

Kennedy Fraser 1797

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY

VOLUME II.

FOR

The Year MDCCLXXXIX.

*Neque,
Si chartæ fileant, quod benefeceris,
Mercedem tuleris* ————— *Hos.*

A B E R D E E N:

Printed by A. SHIRREFFS.

1789

TO THE PUBLIC.

IMRESSED with the deepest sense of his obligations to a generous Public, the EDITOR of the CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE is happy, in entering upon a *New Volume*, to embrace the opportunity of making offer of his most sincere thanks, and warmest acknowledgments of gratitude to his numerous Subscribers, for that Countenance and Patronage he has already experienced, and, in the continuance of which, he will ever consider himself as so highly honoured.

The extensive circulation which this *Miscellany* has obtained, both to the NORTH and in SOUTH, renders the present attempt at duty equally agreeable as necessary; and it affords him not a little satisfaction to find that his endeavours to *please* have not been altogether without some degree of success. He is, however, far from imagining, or wishing to insinuate that his plan is *perfect*. He is on the contrary sensible that it will admit of several improvements; some of which have occurred to the EDITOR himself, and others of no less importance have been suggested by his Friends, whose communications were gratefully received, and will, in due time, meet with the attention which they merit. *Some* have complained that the *Monthly Register* was too *contracted*; and *others* that the subject of *Agriculture* was rather *neglected*. The first of these defects will be easily remedied, and that the *last* has occurred is not owing to any intended negligence or inattention of the EDITOR, but rather to the difficulty of obtaining good, or original, Essays on the Subject, and which, at the same time, may be suited to our Meridian.

The EDITOR, however, expects to have it in his
power

power to amend this defect, and for that purpose will be highly obliged to those who will furnish him with any useful hints on this subject, to which every attention and respect will be paid. He is sensible there are *many* Persons very capable of giving instruction on this head, and *some* perhaps who, from, a modest sense of their deficiency in point of education, are unwilling to transmit their remarks to meet the eye of the Public; but in order, in some measure, to obviate this difficulty, the EDITOR, if desired, will most readily endeavour, according to the best of his abilities, to make any alterations on such favours, in point of language or grammar, which they may seem to stand in need of.

It has also been proposed to make every *half-year* complete a Volume, and to include an Index in every sixth No. which, whilst it renders the Volumes of a more convenient size, will, at the same time, exclude the necessity of an Appendix, or 13th. No. and thereby diminish the expence to six shillings a year to those in Town, or when sent by carriers; and seven shillings a year to such Subscribers as have them by Post. This plan in future will be adopted. And, in general, the EDITOR, will be happy to adopt, from time to time, such hints of improvement as he may be favoured with, by his Friends and Subscribers, and which may appear to be necessary, or have the smallest tendency to render his Miscellany more complete, as a Vehicle of Instruction as well as Entertainment. He cannot, however, conclude, without considering himself guilty of an unpardonable piece of neglect, were he to omit making offer of his most sincere thanks to his *Literary Correspondents*, to whose support he has been so highly obliged; and, in the hope of a continuance of their friendship, he begs leave to assure them, that every attention and respect will be paid to their communications, which may be in his power, or which they may seem to merit.

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FOR JANUARY, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF JAMES FERGUSON F.R.S.

THE CELEBRATED ASTRONOMER &c.

Written by Himself.

I WAS born in the year 1710, a few miles from Keith, a little village in Banffshire, in the North of Scotland ; and can with pleasure say, that my parents, though poor, were religious and honest ; lived in good repute with all who knew them, and died with good characters.

As my father had nothing to support a large family but his daily labour, and the profits arising from a few acres of land which he rented, it was not to be expected that he could bestow much on the education of his children : yet they were not neglected ; for, at his leisure hours, he taught them to read and write. And it was while he was teaching my elder brother to read the Scotch Catechism that I acquired my reading. Ashamed to ask my father to instruct me, I used, when he and my brother were abroad, to take the Catechism, and study the lesson which he had been teaching my brother : and when any difficulty occurred, I went to a neighbouring old woman, who gave me such help as enabled me to read tolerably well before my father had thought of teaching me.

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Some time after, he was agreeably surpris'd to find me reading by myself: he thereupon gaye me further instruction, and also taught me to write: which, with about three months I afterward had at the grammar-school at Keith, was all the education I ever received.

My taste for mechanics arose from an odd accident.---When about 7 or 8 years of age, a part of the roof of the house being decayed, my father, desirous of mending it, applied a prop and lever to an upright spar to raise it to its former situation; and, to my great astonishment, I saw him, without considering the reason, lift up the ponderous roof as if it had been a small weight. I attributed this at first to a degree of strength that excited my terror as well as wonder; but thinking further of the matter, I recollected that he had applied his strength to that end of the lever which was furthest from the prop, and; finding, on enquiry, that this was the means whereby the seeming wonder was effected. I began making levers (which I then called bars); and by applying weights to them different ways, I found the power gained by my bar was just in proportion to the lengths of the different parts of the bar on either side of the prop.---I then thought it was a great pity that, by means of the bar, a weight could be raised but a very little way. On this, I soon imagined, that, by pulling round a wheel, the weight might be raised to any height by tying a rope to the weight, and winding the rope round the axle of the wheel; and that the power gained must be just as great as the wheel was broader than the axle was thick, and found it to be exactly so, by hanging one weight to a rope put round the wheel, and another to the rope that cou'd round the axle. So that, in these two machines, it appeared very plain, that their advantage was as great as the space gone thro' by the working power exceeded the space gone through by the weight; and this property I also thought must take place in a wedge for cleaving wood; but then, I happened not to think of the screw.—By means of a turning lathe which my father had and sometimes used, and a little lathe, I was enabled to make wheels and other things necessary for my purpose.

I then wrote a short account of these machines, and sketched out figures of them with a pen, imagining it to be the first treatise of the kind that ever was written: but found my mistake when I afterward shew'd it to a gentleman, who told me that these things were known long before, and shew'd me a printed book in which they were treated of; and I was much pleas'd when I found that my account (so far as I had carried it) agreed with the principles of mechanics in the book he shew'd me. And from that time my mind preserv'd a constant tendency to improve in that science.

But, as my father could not afford to maintain me while I was in pursuit only of these matters, and I was rather too young and weak

break for hard labour, he put me out to a neighbour to keep sheep, which I continued to do for some years; and in that time I began to study the stars in the night. In the day-time I amused myself by making models of mills, spinning-wheels, and such other things as I happened to see.

I then went to serve a considerable farmer in the neighbourhood, whose name was James Glasuan. I found him very kind and indulgent; but he soon observed, that in the evenings, when my work was over, I went into a field with a blanket about me; lay down on my back, and stretched a thread with small beads upon it, at arms' length, between my eye and the stars; sliding the beads upon it till they hid such and such stars from my eye, in order to take their apparent distances from one another; and then, laying the thread down on a paper, I marked the stars thereon by the beads, according to their respective positions, having a candle by me. My master at first laughed at me; but when I explained my meaning to him, he encouraged me to go on: and that I might make fair copies in the day-time of what I had done in the night, he often worked for me himself. I shall always have a respect for the memory of that man.

