, and duels, in every part of the world. He was vindictive to his enemies. His avarice had no bounds. He never went into a public, and seldom into a private house, where he did not discover some marks of ineffable and contemptible meanness. He begrudged the expence of a nurse in his last illness, and died in a small dirty room in the Philadelphia Tavern, called the Canastoe-waggon, (designed chiefly for the entertainment and accommodation of common countrymen) attended by no one but a French servant, and Mr Oswald the printer, who once served as an officer under him. He was both impious and profane. In his principles he was not only an infidel, but was very hostile to every attribute of the Deity. His morals were exceedingly debauched. His manners were rude, partly from nature, and partly from affection. His appetite was so whimsical as to what he ate and drank, that he was at all times, and in all places, a most troublesome and disagreeable guest. He had been bred to arms from his youth; and served as Lieutenant Colonel among the British, as Colonel among the Portuguese, and afterwards as Aid-de-Camp to his Polish Majesty, with the rank of Major General. Upon the American Continent's being forced into arms for the preservation of her liberties, he was called forth by the voice of the people,

and elected to the rank of third in command of their forces. He had exhausted every valuable treatise, both ancient and modern, on the military art. His judgment in war was generally sound.

He was extremely useful to the Americans in the beginning of the revolution, by inspiring them with military ideas, and a contempt for British discipline and valour. It is difficult to say, whether the active and useful part he took in the contest, arose from personal resentment against the King of Great Britain, or from a regard to the liberties of America. It is certain he reprobated the French alliance and republican forms of government, after he retired from the American service. He was, in the field, brave in the highest degree; and with all his faults and oddities, was beloved by his officers and soldiers. He was devoid of prudence, and used to call it a *rascally virtue*. His partiality to dogs was too remarkable not to be mentioned in his character. Two or three of these animals followed him generally wherever he went. When the Congress confirmed the sentence of the Court Martial, suspending him for twelve months, he pointed to his dog and exclaimed, "Oh! that I was that animal, that I might not call *man* my brother."

Two virtues he possessed in an eminent degree, viz. sincerity and veracity. He was never known to deceive or desert a friend; and was a stranger to equivocation, even where his safety or character were at stake.

He died on Wednesday evening, October 2, 1782, after being confined to his bed from the evening of the preceding Friday. His disorder was a distention of the lungs, of three months standing, which produced something like a spurious inflammation of the lungs, accompanied with an epidemic remitting fever.

Singular Circumstances relative to the Leprosy *.

THE leprosy was much more common in this part of the globe formerly than at present, and, perhaps, near half the hospitals that were in England were for lepers. At the five gates of Norwich were five houses of this sort; and lepers were so numerous in the twelfth century, that by a decree in the Lateran Council, under Pope Alexander III. 1179, they were empowered to erect churches for themselves, and to have their own Ministers (lepers, we may suppose) to officiate in them. This shews at once how infectious and offensive their distemper was; and on this account, in England, “where a man was a leper, and dwelling in a town, and would come into the church, or among his neighbours, where they were assembled,

to talk with them to their annoyance or disturbance, a writ lay *de leproso amovendo*.”

What follows is remarkable. The writ is for those lepers who appear to the sight of all men that they are lepers, by their voice and fores, the putrefaction of their flesh, and by the smell of them. And so late as the reign of Edward the Sixth multitudes of lepers seem to have been in England; for in 1 Edward VI. c. 3. in which directions are given for carrying the poor to the places where they were born, &c. we read the following clause:—“Provided always that all leproous and poor bedrid creatures may, at their liberty, remain and continue in such houses appointed for lepers or bedrid people as they now lie in.

Feudal Customs; or, The Superior and Vassal. A Tale.

IT was in those days when feudal subordination shone out in all its pompous pride, and when the connections of Superior and Vassal were the source at once of the most grievous oppression, and of the most romantic sense of obligation entertained by the Vassal towards his Lord, that the facts took place, from which the following story is drawn.

Cumin (for the chief of a clan got no other appellation than the general name by which the clan was distinguished) was about the middle of the thirteenth century reckoned the most powerful chieftain in Scotland, being elevated and ennobled by the number, the courage, and the prowess of his retainers. He had lived chiefly at his lordly castle, and had as yet no acquaintance with the court, so that ha-

ving hardly any notion of a Superior, and having never seen any that could call himself his equal, he possessed all the haughtiness of a proud Baron, and had none of that pliability of temper, by which to win the affections, tho’ the ideas of the times secured to him the fidelity and attachment, of his vassals and dependents.

On the death of King Alexander the Second in 1249 some of Cumin’s wisest counsellors, who were themselves his vassals, and had been the servants also of his father, advised the young chief to repair to Edinburgh, where his power would certainly procure for him the highest influence and authority during the nonage of the new king. Cumin was ambitious, and he relished the advice, but there was a cause which attached him to his home, and

* From Mr Hutchinson’s History and Antiquities of the County Palatine of Durham. Second volume; lately published.

and gave him a secret reluctance at the idea of leaving it. Albert, the Vassal of Cumin, dying without a son, left his lovely daughter, the fair Albertina, in the budding bloom of youthful charms, the inheritress of his paternal estate; and she being then only 13 years of age, her young Superior had claimed his right to the custody of his Vassal. It was not wonderful, that when a few years had ripened the beauties of the young heiress, the force of her charms should have pierced even the unsoftened bosom of the imperious chief. He felt their full effect, and this strongest of passions rent in pieces his indignant heart; for could he, who might, without aspiring, seek the highest bride that Scotland owned; could he without a struggle, bend to the daughter of his own Vassal? His heart, even while it melted with love, revolted at this idea so repugnant to his pride. While opposite passions thus enslaved the chief of Cumin castle, and before he had disclosed to any one the uneasy secrets of his mind, he was advised, as I have mentioned, to repair to Edinburgh, and he resolved to go, in the vain idea that some fairer and some higher born beauty than Albertina might divert his mind from so degrading a connection. To the Scottish court he accordingly bent his course, taking with him the ablest counsellors among his vassals, with a large retinue of his dependents, and appeared with all the splendor of his high rank among the nobles there, "*Velut inter ignes luna minores.*"

On the birth day of Cumin, the brother of that chief, who had been left to support the hospitality of his castle, gave a feast, and all the country round, as well as the vassals of Cumin, were invited to share in the general joy. A tournament was proclaimed, at which every champion should challenge to the combat any one who would not confess the preference over all her sex, of the charms and attractions of her whom he loved. The lists were prepared, and all looked on in

expectation of the first youth who should dare the chiefs to battle, in this animating cause. Quickly appeared, mounted on a dark chestnut horse, and armed with a silver coat of mail, the gallant Henry de Lindefay. He was the Vassal of Cumin, and his father had received a large territory from that chieftain's predecessor in return for many great services he had rendered him. De Lindefay was yet only 19 years of age, and as a ward-vassal of Cumin's, resided in his Superior's castle. He was formed with all the genuine marks of strength and dignity, and in his manly face there was a daring boldness, which was chastened, though not diminished by the softness of his dark blue eyes, which beamed at the same time heroism and benevolence. Such was he who now came forward, and delivered his instructions to the herald, who called aloud to the listening audience, "The fairest of the daughters of Caledonia is the lovely Albertina: In her are united the best graces and the fairest virtues of her sex. In resistance on the force of the truth which he asserts, more than on the strength of his arm, Henry de Lindefay desires all the chiefs of the land to name her equal."

Silence prevailed over the field, while the challenger with stately step rode over the level turf, and surveyed the surrounding croud, till a knight entered the lists mounted on a black steed, and dressed in black armour, having no insignia upon his shield. The herald again proclaimed—"An unknown chief, though not inferior to the noblest on the field, advances to check the presumption of De Lindefay. He denies not the charms of Albertina, but thinks Henry de Lindefay unworthy of the office of her champion." The combatants glanced their fierce eyes on each other, but de Lindefay knew not his antagonist, for the visor of his helmet covered his face. Each spurred on his fiery steed, and when they approached, each pretended his

hostile spear. The arm of the unknown knight was better nerved, and the brave de Lindeſay muſt have fallen to the ground, but with admirable preſence of mind he checked the impetuous fury of his horſe, and forced him to retire a few ſteps, then ſpringing forward with renewed vigour, he tranſixed the arm of his ſtout opponent, and hurled him to the earth. Springing inſtantly from his horſe, he flew to raiſe his vanquiſhed foe, and liſting the viſor from his face, what was his aſtoniſhment to diſcover that the black knight was the chief of Cumins caſtle. He having come unknown to ſee the ſports on his birth day, was filled with indignation at his young Vaſſal declaring himſelf thus publicly the lover of Albertina, and came forward confident of victory, and thinking thereby to ſtop the further progreſs of de Lindeſay's paſſion. What then muſt have been the ſenſations of this haughty perſonage thus overcome? Rage and honour quivered on his lips. Silently and ſuddenly he regained his horſe, and without any token of thanks to his gallant enemy for his aſſiſtance, rode off the field.

There was one perſon preſent highly intereſted in this ſcene. Albertina was there, and her gentle boſom was agitated by a thouſand fears for her beloved Henry, for he was beloved with the tendereſt affection that ever warmed a female breaſt, and on his obtaining the victory, ſhe could hardly forbear expreſſing the joy which ſparkled in her animated eyes. But when ſhe ſaw that Cumins was his antagoniſt, her apprehenſions revived, and ſhe feared that de Lindeſay would feel the effects of the haughty chieftain's revenge. Nor was her mind altogether at reſt on her own account, for from the appearance of Cumins, and the declared purpoſe of his fighting, ſhe was forced to recollect a number of accidental circumſtances, which now combined to perſuade her that he loved her. Meantime the ſucceſsful cham-

pion, though ſorry to have fought with his Superior, felt not any cauſe to reproach himſelf, but his imagination was ſtruck with dreadful ſuggeſtions from the diſcovery, which it appeared evident to him, Cumins had made of a paſſion for his fair Vaſſal.

The aſſembly diſſolved, and all the ſports of the day were at an end, being checked by the ill-timed appearance of the chief, in whoſe honour they were held; but de Lindeſay left not Albertina, till by preſſing his ſuit with the moſt ardent ſolicitation, he obtained from her a promiſe, that ſhe would be his and his only. Numberleſs, however, were the difficulties which ſtood in the way of the completion of that promiſe which made de Lindeſay the happieſt of men, for by Feudal Cuſtom, the Superior was entitled to the forfeiture of any Vaſſal's eſtate who ſhould marry without his conſent, and that conſent it ſeemed in the preſent inſtance impoſſible to gain. Theſe were not obſtacles ſufficient to check the ardency of de Lindeſay's paſſion; but Albertina, who conſidered the circumſtances of their ſituation more diſpaſſionately, prevailed on her lover to await ſome favourable opportunity, which fortune might preſent them with, to join themſelves in marriage without reducing themſelves from the affluence of their preſent condition to wretchedneſs and poverty.

Cumins was in the meanwhile torn by various contending paſſions, whoſe violence had been inflamed and rendered malignant by the late circumſtance, which inſpired him with ſentiments of the deepeſt revenge, againſt the generous youth, who had unconſciouſly offended him. De Lindeſay prudently withdrew himſelf from the caſtle, and retired for a ſhort time to his own eſtate, where he employed himſelf in hunting, and the other amuſements of the country. He was quickly rouſed by a billet which he one day received from his beloved miſtreſs, beſeeching him to come inſtantly to relieve her from

from the tyranny of Cumin, who had made the most alarming attacks on her virtue, and she informed him that Cumin was then absent from home, but was quickly expected to return. De Lindefay instantly collected a small body of the bravest of his sub-vassals, and prevailed on them to assist him in carrying off Albertina, and in guarding her from the attempts which Cumin would assuredly make to recover the custody of her person. Thus attended, he hastened to Cumin castle, and having forced his way into the outer hall, flew to Albertina's apartment, and taking her in his arms, rushed back through a croud of opponents, and placed her on a horse which he had brought for her.

It was now night, and the moon emitted a few faint glimmering rays thro' a veil of silver clouds, which guided the quick flight of the trembling Albertina, as her enraptured Henry conducted her from the residence of cruelty and brutality to his own seat, when as they proceeded they saw before them two bodies of armed men engaged in battle, one of which was much inferior in point of number to the other, and on listening they discovered the voice of Cumin on the weaker side. He is my Superior, exclaimed De Lindefay, and he is likely to be oppressed.—I must fly to his assistance.—Without waiting for answer, he left a strong party to guard Albertina, and mixed in the battle. He fought with so much valour, and was so well supported by his gallant attendants, and the brave chieftain himself exerted his prowess with so much vigour and address, that they slew or disabled the greatest part of their enemies. The leader of the band rushed forward with desperate rage, and his uplifted sword was just going to descend on the head of Cumin, when De Lindefay with his keen edged sabre smote the ruffian's arm, and made the sword drop from his lifeless hand, and Cumin followed the blow, by piercing him to the heart.

His surviving followers instantly fled, while he lay weltering in his blood, and regarded the chief with the unamiable aspect of insatiated and disappointed revenge, nor did the near approach of death, which he evidently felt, soften the asperity of his eye. Villainous race, said he, addressing himself to Cumin, may the curses of Monteith for ever blast your progeny, and may they know as I have done, the pangs of being the marked objects of insolent oppression, and the still more direful torture of impotent resentment. So saying, he expired. Cumin looked aghast with astonishment and horror.—He remembered the name, though not the person of Monteith, who had been a troublesome neighbour to his father, on account of his proud and unyielding disposition, and whom that chief had accordingly by force of arms stripped of his possessions. Thus reduced to poverty and despair, the unhappy man, after in vain applying to the sovereign for redress, which the influence of his enemy rendered it impossible for him to obtain, gave up his whole soul to a thirst for vengeance. These sentiments would, in the minds of most men, have been buried in the grave of their object, but the plans of Monteith were with equal virulence, directed against the young chief, who would have fallen a sacrifice to the vindictive treachery of a man whom he had never injured, but for the timely assistance rendered him by De Lindefay.

Generous De Lindefay, exclaimed Cumin, grasping his hand, when he turned from the gloomy spectacle before him, how little did I deserve this friendly interposition! But I shall hereafter study to deserve it. De Lindefay modestly answered, that having done nothing more than his duty, he had no claims or any degree of merit from it. But what propitious accident, said Cumin, brought you to my aid at this hour, and thus attended? Who are those, whom I discover

not far off?—Ha! Is it Albertina that I behold?—The moon transiently glanced her pale beam for a moment on the side of the hill, and displayed the fair beauty to the astonished eyes of Cumin.—It is Albertina, said De Lindefay, and Albertina shall be mine: This arm shall defend her against every hazard. Approach not, therefore, Cumin, for by yonder starry heaven, I swear, I will not yield her up. De Lindefay, answered Cumin aloud, recalling him as he was riding off to join his party, you have saved my life.—I thank you for it, but it is a heavy price to yield up Albertina.—Yet, generous youth, I shall submit to her award—Let her decide the preference, though I fear I have too justly forfeited all claim to her esteem.—I pledge my honour to fulfil my engagement.

Together they advanced to the place where Albertina stood, half exanimate with her fears for her brave protector, whose return she awaited with apprehensive expectation. When she saw him return accompanied by Cumin, she was much startled, and betrayed evident symptoms of uneasiness, which was quickly dispelled by De Lindefay, who assured her, that she was safe from danger, and then communicated to her

the reference which was made to her; Cumin stood pensively silent, while she gave her hand to De Lindefay, and asked him if he could doubt her constancy after the proofs she had given him of her confidence in his love and honour. May ye be happy in each other, exclaimed their noble chief, it is a hard struggle, but I have overcome myself. Return then with me to the castle which you have left, and believe me, that nothing shall ever happen to make you again wish to fly from it. They returned together, and next day Cumin gave his solemn assent to the marriage of Henry and Albertina, which was immediately solemnized, and the chieftain, after giving the hand of his lovely Vassal to her happy De Lindefay, felt a serenity of mind, which nothing but a sense of the propriety of his own conduct could have afforded him in the fatal moment, which made the object of his fondest affections the wife of another. He devoted his attention wholly to views of ambition, and, on every occasion, received the most faithful services, and the most unequivocal proofs of sincere attachment, from his gallant Vassal, Henry de Lindefay.

Remarks on the Inhabitants of Naples, and its Government. By the Abbé Dupaty.

THE first thing that made impression on me, after seeing the human species in Italy, is that it is nearly the same in all civilized countries, except in England, for there the human species is free. It is the same at bottom, and but little different in form; only varied by a *plus* or *minus*, difficult indeed to ascertain, from the imperfection of signs, and the want of measures.

We do not sufficiently reflect that the greater part of the ready-made phrases, which have so long been cur-

rent in the intercourse of thought, can scarcely any longer apply to things, so much have they every where changed.

The customary phrases in the language of a nation have no less need, than its coin, of being new cast from time to time: but the great writers and philosophers, who alone possess the proper die for striking them, are rare indeed.

The population of the kingdom of Naples, in the inhabited parts, is prodigious; this arises from the extraordinary

dinary fecundity of its climate, its soil, its sea, and the manners of the country. Men live there at a small expence; they live on little, and a long time.

They live at little expence: the heat of the climate has a singular tendency to blunt the appetite, and if it whets the thirst, it multiplies at the same time the means of satisfying it; the Apennines quench the thirst of the Neapolitans with their snows; the sea nourishes them with its fish and various kinds of shell-fish; the ashes of Vesuvius with fruits and corn; the climate cloaths them.

They live on little, for there is no labour, and much sleep.

They are long lived; for temperance and repose lengthen life at Naples in a remarkable manner. Life wears out much quicker in France, where it is continually fatigued by labour, passions, and wretchedness. Besides, that distempers are very rare here; for the relaxation, occasioned by the heat, prevents chronical disorders; and the perspiration, proceeding likewise from the climate, cures acute ones; and besides almost every where, there are natural hot baths, and scarcely any where physicians.

Human vegetation therefore possesses all its fecundity, all its vigour, and natural durability at Naples. Hence the number of inhabitants in that city is prodigious. It is impossible not to perceive it. Every where you have to push through the crowd; every where you are afraid of treading on a child: the squares, the streets, the shops, the houses seem to overflow with inhabitants.

The climate here has its full influence; the sun reigns without controul, and produces an universal relaxation in every connection and every part of life, whether civil, political or natural.

Nothing is done here which cannot be done without a certain degree of tension in the fibres; as there are

voices which never can attain the octave.

Religion is nothing but superstition, but in other respects is exceedingly commodious. To say you have religion, is to have it. One quarter of the people dispense with going to mass. They rarely kneel in the churches, and never go there but when there are illuminations and music, or when there are operas in the churches. Every body is allowed to talk, to harangue, and declaim loudly against all religions, nay even against the Catholic religion. Religion goes as far as superstition, but does not reach fanaticism; for fanaticism is an act of vigour. The torch of religion gives light here, but does not burn.

The whole *sex* seem to be in trade at Naples; fathers, mothers, husbands, brothers, monks, all make an open traffic of them.

Men cheat each other at Naples with singular address, but always laughing.

The whole commerce of life amongst the Neapolitans, is a game to determine who possesses most art and cunning. Elsewhere, men fight to decide who is the strongest.

They openly avow here that they have cheated, and make a boast of it; as in other countries players acknowledge and boast of their winnings.

This prodigiously retards the progress of all sorts of business; they here reflect with caution at every step, like chess-players at every move. Very little business therefore is transacted here. Promises are only words, nothing binds but writing, and every writing conceals a law-suit.

Chicanery too is a passion, they love it as a sort of game; they go to law to pass away their time and cheat.

There is no morality in their ideas, nor even in their sentiments. Probité appears to the Neapolitans a bubble of the understanding; frankness, a vivacity of constitution: with them, understanding consists in endeavouring

to deceive; ability, in succeeding; the virtues are mere nonentities; and vices the offspring of the climate.

Vengeance here is considered as a natural right; it is the only passion they are acquainted with. Indolence excludes avarice. Love is but a want; a woman, a mere piece of furniture; and a lover, the first man who pays for her.

They do not love their children, but their little ones; and they make this love go a great way.

Debauchery does not furnish, yearly, in the whole extent of the kingdom, more than one thousand foundlings.

Married men, who have not been able to get children, very often purchase foundlings, which are sold them at the hospital. They begin by making play-things of them, then slaves, and finally their heirs. Filial tenderness is only a habit; friendship, no more than the hope of advantage; and gratitude but a name.

The little they do work here, is to enable them to do without working. To do nothing here constitutes happiness.

The coffee-houses, shops, walks, and public places are full from morning till noon of all sorts of people; monks, abbés, and officers, who yawn over the newspapers, and look at those who pass by.

Unable to excite in themselves any sensations by reflection, the Neapolitans require this excitement from every object.

You must absolutely make them feel, as you make children walk.

At noon they go to dinner, very few of them, as we say, *lay the cloth*. After vanity has well secured the doors, they eat a morsel in a corner. When they have filled their bellies they lie down quite naked; and an hour before night get up, put on their cloaths, and return to the coffee-house, or perhaps get into a carriage to take a turn.

This is the time when the swarm of

running footmen issue forth, and fill the town. It is the profession of fifteen thousand persons here to run before a carriage, and of fifteen thousand more to go behind it.

The ride is to the *Mole*, the *Kiaia*, or along the coast of *Bresilica*; never out of Naples nor on foot—A gentleman would not dare to appear in the streets, in the evening, on foot; it would be an indelible disgrace.

They stay at the opera, in their carriages, at the tavern, or the gaming-house, till five in the morning.

You never discover on their countenances, either joy, pleasure, or content; nor, to say the truth, do you discover much disquietude.

The sovereign good, as I have observed, is to do nothing during the day, and to breathe at night. In the evening the fever of the heat intermits, and that is sufficient for their existence.

Few persons know how to enjoy nature, which here is admirable; they do not possess vigour. Nature here has no lovers. The whole people here are satiated with the enjoyment of her beauties. The most numerous part of them only work as much as is necessary, not to die of hunger. These people are called *Lazzaroni*.

The *Lazzaroni* are not a separate class; there are *Lazzaroni* in every profession: it is simply the name given to all sluggards. If they do work less, however, it is because they have less need to work for a subsistence; with them it is not vice but temperance. After all, what man on earth is there who works except that he may work no more.

When a *Lazzaroni* has gained, in a few hours, enough to live upon for some days, he rests himself, he walks about, or goes to bathe; he lives.

The women are very ugly at Naples. Female beauty is a flower that demands a moist air, and temperate climate. All those happy lines and features which Nature seems to have selected

lected to form true beauty, fade away here very rapidly, attacked at once by climate, the manners of the country, and education.

These same influences, however, while they deprive the women of beauty, seem to have transferred it to the men: they are in general handsome.

The fine arts are no longer known at Naples, if you except music; for the voice has more attention paid to it than ever in a great many conservatories; it is cultivated with the utmost emulation.

The mechanical arts are in their infancy.

The mechanical arts are here destitute of the commonest instruments in use at this day, in the rest of Europe. Here they are a week in finishing a job, which would scarcely take up an hour in France.

Commerce, the military service, and a great part of the arts and agriculture are in the hands of foreigners.

The natives are beginning, however, of late to take a part in them. At this moment they are expecting the first vessel that ever attempted to go and take a lading of sugar and indigo directly in our ports. The captain of this vessel will be a second Columbus to Naples.

This year has seen the first Neapolitan Gazette.

Talents are not rare at Naples: the climate, as well as its physical situation, are favourable to genius. This sea, this soil, that sun, a smile of favour from Augustus, and the reading of Homer, produced the *Æneid*.

But at this day, out of a hundred persons not more than two know how to read. There are whole provinces in which there is not a single schoolmaster.

The little literature cultivated among a small number of individuals, is confined to a few translations of

French authors. The French now furnish fashions for the women, and opinions for the men, in Italy. All our great writers are known, translated, and compiled.

Petty stealing is considered rather as a trick than a theft. When the people see any thing of this kind, they laugh, and never attempt to prevent it.

Debauchery is more the result of idleness than of voluptuousness. There are a great number of common women, but they have nothing that distinguishes them; they are mingled with their sex.

Debauchery is attended with fewer crimes and misfortunes, at Naples, than in any other city; with fewer than at Paris. The reason is, because it is neither a profession nor an art at Naples.

At Naples nothing is yet refined, nothing vitiated, and nothing brought to perfection. Vices, virtues, every thing are yet in a rude state, and proceed, if I may be allowed the expression, rough from the human heart.

I have been present at several trials. Five judges are seated round a table, in a narrow kind of hall; while the advocates are clamouring on each side.

During this time, the judges amuse themselves alternately with the fan, the handkerchief and nosegay, which are lying before each of them.

When the advocates have ended the pleadings, one of the judges sums up the proceedings with a loud voice; but the others do not listen; for it is merely matter of form.

As soon as this is finished the hall is cleared, and the report of the proceedings is repeated; the judges are now attentive, and afterwards pronounce their decision, which they take the less pains to weigh maturely, as it will undergo possibly ten reversals.

These wretched judges are under the

the orders of the ministers; they dance attendance in all their anti-chambers, and pass their lives in giving an account of their decisions: they are indeed truly contemptible.

They do not form a body among themselves; but this is all the good there is in the constitution of the tribunals. The judges are usually of the most advanced age, as in other countries they are too often children. Three of the five counsellors of the chamber royal are at present eighty years of age: one of them is ninety-four.

Their age is necessarily an impediment to the expediting of business: the multitude of forms too is another obstacle; but nothing is more injurious than the uncertainty of a procedure founded solely on a doubtful jurisprudence, and the arbitrary orders of the king.

Lawyers and retainers to the law consequently multiply. In the kingdom of Naples alone, exclusive of Sicily, that is to say, among about four million of persons, they reckon near thirty thousand advocates and attornies.

Some of these gain two thousand guineas a year, not by their knowledge and integrity, but by their talent for intrigue, and their access to the judges.

The writings I have seen from the bar at Naples are learned, but filled with bombast. No eloquence is to be expected here, for there is no virtue; and no virtue, for there is no liberty.

Law-suits are innumerable, and often last for ages: they end generally, like conflagrations, by consuming the parties.

All the younger branches of the nobility apply to the bar: Every noble family stands in need of a champion who understands chicanery to defend or prosecute its suits.

It is impossible to give an adequate idea of the tumult and confusion that reigns every morning in the halls of the vicarship. All the retainers to the law, without exception, counsellors, registers, attornies, and advocates, have offices there. It is the den of chicanery.

Nor is criminal justice better administered.

Impunity may be purchased.

Imprisonments are frequent, and consequently too often wanton: but whether it proceeds from corruption, from indolence, the national spirit, or all these causes combined, punishments are very rare, and hardly ever capital.

The law requires the confession of the criminal to authorize a capital condemnation; but until he has confessed, he is shut up in a dungeon, where he is totally deprived of light, and even of straw; the unhappy wretch is obliged to sleep upon the stones, and live only on bread and water, if that can be called living.

I had one of these tombs opened. At the same moment three or four spectres, with long beards, hollow eyes, with pale and wan visages, and emaciated bodies, half-naked and dazzled with a ray of light, by which I could scarcely see, started forward on the threshold. I drew back with horror—a pestilential vapour issued forth. They had been buried there upwards of ten years.—I was almost ready to cry out to them, *Are you alive?*

One of them advancing with a furious air, exclaimed, “No; I did not murder my father.” He had murdered his father, but had not confessed it.

As soon as a wretch is condemned to die, he is shut up three days successively, before the execution, in a subterraneous chapel, between penitents and a confessor, in presence,

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if I may use the expression, of his death; how dreadfully long must these three days appear! What a punishment! For the bitterest part of the pain of death is to expect it *.

The hospital is one of the apartments of the prison: that likewise is a tomb.

We must do justice however to the laws of Naples in one respect; they allow counsel to the accused: he is a magistrate, and styled the Advocate of the Poor; but he has only access to the proceedings, and is permitted no communication with the prisoner; nor is he chosen by him. In no country is criminal justice perfectly generous. What do I say? Too often in its rage against the accused, the law, which punishes the murder, commits murder. It is greatly to be wished, that this were every where reformed. What tyrants are bad laws! and, above all, bad criminal laws!

I have not yet said any thing of the Government of Sicily, the laws, manners, and administration of which are extremely different.

This beautiful part of the dominions of the king of Naples, inhabited by not less than a million of men, in whose favour Nature has lavished those treasures, which formerly supported the Romans, which gave to Athens, to Rome, and the world so many great works in all the fine arts, has been abandoned for centuries to viceroys and Ætna.

A court intrigue, however, sent thither, some time ago, the Marquis de Carraccioli in the capacity of viceroy. This nobleman attacks all abuses with the sword, but they only shoot up again with increased vigour; he ought to have recourse to time and patience;

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but he is in haste to reap the fruits of his government; his vice-royalty is expiring.

The Sicilians are considered as foreigners at Naples, and at the court as enemies.

The government imagines, that to oppress is to govern them; and that they must be treated as slaves in order to render them faithful subjects.

Sicily is, in fact, considered by the ministry, as a troublesome excrescence; the court sees nothing but Naples. Large capitals at the foot of thrones, are like mountains that hide the provinces.

But how is it, that with so little police, with so wretched a legislation, and such a corrupt administration, the political machine still continues in motion at Naples?

Human nature does not commit evil for the sake of evil, but to procure good; now, in this kingdom, good costs less evil than in other countries: a negative happiness suffices in warm climates, in temperate, on the contrary, positive happiness is necessary: in warm countries not to suffer constitutes the whole of well being; in temperate climates the enjoyment of pleasure is also essential: and nothing is more certain than that serious crimes in general are produced not by the effort of avoiding suffering, but by the desire of procuring pleasure.

This it is which, in a great measure, preserves the tranquillity of this kingdom, notwithstanding its want of police and regularity of government.

Climate supplies the deficiency of police at Naples, as the fletto does at Rome, and spies at Paris.

The king, who is goodness itself, has lately applied with much attention to the art of governing well.

The queen is said to possess as much

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* This reflection seems to condemn the *respice* for a month, granted by the late ordinances in France, in cases of capital executions; but respecting as we do, the intentions and the opinion of government upon the subject, we refer to experience for the event, merely submitting our apprehensions to its consideration.

understanding as she does graces; and she has many graces.

If these sovereigns have committed faults at the beginning of their reign, they are but too pardonable, abandoned as they were, from the age of fif-

teen, to youth, and to the throne; they came out of the hands of old Spanish ministers, who taught them to sport with the crown, and not to wear it; who concealed from them the true interest of their kingdom.

Manners, Government, &c. of the Genoese: By the same.

THE inhabitants of Genoa may be divided into three classes; the nobles, to the number of about two thousand; the citizens, merchants, artisans, lawyers, and priests, who compose the bulk of the people, and the poor of every sort who constitute its dregs.

Formerly the nobles at Genoa were distinguished by different orders; but this distinction is wearing out.

Nobility, that is to say, its privileges, may be purchased. The name is inscribed in a register, called the Golden Book, for about ten thousand livres (about 4000 l.) The ancient nobility are obliged to make this sacrifice to their safety. They prefer attracting into their order, where they may continue to despise, and cease to fear them, such citizens as have acquired a fortune, rather than let them remain in the class of the people, where it is no longer possible to despise, and where they must begin to fear them.

The nobles possess enormous riches; some are reckoned worth between forty and fifty thousand pounds a-year. Servants, horses, and monks, constitute their pageantry. Some of them bestow considerable alms on the poor; but it is on beggars. They are so well versed in the art of bestowing injudiciously, that the state is impoverished by their donations. They make mendicancy a thriving trade.

Not a beggar at Genoa but is sure of eating and drinking every day; the artisan is not so sure of it.

The sovereign power is almost impotent. The pecuniary force, or im-

posts, do not exceed two millions eight hundred thousand livres, (or one hundred and twenty thousand pounds.) What remains of that sum applicable to the necessities of the state, after passing through a multitude of hands, and tumbling from fall to fall into the treasury of the republic, is very inconsiderable indeed.

The military force is short, of two thousand men. We cannot bring into account either the fortifications or the gallees.

The military power remains but three months in the hands of the same general, who commands in *flowing locks*, a *short cloak*, and a *black coat*.

The legislative power is too much divided; it remains too short a time in the same hands; the concurrence of the consent of too many is necessary to exercise it. The state has too many heads to possess one.

The laws are framed, in the senate, almost always prematurely; never scarcely are they the fruit of that calm deliberation which alone can give them perfection; the rude sketches of them are thrown into an urn; whence they are drawn forth by the hand of chance. Chance is in fact the legislator.

The doge holds his office two years, in which time he cannot go out of his palace, but by a decree. The chief of the republic is treated as its prisoner.

At the expiration of the two years, he is obliged to return to his own house, and remain there ten days, under a strict guard. During this time, every citizen has the right of accusing him;

him; and the *council of the supreme* examine his conduct. The tenth day *he is acquitted*: a tolerably wise institution, but which has degenerated into a form.

The nobles are so indifferent about public affairs, that, to procure the number necessary to render their resolutions valid, their appearance is compelled by fines: They are constrained by force to the work of legislation.

The judicial power is as ill administered as all the rest. Appeals are multiplied to infinity.

One regulation of the tribunals is truly whimsical. The judges in the first instance are foreigners; the sovereign judges Genoese.

The decisions of the senate are removed to a tribunal called the *Council of the Supreme*.

The hall, in which the lesser council assemble, and where the audiences are public, cannot contain two hundred persons. The hall of the great council, which always deliberates in secret, will contain two thousand.

The advocates in any cause have all the books they think they may want carried into court in baskets, and read what they wish to refer to. This parade is ridiculous, and only serves to lengthen the pleadings, which are still longer here than in other countries, in a profession that is necessarily loquacious, and a language remarkable for its fluency.

The advocates plead seated; a position highly unfavourable to the agitations of eloquence. Accordingly these gentlemen do not pique themselves much on their oratory. One of the advocates I heard, spoke tolerably good Italian; the other with a provincial dialect.

Five judges are seated round a table; the president is in the middle. At noon they rise up, the audience fall upon their knees, and even the lawyers are silent, till the *Angelus* is said. Some of the judges then go out for a moment; the lawyers continue

their harangues; and it is no more possible to stop them than to stop the flight of time.

The opinions of the judges are given with black and white balls, a form which prodigiously prolongs the decisions, and covers many acts of injustice.

I have said that the civil laws are very imperfect. Take the following example: Neither the parties nor the witnesses subscribe the acts they execute before a notary; so that the notaries have every convention in their power. Exchange brokers have all bargains still more in their power; they are not even required to produce witnesses; their word is a contract.

Cicisbeismo merits a particular attention.

It is said to be no where more in vogue than at Genoa.

What is a *cicisbeo* in appearance? What is he in reality? How can a man wish to be one? How can a husband suffer it? Is he the *locum tenens* of the husband? How far does he represent him? What is the origin of this custom? What causes operate to maintain or diminish it? What influence has it on morals? Are any traces of it, or approaches towards it, to be found in the manners of other nations? These are questions difficult to answer. In two words, the *cicisbeo* represents, very nearly, at Genoa, the *ami de la maison* at Paris.

The women have no domestic authority. The husband orders and pays. In the houses of many nobles, and rich men, a priest has the management. I have seen one settle the account of a breakfast that was carrying to a lady.

The women at Genoa are exceedingly ill dressed; they confound what is rich and what is fine with what is truly becoming; they have no idea of adapting their head-dress to their features, colours to the complexion, or stuffs to the shape. Not one of them knows how to amend a defect, to set off a beauty, or to conceal the ravages

of time. All of them daub on white, even the fairest. White is the fashion at Genoa, as rouge is at Paris; rouge is in disrepute at Genoa, as the white is with us; a contrast that appears whimsical to those who have not travelled.