One day he happened to send me with a message to the Reverend Mr John Gilchrist, minister at Keith, to whom I had been known from my childhood. I carried my star papers to shew them to him, and found him looking over a large parcel of maps, which I surveyed with great pleasure, as they were the first I had ever seen. He then told me that the Earth is round like a ball and explained the map of it to me. I requested him to lend me that map, to take a copy of it in the evenings. He cheerfully consented to this, giving me at the same time a pair of compasses, a ruler, pens, ink, and paper; and dismissed me with an injunction not to neglect my master's business by copying the map, which I might keep as long as I pleased.

For this pleasant employment, my master gave me more time than I could reasonably expect; and often took the threshing-flail out of my hands, and worked himself, while I sat by him in the barn, busy with my compasses, ruler and pen.

When I had finished the copy, I asked leave to carry home the map: he told me I was at liberty to do so, and might stay two hours to converse with the minister — In my way thither, I happened to pass by the school at which I had been before, and saw a genteel-looking man (whose name I afterwards learnt was Cantley) painting a sun-dial on the wall. I stopt a while to observe him, and the school-master came out, and asked me what parcel it was that I had under my arm. I shewed him the map, and the copy I had made of it, wherewith he appeared to be very well pleased, and asked me whether I should not like to learn of Mr Cantley to make sun-dials. Mr Cantley looked at the copy of the map, and commended it much; telling the school-master (Mr John Skinner

Skinner) that it was a pity I did not meet with notice and encouragement. I had a good deal of conversation with him, and found him to be quite affable and communicative; which made me think I should be extremely happy if I could be further acquainted with him.

I then proceeded with the map to the minister, and shewed him the copy of it.—While we were conversing together, a neighbouring gentleman, Thomas Grant, Esq; of Achoynaney, happened to come in; and the minister immediately introduced me to him, shewing him what I had done. He expressed great satisfaction, asked me some questions about the construction of maps, and told me, that if I would go and live at his house, he would order his butler, Alexander Cantley, to give me a great deal of instruction. Finding that this Cantley was the man whom I had seen painting the sun-dial, and of whom I had already conceived a very high opinion, I told Squire Grant, that I should rejoice to be at his house as soon as the time was expired for which I was engaged with my present master. He very politely offered to put one in my place; but this I declined.

When the term of my servitude was out, I left my good master, and went to the gentleman's house, where I quickly found myself with a most humane good family. Mr Cantley the butler soon became my friend, and continued so till his death. He was the most extraordinary man that I ever was acquainted with, or perhaps ever shall see; for he was a complete master of arithmetic, a good mathematician, a master of music on every known instrument except the harp, understood Latin, French, and Greek, let blood extremely well, and could even prescribe as a physician upon any urgent occasion. He was what is generally called *self-taught*; but, I think, he might with much greater propriety have been termed GOD ALMIGHTY's scholar.

He immediately began to teach me decimal arithmetic, and algebra; for I had already learnt vulgar arithmetic, at my leisure hours, from books. He then proceeded to teach me the elements of geometry; but, to my inexpressible grief, just as I was beginning that branch of science, he left Mr Grant, and went to the late Earl of Fife's, at several miles distance. The good family I was then with could not prevail with me to stay after he was gone; so I left them, and went to my father's.

He had made me a present of Gordon's Geographical Grammar, which, at that time, was to me a great treasure. There is no figure of a globe in it, although it contains a tolerable description of the globes, and their use. From this description I made a globe in three weeks at my father's, having turned the ball thereof out of a piece of wood; which ball I covered with paper, and delineated a map of the world upon it; made the meridian ring and horizon of wood. Covered them with paper, and graduated them; and was happy to find, that by my globe (which

was the first I ever saw) I could resolve the problems.

But this was not likely to afford me bread, and I could not think of staying with my father, who I knew full well could not maintain me in that way, as it would be of no service to him; and he had, without my assistance, hands sufficient for all his work.

I then went to a miller, thinking it would be a very easy business to attend the mill, and that I should have a great deal of leisure-time to study decimal arithmetic and geometry. But my master being too fond of tipling at an ale house, left the whole care of the mill to me, and almost starved me for want of victuals; so that I was glad when I could have a little oat-meal mixed with cold water to eat. I was engaged for a year in this man's service, at the end of which I left him, and returned in a very weak state to my father's.

(To be continued)

M I N U T E S

O. F.

MR FOSTER'S

ROUTE IN INDIA.

THE travels of this gentleman are curious. He proceeded by land from Bengal to the Caspian sea, and from thence by the ordinary route to the river Wolga. He went to Peterburgh in the year 1783 and 1784. It was necessary from a regard to safety, to avoid the country of the Seiks; that is, Lahore: he accordingly crossed the Ganges and Jumma rivers within the mountains, and proceeded to Cashmere by the road to Jummoo.

He must have visited this celebrated country through motives of curiosity, as it lay considerably out of his way.

From thence crossing the Indus, about twenty miles above Attock, he proceeded to Cabul, the capital city of Timur Sedah, king of Candahar, or more commonly known by the name of Abdallah.

He meant to have proceeded from thence through the country of Bucharia, or Transoxonia; but finding it too hazardous, he pursued the accustomed route of the caravans by Candahar.

From this place, which is supposed with reason to be the Paropamisian Alexandria, his route was nearly in a straight line through Herat, to the south extremity of the Caspian; across the modern provinces of Seistan, Korasan, and Mazenderan; which were

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known to the ancients under the names of Paropamisus, Aria, or Ariana, Parthia and Tapuri.

It will be perceived, that as far as a comparison can be made, Mr Foster traced back a considerable part of the route pursued by Alexander when in pursuit of Bessus.

As Mr Foster travelled in the disguise of an Asiatic, and in the company of Asiatics, through a vast extent of Mahommedan country, where the religious prejudices of the natives are nearly equalled by their political jealousy of all sorts of foreigners; we may pronounce the man who could perform such a task without suspicion, to possess great presence of mind, and no less discretion; added to an uncommon share of observation of manners, and facility of attaining languages. Detection had been worse than death; and he was subject to continual suspicion from his fellow-travellers who were not in the secret.

By these travels it appears, that the commercial intercourse and credit in Hindostan must be very extensive, for notwithstanding the many governments it contains, and the unsettled state of the greater part of them, the bills of exchange which Mr Foster obtained at Calcuttá, were negotiable at Calul, seventeen or eighteen hundred miles distant; and the capital of a kingdom totally unconnected with, and possibly hostile, in political sentiments, to that in which the bills originated.

From the time Mr Foster left the old British station in Oude, to the Caspian, in which he employed near a twelve-month, and travelled two thousand seven hundred English miles, he was compelled to forego most of the ordinary comforts and accommodations which are enjoyed by the lowest class of people in European countries; sleeping in the open air, even in rainy and snowy weather, and contenting himself with the ordinary food and cookery of the country he passed through.

The VOLUPTUARY'S SOLILOQUY.

I Find myself in possession of an estate, which has devolved upon me without any pains of my own. I have youth and health to enjoy it, and I am determin'd so to do. Pleasure is my object and I must therefore so contrive as to make that object lasting, and satisfactory. If I throw the means away, I can no longer compass the end; this is self evident. I perceive, therefore, that I must not game; for though I like play, I do not like to lose that which alone can purchase every pleasure I propose to enjoy; and

and I do not see that the chance of winning other peoples money can compensate for the pain I must suffer if I lose my own. An addition to my fortune can only give superfluities; the loss of it may take away even necessaries; and in the mean time I have enough for every other gratification, but the desperate one of deep play. It is resolved, therefore, that I will not be a gamester; there is no common sense in the thought, and therefore I renounce it.

But if I give up gaming, I will take my swing of pleasure, that I am determined upon; I must therefore ask myself the question, What is pleasure? Is it high living and hard drinking? I have my own choice to make, therefore I must take some time to consider of it. There is nothing very elegant in it I must confess; a glutton is but a sorry fellow, and a drunkard is a beast. Besides, I am not sure my constitution can stand against it; I shall get the gout, that will be the devil; I shall grow out of all shape; I shall have a red face full of blotches, a foul breath, and be loathsome to the women; I cannot bear to think of that, for I doat upon the women, and therefore adieu to the bottle and all its concomitants; I prefer the favours of the fair sex to the company of the foakers, and so there is an end to all drinking; I will be sober only because I love pleasure.

But if I give up wine for women, I will repay myself for the sacrifice; I will have the finest girls that money can purchase — Money, did I say? What a sound is that! Am I to buy beauty with money, and cannot buy love too? for there is no pleasure even in beauty without love. I find myself gravelled by this unlucky question. Mercenary love, that is nonsense; it is flat hypocrisy; it is disgusting, I should loathe the fawning caresses of a dissembling harlot, whom I pay for false fondness. I find I am wrong again; I cannot fall in love with a harlot; she must be a modest woman. And when that befalls me, what then? Why then, if I am terribly in love indeed, and cannot be happy without her, there is no other choice left me; I think I must even marry her, nay I am sure I must; for if pleasure leads that way, pleasure is my object, and marriage is my lot; I am determined therefore to marry because I love pleasure.

Well, now that I have given up all other women for a wife, I am resolved to take pleasure enough in the possession of her; I must be cautious, therefore, that no-body else takes the same pleasure too, for otherwise how have I bettered myself; I might as well have remained upon the common; I should be a fool indeed to pay such a price for a purchase, and let in my neighbours for a share; therefore I am determined to keep her to myself; for pleasure is my only object, and this I take is a sort of pleasure that does not consist in participation.

The next question is, how I must contrive to keep her to myself. Not by force; not by locking up; there is no pleasure in that

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notion : compulsion is out of the case ; inclination, therefore, is the next thing ; I must make it her own choice to be faithful. It seems then to be incumbent upon me to make a wise choice, to look well before I fix upon a wife, and to use her well when I have fixed. I will be very kind to her, because I will not destroy my own pleasure ; and I will be very careful of the temptations I expose her to for the same reason. She shall not lead the life of your fine town-ladies ; I have a charming place in the country ; I will pass most of my time in the country ; there she will be safe, and I shall be happy. I love pleasure, and therefore I will have little to do with that cursed intriguing town of London ; I am determined to make my house in the country as pleasant as possible.

But if I give up the gaieties of a town-life, and the club, and the gaming-table, and the girls, for a wife and the country, I will have the sports of the country in perfection. I will keep the best pack of hounds in England, and hunt every day in the week— But hold a moment there ; what will become of my wife all the while I am following the hounds ? Will she follow nobody ? Will nobody ! follow her ? A pretty figure I shall make to be chasing a stag, and come home with the horns. At least I shall not risque the experiment ; I cannot take her with me, for that would spoil my pleasure ; and I hate a horse-dog woman ; I will keep no whipper-in in petticoats. I perceive, therefore, I must give up the chase, for I am determined nothing shall stand in the way of my pleasure.

Why then I must find out some amusement that my wife can partake in ; we must ride about the park in fine weather, we must visit the grounds and the gardens, and plan out improvements and make plantations ; it will be rare employment for the poor people, that is a thought never struck me before ; methinks there must be a great deal of pleasure in setting the poor to work. I shall like a farm for the same reason, and my wife shall take pleasure in a dairy ; she shall have the most elegant dairy in England. And I will build a conservatory and she shall have such plants and such flowers ! I have a notion I shall take pleasure in them myself. And then there is a thousand things to do within doors ; it is a fine old mansion, that is the truth of it ; I will give it an entire repair ; it wants new furniture ; that will be very pleasant work for my wife. I perceive I could not afford to keep hounds and to do this into the bargain : but this will reduce my expence almost to nothing, and then my wife will partake of it. And we will have music and books : I recollect that I have got an excellent library—there is another pleasure I had never thought of. And then no doubt we shall have children ; and they are very pleasant company, when they can talk and understand what is said to them. And now I begin to recollect, I find there is a vast many pleasures in the life I have chalked out, and what a fool should

should I be to throw away my money at the gaming-table, or my health at any table, or my affections upon harlots, or my time upon hounds and horses, or employ either money, health, and affections, or time in any other pleasures or pursuits than these, which I now perceive will lead me to solid happiness in this life, and secure me a good chance for what may befall me hereafter.

A Night Scene in the Classical Taste; or,

QUOTATION RUN MAD.

I N A L E T T E R.

DEAR JACK,

THOUGH at this present juncture, *superos & conscia sidera testor*, I am in no very good condition to write letters, *secessum scribentes & otium quarunt*, because my head aches, *accessit fervor capiti*, and with last night's drinking my hand trembles, *quid non ebrietas designat*; yet I cannot forbear, *tenet insanabile multos*, to send you an account of our meeting, *forsan et hac olim meminisse juvabit*, and what happened upon it, *exitus acta probat*; but I'll endeavour to be as brief as I can, *summa si quar justitia rerum*, for I hate prolixity.