The women have adopted a certain veil they call *mezzaro*. With this veil they may go every where without incurring any censure. Their veil however does not hide them; it hides only a multitude of intrigues.

The manners of Genoa are deprived of all those natural affections, which in other countries constitute their ornament, their happiness, and virtues. Here there is no mother, no child, no brother; the Genoese have only heirs and kindred. There is no such thing even as a lover; they are only men or women.

Games of chance are publicly allowed at Genoa; nor is it astonishing that sovereigns, who gamble in the public funds all the morning on the Exchange, should play the whole evening at cards in their assemblies. They are nevertheless at a loss to spend their time. They never meet to dine or sup together; in their assemblies they give refreshments, they illuminate, they win or lose, and civism offers its aid for their amusement.

Superstition is excessive at Genoa. The streets appear black and gloomy with priests and monks, but are sufficiently lighted by *madonas*.

This city presents the most extraordinary contrasts. Libertinism is at such a height at Genoa, that there are no prostitutes by profession. There are so many priests, that there is no religion; so many governors, that there is no government; and such an abundance of alms, that it swarms with beggars.

The churches here resemble play-houses.

It is difficult to heap together more gilding, painting, and marble; but how misplaced is all this luxury and ostentation! In a temple, the heart should find nothing but God to occupy it. All these pictures, these statues, these ornaments, only lead it astray from the great object of adoration. Nothing should be placed between God and man but what may lessen the immensity that separates them.

The depth of a vast and profound forest would, in my opinion, be the most grand of temples, and a gloomy day, their most proper and awful ornament. In such the old Gauls believed and adored a God, and in such lively imaginations feel his existence.

Characters; from a Pamphlet, entitled, "Letter from a Country Gentleman to a Member of Parliament, on the present state of Public Affairs."

The DUKE of NORFOLK,

FROM his rank, fortune, manly understanding and parliamentary influence, must add a very considerable degree of strength to any party which he may chuse to support; nevertheless, I am disposed to think, that the recollection of his insignificance, before he became the immediate heir of the Norfolk family, the dissipation of his life, and the renunciation of his religion, will operate very powerfully against his

acquiring any stability of popular regard. From his first appearance in life, he has been too much engaged in the miscellany of it, to be a secret bigot to his former religion, as many protestant converts have been; and his mind is of too active a nature, to suffer him to remain at ease under any influence, which obliged him to be an idle spectator of the leading concerns of the world. He did not, however, quit popery while it had any thing farther

ther to bestow ; it had given him the irrevocable settlement of the Norfolk estates, and a very wealthy Herefordshire heiress, before he quitted the errors of it. I well know that Miss Fitzroy was a protestant lady, but, at the same time, I am more than inclined to believe, that it was to the contrivance of Mr Booth, the Roman Catholic conveyancer, and the arts of a governess, of the same religious persuasion, that his Grace owes the possession of the present Duchesse of Norfolk. I will not throw so great a ridicule on the character of this Nobleman, as to suppose that the spiritual advantages of one religion over another, had any influence on his conversion : our church is, I believe, indebted for such a noble proselyte to very different considerations. To live in that state of superbin-significance, which had contented the weakness of his predecessors, was by no means congenial to his busy disposition : he was not formed to be a calm spectator of those contests in which his temper disposed him to engage, and his situation qualified him to take a command ; and a few minutes pious reading, in St Martin's Church, gave him at once to the political service of his Country. Previous to his recantation he had been known, in his convivial hours to declare, that the greatest possible pleasure of his life, would be to contend for the representation of a County, and to gain the election by a single vote. The proverb says, *in vino veritas*,— and the application of it was never more fortunately made than on the present occasion. Parliamentary business, in its various branches, is the darling object of the Duke of Norfolk's attention. In the House of Commons he was an active senator ; in the House of Lords he is a persevering Peer ; and, in every part of the Kingdom where his great Estates gave him influence, an indefatigable Causarier :—Hereford, Carlisle, Arundel, and Gloucester, are the scenes of his active endeavours to form a powerful

phalanx of parliamentary adherents. But I have my doubts, if this itch for carrying Elections will give him any weight beyond the party who is to profit by it. The mere pride of bringing friends into Parliament from the application of a great fortune, and the exertion of superior address, partakes of that weakness which annexes consequence to a stud of horses, or a kennel of hounds. His Grace has private virtues, and he exercises them in the best manner : he is steady in his political principles, which is a species of dignity : he is not fond of displaying the exterior eclat of his exalted station, which will be considered by some, as one symptom at least, of a superior mind :—Nevertheless, from a supposed depravity, in the indulgence of certain passions, and a suspicion that characteristic inclination predominates over patriotism, in the ardor of his political career, the Duke of Norfolk will not, I think, become a character of much public confidence in this country.

EDMUND BURKE

Is a genius of the first order, whose superior abilities and universal erudition have been rendered useless by an unnatural application of them. Upwards of twenty years has he been exerting those talents which were given him to enlighten his country, to adorn his age, and to improve mankind, in the service of a party which has added but little to his fortune, and narrowed the limits of his fame. To enlarge the map of history, to aid the researches of philosophy, to illuminate the paths of science, to render irresistible the charms of truth and virtue ; in short, to forward the exalted purpose of making men happier and better, should have been the employment of his life, and he would then have secured a place among those illustrious characters who have done most honour to their nature, and the greatest service to the world. But ambition cheated him into the desire of greatness, and, instead

of passing his days in *academic bowers*, where his genius would have found an home, and his fame have flourished without a withering leaf, he engaged, with all the fervour of his mind, in the political contests of the times, and has dissipated his energies, his eloquence, and his knowledge, in support of a Party, which has rewarded his zeal with little more than the interrupted *hear-hims* of parliamentary applauders. His eloquence is rapid, animated, and highly adorned; but it amuses rather than instructs, and by its brilliance, weakens the attention it so strongly solicits: besides, the most partial friends of Mr Burke are forced to acknowledge that his judgement does not keep pace with his other faculties, and, as he advances in years, his increasing irritability of temper, tends rather to diminish the little stock he possesses of that precious quality of the mind. I do not mean it as an example of my last assertion, when I declare the opinion, that this Gentleman possesses a much larger portion of integrity than any of his active political coadjutors; and I have no doubt but his rigid love of what he thinks to be right, has caused him frequently to do and say things, which, in the opinion of his friends, were extremely wrong:—whether it is owing to such errors, his encreasing years, or any apparent diminution of his talents, I do not know; but his political consequence, which never attained the meridian of the world, appears, at this time, to be declining very fast to the horizon of his party.

LORD LOUGHBOROUGH

Possesses eminent talents, which are accompanied with a ready and commanding eloquence. By the favour of Lord Bute he first obtained a seat in the House of Commons; and having, by a very assiduous attention to the business of it, become a parliamentary debater of sufficient consequence to excite the regard of contending parties,

he availed himself of political circumstances, as they arose, to forward the views of his ambition.—Such a plan of conduct did not promise any stability of public principle; and we find Mr Wedderburn, in the course of the present Reign, connected with every set of men that have supported or opposed the measures of Government. His patriot oratory is still remembered at York, where he employed its utmost energy to enforce the necessity of addresses, petitions and remonstrances from that respectable County, though he did not possess an inch of property in it. His animated reprobation of the conduct of Ministers respecting the Middlesex Election, is not forgotten by Mr Wilkes; while the friends of the American war cannot but recollect with admiration, his celebrated Philippic at the Cock-pit against Dr Franklin, which drove the heavy Politician across the Atlantic, to arouse the Colonies to a declaration of independence. His powerful defence of Lord Clive, when called to the Bar of the Commons, is a circumstance of which the world is in full possession, and was considered with gratitude by every man who returned with spoils from the East, till he caused the sincerity of his former conduct to be suspected, by the ardour of his eloquence, when he called down the vengeance of the laws upon those men who were charged with a conspiracy against Lord Pigot's government and life.—Thus he proceeded, making his profession of the Law secondary to his Parliamentary career, till he was appointed to be chief of the court of common pleas, and called to the House of Peers, in opposition to the long standing claims, which were asserted to both those honours by the late Lord Granley, then Speaker of the House of Commons. Thus has this nobleman won his way to the elevated situation which he now occupies. As to his private virtues, I am not sufficiently informed to write concerning them; but
this

this I know, that popular esteem has never waited upon any period of his life; and it seems to be generally believed, that the individuals of the party which now depends so much upon his Parliamentary assistance, do not consider him with personal veneration. It has certainly been too much the object of modern *Lawyers* to mingle in political contests, and this noble *Lord* seems to have taken the lead in this kind of practice. "Mute at the bar, and in the senate loud," is the description of him thirty years ago by the best poet of that day; and I must acknowledge, that we who live at some distance from the capital, know little of him in the form of a Judge, assiduously employed in the Administration of Justice—we hear of him only as an able and active Lord of Parliament, whose eloquence and abilities have been continually exerted in opposition to Mr Pitt's Administration. When Lord Loughborough's idea presents itself to me, it is not in the figure of a grave Magistrate, presiding in the court of Common Pleas, but as an able political Partizan in the House of Lords: in short, he has never been an object of national regard. I do not say that he is destitute of those great qualities which command public veneration, or

that he is without the milder virtues which conciliate general esteem: I am far from asserting that he possesses any littleness of character which keeps respect at a distance; I do not even hint that the lines of Churchill which describe him, and the sarcasms of Junius which are applied to him, are founded in truth: I do not listen to the calumny which has written his name in the list of a Gaming Club; but I shall not hesitate to repeat without fear of reproof, that he is not distinguished by the popular regard of his Country.

In the common language of the world, that person is called an *Adventurer* who depends upon the credulity of others for advantage, without having any thing of his own to risk in return. Nor is this title more applicable to the Merchant without a capital, or the Gamester without a guinea, than to the man who, without an atom of property, or a grain of principle, is brought forward by a party to serve their political purposes, and is preserved from a Goal by the privilege of Parliament. In our days, the political adventurer is no uncommon character, and oftentimes meets with a degree of protection, which is too rarely obtained by patriot virtue.

*Description of Nadir Shah's Tent decorated with precious Stones *.*

WHEN Nadir Shah was at Dehly, he had such a profusion of jewels, that he ordered the Moabir Bashy to make up arms and harness of every kind, inlaid with precious stones, and to ornament a large tent in the same manner. For this purpose, the best workmen that could be procured, were employed a year and two months during the march; and when Nadir Shah arrived at Herat, the Moabir Bashy informed him, that a great number of the following articles, richly in-

laid with precious stones, were prepared, viz. horse-harness, sword-sheaths, quivers, shields, spear-cases, and maces; with Sundecees, or chairs of different sizes, and a large tent lined with jewels. The tent was ordered to be pitched in the Dewan Khanah, in which were placed the Tukht Taouffee, or Peacock Throne, brought from Dehly, the Tukht Naderi, with the thrones of some other monarchs, together with the inlaid Sundecees. Publication was made by beat of drum throughout the city, and

* From Memoirs of Khojeh Abdulkur'eem, a Cashmerian of distinction. By Francis Gladwin, Esq.; lately published at Calcutta.

and the camp, that all persons had liberty to come to this magnificent exhibition, such as had never before been seen in any age or country. Nadir Shah was not pleased with the form of the tent, and besides being lined with green fatten, many of the jewels did not appear to advantage: he therefore ordered it to be taken to pieces, and a new one to be made, the top of which, for the convenience of transportation, should be separate from the walls; such as in Hindostan is called a Rowty. When he returned to Meshed from his expedition into Turan, this new tent being finished, was displayed in the same manner as the former one; but its beauty and magnificence are beyond description. The outside was covered with fine scarlet broad cloth, the lining was of violet-coloured fatten, upon which were representations of all the birds and beasts in the creation, with trees and flowers, the whole made of pearls, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, amethysts, and o-

ther precious stones: and the tent poles were decorated in like manner. On both sides of the Peacock Throne was a screen, upon which were the figures of two angels in precious stones. The roof of the tent consisted of seven pieces, and when it was transported to any place, two of these pieces, packed in cotton, were put into a wooden chest, two of which were a sufficient load for an elephant; and the screen filled another chest. The walls of the tent, the tent poles and the tent pins, which latter were of massy gold, loaded five more elephants; so that for the carriage of the whole were required seven elephants. This magnificent tent was displayed on all festivals in the Dewan Khaneh at Herat, during the remainder of Nadir Shah's reign. After his death, his nephew Adil Shah, and his grandson Shahrokh, whose territories were very limited, and expences enormous, had the tent taken to pieces, and dissipated the produce.

The Languor of Magnus; or, The history of Friedlef, and Hiarne-Skiold.
Translated from the German*.

MAGNUS, the handsomest man in Norway, was of a tall and majestic figure, but he was cruel and haughty. He came to the throne in spite of the efforts of a rival, Harald Gylle, who pretended to be the brother, and consequently the heir of his father. Of this Harald gave a singular proof by walking barefoot over a red-hot ploughshare. He was also considered as a man worthy of royalty, for having, on foot, followed Magnus when mounted on a Danish courser. All these proofs having failed in producing the effect he expected, he assembled an army, better calculated than his feats, for making good his pretensions, and, without striking a stroke, he compelled Magnus to yield to him the half of the kingdom. This was a fortunate circumstance for the half of the people. He traversed the whole country that was ceded to him,

occupied in promoting the felicity of his subjects, and endeavouring to conciliate their love; while Magnus, shut up in his palace at Berghen, languished in unprofitable idleness and inactivity.

At that time it was a custom with the kings of the North to dedicate to literature the leisure which the blessings of peace afforded them. They read or sung the praises of their heroes which were written by their poets: sometimes they summoned to their court a man of learning who performed these functions in their presence. The Icelanders, being versed in all the knowledge of that age, were preferred to the people of other nations, and they were chosen as the tutors or companions of the young princes. Magnus had not been educated in the school of these learned men, and none of them were to be seen at his court. Being deprived of this method of passing his

his time, he betook himself to the practice of the minute ceremonies of religion. By often reading his breviary, he had it by heart, and grew tired of it. The doctrines of theology, more obscure and more gross at that time than they were afterwards subtle, did not afford him a relaxation in the least more agreeable. Thus destitute of objects capable of entertaining his mind, he became the prey of listlessness and languor. The chase, concerts, comedies or rather buffooneries, and balls, to which he successively had recourse, were also incapable of dissipating his melancholy. Upon ruminating on the means of conquering this enemy that persecuted him, he formed a design of sending spies, (ambassadors were not then known) to the foreign courts, with orders to collect all the curious anecdotes and accounts of the amorous intrigues, or extraordinary actions which they could pick up. Unluckily his emissaries wanted address: or if, in the number, there was one good observer, he generally had not the talent of telling his story; and a defect of animation in the recital rendered stories insipid that perhaps wanted nothing but the graces of diction to make them excellent. At last Magnus, always the victim of ennui, took a fancy to give feasts of fourscore covers; and this gave the finishing stroke to his disorder. Now, all the sources of dissipation being exhausted, the unhappy prince was reduced to the necessity of submitting to the torments of his stagnant imagination, when Saimund, an Icelander by birth, arrived at his court. This man had received an excellent education; he was well acquainted with the history of the North, he understood mythology, and a great many other valuable branches of knowledge were familiar to him. When he was presented to Magnus, the following dialogue passed between them:

Magnus. I have heard that the Icelanders possess in a wonderful degree the art of pleasing in conversation, and of story-telling; give me a specimen of your talents this way.

Saimund. If your Majesty pleases, I will begin with giving you an account of the doctrines which our ancestors have extracted from the treasures of antiquity, in—

Mag. Cease, in the name of God; for what you say, and what you mean to say, is capable of tiring any one to death.

Saim. Justice is the ornament and

support of a throne. Will your majesty allow me to entertain you with the principles of that first of virtues, of its influence on the art of reigning, and of its connection with that clemency by which princes should be distinguished?

Mag. To shew you that I already know the duties of justice and of the dispensation of favours, I will make you a present of fifty strokes of a cudgel, which my justice informs me are your due for such an insolent offer.

Saim. Your majesty, I perceive, wants only little stories to divert you.

Mag. Yes, that's what I want, intolerable babbling.

Saim. Will your Majesty be pleased to hear an account of the death of Balder, of his journey to hell, and of the attempts made by nature to rescue her favourite from that dismal abode?

Mag. No, I will hear nothing of that. Something else, quickly.

Saim. Shall I presume to speak of the journey of Thor-a-Loke to the world under ground; of the three trials he endured; of the glove in the thumb of which his three companions were confined?

Mag. I scorn your Thor and your Loke. They are palpable lies.

Saim. Perhaps your majesty will prefer a recital of the amours of Gram king of Denmark with the daughter of king Sigtrud? or of the combat between Regner Lodbrog and the dragon? or of the fortune of Hiarne, whose epitaph on Frode the Pacific gained him a crown? or—

Mag. Stop—You are the most tiresome fellow imaginable: and your stories are every one more stupid and foolish than another. However, let me hear that last.

Saim. It is a story truly interesting, and if your majesty is not moved with it, if it does not dissipate that insensibility which is the cause of the ennui which oppresses you, trust me your fatal malady is incurable.

Mag. No preface; begin, insupportable prater.

Saimund, after having coughed, and spit, and wiped his nose more than once, obeyed the orders of the monarch, and thus began the history of Friedief and Hiarne-Skiald.

In Denmark there was once a King called Frode, who was virtuous, wise, and beloved by his subjects. He was ever attentive to guard the frontiers of his dominions, and, as he was a lover of

peace,

peace, he never took up arms but to repel the attacks of some unjust invader. If the fortune of war subjected other nations to his empire, he behaved to them, not with the rigour of a haughty conqueror, but with a gentleness which soon made them lose all regret at changing masters. This pacific prince had a son named Friedlef, whom he destined for the crown, after he had made him worthy of it, by instilling into him the sciences and the virtues necessary to kings. Ugger, a simple peasant, was intrusted with the education of the young prince. The rustic appearance of the preceptor did not prevent his being a man of abilities. Friedlef made a rapid progress under his tuition, but he was too soon deprived of him. He was only seventeen years of age when the good old Ugger died at ninety-nine.