You must know then, *noverint universi*, that a parcel of young fellows of us, *in cura curanda plus æqui*, met to drink some wine sent out of the country; *O rus, quando ego te aspiciam!* At first we were exceedingly cheerful and merry, *nunc te Bacche, canam*; the glasses flew like lightning, *nec mora nec requies*; we drank prosperity to Old England, *dulce & decorum est pro patria*; nor was the best in Christendom forgot, *spelunca alta fuit vastoque immanis hiatus*. You know the old saying, *nosset ampla dolore voluptas*; people seldom know when to leave off; but mark what followed, *felix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum*. Nothing but bloodshed, cuffs, and blows, *bella, horrida bella!* and a woman was the cause, *dux femina facti*. One of us happened to be in love, *amor vincit omnia*, so proposed his mistress's health in a bumper, *Nevia sex cyanthis*, swearing she was an angel and a goddess, *trahit sua quemque voluptas*; but his next neighbour refused to pledge him; *nemo impune*; one ill word begot another, *verba accusandi genitivum regunt*. At length we were all hooked in the quarrel, *O miseri, que tanta insania cives!* It was to no purpose to preach peace, *in campo siquis afellum*. One had his jaw broke, *quantum mutatus*, fell down on the floor, *dat gemitum tellus*; where he lay, *procumbit humi bos*. In

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short the destruction was universal, *peste vacat pars nulla*. At length the landlord appeared, *vir gregis ipse caper*, with a constable and mob of watchmen at his heels. What, says he, do you think there are no magistrates in the neighbourhood, *credite avelos Danaos?* What shall the magistrates do if you thus presume? *Quid domini facient, audent cum talia fures?* Upon this the mutiny was quashed, *omnis pelagi cecidit fragor*. However, I shall have more wit for the future; excuse this tedious letter, *veniam petimus dabimusque vicissim*. I promise you, *ne quid nimis* shall hereafter be the word with me, *ne me verbo si scripna Lippi compilasse putes, verbum non amplius addam*.

Being with respect, *primi dicte mihi,*

Your most obedient,

VALE

A PLAN TO PREVENT EXECUTIONS.

WITH all due deference to the brilliant and admired abilities of Mr Pitt, I most humbly crave permission, through your Magazine to propose a scheme for putting an effectual check to the increasing villainies practised in this kingdom; by establishing a certain number of galleys, and making galley-slaves of felons, instead of hanging them. I am well aware of the odium that attends the idea of galleys, and of slaves: but that to me is so far from being an objection to the scheme, that it is one of the reasons for proposing it. Punishment, in its greatest extremity, was never intended so much for the offenders, as to strike terror into such as are witnesses of it; whatever, therefore, can add to that terror in the delinquent, will naturally produce a proportionable effect in the by-stander; and thus many may be deterred from committing such crimes as will be attended with so odious a punishment.

Death is become too familiar to our profligates, and no wonder, as an execution is a jubilee where loose and disorderly young fellows attend the unhappy sufferers. The condemned are made a public spectacle in our jails, and suffered to carouse there to almost their last moments. Then the only emulation among them is, who shall go out of the world with the least remorse, sense of shame, or token of repentance. In the mean time the community is losing so many members, most if not all of which might by these means be

be rendered useful.

It has been plausibly enough alledged, that in a free country as ours, thank God, is, the word slave ought never to be mentioned; but surely no wise government will suffer liberty to be so far abused, as to destroy not only liberty, but property, and even life itself.

It is very apparent, that for the sake of the liberty of one profligate, many an honest, industrious, sober citizen is deprived of his freedom and often of his life. Do not our street robbers assail in gangs people of all ranks? Do not they frequently murder, or maim, and abuse such as they attack wantonly and without provocation? And is this kind of liberty any longer to be tolerated? Our neighbours are of another way of thinking. I should not I confess become an advocate for wheels, racks, tortures, &c. but surely nothing can be more reasonable, than to deprive such of liberty as take it from all they meet, yet never apply their stock to any good purposes. Our laws, even as they stand at present, empower our magistrates to punish with imprisonment and banishment for life, nay with death itself, (the strongest deprivation of liberty) where the crimes require them; and shall a mere notion, a word, so tie up their hands, as to rob them of the only means of putting an effectual stop to these excesses?

The saving of the lives of so many condemned and executed criminals in London, and throughout the kingdom, is reckoned on a moderate computation, upwards of five hundred. Providence alone is able to determine how many of these might repent of their past crimes, and reform their manners, were their lives spared; but thus we know that their hands and limbs might be applied to beneficial purposes; and if the soul of one of them could be thus saved, it would be worth the experiment. Many are now cut off in the prime of life, with their sins, as Shakespeare says, full blown about them; and hurried into eternity without the time or inclination to recollect themselves. This would not be their sad case, was some other punishment of this kind allotted. These galleys might be ordered to lie along the shore, in creeks, small bays, and all convenient places for landing goods; which would more effectually put a stop to smuggling, than cruising vessels, custom-house sloops, and others employed for that purpose; whilst the expence of maintaining the latter at sea, would more than defray that of victualling and clothing the men in the galleys, to whom it is supposed that no wages are to be paid, any further than to the officers necessary to keep them in subjection; and to a certain number of mariners to board the smugglers, and to guard the convicts when in action upon any occasion. In case of a war with any of our neighbours, these galleys would very properly defend our coast against small craft, which run into creeks, bays, and shallow water, running of goods, and carrying off cattle, and small booties. These galleys would be very useful in war time to guard the entrance of

our channel, and that of the Streights of Gibraltar, from row-boats, and small privateers, which frequently take our merchantmen when becalmed, by rowing up three or four together, and at once boarding a defenceless vessel. These men might be employed along the coast in sawing timber, building or repairing of piers, scouring harbours, mending the high-ways within a certain distance from the sea ports, &c. or in rope-making, and many other useful branches of industry, to the great benefit of the public, if at any time their services at sea were not required. Many other reasons for establishing galleys, rather than putting such numbers to death, might be here brought: but the strongest of all other arguments is, that it would be a greater terror to the wicked than even depriving so many of life, as by daily experience is but too fully proved. The term of confinement should be at the discretion of the judges, as in many felonies at this day where transportation is awarded. But in case the enormity and peculiar circumstances of the crime absolutely required the death of the criminal, it were to be wished that it was always a part of the sentence, that the body of such a person should, immediately after death, be delivered to the surgeons to anatomise; a circumstance which, we know by experience, carries more terror in it than mere hanging. To this I shall add, that as soon as possible after condemnation, the convict should be put on board one of these galleys, and there never suffered to converse with any person of the shore, so long as his confinement is to last; nor to receive any assistance or necessaries from thence; nor hold the least correspondence with his relations or friends, under a severe penalty to be inflicted on all such as are entrusted with the care of the criminals. As for the women convicts they may be employed under close confinement in beating hemp, spinning, and making cloaths for the men and themselves.

J. M.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THE progress of cultivation and improvement must be greatly accelerated by the mild, gentle, and free governments which are here established. In this respect these States are "the glory of all lands," and privileged above every other nation. As for liberty, it is a stranger, hardly known to the rest of mankind; in

two

two quarters of the globe the sound thereof is not heard, nor its likeness seen. If you range through the great confines of Asia, and among all the millions that people Africa, you will hardly find an individual into whose mind the idea of a rational civil freedom has ever entered. Europe alone is the enlightened quarter of the world; but even in Europe despotism is almost universal. The governments of France, Spain, Italy, Germany, and Muscovy, are in general absolute monarchies. Among these, indeed, a few republics are interspersed; but the most of these republics partake of the aristocratic form. Venice, the most ancient of them, and once the most respectable, is a proper aristocracy, the powers of government, being wholly in the hands of the nobles, independent of the voice, the election, or the controul of the people. In a limited monarchy Britain boasts of freedom; but, considering how far she has deviated from the principles and spirit of her constitution; the manner in which her house of commons is elected, and the influence of the crown in those elections, her freedom seems but little more than a boast—a shadow without the substance. Nor is the government of the United Netherlands thought to be much better, considering the weight of the aristocratic influence, and the powers of an hereditary stadtholder. In short, liberty banished from the other quarters of the globe, has withdrawn to the American shores; in these states she has found an asylum, and seems to be fixing her residence, her spirit breathes in, and animates the several branches of our political constitution, and her features are strongly impressed on the respective forms of government which have been here constructed. The people themselves are made the guardians of their own rights; and from them all power originates. Rules exist not but by their suffrages; and the greatest of them are but servants to the public, and are liable to be dismissed from that service whenever they displease their masters. Created by the people, such is their situation, they are made to feel their dependence upon their creators.

We have no accounts of any republics, whether ancient or modern, in which such principles of equal liberty prevail. In this respect our glory outshines that of the whole world besides.

I mean not, however, that our political constitutions are perfect. It would be next to a miracle, if in a struggle to avoid impending danger from one extreme, we did not expose ourselves to hazard on the opposite. Defects there certainly are in the modes of government adopted by these states, principally resulting, in the opinion of the wise, from the excess of their popularity.

But do we not hope, ere long, to see these defects happily supplied and remedied, by that admirable form of federal government which is now rearing on the whole union? May God Almighty aid the exertions of the true patriots in raising the remaining pillars of this noble structure; and, when completed, may his providence so smile upon the institution, as to cause it to answer the most fan-

guine expectations of its illustrious framers ! May it prove an effectual shelter from popular heats and commotions on the one part, and from foreign tempests and invasions on the other.

MAGELLAN.

AN E C D O T E

O F T H E

DUKE OF ORLEANS.

A Rural incident, not unlike what occurred to Henry the Fourth, of France, happened to the Duke of Orleans as he was hunting ; after having run about a league and a half quite alone in pursuit of a flying stag, the sound of the horn ceasing, he got to a narrow path that led to a cottage ; it rained very hard and the road was so bad that the horse himself had some difficulty to get through. In a dreadful condition did his highness knock at the poor villager's door, and, on being admitted, was received rather coldly, on account of the man's wife being at that very instant in labour. The duke, however, wishing to dry his cloaths, and take some refreshment, if the cottage could afford any, sat himself down by the kitchen fire, and asked for some bread and wine. The man quite confused, and in a great hurry, brought him the remains of a large loaf, some bacon, and two bottles of wine, bade him eat and drink his belly full, if he was hungry ; but begged he would let him alone for a few minutes, for his wife was so very ill in the next room that he could not help going to see if he could be of any service to her. " You may warm yourself in the mean time," says he, " and we will drink a glass together presently. The duke, who was very hungry, fell too without ceremony ; and, in a quarter of an hour afterwards, on seeing the man enter the room with visible marks of joy in his countenance, asked him how his wife did ; " It is all over," replied the countryman, rubbing his hands, " I have got a lovely boy ; now, sir, we'll drink the good mother's health, if you please." " With all my heart," says his highness ; " but pray, my honest friend, have you got a godfather for the new born ?" " Faith, I have not much thought about it ; we are so few in this quarter of this world. I do not believe there are twenty persons in the neighbouring hamlet, and they are chiefly women. " Well, if you'll get me a handsome godmother, I offer to stand myself, if you approve of it." Sir, you have the appearance of a gentleman, though at present in a most shocking condition, and I shall be proud of the honour ; I'll go

go immediately and ask some of my neighbours daughters, and we'll make a Christian of him in a minute, if the curate is at home." Four young women, who were rather handsome, refused to stand with the duke, probably on account of his dirty cloaths, or, perhaps, because they wished to have some of their young acquaintance present at the ceremony. An elderly woman offered and was accepted by his highness; the curate asked the stranger's name, and when he gave him Lewis Philip, "I must have your family name, my good sir," said the priest. "You may add Bourbon, if you please sir." The reader may imagine the surprise of every person present, and the regret of the young girls who refused to stand godmothers. His highness has settled a handsome pension on the child, the father, and the godmother. He paid besides very generously for his bacon and wine.

THE CHACE.

A SHANDEAN FRAGMENT.

WE had just finished breakfast when the hunters appeared. His majesty and the prince were in the midst. There were ladies in military uniforms, and lords dressed like grooms.

The prince turned his eye every where, and on every one: the ladies fought to meet it. They looked up, they looked down, they looked to the right, and they looked to the left, but not one of them looked behind.—Women have a natural aversion to looking forward; and that's the reason so many of them are apt to stumble by making retrograde steps. The crab-step is the most dangerous of all to woman; for woman is never in such danger as when she attempts to make an honourable retreat. There is more safety even in facing the enemy. The ladies sought the prince's eye, and when they met it they blushed; the rose of Sharon bloomed upon each lilly cheek with inviting ardour. If the prince bowed, the blush increased; the rose tints glowed into scarlet and spread like the sporting flashes of the Aurora Borealis over the argent neck and bosom. Yet confusion did not reign within. A woman knows what she is about in the most trying moments; and, in the present instance, lures were throwing out on all sides, heightened and multiplied by the spirit of emulation and rivalry.

"You see," said I to Sophia, pointing to the prince, and pointing to the ladies, "you see with what authority, and to what effect wealth and independence, and elevated station, recommend a man to the hearts of women."

You have mistated the case," answered Sophia; look again—

and you will see the ladies are recommending themselves.

Sophia was right : every pretty foot looked boldly from under the petticoat—every handsome hand was unglowed.

“ But sure you are not surpris’d,” continued Sophia ; for since love has made his favours matter of barter, a title and fortune give a man the most unexceptionable credit on love’s exchange ; but exclusive of the elevated situation of the prince, I see no man in his company whose face and appearance promises more.”

“ More what ?” interrupted I.

“ Why more, more, more—more—I don’t know what,” answered Sophia peevishly, but with an arch significant smile—Let the most beautiful duchess in Great Britain translate that smile into plain English.

Turning towards captain O’Carrol, who had not uttered a syllable since the royal troop appeared, I found him wrapped in meditation.

“ I am considering,” said the captain, heaving a deep sigh, “ what a glorious figure the prince would make at the head of an army—his appearance is truly military. A prince to an army is as a soul to a body.”

“ But consider,” said I, “ policy forbids the heir apparent from risking his life in services of danger.”