It was the custom of the North, that a father, or a preceptor, recommended to his son or to his pupil three principles or rules of conduct, to the neglect of which he attached three maledictions. The good old man did not fail to comply with the custom. He enjoined Friedlef, in the first place, never to despise a poet; secondly, to sing every morning three stanzas of the Havamaal, neither more nor fewer; and, lastly, never to begin a war without engaging in single combat with the bravest of the enemy; or, in case this duel did not take place, without fighting at the head of his subjects in the three first battles. The prince was tempted to believe that his master's reason had forsaken him; he promised, however, a punctual obedience to his orders.

Full of veneration for the ancient bards, Friedlef's highest pleasure was the reading of their works: he chose eight verses from the Havamaal, which he adopted for his devotional song, and he sung it very often, notwithstanding the injunction of Ugger.

Hiarne, who, though a peasant, had by his poetical talent acquired the confidence of the king, observed this conduct of the prince, and ventured to blame him for it; alleging, that the verses he sung with so much fervour were wicked, and that they had been inserted into the Havamaal by a profane hand. Friedlef did not receive this information without displeasure; he replied in verses that expressed his indignation at the audacity of Hiarne in criticising his song; and his taste for poetry increased daily, instead of diminishing. At court he was extolled

as a sage; but the people imagined that his head was disordered, as if wretched verses could be an evidence of insanity. Tired at last with reading and reciting the poetry of others, as well as with exhausting himself in composing, he formed the design of becoming the hero of a poem. The project was no sooner formed than put in execution. He repaired to the court of a little king of Norway called Amund. Here he was revered as a second Apollo, and his pride easily persuaded him that he was so in reality. Frogertha, the daughter of Amund, united a great deal of wit with the charm of beauty. He saw her, he fancied he had made an impression on her heart: he offered her his hand with so much confidence, that he did not suspect the least possibility of a refusal. But what was his surprise when she told him, that she could not love him, as he had not signalized himself by any of those glorious actions that dignified the heroes of the North! that she would rather hazard the displeasure of the father, than insult, by a preference so unjust, the warlike youth who aspired to her favour. But what completed the chagrin of the prince was, that she expressed her sentiments in the most elegant poetry, without deigning to take the smallest notice of the verses in which he had declared his love. Humiliated with this affront, and zealous to equal the beautiful Frogertha, he applied with redoubled industry to the art of poetry, and the illusions of fame made him seek an opportunity to display his valour before the Norwegians. He went to a little kingdom of the North which he knew to be at war with the neighbouring powers. He was immediately created a field marshal out of respect for the son of a powerful ally; but he had nothing but the title, the command still remained with the person who had before been intrusted with it. Behold then our hero in the field. A magnificent tent made of rein-deer skins bordered with those of the sable, and adorned in the inside with fluffs of gold and silver fastened with cords of silk; a dozen of cooks and a regiment of valets; a cuirass made of plates of silver lined with the finest cloth; a calque with a superb plume of feathers; a sword sparkling with precious stones; a crowd of tartarian slaves; all announced his rank and his birth. A few petty hordes of rebel Tartars were the formidable enemies he had to engage. One day he beheld from the top of a hill the valour

with which his people took by assault a village abandoned by the Tartars, in which was found a rich booty, amounting to the sum of twenty crowns. This was a success sufficient to immortalize him. All the general and subaltern officers crowded to congratulate him on his victory. He fancied himself a hero. How sweet seemed sleep to him after so much fatigue and glory! He was enjoying it in security when the Cossacks fell upon his camp; and he owed his safety to the expedition with which his people took his bed on their shoulders and carried him in it, found asleep, to the distance of four miles. When he awaked, it was with difficulty he could believe his eyes or the accounts of what had happened. The satisfaction of having escaped the danger consoled him for the loss of his equipage which the Tartars had carried off, and the only injury he sustained was the being obliged to return to the capital with somewhat less pomp than when he quitted it. But a triumphal entry had long been preparing for him, which made him forget this little check. Seated on a gilded car, drawn by two Cossacks, who were all the prisoners, he made his entry at the head of the victorious army, with the sound of music and the acclamations of a multitude of people who conducted him to the palace of the king. Fourteen days of unceasing festivity, both at court and in the city, terminated his glorious campaign. The poets did not fail to vye with one another in singing his praise. They celebrated his courage and his virtue, but especially his magnanimity towards the vanquished. He was extolled as the most clement of all conquerors, for having hanged only two Cossacks, who were all the prisoners taken during the campaign.

Friedlef, loaded with glory, consecrated the leisure of peace to the composition of a poem on the war that had just placed him in the rank of heroes. The beautiful Frogertha often engaged his muse and his heart; but he was not able to devote to her so much time as he wished. The frequent feasts that were given him, the labour which his poem required, the audiences which he could not refuse to the ministers for the war department when they consulted him on the promotions necessary to be made in the army, altogether exhausted his moments of leisure. After having spent two years in this state of continual distraction, he began to perceive a degree

of indifference in the people with regard to him. Time, which obliterates all things, had made them forget his services and his trophies. He resolved therefore to absent himself from a court at which he appeared only as an animal for show; and traversing Finland, Sweden, and Norway, he returned to the court of Amund.

In the mean time, his father Frode was growing old, and the people insisted that he should abdicate the throne, which he had occupied for near a century with much glory. This proceeding did not originate in any discontent, but from the incapacity of the Sovereign, now ready to sink under the weight of years. An accident bereft him of his life as well as of his crown. He took it into his head to expose a large golden ring on a public road, with an advertisement, interdicting any one from taking it away. Many passengers restrained their desires to the mere beholding of it. An old forceress, however, less scrupulous, instigated her son to steal it. The king was no sooner informed of the theft than he commanded a search for the thief, that he might suffer the punishment due to his crime. But an unexpected metamorphosis made the chastisement fall on his own head. The forceress, changing herself into a horned animal, ran against the king, and gored him so terribly that he died. This catastrophe threw the kingdom into great consternation, and torrents of tears expressed the grief of the people for the best of kings. The inhabitants of each province wished to have the body of the monarch they loved. It was carried from one end of the kingdom to the other during the space of three years, in order to satisfy the eagerness of the people to testify their regrets. On all sides arose cries, interrupted with sobs. Shall we ever have such another king! cried the people. What energy in such general affection! and how glorious a testimony to the memory of a king!

Friedlef, the heir of the crown, was absent. The uncertainty of his return reduced the nation to the alternative of leaving the throne vacant, or of choosing a king. The last was thought most expedient. Opinions were various; but it was unanimously agreed that the choice should fall on some member of the council. They were about to proceed to the election, when a certain person, who no doubt considered himself as worthy to preside at Parnassus, proposed to confer the kingdom on him who

should make the best epitaph on Frode. The proposal was agreed to, and made public, and the term of six months was fixed for the reception of the pieces to be sent by the candidates for the throne. Among the multitude of wretched performances that were addressed to the council the following epitaph was unanimously adjudged to be the best:

"Every Dane demanded of the good
"Odin the immortality of his well-be-
"loved Frode; he was the friend, the
"father of his subjects; but he died.
"His people had long the consolation of
"watering with their tears his bones in-
"closed in an urn."

When the billet annexed to this inscription was opened, there appeared the name of Hiarne. After the death of the king he had lived in retirement, which had diminished his influence in the affairs of state. It was much disputed in council whether his quality of poet rendered him worthy of the throne. The people put an end to these debates. They ran to the country house of Hiarne, took him on their shoulders, proclaimed him king, and the unsatisfied counsellors were forced to acknowledge him for their sovereign. The commencement of his reign was troublesome. A rebellion, produced by the preceding anarchy, and fomented by the same members of the council, required all his prudence, but he happily succeeded in quieting it by his lenity.

Friedlef about this time arriving at the court of Amund, first heard the troubles that had been excited in Denmark. His superb equipage, his Tartarian horses, his robe adorned with the fur of the sable, his experience and his travels; the celebrity of his victory, the poem he had made on it, all inspired him with a great deal of pride, and gave him the assurance of presenting himself before Amund as the first of heroes, and of demanding the hand of his daughter in marriage. As the king had promised not to constrain the choice of Frogertha, he presented himself before the princess, who seemed now more amiable than ever. He was dazzled with her beauty, and after mentioning shortly what he had done to merit her favour, he presented her with his poem, and sung the air of it. The prudent Frogertha contented herself with bestowing some feeble praise on his voice. This was all he could obtain. But dissimulation could not be long supported. Friedlef had acquired in his voyages a manly air, an engaging

address, and delicate manners, which spoke in his favour. Frogertha was a woman; and though she could appreciate merit, she was not insensible to beauty. At the second visit of our hero, she praised his poem, the verification of which had at first seemed defective to her: their conversation became animated; she rallied him on his discretion, in confining himself to the description of countries and of battles, and neglecting his own services. "But what I am surprised at is, said she, that you should amuse yourself with poetry and history, while you should be occupied in freeing your country from the troubles that distract it." These words confounded him; he was ignorant of the danger that threatened his country. He instantly tore his poem, told what he had most valuable to Amund, who gave him in exchange a body of excellent soldiers, and with them he proceeded to Denmark.

The rebellion which Hiarne had stifled was now renewed with violence. The senators, abetted by the Swedes, the Germans, the Zealanders, and others, made a formidable party against him. At this time arrived Friedlef in Zealand with his army. The senators thought him their deliverer, and submitted to his command. Hiarne who wished to prevent the effusion of blood, kept on the defensive; nor did some advantages gained over his adversary make him change his purpose. He proposed to treat, but his offers were rejected. He sent to challenge the obstinate Friedlef to single combat. This was accepted, and they met. "Son of Frode, said Hiarne, it is thy friend, the friend of thy father that challenges thee. Frode was the friend, the father of his people; darest thou, barbarian, draw thy sword against thy brethren? thou art their enemy, but thou hast never known what it is to be an enemy, or to have one." "Hast thou the audacity, usurper, answered Friedlef, to call thyself my friend; or to boast of the friendship of my father, while you are tearing the sceptre from the hands of his son?" "The sceptre of Frode, replied the other; belongs not to a traitor who brings desolation, ruin, and death on his country. Draw thy sword." Friedlef drew with a trembling hand, but quickly blushing at his fear, he struck the first stroke. Hiarne parried away with address, but at last wounded in the arm. Friedlef grew pale at sight of the blood: "'Tis enough, he cried; you were the friend of my father: I

give you your life." "I will not owe it to you," replied the intrepid adversary; come on, can you shudder at taking the life of one of your father's friends, when you would allow thousands of them to be slaughtered by your mercenary banditti, if it was in their power?" The combat was renewed; Hiarne gave the Prince several wounds that made him fall. Perceiving that his jaw had been cleft, he threw away his sword and bound up the wound. "I hope, said he, the lesson you have now been fatally taught will never be forgotten. You transgressed the rules prescribed to you by your master on his death-bed; this is the punishment of your contempt and criminal disobedience. What a frightful distance is there between your present situation and the happiness you might have enjoyed! Instead of receiving from your people the respect due to a father, instead of being adored by them as a god; here you lie, extended, wounded, and suffering, without help, without a comforter, more to be pitied than the unhappiest of mankind."

Friedlef was scarcely tied on a horse when his guides carried him off precipitately, and Hiarne made as if he meant to pursue him. They travelled without stopping for a day and two nights, notwithstanding the pain of his wounds. As he found no plan of security, his inquietude aggravated his misery. A little dirty water was all he had for his support. Sometimes bound upon a horse, sometimes on a wretched litter, exposed to the heat of the day and the cold of the night, without food, without consolation. Such was the unhappy state of Friedlef, escaped from the feigned pursuit of his enemy.

This was only a trial, a violent one indeed, to which Hiarne exposed his prince. When he thought it sufficient, he made him be carried to a country seat, where all assistance necessary for his recovery was administered to him. He then waited on him, carrying a copy of the *Havamaal*. "I recal to your remembrance, said he, the counsels of the good man Ugger, your old master; you have sense if you will make use of it: you want only experience, and of this I have given you some lessons. Remember that the supreme virtue of princes consists in the practice of true wisdom. This is not innate in the human heart;

and you are but a man. It is only in the songs of Odin that it is to be learnt. Take this book, read and reflect on the last words of Ugger." Friedlef thanked him, read, and was surprised to find that he understood the verses he had formerly sung without reflection. The States of the kingdom, instructed by Hiarne, now appeared and proclaimed him king; and Hiarne generously yielded up the sceptre. In vain the prince resisted; persuaded by the eloquence of his rival, now become his friend, he accepted the crown.

Friedlef, when seated on the throne, gave his confidence to those whom Hiarne had honoured with his. By following the counsels of those wise men he gained the love of his people.

A little after this, Hiarne was deputed to the court of Amund, to negotiate the marriage of Frogertha with Friedlef. The princess no longer refused her hand to the monarch she now thought worthy of it. She followed the ambassador to Denmark where she was crowned queen. Hiarne never left the court; the friend and counsellor of the prince, he contributed to the happiness which the Danes enjoyed under the wise government of Friedlef and Frogertha.

When Saimund had proceeded thus far, he was silent. Magnus asked if that was the end of his ridiculous tale? "What follows, answered the Icelandic, has no relation to the story I have just told your majesty." "I see," added the monarch, that your design was to teach me justice; know that I never depart from it. I gave you my royal word to bestow on you fifty strokes of a cudgel if you tired me. Since you have added impertinence to insipidity, I will, out of special grace, and by virtue of my justice, double your salary. The sentence was executed, and Saimund received an hundred blows.

But this barbarity of Magnus was not long unpunished. The same day he was taken prisoner by Harald; and, to make his chagrin still more insupportable, the conqueror put out his eyes and shut him up in a dungeon. He was afterwards removed to a monastery at Drontheim, where, in order to divert him, he was given in charge to a monk aged a hundred and twenty years, and who had been blind for twenty. But Saimund was called to the court of Harald, and admitted into the society of the king.

POETRY.

THE

Wretched Sailor's Complaint.

*Non sum qui fueram, periit pars maxima
nostri :*

*Hoc quoque quod superest, languor et hor-
ror habet.* GALLUS.

PITY the sorrows of a wretched tar,
By wasting want, and pining care op-
press'd;

Who sadly maim'd by the hard fate of war,
Implores the aid of ev'ry feeling breast.

My precious limbs, an arm, and eke a leg,
In one fierce battle I together lost;
By poverty I'm now constrain'd to beg,
And 'midst life's storms, alas! I'm rudely
tofs'd.

My head by time is almost silver'd o'er:
My only hand grown weak begins to shake:
Useless at sea, I'm forc'd to pine on shore;—
Help then, and heav'n a recompense will
make!

With hopping pace, I scarce can move a-
long;
Infirmities my body downwards bend;
I pass unheeded 'midst the giddy throng,
For few assistance ever deign to lend.

From early years, I've plow'd the boist'rous
main,
O'er many a furious swelling billow borne;
O let me not then vent my grief in vain,
Or treated be with infamy and scorn!

When gallant Hawke dispers'd the Gallic
fleet,
I had my share in that all-glorious day;
But little thought I, that e'er in the street,
From door to door I should neglected stray!

I, youthful then, experienc'd better days,
Nor care, nor sorrow, e'er disturb'd my
mind:
Cheerful I toil'd in hopes myself to raise,
And brav'd the terrors of the waves and
wind:

When Rodney, too, the pride of France laid
low,
With him I conquer'd, for with him I stood;
But there, alas! I got the fatal blow,
That nigh's me pine for want of daily food.

Off—off I bore the enemy's rude shock!
Nor by my mess-mates e'er was backward
found;

E'en when surrounded by thick clouds of
smoke,
And when dead bodies strew'd the deck a-
round.

Oft has this hand, the only one I've got,
Been tir'd with moving the huge pond'rous
gun!

Oft has it ramm'd with vigor down the
shot,
And help'd the cannon thro' the ports to
run.

Oft have I firmly stood my country's cause,
And fought undaunted 'gainst each mortal
foe!

Oft have I gain'd for bravery applause,
Yet now I'm doom'd to poverty and woe!

Ye feeling bosoms, that soft pity know,
Ah think!—ah think upon my wretched
state!

When whistling winds with dreadful fury
blow,
A place of shelter I can hardly get.

I often stand 'midst dismal cold and rain,
And shiver sadly in th' inclement air;
I vent my sighs too oft, alas, in vain!
And oft am driven almost to despair.

Let sympathy awake the tender mind,
And think, ye sound, whenever my case ye
see,
How happy! and good Providence how
kind!
That ye are not thus sadly maim'd like me.

And, O ye brave! who oft have heard the
roar
Of thund'ring cannons in the bloody fight!
Ye, who have cruis'd on many a distant
shore,
And whom no dangers ever could affright,

My sorrows view! small is the boon I ask,
And little sure will nature's want supply;
To move your pity, I assume no mask,
Nor causeless bawl aloud for charity.

Without one friend my sinking heart to
cheer;
To the wide world I trust for my support,
And linger out each slow revolving year,
In hopes that Heav'n will make my misery
short.

I find no comfort, save when'er I think
That "wintry times," rude storms will
soon be past,

Into the grave I drooping soon shall sink,
And find a port secure from ev'ry blast.

E.

A rat fast-clinging to his cage,
And, screaming at the sad preface,
Awoke, and found it true.

On the lamented Death of
Mrs T ——— 's BULLFINCH.

Lugete o Venere Cupidineſque!

YE nymphs! if e'er your eyes were red
With tears o'er hapless fav'rites shed,
Now share Maria's grief;
Her fav'rite, even in his cage,
(What will not hunger's cruel rage?)
Assassin'd by a thief.