“ And why not remove him from amusements of danger ?” said O’Carrol. “ Is the body of a prince more precious than his honour ? Is he not in even more personal danger crossing those hedges and ditches, those walls and gates, pursuing and hallooing after a wretched timid stag, than surrounded by squadrons of loyal subjects, fighting for his king, and for his country, and for himself ? Is there more danger in the manly soldiery fatigues of the field, than in the effeminating indulgences of sensuality ? Imprint this maxim upon your mind, my friend,” continued O’Carrol, addressing himself to me, and at the same time looking at Sophia with a marking eye—“ when our pleasures are just, they are permanent ; moderation keeps them in breath, and quickens their appetite.”

“ Surely,” said I, changing the subject in compassion to Sophia, whose face glowed into a blush of perfect scarlet, “ there can be no injustice in stag hunting ?”

“ By heaven but there is !” exclaimed O Carrol, “ much injustice in it, and much cruelty too ; not on the part of the dogs, remember that, but on the part of those who set them on. Providence never authorised man to practice cruelties upon his creatures, and I should not desire a stronger proof of the divine inspiration which dictated the law of Moses, than the ordinance of humanity, to brutes, which dignify that code.”

By this time the hunters had disappeared ; and, in about twenty minutes, a labourer came out of the cottage, and informed us that the stag was coming down the hill in full view, and that we should see the chase to the best advantage from the back door of the house.

The

The buck, to which the huntsman had given but short law, came bounding down a slope, closely pursued by the hounds in full cry; the hunters close in with the dogs, hallooing tantivy, tantivy, at every stretch.

"This is a view hollow," said I, turning to captain O'Carrol.

The poor animal had made a circuit, to gain the place where he was first raised! but finding neither safety nor covert there, he turned round, ran right a-head, and in so doing crossed the garden of the cottage where we stood.

The dogs and men passed on.

Two ladies passed on, pushing their horses with courage and vigour which would do honour to the spirit and strength of Amazons.

A third female, fearless as Camilla, closed the chace. It was heavens mercy she did not close her life. Unhappy fair one with whip and spur, she urged her courser's speed; but just as she prepared to clear a fence the bank gave way, and down came the horse, jirking the rider from his back into the middle of the ditch.

We ran to her assistance—she was topsy-turvy.

"This is a view hollow," said O'Carrol, turning to me.

Sophia retired a few paces.

"We must fix her upon her feet," said O'Carrol, leaping into the ditch, and seizing the lady by the bindings of her petticoats, I followed his example.

An old virtuoso came up; he took out his glass—"I believe she is a peeress," said he, "by the coronet on her saddle."

It was not possible to turn the lady to either one side or other.

A labourer came to our assistance—he got under the lady, and raised her.

"Bless my eyes," exclaimed the labourer, "her heels are where her head ought to be.

"It is really a horrid chasm," said the virtuoso, peeping into the ditch.

"Every body, from the highest to the lowest, have their ups and downs in this world," observed a lame beggarman, with a malicious smile.

Having gotten the lady upon the bank, and set all things to rights, Sophia joined us; and with the help of a smelling bottle, and chaffing the lady's temples, she was restored to herself. She had received but little hurt that we could see, and she declared she felt none. "But I fear I shall be thrown out," said the lady; so curtsying thanks to Sophia, and smiling thanks to O'Carrol and me, with our help she mounted a hunter, cleared the ditch where she was thrown, and taking a short cut to avoid being thrown out, was soon out of sight, and we returned to the cottage.

TO THE
EDITOR
OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

OF UNJUSTIFIABLE MARRIAGES.

AS there is now under consideration a Bill for the more proper regulation of the interior government of the royal Boroughs of Scotland in the election of their Magistrates &c. without taking it upon me to call the propriety of this proposal in question, I cannot help thinking that it would prove a piece of REFORMATION no less beneficial to the peace and happiness of Society, were, some spirited Gentlemen, such as the supporters of that Plan, to endeavour to introduce a Bill, into Parliament, for the more proper regulation in the choice of Partners for Life, with suitable penalties to be imposed on those who might be found Delinquents. &c. As for example; when two young thoughtless Fools, having no visible way to maintain themselves, nor any thing to begin the World with, yet resolve to marry, and be miserable, let it be deemed *Petty Larceny*.—If a younger Brother marries an Old Woman, purely for the sake of Maintenance, let it be called *se defendendo*.—When a rich old Fellow marries a young Wench, in her full Bloom, I will have it made *Felony without Benefit of Clergy*.—When two old Creatures, that can hardly hear one another spit-but hawk and cough Night and Day, and can propose not the least Comfort to themselves, yet will marry together to be more miserable, let them be deemed *non compos*, and sent to a Mad-house.—When a Lady marries her Coach-man, or a Gentleman his Cook-maid (especially if there are Children by a former Marriage) let them both be *transported* for fourteen Years.—When a man has had one Devil of a Wife, and buried her, and yet will marry a Second, let him be brought in *Felo de se*, and buried in the Highway accordingly.—When a Woman in good Circumstance marries a Town-rake not worth a groat; if she's betrayed into it, let it be called *Accidental Death*: But if she knew it, make it single *Felony* and *singe* her in the Fift.—When a Man with no Children marries a Woman with five or six, and *vice versa*, let the Delinquent stand thrice on the *Pillory*, lose both his Ears, and suffer one

Year's Imprisonment—If a Man marries a Woman of ill Fame, knowing her to be so, let him be condemned to have a pair of Horns painted on his Door, *in perpetuum rei memoriam*; or if she be a known Scold, then a couple of Neats Tongues painted there—And when a Man or Woman marries to the disinheriting of their Children, let them suffer as in cases of *High-Treason*.—When a woman marries a Man deeply in debt, knowing him to be so, let her be sent to the *House of Correction*, and kept at hard Labour for three Months; and if he deceived her, and did not let her know his Circumstances, let her be acquitted, and he be doom'd to beat Hemp all the Days of his Life.

APOTHEGMS AND JESTS.

(From Mr BENNET'S collection just published in 2 vols.)

A Bishop, being at table, let some of his victuals drop on his beard, which was very long. His new butler said to him, 'My Lord, there is something on the beard of your greatness.' But seeing the prelate frown at him, he thought he had expressed himself improperly, and explained, 'My Lord there is something on the greatness of your beard.'

Some words in French have no correspondent rhyme. A lady asking a poet a rhyme to *Coeffe* (a lady's head-dress), was answered, 'Madam, there is none, for what belongs to a lady's head, has neither rhyme nor reason.'