Where Rhenus strays his vines among,
The egg was laid from which he sprung;
And though by nature mute,
Or only with a whistle blest,
Well-taught he all the sounds exprest
Of flagellet or flute.

The honours of his ebony poll
Were brighter than the sleekest mole,
His bosom of the hue
With which Aurora decks the skies,
When piping winds shall soon arise,
To sweep up all the dew.

Above, below, in all the house,
(Dire foe alike of bird and mouse)
No Cat had leave to dwell;
And Bully's cage supported stood,
On props of smoothest-haven wood,
Large-built and latticed well.

Well-latticed—but the grate, alas!
Not rough with wire of steel or brass,
For Bully's plamage sake;
But smooth with wands from Ouse's side,
Of which, when neatly peel'd and dried,
The swains their baskets make.

Night veil'd the pole—all seem'd secure—
When, led by instinct sharp and sure,
Subſtitence to provide;
A beast forth sallied on the scout,
Long-back'd, long-tail'd, with whisker'd
snout,
And badger-colour'd hide;

He, entering at the study-door,
Its ample area 'gan explore
And something in the wind
Conjectur'd, sniffing round and round,
Better than all the books he found,
Food, chiefly, for the mind.

Just then, by adverse Fate impress'd,
A dream disturb'd poor Bully's rest;
In sleep he seem'd to view

For, aided both by ear and scent,
Right to his mark the monster went—
Ah! Muse, forbear to speak,
Minute, the horrors which ensued!
His teeth were strong, the cage was wood—
He left poor Bully's beak!

Oh had he made that too his prey!
That beak, whence issued many lay
Of such mellifluous tone,
Might have repaid him well, I wote,
For silencing so sweet a throat,
Fast stuck within his own.

Maria weeps, the Muses mourn.—
So when, by Bacchanalians torn
On Thracian Hebrus' side,
The tree-enchanted Orpheus fell,
His head alone remain'd to tell
The cruel death he died.

To ANNA MATILDA.

“———At her footstool stands
“An Altar burning with eternal fire,
“Unſullied, unconſum'd.”

AKENSIDE.

HEAVEN of my Heart! again I hear
Thy long-lost voice, but ah! the Tear
Steals from my lids, and deadly pain
Creeps in cold languor through each gasping vein.

And can that *Mind* I love so well,
Thy Soul's deep tone, thy Thought's high swell,

The proud poetic fervor, known
But in thy breast's prolific zone,
Can these combine to curse me? can that
rage,

In whose rich orb the Fairy Fancy plays,
Thro' which the charms that Art and Na-

ture show,
Spring to the judgment, and there brighter glow;

Can *that* be chang'd to Anger? Canst thou doom

My future wish to dwell upon the Tomb?
Canst thou, so keen of feeling! urge my fate,

And bid me mourn thee—yes, and mourn too late?

O rash severe decree! my madd'ning brain
Cannot the ponderous agony sustain,
But forth I rush, as varying breezes lead,
To cavern'd lakes, or to the diamond meads,
O'er which the sultry noon-beams wide diffuse,

And stake their eager thirst with ling'ring dews;

Of

Or to yon sullen slope that shuns the light,
Where the black Forest weaves meridian
night.

D'further'd, lo! from hill to plain I run,
And with my Mind's thick gloom obscure
the Sun!

For naught to me, alas! can now avail,
The fresh'ning vapours of the perfum'd dale,
The distant Sea waves' variegated green,
Nor the soft languish of Night's eye serene.
They cannot yield me comfort, tho' the
spring

Should shake spontaneous beauty from her
wing,

Or guide my footsteps to th' enchanted lawn,
Where blushing Pleasure hymns the birth of
dawn,

Still would I pause to weep, still would I
turn

From scenes like these, to the neglected urn
That 'mid some Grove in solemn ruin lies,
And tells, how the forsaken Lover dies!
There would I fondly clasp the broken
Stone,

And whisper ev'ry mental pang I've known,
Repeat the dread, inexorable word,
That stern Matilda spoke—Matilda! most
ador'd!

When at the last-year's close of May,
From thy sweet chains I burst away,
And dash'd my woe-worn Harp upon the
ground
Still in my flight, Love's loitering hope was
foolish:

But now all soothing hope is past; in vain
I check'd my progress on the midland main,
In vain to Europe's Continent I came,
Lur'd by the light of thy poetic flame.
In vain I bade my wand'ring toil be o'er,
And on Matilda call'd with trembling
tongue once more;

And think'st thou, Anna, that my love,
Like *shine*, could ever faithless prove,
That in some female Reuben's praise,
The impassion'd Verse could raise;
That I, so quickly led astray,
Could wake the warm, inconstant Lay?

No—tho' conceal'd I struck my lyre,
When by dull Ev'ning's fading fire,
Pale Echo sat; who, as she caught the sound,
Gave the weak murmur to the woods a-
round;

Yet, 'twas thy Image fill'd my mind—
I heard a tuneful Phantom in the wind;
I saw it watch the rising Moon afar
Wet with the weeping of the twilight Star;
A fiducious Zephyr told me it was Thou,
And wond'ring, not deceiv'd, I breath'd
the friendly Vow.

If I have wrong'd Thee, my hot tears
Shall melt thy rage, or flow for years;
For, O! till then, my day shall go
In deep regret, unalter'd woe.
In mute reflection, heavy care,
And Solitude's supreme despair!
But still for Thee my breast shall beat
With the most faithful honest heat;
Then save me, save me! let thy radiant
smile

Again restore me, or again beguile;
With melting Music calm my bottom's groan—
O deign to pity him who loves but thee a-
lone

And whither shall I turn from Thee?
For in thy absence all things fade;
Friendship, I know, is but a glittering shade,
A sweet deception—strange uncertainty!
Nor could Ambition's busy rage,
An Anguish such as mine assuage;
Vain must the World's best glories prove,
To fill the Vacuum in the Heart of Love.

How brightly spreads the op'ning flow'r!
What beauteous songsters throng the bow'r!
How fair the streams of curling silver glide!
How rich the harvest waves its golden pride!
'Tis Light's creation all!—when that re-
tires,

The pictures perish, and the charm expires:
So the faint colours of my mimic Lays
Drew their false lustre from Matilda's blaze;
But soon the tints shall vanish—'tis decreed,
And endless darkness come, if She recede.

Then hear my word, by that fierce Orb,
Whose flame scarce all the Skies absorb,
By every winged blast that goes
To its full banquet on the Rose;
By truth eternal undecid'd;
By gentlest Sorrow's warblings wild;
By the gay Tresses of the Worn;
By Earth, and Sea, and Heaven, 'tis sworn,
That ne'er again this hand shall fling,
Its feeble tremors to the string.
Till Thou, Matilda! bidst the Measure
pour—

Till then, thy Della Crusca writes no more.

DELLA CRUSCA.

IMPROMPTU,

Occasioned by some lines addressed to *IT* *Is*
Farran, ascribed to Lord Derby, but
in reality by PETER PINDAR, Esq;

MY Lord, the Lines you own, belong to
PETER,
Then let *him* boast the honour of his metre;
To rob at all is mean, full well we know it;
But, zounds! how pitiful to rob a *Poet*!

Monthly Register

For MARCH 1789.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Turks, so far from shewing an inclination for peace, are preparing, with the greatest possible vigour, for commencing the campaign, and have likewise delivered a manifesto to all the ambassadors in amity with them, declaring their readiness to enter Poland with a numerous army, to support the change of government in that Republic.

The Emperor is fortifying his garrisons in Bohemia, and provisioning them with great diligence.

The King of Sweden appears to carry every thing as he wishes at home. The fourth class of members of the Diet, on whom the great burden of the war chiefly lies, have unanimously voted to carry it on; and the Finlanders have joined to a man, in the same resolve. The fleet is preparing with uncommon vigour.

The Empress of Russia has positively refused the King of Prussia's mediation, and the Porte have refused that of the Spaniards. Arming still continues all over the Russias, both for land and sea service.

Their High Mightinesses have demanded payment of arrears due from France amounting to four millions and a half Dutch florins, being the remainder of a sum they stipulated to furnish, when the Emperor agreed by treaty in 1775 to receive money instead of the other demands he made. France refuses payment, and urges that Holland, in entering into the treaty with Great Britain, and refusing to admit France to participate in the same, has thereby cancelled all obligation between them: since which, France has formally recalled her ambassador from Holland.

Affairs become every day more serious in Flanders: By an authentic letter from Hainault, we learn, that on the 2d Feb. the Grand Pensionary M. Auguier, belonging to that State, was seized on and conducted in irons to the castle of Antwerp, where he has been since kept on bread and water. The houses of two other counsellors are surrounded with guards, and another gentleman,

holding one of the highest offices in the country, has been dismissed from his situation.

Turkish account of the taking Oczakow. Letter from the Pacha, Commandant of Oczakow, to the Ministers of the Sublime Ottoman Porte:

"Monday, the 15th of the month which answers to December, a great movement was observed in the Russian camp, which occupied all the land near the town from the river Bog to the sea. The fire of their artillery and musketry, which had ceased for some time before, began to play all this day.

"The next day the Muscovites penetrated the entrenchments which were before the palliades, from whence they threw a great number of bombs into the town, and set fire to the few houses which remained, after many months bombarding; but this evil would not have been much, if it had not been followed by a greater. At day-break on the third day, and the 21st of the moon, a fire broke out in another quarter, near the gate of Aga Kabatsebi, and a violent north wind carried the flames, with amazing rapidity, into the environs, so that it was impossible to extinguish them.

"At the same instant the Muscovites began the assault of the place from the trenches, and also from the fort of Haisan Pacha.

"The combat was very hot, and a number of people perished momentarily, during which, three powder magazines blew up in the town. They were, in fact, separated from each other, but, from the necessity of keeping the doors open to fetch powder continually, the fire caught hold of them nearly at the same instant, and many thousand good Musclemen lost their lives.

"Me, your servant, I found myself buried under the ruins during the space of near half an hour, and was not taken therefrom without great labour. As by this accident my troops were greatly diminished, and I saw that longer resistance was useless, I took the resolution to sur-

render: and, having given the signal, I sent, with the consent of the whole garrison, the Chiare Pacha to the Muscovite General, to inform him of our resolution. But the answer arrived too late. We could not any longer keep in the town, much less defend it, on account of the fire spreading quite to its gates. — The Muscovites profited on the occasion, and, having passed over the ice which covered the ditches, and over heights of snow which fell the preceding night, they entered the town, sword in hand, in six different places.

" Their arrival augmented the alarm and confusion, as they cut in pieces all they met with, not giving quarter to any. The garrison began to run on that side towards the sea, but a great part perished in the flames, and the rest were cut to pieces on the ice of the Levian. The passage on the side of the island of Borezan being shut, none had the means of escaping that way.

" As to me, your slave, who in this situation did not know whether I was dead or alive, I fell into the hands of the Prince of d'Anhalt Bernbourg, who conducted me to the camp of General Potemkin, where they gave me a good tent, with many other conveniencies.

" In the interim, the Chiare Pacha received permission from the said General to go to a body of our troops, which had retired towards the fort of Hassan Pacha, to announce the grant of their lives. These were more fortunate than Debuker Pacha, Kuffein Pacha, Mehmed Pacha, Weslau Pacha, and Sieluenzi Pacha, who were all lost in the assault, defending themselves with the greatest valour. Having obtained the liberty to write, I have thought it my duty to profit thereby, and to render an account to the Sublime Porte of the unfortunate and humiliating situation which God has pleased to suffer us to be in for our sins. It remains with the Sublime Porte only to determine whether they will put an end to the war by a good peace, to deliver me with the other prisoners, and to render tranquillity to the subjects of the empire.

" Mustapha and Aly Pacha still live, and are near me, with the other prisoners, who, in exerting the same courage, have supported themselves against death. Hitherto the enemy commandant has given to the soldiers prisoners all they wanted; they are very well, although in need of rice for their Pillau (a Turkish and Indian dish).

" Salute cordially, on my account, the incomparable Sade Mehemet (Grand Vizir) whose glory has reached our ears, as also all those who remember me. In short, I supplicate you to make known our unfortunate situation to the very invincible and very powerful Emperor, my Sovereign, and also to inform my son Seidbeck thereof. I send a Tartar to you with this letter.

" Written in the camp of Oczakow, in the evening of the 17th December.

" The PACHA Commandant."

March 9th. The principal intelligence received by yesterday's Dutch mail, is the answer of the Empress of Russia to the States of Poland, on their requisition for the evacuation of her troops out of the Polish territories.

The purport of it is to the following effect:—

That, in the earlier part of the war, the Empress had signified her intentions to the Republic, of the passage of her troops through the country, as well as the necessity of allowing a few regiments to be stationed in it for the protection of her magazines: that it has had the best effect, by preserving it from the attacks of the Turks and Tartars: that her Majesty should rather suppose it had been of advantage to the country, as her troops had observed the most minute discipline, and paid for every article of provision with the most scrupulous exactness.

" That, in order to meet the wishes of the Republic, her Majesty will recall all her troops which may not be immediately necessary for the protection of her magazines, and her relative situation with the Turks; and that she will even withdraw her troops altogether, as soon as the rigours of the season will permit. — At the same time, the Empress cannot but remark on this apparent contradiction to those sentiments of friendship and regard which have so long subsisted between the two powers."

On the receipt of this answer, it was immediately taken into consideration. It could not be denied, but that it was conceived in the most friendly and moderate manner. The party in the interest of Prussia, however, thought it was not sufficiently satisfactory to the main question, viz. the immediate evacuation of the Russian troops. M. Suchodolski, Nunciate of Chalm, proposed that the King of Prussia should be requested to interpose his mediation, in order to obtain it. After some debate, the question was adjourned to a future day.

Warsaw.

Warsaw, Feb. 11. They write from the Ukraine, that, on the road to Oczakow, 114 horses and 39 oxen have perished through the excessive severity of the cold. Upwards of 500 carriages, laden with various kinds of merchandise, which had been deserted by their proprietors, who are not discovered, have also been found on the road. On the frontiers, more than 200 people had their faces, hands, feet, and other parts of their bodies frozen.

Vienna, Feb. 7. From Pettau to Slavonia all the bridges, houses, &c. upon the banks of the Drave, were destroyed upon the breaking of the ice of that river.

Our letters from the Bannat, Slavonia, and Croatia, are filled with the most melancholy accounts of the misfortunes occasioned in those provinces by the severity of the cold, and the quantity of snow covering the ground, whereby the transport of the necessaries of life is impeded.

At an assembly of the third estate, held in the province of Aix, in France, it was debated, "Whether the clergy ought to be regarded as composing an order or not?" Which was *una voce*; negated; and upon the Prelates making representation, they were told, that so far from forming a separate order, they could not, without failing in the engagement they took upon their embracing their profession, meddle with the temporal interests of the province: "Go, go," said the assembly with one voice, "Go, my reverend Fathers in God, say your masses, pray to God for this province; but take care not to meddle with our affairs, which are too profane for men who should be occupied with spiritual ones only." The clergy were obliged to retire, and since that day have never appeared in the assembly.

When the ambassadors of Tippoo Sultan were taking leave at the Court of Versailles, they requested to know what mark of friendship from their master would be most satisfactory to the King of France, on which the King declared — "That the liberty of any English officers or soldiers, who might be still detained prisoners in the Sultan's dominions, and more especially of those who had been prisoners with M. Suffrein, would be the greatest test of regard for his Majesty."

It was not the intention of the Court of France to make this interesting request known, till it took a happy effect in India: The Indian ambassadors gave the

first public intimation of the request: M. Suffrein wrote upon the same subject a very strong letter to Tippoo, and orders have been sent to the French governors in India to use every possible influence at the Court of Tippoo to carry a point equally interesting to humanity, and to the policy of an enlightened and powerful nation.

It is supposed that the Marquis de la Luzerne, the present ambassador of France in England, and who, in America, had the honour of rescuing Mr. Asgill from the cruel sentence to which he had been doomed, gave the French ministry the first idea of this request which has been made to Tippoo.

Farther accounts have been received of M. de la Peyrouse, who, with the frigates *la Bouffole* and *l'Asirolobe*, sailed in August 1785, for the circumnavigation of the globe: From April to September 1786, they coasted the western shores of America; and, after traveling the Pacific Ocean, arrived at Macao the 3d of January 1787. They next went to Manila, whence they sailed the 9th of April, to penetrate towards the north. The letters last received are dated from the port of St. Peter and St. Paul, otherwise Avataska where they were the 6th of September 1787, after having sailed round all the coasts of Tartary from Japan, the Kurile islands, and a multitude of places yet little known, and erroneously laid down by geographers. They left Avataska, October 1, 1787, to return southward, in quest of fresh discoveries. They are expected home in the summer of 1789, after a voyage of the greatest length ever made, and of the highest importance to geography, physics, and natural history.

ENGLAND.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland having refused to transmit the address of the Houses of Lords and Commons of that Kingdom, Delegates were sent, viz. from the Lords, Duke of Leinster, and Lord Charlemont; — from the Commons, Mr. Conolly, Mr. O'Neill, Mr. Ponsonby, and Mr. Stuart, to address his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to become Regent of Ireland, without restrictions, during his Majesty's indisposition, and no longer.

The Noblemen and gentlemen, commissioners appointed by the Lords and Commons of Ireland to present the address to the Prince of Wales, requesting him to accept the Regency of that king-

dom without limitations, waited on his Royal Highness with the same, which having been read by the Duke of Leinster, his Royal Highness was pleased to return the following answer:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The address from the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons of Ireland, which you have presented to me, demands my warmest and earliest thanks. If any thing could add to the esteem and affection I have for the people of Ireland, it would be the loyal and affectionate attachment to the person and government of the King my father, manifested in the address of the two Houses.

"What they have done, and their manner of doing it, is a new proof of their undiminished duty to his Majesty, of their uniform attachment to the House of Brunswick, and their constant care and attention to maintain inviolate the concord and connection between the kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, so indispensably necessary to the prosperity, the happiness, and the liberties of both.

"If, in conveying my grateful sentiments on their conduct, in relation to the King my father, and to the inseparable interest of the two kingdoms, I find it impossible to express adequately my feelings; on what relates to myself, I trust you will not be the less disposed to believe, that I have an understanding to comprehend the value of what they have done, an heart that must remember, and principles that will not suffer me to abuse their confidence.

"But, the fortunate change which has taken place in the circumstance which gave occasion to the address agreed to by the Lords and Commons of Ireland, induces me to delay for a few days giving a final answer, trusting, that the joyful event of his Majesty's resuming the personal exercise of the Royal authority, may then render it only necessary for me to report those sentiments of gratitude and affection to the loyal and generous people of Ireland, which I feel indelibly imprinted on my heart."

The six commissioners from Ireland, together with the Duke of York and Cumberland, the Dukes of Portland and Devonshire; Marquis of Townshend; the Earls Fitzwilliam, Sandwich, Hertford, Ludlow, Inchiquin, Darnley, and Bessborough; Lords Galway, Middleton, Rawdon, Shuldham, Lucan, Southampton, George Cavendish, and John Townshend; Sir Thomas Dundas; Messrs

Fox, Sheridan, Burke, Conway, Bingham, Pelham, Francis, Courtenay, &c. all dined with the Prince of Wales, at Carleton-house. The company parted at ten, to sup at the French Ambassador's. In the centre of the table was a superb structure in confectionary, the prominent object of which was the Harp in a Glory, with the wreath *Gloria Hibernia*; on the tablature, the Order of St Patrick, with its motto displayed in confectionary, *Quis separabit* 1783, being the creation of that Order.

The Irish delegates, and others of the nobility and gentry who had the honour of dining with the Prince of Wales, amounted to thirty-six. The party is talked of as being most happily convivial, to which the engaging manners of the Prince not a little contributed. On the company's rising, his Royal Highness insisted on the *landlord's bottle*, this meeting with some little objection, was afterwards unanimously assented to, from an observation of Mr Burke, who said,—"that though he was an enemy in general to indefeasible right, yet he thought the Prince in his own house had a right to rule *Jure de vino*."

The Prince of Wales has conducted himself in this delicate point with the circumspection and propriety that has marked the whole of his conduct in the late melancholy and critical circumstances. He called to his aid the first legal abilities in the kingdom; and on the subject of the answer to the Irish address had a conference of several hours with the Lord Chancellor and Lord Loughborough.

Feb. 28. The Privy Council met, and taking into their consideration the state of his Majesty's health, ordered a proclamation to issue, directing the Archbishop of Canterbury to alter the late form of prayer, and return thanks to the Almighty, for the Perfect Recovery of the King from his late malady.

Copy of the Form of Prayer and Thanksgiving read in all the churches and chapels for his Majesty's happy recovery:

"Almighty God, Father of all comforts, and the strength of those who put their trust in thee, we prostrate ourselves before thy Divine Majesty, and humbly presume to offer up our prayers and thanksgivings for thy mercy vouchsafed to our most gracious Sovereign.

"Thou hast raised him from the bed of sickness: thou hast again lifted up the light

light of thy countenance upon him, and blessed him with sure trust and confidence in thy protection. Confirm, O Lord, we beseech thee, the reliance which we have on the continuance of thy goodness; and strengthen and establish in him, if it be thy good pleasure, the work of thy mercy!

"Grant that he may lead the residue of his life in thy fear, and to thy glory; that his reign may be long and prosperous; and that we his subjects, may shew forth our thankfulness for thy loving kindness, and for all thy blessings, which, through his just and mild government, thou bestows upon us. To this end, may we be enabled by thy grace to maintain a deep and lively sense of thy good providence, to pay due obedience to his lawful authority, to live in Christian charity towards each other, and to walk before thee in all virtuous and godly living.

"Finally, we pray thee to keep him in perpetual peace and safety; and to grant that, this life ended, he may dwell with thee in life everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen."

H. of Lords, March 2. The Lord Chancellor, after desiring that the order of the day might be read, for the further consideration of the Regency bill, left the woolstack, and addressed a few words to their Lordships, on the propriety of another adjournment, till matters should be fully ripe for Parliament to proceed to the national business. The health of his Majesty, he said, had continued daily to improve since the day on which their Lordships had last assembled; and, in a few days more, the House would be still better enabled to determine what measures were most fit to be adopted for the restoration of the energy of government; in consequence of the King's return to the exercise of regal authority, great public tranquillity might be expected. His Lordship then said, that it was necessary, for the perfect re-establishment of his Majesty's health, that the pressure of public business should come upon him as gradually as possible; he should therefore move, That the order of the day be discharged till Thursday, and that the House do adjourn till that day.

This motion was agreed to unanimously, and the House immediately adjourned.

H. of Commons, March 2. Mr Pitt rose and expressed his hopes that no objection would be made to a short adjournment, on account of his Majesty's present state of health, which was daily improving, and to give further time for its perfect re-establishment. This delay would not by any means be incompatible with the passing of the annual bills that were usually brought in at this time of the year. The motion he would now make was, that this House do adjourn to Thursday next.

The question was agreed to unanimously, and the House adjourned.

H. of Lords, March 5. The order of the day being read for their Lordships going into a committee on the further consideration of the Regency bill, *The Lord Chancellor* left the woolstack, and said, the idea their Lordships had gone upon in their late adjournments, had arisen from their wishes that his Majesty might have as much time as possible allowed to him for the re-establishment of his health as could be allowed, consistent with the pressure of public affairs, before he took any part in the public business.

Since their last adjournment, his Majesty had found his health so far re-established and confirmed, that he had expressed his intention of signifying, on Tuesday next, to his Parliament, what business was necessary to be taken into consideration; he should therefore move their Lordships to adjourn till Tuesday next. Ordered, *nem. disp.* Adjourned to Tuesday.

H. of Commons, March 5. Mr Pitt rose, and said, From the present happy state of his Majesty's health, he had the pleasure to inform the House, it was probable that they would receive a communication from the King on Tuesday next: he should therefore move the House to adjourn to Tuesday next. Agreed to unanimously.

Adjourned to Tuesday.

Westminster, March 10. This day the Lords being met, a message was sent to the Honourable House of Commons by Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, acquainting them, that "the Lords, authorised by virtue of his Majesty's commission do desire the immediate attendance of this Honourable House in the House of Peers, to hear the commission read;" and the

Commons being come thither, the Lord Chancellor made the following speech to both Houses:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

His Majesty not thinking fit to be present here this day in his Royal person, has been pleased to cause a commission to be issued under his Great Seal, authorising and commanding the commissioners who are appointed by former Letters Patent to hold this Parliament, to open and declare certain further causes for holding the same—which commission you will now hear read.

And the same being read accordingly, the Lord Chancellor then said,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

In obedience to his Majesty's commands, and by virtue of both commissions already mentioned to you (one of which has now been read) we proceed to lay before you such further matters as his Majesty has judged proper to be now communicated to his Parliament.

His Majesty being, by the blessing of Providence, happily recovered from the severe indisposition with which he has been afflicted; and being enabled to attend to the public affairs of his kingdoms, has commanded us to convey to you his warmest acknowledgements for the additional proofs which you have given of your affectionate attachment to his person, and of your zealous concern for the honour and interests of his Crown, and the security and good government of his dominions.

The interruption which has necessarily been occasioned to the public business, will, his Majesty doubts not, afford you an additional incitement to apply yourselves, with as little delay as possible, to the different objects of national concern which require your attention.

His Majesty has likewise ordered us to acquaint you, that, since the close of the last session, he has concluded a treaty of defensive alliance with his good brother the King of Prussia, copies of which will be laid before you: That his Majesty's endeavours were employed, during the last summer, in conjunction with his allies, in order to prevent, as much as possible, the extension of hostilities in the north, and to manifest his desire of effecting a general pacification: That no opportunity will be neglected on his part, to promote this salutary object: and that he has, in the mean time, the satisfaction of receiving, from all foreign Courts, continued assurances of their friendly dispositions to this country.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

We are commanded by his Majesty to acquaint you, that estimates for the current year will forthwith be laid before you; and that he is persuaded of your readiness to make the necessary provisions for the several branches of the public service.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

We have it particularly in charge from his Majesty to assure you, that you cannot so effectually meet the most earnest wish of his Majesty's heart, as by persevering in your uniform exertions for the public welfare, and by improving every occasion to promote the prosperity of his faithful people, from whom his Majesty has received such repeated and affecting marks of invariable zeal, loyalty, and attachment, and whose happiness he must ever consider as inseparable from his own.

H. of Lords, March 10. The Earl of Chesterfield rose, and congratulating the House upon the happy circumstance which had occasioned the House this day to meet, and the great national blessing of the King's recovery, took a view of the best of Sovereigns, and which his Lordship very properly considered as much the object of admiration, as justice and benevolence had a right to claim. The substance of which was an echo of the message from the King.

Earl Stanhope rose, and said, that there never was a Parliamentary motion in which he would more readily and heartily concur than in the proposed address, if he had not his doubts whether it could be done regularly, constitutionally, and agreeably to the forms of Parliament. He was willing, as an individual, to declare his implicit reliance on the authenticity of the happy information that had been given by the noble and learned Lord on the woolsack; but he doubted whether the two Houses could, with propriety, act upon that information. In judging of the King's incapacity, they had required the evidence of the physicians. He submitted to their Lordships, whether some recognition of his Majesty's returned capacity should not take place, previous to the address, in order to do away the force of the resolution which stood upon their Journals, "that his Majesty was incapable of exercising the Royal authority."

The Lord Chancellor, leaving the woolsack, complimented Lord Stanhope on

his candour; particularly in declaring his reliance as an individual, on the information which had been given to the House. As to his doubts on the ground of propriety and regularity, they would be found to be without foundation. The two Houses had not assumed the power of speculating on the King's capacity. They had merely argued, and formed their conclusions on a fact, that the King was unable to come down to his Parliament, or to delegate his authority to any other persons. This too, they had only declared as the ground-work for an act, which necessity dictated, to supply that defect. It would be highly dangerous that any set of men should have it in their power to pronounce the exercise of the Royal authority to be actually not in being or in exertion.

The address was then agreed to unanimously.

Lord Morton afterwards moved a congratulatory message to the Queen, which was seconded by Lord Hawkebury, and their Lordships directed to wait upon her Majesty with the same.

Lord Hawkebury moved, That the regency bill be now rejected. Ordered. Adjourned.

H. of Commons, March 10. Lord Gower moved the address, in an elegant speech.—Five melancholy months of *interregnum* the government had experienced. The vessel of State, after having been exposed to all the perilous dangers of a *dis-masted ship* in a tempest, was happily, at length, safely moored in its harbour. The best of Kings, by the interposition of Providence, had been restored to the best of governments; and that he might long continue uninterruptedly to rule over a free people, he conceived was the universal wish of every subject who had experienced the happy effects of his constitutional government. His Lordship then moved the address.

The Hon. Mr York rose to second the motion.—During the Monarch's malady, Parliament had acted with caution, and not with precipitation; and it gave him great pleasure to observe, that in looking back to the measures of both Houses, his Majesty had applauded them.

Mr Fox rose, not, he said, for the purpose of disturbing the unanimity which ought to manifest itself on this joyful occasion, he did not wish, in the smallest degree, to damp the general joy of this festive day, but to endeavour at prevent-

ing any of the ill effects which were likely to proceed from some of the observations made by Mr York. Viewing the speech with all the freedom he, as a member of Parliament, had a right to do, there was not a single passage to which he had the smallest objection. Of the address, he was free to declare the same; and the noble Lord had moved it with a degree of elegance, as well as temper and judgment, highly worthy of commendation. Mr York, however, with the most studious industry, had found means unnecessarily and improperly, to blend other subjects and animadversions with the sentiments of loyalty and joy, which, on this happy occasion, should stand almost alone, as paramount to every other consideration. Instead of fixing the attention of the House to the fortunate event of his Majesty's recovery, he brought forth the praises of the minister of his Majesty, who certainly ought here at least to be kept a little backward, whilst the safety of the Sovereign might be well expected the most prominent consideration for the House and the country. But not resting here, Mr York had gone full farther, referring to the late proceedings in Parliament, and intimating his Majesty's peculiar approbation of the attachment manifested in the measures of his ministers. He would not be led into any discussion on this point, but would so far declare, that his Majesty could not possibly have given an opinion on the subject. From what was the Monarch's duty, and from what he personally knew, to be the justice of his Majesty, he would not hesitate to pronounce, that he never would have decided by way of opinion on so important a subject, without first having heard the reasons and arguments on both sides. That his Majesty had not heard both sides, he was also authorized to assert. Mr Fox concluded with the hope that that the address would pass the House unanimously. The motion was then agreed to unanimously.

The Marquis of Graham then stated the propriety of the House offering also their congratulations to the person of all others the most blest in this happy event, and whose care, conduct, and virtues, were the admiration of Europe, as well as of this country. He then moved, that a message be presented to her Majesty, congratulating her on the recovery of the Sovereign, and assuring her of the cordiality with which the House sympathized in every thing that could contribute to the happiness

happiness and satisfaction of a Queen possessed of so many and exemplary virtues.

Mr Fox said, though an address to a subject was very unusual, and at times alarming, he would not oppose this, if it could be at all thought necessary. But should this be the case, he would submit whether it would not be at least equally proper to approach with a similar address to the Prince of Wales, the lustre of whose character must have derived addition from his conduct, in a situation full as difficult as that of her Majesty—a conduct which must be the admiration of all Europe, all England, and the whole of his Majesty's dominions.

Mr Pitt said, if there was any precedent to sanction it, he could have no possible objection to an address to the Prince of Wales. He did not believe there existed a difference of opinion in respect to the Prince's virtues, nor had he the least objection to congratulate his Royal Highness. This, however, he believed to be unprecedented, though there were many precedents on the books, where in cases nearly similar, the Queen was addressed, without any particular procedure to any of the other branches of the Royal family. He instanced one nearly in point, when after the recovery of Prince George of Denmark from an indisposition, an address was presented to Queen Anne.

The question was then put, and Lord Graham's motion carried unanimously.

Mr Fox gave notice, that on Thursday, the 2d of April, he would move the House for the repeal of the shop tax. Adjourned.

The following is his Majesty's Answer to the Address of the House of Lords.

" *My Lords,*

" This very dutiful and affectionate address calls forth my warmest thanks; the sentiments expressed in it have so universally prevailed among my loving subjects, that they must, if possible, increase my solicitude of the prosperity and happiness of this my native country."

H. of Commons, March 13. Lord Courtenay appeared at the bar with his Majesty's answer to the address of the Commons. It spoke a strong gratitude for their loyalty and attachments, and professed the sentiments which his Majesty entertained in return to be such as no time could efface.

The manly conduct and tranquil behaviour of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, during the late incapacity of the Sovereign, and the transactions relative to the Regency, must endear him to every Englishman, however they may differ in politics; his respectful and affectionate manners to his father, and his consideration for the Parliament and the people, are presages of the most favourable kind to this nation, and to its interests in the scale of European politics.

In consequence of his Majesty's message to the two houses there were in the evening illuminations, the brilliancy and splendour of which was much superior to any former occasion. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales evinced his happiness by an elegant disposition of flambeaux, on the front of Carleton House.—The houses of the Dukes of York, Gloucester, and Cumberland, were illuminated in the same manner.—The Earl of Hopetoun's was incomparably the best, the whole front of his superb house was covered. In the centre, two rows of lamps formed a pyramid, which had on its base the King's arms with drapery above, over which, in the centre, was a star, with the Union, and at the top an excellent figure of Britannia. On the outlides were two other pyramids of lamps, encompassing emblematical figures beautifully coloured; and four rows running cross the centre, and at the bottom, inclosed in large letters, "George III. Rex. and Charlotte Regina." The transparencies only, cost him eight hundred pounds.—Lord Heathfield had three transparencies, "King George," "Queen Charlotte," "Happy Britons, and they know it." He had also a number of fireworks displayed. Sir Sampson Gideon's house was grand beyond conception. He had 500 lamps of different colours, displaying his Majesty's arms, with the Crown at the top, and "Long live the King."—The Duke of Norfolk displayed his loyalty with great taste.—Sir Joseph Banks had a most exquisite painting, by Hamilton, of the King again receiving his Crown! The motto under very apt, "*Redeunt Saturnia Regna.*" Mr Trott had a transparent painting of his Majesty, seated upon his throne; on his right hand he was supported by the Lord Chancellor, and on his left by Mr Pitt.—The houses of the Lord Chancellor, Mr Pitt, Lord Sydney, Lord Chatham, and the other ministers, were beautifully illuminated.—The play-house, opera-house, Mansion-house, Sun-
office,

offices, the gaming-houses, &c. were most superbly illuminated. The streets presented a most striking spectacle, filled with carriages so wedged together, that they were often unable to move,—and there was scarcely room for the people to walk, so numerous was the multitude.

—Ordinance in various parts were discharged—bells ringing, and parties singing and playing God save the King. Every thing was well conducted, no riot, disturbance, or mischief, except at the shop of Mrs Forster, linen draper in St Paul's Church Yard, a Quaker, who refused to light.—Her windows were broke, and her shop much demolished. For the honour of the Quakers, in general, they all illuminated cheerfully, except the above lady. The expence of the illumination, on a moderate computation, amounted to one hundred thousand pounds.

His Majesty goes out airing every day. The pedestrian excursions are now changed to exercise on horseback, in which the King is attended by two of his aid du camp, a page, and two grooms of the stables only.

Ministers have resolved to teach place-man that they must not pretend to judge for themselves in any case.—The Marquis of Lothian is deprived of his regiment and gold stick, which are given to Lord Dover.—The Marquis has been offered an inferior regiment, but has refused it.—Sir John Aubrey is dismissed from the Treasury, and is succeeded by Lord Bayham.