The curate de L—— went to see the princess C——. After paying his respects, the princess desired him to sit down, which he did. A moment after he was seated, he perceived something white hanging from his chair. It was the handkerchief of the princess. Imagining it was the flap of his shirt, which had fallen out of his breeches, he blushed and grew pale by turns, and endeavoured to replace it. The handkerchief was very large, and it cost him great trouble to conceal it, so that he sweat, and suffered extremely from the agitation of his mind. During this painful operation, he answered the princess's questions with great embarrassment; till, at length, having accomplished it, he grew calm; and, pleased with having escaped such a confusion, began to discourse with gaiety. Unluckily for him, two ladies

were

were witnesses of this odd scene; though the princess was occupied with her work, and with many efforts had concealed their laughter. Soon after, the princess asking for her handkerchief, the ladies could no longer contain, but burst out a laughing. The princess, astonished, asked the cause of their mirth; and the ladies were forced to tell, that they laughed because they had seen the curate hide the handkerchief in a very secret place. The curate not knowing what to make of this, the ladies were obliged to explain. The curate, in a fever of confusion drew the handkerchief from its new abode, and presented it to the princess; who, full of humanity, was extremely concerned at his disorder; but could not refrain saying, 'keep the handkerchief, Sir, you have bought it very dear.'

Monsieur d'Aligre, father of d'Aligre, chancellor of France, was of so cold a constitution, and so difficult to move, that his physician found it almost impossible to find a purge that would operate upon him. But knowing that, when once the humours are put in motion, they are capable of a yet greater, he ordered, secretly, that they should endeavour to put M. d'Aligre in a passion, and then give him his draught. The valet de chambre neglected nothing to bring the affair about. At the point of day, going to his master's bed, he drew the curtains with a noise and hurry, well capable of vexing a man who is hastily awaked. But M. d'Aligre asked coolly, 'What is it o'clock?' The valet, missing this stroke, in airing his master's shirt, set it on fire, and brought it to him all in flames. M. d'Aligre coldly said, 'Air me another. The valet, enraged at his master's coolness, struck down with his elbow five or six drinking glasses of Venice, which M. d'Aligre highly valued; but he only said, 'It is a pity, for they were very pretty.' The valet now gave all up in despair; when a man came, who had a very difficult cause before M. d'Aligre. He was dressed in silk; and as he spoke with much action, the silk ruffled and hissed in d'Aligre's ears; who, in a great rage, cried out, 'Make your coat be silent, Sir, if you wish me to hear you.' The valet upon this presented the draught; and the physician was not mistaken.

A French gentleman belonging to the court of Louis XIV. named d'Hermonville had accustomed himself to say to every one in his salutations, 'I kiss your hands.' He one day used this impertinently familiar compliment to the Prince of Conde, where was present the duke of Roquelaure, a man of much ready wit. Soon after came in the Dauphin, who not seeing the prince, as he had expected, enquired where he was. "He will be here presently," said the duke of Roquelaure. "He is only gone to wash his hands, after Monsieur d'Hermonville has kissed them."

One summer day, when the weather was very hot, Marshal Tur-

enne was looking out of a window, dressed in a white waistcoat and cap. One of his servants, who, deceived by his dress, took him for one of the cooks, with whom he was intimate, came behind him softly and gave him a smart slap on the backside with his hand, which was not very light. The marshal turned round. The servant trembling beheld the face of his master: frightened to the last degree, he threw himself on his knees: 'My lord, I thought it had been George.' "And suppose it had been George," replied the marshal, rubbing his backside, "you should not have struck so hard."

NEW AND CURIOUS

ANECDOTES AND OBSERVATIONS IN

NATURAL HISTORY.

(Selected from 'The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne, in the County of Southampton, by the Rev. Gilbert White,' A. M.)

NATURAL AFFECTION OF ANIMALS.

THE more I reflect on the *force* (natural affection) of animals, the more I am astonished at its effect. Nor is the violence of this affection more wonderful than the shortness of its duration. Thus every hen is in her turn the virago of the yard, in proportion to the helplessness of her brood; and will fly in the face of a dog or a sow in defence of those chickens, which in a few weeks she will drive before her with relentless cruelty.

This affection sublimes the passions, quickens the invention, and sharpens the sagacity of the brute creation. Thus an hen, just become a mother, is no longer that placid bird she used to be, but with feathers standing on end, wings hovering, and clucking note, she runs about like one possessed. Dams will throw themselves in the way of the greatest danger in order to avert it from their progeny. Thus a partridge will tumble along before a sportsman in order to draw away the dogs from her helpless covey. In the time of nidification the most feeble birds will assault the most rapacious. All the hirundines of a village are up in arms at the sight

of an hawk, whom they will persecute till he leaves that district. A very exact observer has often remarked that a pair of ravens nesting in the rock of Gibraltar would suffer no vulture or eagle to rest near their station, but would drive them from the hill with an amazing fury, even the blue thrush at the season of breeding would dart out from the cliffs of the rocks to chase away the kestrel, or the sparrow hawk. If you stand near the nest of a bird that has young, she will not be induced to betray them by an inadvertent fondness, but will wait about at a distance with meat in her mouth for an hour together.

The flycatcher of the Zoology (the *Asparola* of Ray,) builds every year in the vines that grow on the walls of my house. A pair of these little birds had one year inadvertently placed their nest on a naked bough, perhaps in a shady time, not being aware of the inconvenience that followed. But an hot sunny season coming on before the brood was half fledged, the reflection of the wall became insupportable, and must inevitably have destroyed the tender young, had not affection suggested an expedient, and prompted the parent birds to hover over the nest all the hotter hours, while with wings expanded, and mouths gaping for breath, they screened off the heat from their suffering offspring.

A farther instance I once saw of notable sagacity in a willow-wren, which had built in a bank in my fields. This bird a friend and myself had observed as she sat in her nest; but were particularly careful not to disturb her, though we saw she eyed us with some degree of jealousy. Some days after, as we passed that way, we were desirous of remarking how this brood went on; but no nest could be found, till I happened to take up a large bundle of long green moss, as it were, carelessly thrown over the nest in order to dodge the eye of any impertinent intruder.

A still more remarkable mixture of sagacity and instinct occurred to me one day as my people were pulling off the lining of an hotbed, in order to add some fresh dung. From out of the side of this bed leaped an animal with great agility that made a most grotesque figure, nor was it without great difficulty that it could be taken; when it proved to be a large white-bellied field-mouse with three or four young clinging to her teats by their mouths and feet. It was amazing that the desultory and rapid motion of this dam should not have obliged her litter to quit their hold, especially when it appeared that they were so young as to be both naked and blind!

To these instances of tender attachment, many more of which might be daily discovered by those that are studious of nature, may be opposed that rage of affection, that monstrous perversion of the *force* which induces some females of the brute creation to devour their young because their owners have handled them too freely, or removed them from place to place! Swine, and sometimes

times the more gentle race of dogs and cats, are guilty of this horrid and preposterous murder. When I hear now and then of an abandoned mother that destroys her offspring, I am not so much amazed : since reason perverted, and the bad passions let loose, are capable of any enormity : but why the parental feelings of ormes, that usually flow in most one uniform tenor, should sometimes be so extravagantly diverted, I leave to abler philosophers than myself to determine.

THEIR SOCIAL ATTACHMENTS.

THERE is a wonderful spirit of sociality in the brute creation, independent of sexual attachment : the congregating of gregarious birds in the winter is a remarkable instance.