Instructions are sent over to Ireland, to displace Lord Shannon from his office as one of the Vice Treasurers of that kingdom. His Lordship has consequently by his patriotism, gained a loss of 5000l. a-year.

The Duke of Queensberry is dismissed from his place: Lord Delawar succeeds to it.

Since his Majesty's happy recovery, in that spirit of piety which has always marked his character, he has composed a form of prayer and thanksgiving for himself.

The Duke of Portland has had the misfortune to break his knee pan. John Hunter has given it as his opinion, that the fracture is by no means a bad one, and that his Grace will probably be able to quit his bed in about a month.

The Duke of Portland is one of the most moderate men, in eating and drinking, in the kingdom. He eats nothing but the plainest victuals, and drinks only water; were not this well known, his

Grace's accident would have furnished a laugh to the opposite party (the Duke has not one enemy), having broke his knee pan in going to his carriage, after dining in a great company with the delegates of the Lords and Commons of Ireland at Sir Thomas Dundas's.

Countess of Strathmore, v. Bowes.

The long depending cause, which has been of so much benefit to the lawyers, was finally determined by the Lord Chancellor, at Lincoln's Inn. His Lordship affirmed the decree of Judge Buller, by which the deed of settlement made by Lady Strathmore, with a view to a marriage with Mr Gray, and which was unknown to Mr Bowes at the time of his marriage, was declared to be a valid deed. The Lord Chancellor observed, that, with respect to the morality of the case, the parties seemed to be on an equality.—Lady Strathmore's object seemed to be marriage in general, without any reflection as to the character of the man who offered himself for her choice. She had, however, by this deed, entertained a thought of taking care of her estates. This was a lucid interval, and if there was any reason in madness, this deed was a spark of understanding. His Lordship had no doubt of the validity of the deed.—By this decision, Lady Strathmore has a full right to all her estates: and on Monday, the Court of Delegates pronounced a sentence of divorce, betwixt Lady Strathmore and Mr Bowes, on account of various acts of cruelty and adultery committed by Mr Bowes, but neither of the parties are allowed to marry during the natural life of the other.

H. of Commons, March 16. Committee of supply, Mr Gilbert in the chair;

Sir G. Cooper and General Burgoyne renewed their objections to the precipitancy of the business; and the former proposed, that, for the present, no farther estimates should be voted, but such as were necessary for passing the mutiny bill.

To this the Secretary at War had no objection, if it appeared either agreeable or requisite, neither of which, however, did he understand to be the case; as there was no alteration from the estimates of last year, but the addition of a company to the cavalry in the East Indies, in the same manner as the regiments had been augmented at home.

After some uninteresting conversation, in which Mr Pitt stated, That, as the public business had been delayed to a

much

much later period than usual, it was necessary to go on with as much expedition as possible, the vote passed for 20,000 seamen, including marines, for the service of the navy, for the ensuing year, at the rate of 4 l. a month per man.

Altho 17,448 effective men for guards and garrisons, with a supply of 658,562 l. 14s.

The vote for the plantation estimate was 315,915 l.—the ordnance, 220,600 l. and ordnance artificers, 9650 l.

Some other estimates, among which were 172,787 l. for reduced land officers and marines—2,392 l. for officers late in the service of the States General—4,907 l. for the American reduced officers—9,943 l. for officers widows—177,465 l. for Chelsea pensioners—4000 l. for roads and bridges in the Highlands of Scotland, were then voted; and the House adjourned till to-morrow.

March 17. Lord Newhaven proceeded to make his promised motion, relative to the national accounts. These motions his Lordship declined prefacing with comments that would take up the time of the House. His Lordship's first motion was—"That there be laid before that House, a State of the national debt, with the interest payable thereon, up to the 5th of January 1789."

Mr. Pulteney observed, that the motion was unnecessary. The amount of the then national debt had been laid before Parliament during the last session; and this year they had received accounts of what payments had been made for diminishing the same. Those gentlemen, therefore, who, by comparison of the two statements, were capable of ascertaining the present state of the national debt, would of course think the present motion unnecessary; those, on the contrary, who could not, would vote with the noble Lord.—The question was negatived.

Lord Newhaven proceeded, in moving for a variety of public accounts, which were agreed to, such as, the amount of the unfunded debt of the nation—the amount of the arrears of the land tax—the amount of custom collected in the different out-ports of the kingdom—the amount of the gross and net produce of the excise of this kingdom, the amount of the land and malt tax—the produce of the plantation duties, and the charges attendant on the collection of the same—the amount of the fines and forfeitures as paid into the Exchequer.

Mr. Pulteney stated his objections to the number of 20,000 seamen, which, he

observed, was 2000 more than were employed last year, and 4000 more than the general peace establishment. He had heard no reason alledged for this addition, except, that a force, requiring 12 or 13,000 men, was to be sent to India. These, he was of opinion, might have been supplied out of the previous establishment of 18,000 seamen. He must therefore be against this resolution, as being incompatible with that general idea of retrenchment, which was so necessary to the diminution of the national burdens.

Mr. Pitt, in the clearest manner, proved to the House, the necessity of the augmentation of 2000 seamen proposed. The India, as well as the Mediterranean station, absolutely required such increased force, and without it the service could not be provided for. Twelve hundred men had already been sent out in the fleet that had lately sailed for India, and an increased naval force was intended for the Mediterranean. He was an advocate for strict and substantial economy, but deprecated, at the same time, the idea of diminishing the necessary force at home for the purpose of supplying our foreign possessions. It was politically expedient to keep up a proper force, ready to repel the sudden attacks of any power disposed to disturb the tranquillity of the empire.

The motion was then put and carried, that 20,000 men, including 2000 marines, be voted for the year 1789.

The Speaker put the question, that 17,448 effective men be employed for the year 1789.

General Burgoyne animadverted on the measure of reducing the horse guards, and supplying their places with new regiments, when the dragoon guards might have done the duty required. The General then alluded to the situation of the Marquis of Lothian, who had experienced a mark of disgrace, which his military character had not merited: for, from the lowest alehouse in town, to the tables of the members on the Treasury Bench, his dismissal would not be imputed to any thing else but his vote in Parliament. The political sentiments of that great statesman, Lord Chatham, on the subject of giving advice to a Sovereign, were, that it should be delivered in writing: had they who advised his Majesty to dismiss the Marquis of Lothian from his regiment, been under the influence of such responsibility, they might be called to an account for their advice; for he was convinced his Majesty had not

acted of himself, but from the irresponsible representation of an adviser. It was also the opinion of that great political character alluded to, that military men should not hold situations on any other tenure but that of their military merits; and if the minister inherited the sentiments of his father on the subject, he would concur with him in maintaining, that the honour of the military profession, the independence of Parliament, required, that whatever vote was given in that or the other House, by a military man, should not be converted into an instrument of professional censure and disgrace. He concluded with observing, that there should be a commander in chief, to whom the army might look up for responsibility.

Sir George Yonge (Secretary at War) said, he made no scruple to declare, that he conceived himself officially responsible for every act coming within the description of his department, and he should never shrink from any inquiry which was directed to his responsibility. The regulations which had been adopted concerning the household troops, were at the requisition of the commanders of their respective corps, and had been executed with as much public economy as the arrangements of the service could admit. The situation of the Marquis of Lothian had been alluded to; that subject he would treat with as much delicacy as possible. He heartily concurred in that constitutional idea, that military men ought not professionally to suffer for their Parliamentary conduct; but he differed as to the fact stated by General Burgoyne, relative to the Marquis of Lothian, who was not *dismissed* the service, but was in the situation of an officer removed from one command to another. He understood from rumour, that the ground on which the Marquis of Lothian declined his Majesty's offer of removal, was some particular objection to the regiment proposed, rather than any general objection to being removed in his command. However, Parliament could not properly interfere in a point which was exclusively the prerogative of the executive power to decide upon. The Marquis had decided the particular regiment which had been offered; and if a latitude was given to Parliament to interfere in this instance, not only endless discussions would arise, but the prerogative of the Crown would be materially affected.

Colonel Phipps said, the circumstances concerning the Marquis of Lothian were

different from that of military officers in general; it required his personal attendance on the King, and was both of a civil and military description; and if as a political man he had acted inconsistent with the wishes of his Royal master, it would be extremely hard if the King was obliged to retain him as an attendant on his person: equally singular would it be, if the Monarch had not the power of chusing his own official attendants. That the Marquis of Lothian had either been dismissed or disgraced, he denied: he had had an offer of change from one regiment to another, similar to that some time since accepted by General Burgoyne, who complained of the circumstance. His Majesty was not bound to assign any reason whatever for removing at any period, officers attendant on his person. If there was any thing in the *figure* of the Marquis of Lothian objected to, it was not necessary that it should be expressed by his Majesty.—[Here a great laugh.]—Colonel Phipps concluded by declaring his opinion, that Parliament could not interfere in an affair which lay within the province of the Sovereign alone to decide on.

Mr Fox said, a distinction had been made between the situation of Lord Lothian and that of military officers in general. He admitted that Lord Lothian's character had not been disgraced by the offer made him, for it was not in the power of Kings or ministers to do that which a man's conduct only could effect.—So far he had not been disgraced; but that the conduct of his Majesty was a mark of disfavour to Lord Lothian, no one could deny, and was intended to disgrace him. It had been said, that the Marquis of Lothian had some particular objections to the regiment that had been offered. This, however, he did not believe to be the fact; but, he understood, the Marquis had expressed a desire to have the 11th dragoons, the regiment which his successor, Lord Dover, lately commanded, from the circumstance of its having been possessed by his father and grandfather, the latter of whom had distinguished himself at the head of that corps at the battle of Culloden. This favour being refused, confirmed the circumstance of disgrace which the political conduct of Lord Lothian had drawn down upon him. He most cordially subscribed to the doctrine, that the political conduct of military men ought not to weigh in the consideration of his Majesty's mind. What was the present situation

tuation of his Majesty, just recovered from the most severe and dreadful malady? he required repose; and every thing likely to agitate his mind, should be avoided; instead of which, ministers were raising the passion of resentment in his breast, and making his Royal power an instrument to gratify their own prejudices. What had been done in this instance, was sufficient to acquaint the world that his Majesty had approved of the measures of his ministers, without having had it in his power to disapprove them. He had heard it asserted, from high ministerial authority, that all differences of opinion, on what had passed during the King's derangement, should be buried in oblivion—which was, according to the conduct of ministers, to be effected by a resentful punishment of those who had dared to act contrary to the opinion of ministers. It had frequently been remarked, that the present had been a reign of contention: it was, however, twenty-five years since any military men were removed from their employment, from the consideration of their Parliamentary conduct. The modern doctrine was, that if the king by any casual incapacity should be incapable of ruling, all who support the rights of his son, and the dignity of the House of Hanover, are inevitably to be disgraced, when the father re-assumes his authority; and this punishment was to be inflicted by the king, at a time when they could not consult his pleasure how they were to act. He adverted to what the Secretary at War had advanced concerning his official responsibility: he was glad to hear by his own account, that in all military matters, he was the adviser of his Majesty, who could not have the advantage of the skill and experience of his son as a commander in chief, because the Secretary at War, Sir George Yonge, held himself to be responsible for all military counsel. At the conclusion of his speech Mr Fox candidly acknowledged, that he could not deny that his Majesty had a power of dismissing his servants without assigning any reason for it, but that prerogative should be used with discretion, and his Majesty's ministers were responsible for the abuse of it.

Mr Pitt said, this candid acknowledgment rendered it unnecessary for him to make any reply.

The army supplies were then voted unanimously.

March 19. General Burgoyne objected to the ordnance supplies on the same ground as he did the day before. He re-

probated, in strong terms, the Duke of Richmond's wild system of fortification, which was straining the minds of the people from our natural defence, the navy—the great expences now incurring in the West Indies, of which no man could foresee the end, would be of no manner of use, and would require such a number of men to defend the fortifications as would ruin this country by the expence, and depopulate it by sending our best men to that unhealthy climate, the grave of Englishmen. Besides, an enemy, might land, and threaten to burn the whole country, if the garrison did not capitulate:—Guadaloupe was forsaken last war. The expences of those fortifications would be much better laid out on our true and natural defence, the navy. He then moved for an estimate of the whole expence of the fortifications, and of the number of men necessary to defend them.

Mr Steele justified the Board of Ordnance.—Their estimates were always accurate, and never (like the former Board) exceeded what they were given at.—He said, it was strange for those very gentlemen, who had formerly reprobated the neglect of keeping the West India islands in a proper state of defence, now to oppose measures which they had formerly recommended. He said our losses last war, in the West Indies, for want of fortifications, fully proved the necessity of the present plan.—Fewer men would be needed to defend the islands, when fortified, than when open; Martinique had been attacked by 25,000 men, and held out for three months with 800.

Mr Courtenay ridiculed the Don Quixote schemes of the Duke of Richmond, who was continually proposing new plans of fortification, without regard to their expence or utility; and, it would seem, the ministry, by withholding the estimates, were ashamed to let the public know to what an enormous degree of expence this affair would be carried up. His Grace did not adopt the plans proposed by the corps of engineers; but followed his own ridiculous and chimerical plans, squandering away the public money in works of no use or benefit. As an instance of which, a fort on the coast of Africa, by the estimate given in to the late Master of the Ordnance, amounted to five thousand pounds; but the Duke of Richmond had made this fort cost fifty thousand pounds. All his estimates were fallacious. The works at Fort Cumberland were estimated at 23,000, and shortly afterwards L. 16,000 more were asked for the same purpose.

Mr Sheridan thought the money uselessly spent upon fortifications, to please the whims of the Duke of Richmond, should be laid out on the navy, the great bulwark of the nation.

Mr Pitt maintained, that the system recommended was very prudent, and ultimately œconomical. The motion made by General Burgoyne would only retard the national business.

General Burgoyne's motion was then negatived without a division, and the report agreed to.

Irish H. of Commons, March 20.

Mr Conolly, *Mr O'Neil*, *Mr Stewart*, and *Mr W. Hensonby*, the commissioners deputed to wait on his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, having taken their places, *Mr Conolly* rose and addressed the Speaker—

"In pursuance of the orders of this House, we have waited on his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with the address of this House, and had the honour to receive from his Royal Highness the following answer :

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The happy event of the King's recovery, and the consequent re-assumption of the exercise of his august government, announced by his Royal commission for declaring the further causes of holding the Parliament of Great Britain, has done away the melancholy necessity which gave rise to the arrangement proposed by the Parliament of Ireland;—but nothing can obliterate from my memory, and my gratitude, the principles upon which that arrangement was made, and the circumstances by which it was attended.

"I consider your generous kindness to his Majesty's Royal family, and the provision you have made for preserving the authority of the Crown in its constitutional energy, as the most unequivocal proofs which could be given of your affectionate loyalty to the King, at the time when, by an afflicting dispensation of Providence, his government had suffered an intermission, and his House was deprived of its natural protector.

"I shall not pay so ill a compliment to the Lords and Commons of Ireland, as to suppose that they were mistaken in their reliance on the moderation of my views and the purity of my intentions. A manly confidence, directing the manner of proceeding towards those of certain sentiment, is becoming the high situation to which they are born, furnishes the

most powerful motive to the performance of their duty ; at the same time that the liberality of sentiment, which, in conveying a trust, confers an honour, can have no tendency to relax that provident vigilance, and that public jealousy, which ought to watch over the exercise of power.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"Though full of joy for the event which enables me to take leave of you in this manner, personally, I cannot but regret your departure ; I have had the opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of your private characters, and it has added to the high esteem which I had before entertained for you on account of your public merits—both have made you the worthy representatives of the great bodies to which you belong.

"I am confident that I need not add my earnest recommendation to the Parliament and people of Ireland to continue to cultivate the harmony of the two kingdoms, which, in their mutual perfect freedom, will find the closest as well as happiest bond of their connection."

An address of thanks to his Royal Highness was then agreed to by the House.

The thanks of the House were also given to the Commissioners.

London, March 26. *Lieut. Maxwell* of the Marines arrived at the Admiralty with dispatches for Government. These are not very copious, as the principal packet is now on its way in the *Alexander* transport. From the accounts brought by the Prince of Wales and *Borrowdale*, we are enabled to lay the following particulars before our readers.

Commodore Philips having made the *Cape of Good Hope*, with the ships of war, transports, and victuallers, used the most unremitting diligence to supply the squadron with provisions and water, live stock for the ships use; and cattle, sheep, and hogs, for the benefit of the intended colony. To these we may reckon a large quantity of poultry, in addition to some which was carried from England.

On the 16th of November 1787, the signal was given, and all the squadron got under way, and continued their course for a time, with favourable winds, for New Holland. Some short tempests interrupting their course, *Commodore Philips* removed to the *Supply*, and proposed going a head to prepare a reception for the rest of the fleet at the place of destination.

tinuation. Three transports, the *Friendship*, *Alexander*, and *Scarborough*, failed in company, but retarded the Commodore's course so much, that he did not come in sight of land till the 14th of January 1788. Three days after, he made Botany Bay, and on the 18th of January landed with Lieutenant Shortland, agent for transports, and Lieutenant King. The natives, who had in small bodies witnessed their approach, appeared in great consternation on seeing these officers on their territory, and after setting up a yell, fled to the woods. They returned soon after more composed, and from the signs made by Captain Phillips were prevailed on to receive some presents of beads, necklaces, and other trifles; but they were deposited on the ground, and the Captain withdrawn to a distance, before they would venture to take them. After this they appeared so friendly as to conduct, by signs, the officers to a rivulet, where they found some excellent water, though not in a very abundant supply. In the evening, the Commodore, with his party, returned on board; and the next day the three transports, which he had outailed, came to anchor; on which the Commodore went again on shore, principally to cut grass for the use of the cattle and sheep, the hay on board being nearly exhausted. On the dawn of the day following, the *Sirus*, Captain Hunter, with the remainder of the transports under his convoy, appeared in sight, and three hours after brought to and anchored in the Bay.

Captain Hunter immediately waited on the Commodore; and these gentlemen, with a small party of officers and men, went on shore again towards the south coast of Botany Bay, the former visits having been made to the north of the Bay.—Here, as in most of the early interviews with the natives, Commodore Phillips usually laid his musquet on the ground, and advancing before it held out presents. A green bough held aloft, or their lances thrown down, were like signs of amity in them. It was a practice with the seamen, in these intercourses, to dress up the inhabitants with shreds of cloth, and tags of coloured paper:—and when they surveyed each other, they would burst into loud laughter, and run hollowing to the woods.—The marines one day forming before them, they appeared to like the sight, but fled at the sound of the drum, and never more would venture near it.

The appearance of this part of the

country was not, on examination, so favourable as was hoped, and, in consequence, the Commodore, with a party and two boats, skirted along the coast for about twelve or fourteen miles; and having landed in Sydney's Cove, within the points of Port-Jackson, found the aspect of the country so promising, as to induce the Commodore, after a counsel with his officers, to fix the settlement here. Accordingly, on the 23d, the whole squadron weighed anchor, and brought to in good moorings at the entrance of the Cove. The ground being marked out, as we have already noticed, a portable dwelling-house for the Commodore, and an hospital, both of which had been constructed in England, together with the officers' marquees, and tents for the artificers, were fixed out of hand, and storehouses and habitations were planned out, and proceeded on.

On the convicts being landed, Mr Phillips assumed his office of Governor, and caused the commission given him by the King to exercise such authority, to be read; and also the abridgement of the code of laws by which he was to govern. By this the settlers were informed, that four Courts would occasionally be held, as the nature of the offence required; namely,

- A Civil Court,
- A Criminal Court,
- A Military Court,
- And an Admiralty Court.

These settlers were then told, that nothing could draw these laws into exercise but their own demerits; and as it was then in their power to atone to their country for all the wrongs done at home, no other admonitions than those which their own consciences would dictate, it was hoped, would be necessary to effect their happiness and prosperity in their new country.

But such is the inveteracy of vice, that neither lenient measures, nor severe whipping, operated, to prevent theft; rigorous measures were therefore adopted; and, after a formal trial in the Criminal Court, two men were hung in one day, and soon after two others suffered in a like way.

The Governor, besides the above settlement, formed a colony on Norfolk Island, consisting of Lieutenant King, two petty officers, nine men, and six women, with six months provisions. In their passage to this island, Lieutenant Ball, of the *Supply*, discovered a new island;

island, which he named Lord Howe's Island.

It is here necessary to observe, that, while the Squadron were under way from Botany Bay to Jackson's Port, two strange sail appeared, with their hulls just in view; and soon after Governor Philips had landed in Sidney's Cove, he was waited upon by a party bearing a French flag. These ships proved to be two French frigates, which sailed from Europe in August 1785, under the command of Monsi. La Perieux, on a voyage of discoveries to the South Seas. They were in some distress for stores and provisions, but the Governor could not contribute much to their relief. However, they remained five weeks in Botany Bay, and, during that time, visits were continually reciprocally made, as the distance from that place to Sydney's Cove was but ten miles across the land.

The convicts, during this interval, were employed in cutting wood for fences, and to collect provender for the cattle and sheep, as the soil produced very indifferent pasture, although it was the middle of the New Hollanders summer. An aversion to labour, however, induced some of the new settlers to project an escape for Europe, on board the French ships; these efforts were, however, in a measure frustrated; the officers of the French ships would not hearken to any proposals except those made by the fair; for it was discovered two days after Monsi. La Perieux had sailed, that two women were missing. We must not omit saying, that M. Perieux lost two boats crew in a storm, and that he related he had fourteen of his people murdered at Navigator's Island.

The workmen employed in repairing St George's Chapel, Windsor, observing the pavement in one part to be sunk, they proceeded to dig, and soon discovered a coffin, which, from the carved trophies upon it, proved to contain the Royal remains of Edward IV. Sir Joseph Banks, Dr Herchel, and Lord Mornington, the several Canons of Windsor, and other gentlemen, were present, when the lid of the coffin was lifted. The body of the Monarch appeared entire; the lineaments of his face very distinguished; and the dress, which consisted in part of very fine lace, not apparently decayed. That the Royal corpse appeared thus perfect, is to be attributed to a liquid preparation, in which it was immersed. Sir Joseph

Banks brought away part of this liquor in order to have it analyzed before the members of the Royal Society. The historians of the time relate, that Edward died of an ague at Westminster, April 9, 1483, and was buried at Windsor.—But all inquiries after the Royal tomb appeared ineffectual, till the present discovery.

SCOTLAND.

A new Professorship is soon to be endowed in the University of Edinburgh, the professor to give lectures on agriculture. This plan has been long wanted, and the patronisers of it deserve much praise. It is expected it will prove of great utility: if, however, it were practicable to purchase a farm, containing different soils, in the neighbourhood, where experiments might be made, so as to unite *practice* with *theory*, the scheme would be complete.

At present all is confusion in Sweden. The king seems determined to hazard every thing in order to crush the power of the aristocratic faction. He has imprisoned a number of the most considerable of the nobility, and is doing for the popular part of his kingdom, what the popular part of France are doing for themselves; he is lifting them up from the abasement in which they have so long continued, under a proud and lazy nobility.

March 25. The Presbytery of Edinburgh made choice of the following gentlemen to represent them in the ensuing General Assembly, viz. the Rev. Dr. E. Fane, Messrs. Thomas Scott, James Robertson, William Simpson, William Paul, and William Bennet, ministers; Messrs. John Balfour, younger of Pilrig, Alexander Bonar banker, and Archibald Mercer merchant, ruling elders.

A report was produced from the Committee appointed to moderate a call for Mr Thomas Shairp, to be minister of Corstorphine. This call was only signed by the patron and another heritor;—two other heritors concurred by letter. A petition from several heritors, householders, and others residing in the parish, against the settlement of Mr Shairp, was also given in and read. This gave rise to a pretty long conversation, whether the call ought to be sustained or not; it was at last agreed to delay giving judgment till next meeting of Presbytery, that such heritors as inclined might have an opportunity of signing the call betwixt and that time.

A presentation by the Lord Provost and

and Council to the Rev. Dr Grieve of Dalkeith, with his letter of acceptance, were then given in; the Presbytery, without a vote, sustained the presentation, and appointed Thursday the 6th of April for the moderation of a call—the Rev. Mr Robert Dickson at Leith, the present moderator, to preach and preside.

On Friday last a gentleman of this city walked to Glasgow for a considerable bet. He set off from Edinburgh, at half past six in the morning attended by several persons on horseback, who were interested in the bet, and arrived at Whitburn, (twenty-one miles) sixteen minutes before eleven o'clock, slept there exactly half an hour to breakfast, and arrived at the Saracen's head Glasgow, eight minutes past four. By the bet he was allowed 12 hours, but performed it with ease in nine hours and 38 minutes.

A few days ago, a venerable gentleman of this city had introduced to him, one of his fifth generation ten years of age, of which he has seven alive and some dead; and, what is pretty remarkable, the same gentleman's father was in public employment so long ago as in the days of Oliver Cromwell.

On Monday the 23d a gentleman visited the Charity Workhouse of this city, and generously left five guineas to be paid to the treasurer for the use of the house, as a mark of his approbation of that charity.

Alexander Macdonald, late tailor in Dundee, is committed to the tolbooth of Canongate, by warrant of one of the Lords of Justiciary, accused of forgery. Macdonald was the principal evidence on the trial of Bruce and Falconer, who were executed for being concerned in the robbery of the Dundee Bank, and who denied their being guilty till the last; and likewise against James Dick, late ship-master in Dundee, and Willox and Howie, for the same crime, the former of whom was convicted, and the two latter acquitted. Dick has received several respites, and still remains a prisoner in the tolbooth.

Society of British Fisheries.

March 25. Was held at the London Tavern the Anniversary meeting of the Society for promoting the British Fisheries, for electing a Governor, Deputy-Governor, and Directors, during the year ensuing, when Mr Dempster gave a very particular and interesting account of the

measures pursued by the Directors, for attaining the laudable ends of their association, which are principally directed to the promotion of industry, and increasing the resources for manning the navy of Great Britain, by extending the fisheries.

The following were elected: His grace the Duke of Argyle, Governor.

The Right Honourable the Earl of Breckinridge, Deputy-Governor.

Directors.

The most Hon. the Marquis of Graham,

The Right Hon. the Earl of Moray,

The Right Hon. the Earl Gower,

Sir Adam Ferguson Bart. M. P.

Henry Beaufoy, Esq. M. P.

Isaac Hawkins Brown, Esq. M. P.

John Call, Esq. M. P.

George Dempster, Esq. M. P.

F. N. Mackenzie, Esq. M. P.

Neil Malcolm, Esq.

Robert Smith, Esq. M. P.

William Smith, Esq. M. P.

William Wilberforce, Esq. M. P.

As this Society is engaged in the most important objects of any institution that has ever been formed, we have endeavoured to procure some of the particulars relating to it, for the gratification of our readers.

It appeared from what Mr Dempster stated, that a sum of 30,000*l.* has been subscribed, by 600 subscribers at 50*l.* a share each, for the purpose of purchasing land for towns and villages, and for erecting storehouses, inns, and schools, at different parts of the Highlands of Scotland. Two villages of this kind were erected last year; one at Ullapool, on the west coast of Ross-shire, to the north, and another at Tobermory, in the isle of Mull on the south, and near the celebrated island of Staffa. These are carrying on with great spirit, and several others are about to be established. Mr Dempster also gave a particular account of these settlements, by which it appeared that not only the fisheries, but the growth and spinning of hemp, flax, and many other objects of industry, were promoted, and that the Directors had extended their views still further to the general benefit of the fisheries, by forming regulations for the conduct of the fishermen, and revising the laws respecting the fisheries. This Society has only been established

two years; and we cannot but admire the attention and activity of so many noblemen and gentlemen in effecting so much business as has been done, and which augurs great success to the Society, and we therefore cannot but earnestly recommend it to the patronage of the public at large.

After the meeting, the Governors and Directors, with a most respectable company of subscribers, dined together, and spent the day in much festivity. The following toasts were drank: The King—Queen—The Navy of Great Britain, and may the Society establishments prove a nursery to it—May the fisheries of North Britain meet the support of Great Britain, &c.

The committee in London for the repeal of the shop tax deserve much praise from the shopkeepers of both kingdoms for their unwearied exertions to procure relief from that oppressive tax.—They have kept a regular correspondence with the committee here, who, we hear, on Friday last, dispatched a petition in behalf of the shopkeepers of Edinburgh, in order to be laid before the House of Commons previous to the motion on Thursday for a repeal.

March 28. Sailed from Dunbar, for the Greenland seas, the Blessed Endeavour, Capt. Dawson, and the Princess of Wales, Capt. Muirhead, both excellent ships, and well fitted for the voyage.

Military Preferments from the Gazette.

- 1st Reg. Life Guards, Lord Dover Col. vice Marq. Lothian.
- 11th Dragoons, Gen. Hodgson Col. vice Lord Dover.
- 1st Reg. Foot Guards, M. G. Garth L. Col. vice M. G. Hyde.
- 14th Foot, W. E. Doyle L. Col. vice J. Rook.
- 34th, Earl Burford Major, vice John Ross, who retires.
- 43th, Francis D'Arcy Major, vice J. Hedges, retired.
- 66th, Henry Bowyer, L. Col. vice H. Rooper, deceased.
- 20th, M. G. Hyde Col. vice L. G. Wynyard, deceased.
- 3d Reg. Dragoons, Col. F. E. Gwyn L. Col. vice G. Lascelles.
- 30th Foot, W. Earl of Ancrum to be L. vice T. Proctor.
- 7th Reg. Dragoon Guards, Sir Cha. Gray Col. vice G. Hodgson.
- 8th, Light Dragoons, G. Fr. Lascelles Col. vice Sir Cha. Gray.

The Rev. Mr Musket minister at Stirling to be chaplain to the garrison there, vice Mr W. Martin, deceased.

Civil Promotions.

Earl of Delaware Lord of his Majesty's Bed Chamber, in room of Duke of Queensberry.

Dr Hallifax Bishop of Gloucester, to the Bishoprick of St Asaph, void by the death of Dr Shirley.

The King has been pleased to present,

The Rev. Mr Colin M'Kenzie to the parish of Stornaway, in place of Mr Downie, transported to Urray.

The Rev. Mr Francis Leslie to the church of Bohame.

The Rev. Mr Greenfield, one of the ministers of Edinburgh, and Professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in the University, Almoner to his Majesty for Scotland, in room of Dr M'Farlane, deceased.

John Grieve, Esq; late Lord Provost of Edinburgh, one of the Commissioners of the Board of Excise in Scotland, in room of James Balmain, Esq; deceased.

Samuel Mitchellson, Esq; one of the six principal clerks of Session, and Rob. Sinclair, Esq; clerk to the King's processes, both in place of Alex. Orme, Esq; deceased.

Preferments.

The town council of Edinburgh have presented,

The Rev. Mr William Simpson minister of Lady Yester's church, to be minister of the Tron Church, vacant by the death of Dr Drysdale. Mr Martin had been presented to it a short time before his death, but did not live to be settled.

The Rev. Henry Grieve, D. D. minister at Dalkeith, and one of his Majesty's chaplains in ordinary for Scotland, to the New Grey Friars Church, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Martin.

MARRIAGES.

Lord Rosehill, to Miss Reckett of Langwood in Hants.

March 3. William Hamilton, Esq. of Wisla, to Miss Penelope M'Donald of Clanraland.

11. Thomas Horton, Esq. Yorkshire, to Lady Mary Gordon, daughter of the Earl of Aberdeen.

22. At London, the Right Honourable Lord Lindons, to Miss Anne Reeve, co-heiress of the late Sir Thomas Reeve of Hendon, Berkshire.

BIRTHS.

March 3. Countess of Aylesford of a son.

Lady Maitland of a son.

Lady Louisa McDonald of a son.

Dutchess of Linster of a daughter.

DEATHS.

Feb. James Gambier, Vice Admiral of the Red.

Sir Thomas Halifax, Alderman and Banker in London, M. P. for Aylesbury.

The Lady of Viscount Bangor.

The Honourable George Talbot, brother and heir to the Earl of Shrewsbury.

Mar. Lady Henrietta Gordon, daughter of the second Duke of Gordon.

Rear Admiral Whitewell.

Honourable William Foley, eldest son of Lord Foley.

James Young, Admiral of the White.

James Lucas, Esq. Essay Master in the Mint.

Robert Vanfittart, Esq. Regius Professor of Civil Law at Oxford.

The Rev. Mr William Martin, minister of the New Grayfriars Church, Edinburgh, and chaplain to Stirling Castle. He had been presented to the Tron Church, but died before the settlerment took place.

The Doge of Venice, aged 79 years.

Prince Charles, 3d son of his Sicilian Majesty.

10. Of a short illness, at his lodging Geo. Street, Sir Charles Douglas, Bart. Rear Admiral of the Blue, lately appointed to the Newfoundland Station; he is succeeded in his title by his son, now Sir William, Capt. in the Royal Navy. Sir Charles services as a navy officer is well known; in 1776 he forced his way thro' great fields of ice, and relieved Quebec long before the Americans expected any relief would come, for which his Majesty created him, K. Bt. He was Lord Rodney's Capt. on the celebrated 12th April 1782, and had an active hand in the victory on that glorious day.

11. Water Rofs, Esq; one of the clerks of his Majesty's Signet, and Register of Dissolvery Licences in Scotland, suddenly, in the tavern while enjoying himself at supper with his friends. He was eminently distinguished for wit and humour, and for his taste in the fine arts, as well as for his skill in his own profession. At his particular desire, he was kept eight full days, and interred in his Garden with the top of the coffin kept open,

6. Geo. Drummond, Esq; Banker Charing Cross.

The Marquis de Conflans, at Paris.

9. At Leith, James Blair, one of the oldest lieutenants in the Royal Navy, having been appointed 1741.

9. Mr James French, for 30 years one of the masters of the High school of Edinburgh, and one of those who contributed to its present reputation as a seminary of learning.

13. Dr William Laing Physician in Edinburgh.

At Whittingham, Alexander Hay of Dummelzier in the 88th year of his age.

Lately at Florence, Dominico, Maria Manni, the Nestor of Literati of Italy, aged 99 years; also the famous Painter Zuccarelli.

12 In the 83d year of his age, the Rev. Mr Park of old Monkland, Presbytery of Hamilton.

In an advanced age, Rodger Hog of Newliston, Esq; formerly Merchant in London.

24. At his house, St James Square, London, aged 76 years, the Most Noble Thomas Osborne, Duke of Leeds, and Viscount Dumblane, in Scotland, K. G. and Privy Counsellor. He is succeeded in titles and estate by his only son the Marquis of Carmarthen, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, and Governor of Scilly islands, &c. who married, 1st, Lady Amelia D'Arcy, by whom he has two sons, and one daughter, viz. George Lord Conyers (in right of his mother) now Marquis of Carmarthen, born 1775, and Lord Francis, and Lady Mary Osbornes; — 2d, Miss Anguish, daughter of the late Tho. Anguish, Esq; one of the Masters in Chancery. The original of this family is remarkable: being an apprentice on London Bridge, he saved the life of his Master's only daughter, who had fallen from a window into the Thames, by throwing himself into the river and bringing her safe to land. He afterwards had the young lady given him in marriage, with a large fortune; was Lord Mayor, and Member of Parliament for the City. This family taking an active part both in the Restoration and Revolution, raised themselves to the high honour they now enjoy.

Lord Spencer Hamilton, uncle to the present Duke of Hamilton, and a Col. in the Foot Guards, at his house in Windsor Forest.