Many horses, though quiet with company, will not stay one minute in a field by themselves : the strongest fences cannot restrain them. My neighbour's horse will not only not stay by himself abroad, but he will not bear to be left alone in a strange stable without discovering the utmost impatience, and endeavouring to break the rack and manger with his fore feet. He has been known to leap out at a stable window, thro' which dung was thrown, after company ; and yet in other respects is remarkable quiet. Oxen and cows will not fatten by themselves ; but will neglect the finest pasture that is not recommended by society. It would be needless to instance in sheep, which constantly flock together.

But this propensity seems not to be confined to animals of the same species ; for we know a doe, still alive, that was brought up from a little fawn with a dairy of cows ; with them it goes a-field, and with them it returns to the yard. The dogs of the house take no notice of this deer, being used to her ; but, if strange dogs come by, a chase ensues ; while the master fails to see his favourite securely leading her pursuers over hedge, or gate, or stile, till she returns to the cows, who, with fierce lowings and menacing horns, drive the assailants quite out of the pasture.

Even great disparity of kind and size does not always prevent social advances and mutual fellowship. For a very intelligent and observant person assured me that, in the former part of his life keeping but one horse, he happened also on a time to have but one solitary hen. These two incongruous animals spent much of their time together in a lonely orchard, where they saw no creature but each other. By degrees an apparent regard began to take place between these two sequestered individuals. The fowl would approach the quadruped with notes of complacency, rubbing herself gently against his legs : while the horse would look down, with satisfaction, and move with the greatest caution and circumspection,

lest he should trample on his diminutive companion. Thus by mutual good offices, each seemed to console the vacant hours of the other, so that Milton, when he puts the following sentiment in the mouth of Adam, seems to be somewhat mistaken :

“ Much less can bird with beast, or fish with fowl,
 “ So well converse nor with the ox the ape.”

IT has been remarked how much incongruous animals, in a lonely state, may be attached to each other from a spirit of society ; in this it may not be amiss to recount a different motive which has been known to create a fondness.

My friend had a little helpless leveret brought to him, which the servants fed with milk in a spoon, and about the same time his cat kittened and the young were dispatched and buried. The hare was soon lost, and supposed to be gone the way of most foundlings, to be killed by some dog or cat. However, in about a fortnight, as the master was sitting in his garden in the dusk of the evening, he observed his cat, with tail erect, trotting towards him, and calling with little short inward notes of complacency, such as they use towards their kittens, and something gamboling after, which proved to be the leveret that the cat had supported with her milk and continued to support with great affection.

Thus was a graminivorous animal nurtured by a carnivorous and predaceous one !

Why so cruel and sanguinary a beast as a cat, of a ferocious genus of *Felis*, the *murium leo*, as Linnæus calls it, should be affected with any tenderness towards an animal which is its natural prey, is not so easy to determine.

This strange affection probably was occasioned by that desiderium, those tender maternal feelings, which the loss of her kittens had awakened in her breast ; and by the complacency and ease she derived to herself from the procuring her teats to be drawn, which were too much distended with milk, till, from habit, she became as much delighted with this foundling as if it had been her real offspring.

The incident is no bad solution of that strange circumstance which grave historians as well as the poets assert, of exposed children being sometimes nurtured by female wild beasts that probably had lost their young. For it is not one whit more marvellous that Romulus and Remus, in their infant state, should be nursed by a she wolf, than that a poor little sucking leveret should be fostered and cherished by a bloody grimalkin.

———“ viridi foetam Mavortis in antro
 “ Procubuisse lupam : geminos huic ubera circum
 “ Ludere pendentes pueros, et lambere matrem
 “ Inopavidos : illam tereti cervice reflexam
 “ Mulcere alternos, et corpora fingere lingua.”

BATS.

AT present I know only two species of bats, the common *vespertilio murinus* and the *vespertilio auribus*.

I was much entertained last summer with a tame bat, which would take flies out of a persons hand. If you gave it any thing to eat, it brought its wings round before the mouth, hovering and hiding its head in the manner of birds of prey when they feed. The adroitness it shewed in shearing off the wing of the flies, which were always rejected, was worthy of observation, and pleased me much. Insects seemed to be most acceptable, though it did not refuse raw fish when offered : so that the notion, that bats go down chimneys and gnaw men's bacon, seems no improbable story. While I amused myself with this wonderful quadruped, I saw it several times confute the vulgar opinion, that bats when down on a flat surface cannot get on the wing again, by rising with great ease from the floor. It ran, I observed, with more dispatch than I was aware of ; but in a most ridiculous and grotesque manner.

Bats drink on the wing, like swallows, by sipping the surface, as they play over pools and streams. They love to frequent waters, not only for the sake of drinking, but on account of insects which are found over them in the greatest plenty. As I was going, some years ago, pretty late, in a boat, from Richmond to Stambury, on a warm summer's evening, I think I saw myriads of bats between the two places : the air swarmed with them all along the Thames, so that hundreds were in flight at a time.

THE great large bat * (which by the by is at present a nondescript in England, and what I have never been able yet to procure) retires or migrates very early in the summer : it also ranges very high for its food, feeding in a different region of the air ; and that is the reason I never could procure one. Now this is exactly the case with the swifts ; for they take their food in a more exalted region than the other species, and are very seldom seen hawking for flies near the ground, or over the surface of the water. From hence

* The little bat appears almost every month in the year ; but I have never seen the large ones till the month of April, nor after July. They are most common in June, but never in any plenty and are a rare species with us.

hence I would conclude that these *hirundines*, and the larger bats are supported by some sorts of high flying gnats, leeraos, of *phalana*, that are of short continuance and that the short stay of those strangers is regulated by the defect of their food.

The summer thro', I have seen but two of that large species of bat which I call *vespertilio altivoians*, from its manner of feeding high in the air; I procured one of them, and found it to be a male, and made no doubt, as they accompanied together, that the other was a female; but, happening in an evening or two to procure the other likewise, I was somewhat disappointed, when it appeared to be also of the same sex. This circumstance, and the great sagacity of this sort, at least in these parts, occasions some suspicions in my mind whether it is really a species, or whether it may not be the male part of the more known species, one of which may supply many females: as is known to be the case in sheep, and some other quadrupeds. But doubt can only be cleared by a farther examination, and some attention to the sex, of more specimens: all that I know at present is, that my two were amply furnished with the parts of generation much resembling those of a boar.

In the extent of their wings they measured fourteen inches and an half; and four inches and an half from the nose to the tip of the tail: their heads were large, their nostrils bifurcated, their shoulders broad and muscular; and softer than the fur, which was of a bright chestnut colour; their maws were full of food, but so macerated that the quality could not be distinguished; their livers, kidneys, and hearts, were large, and their bowels covered with fat. They weighed each, when entire, full one ounce and one drachm. Within the ear there was something of a peculiar structure that I did not understand perfectly; but refer it to the observation of the curious anatomist. These creatures sent forth a very rancid and offensive smell.

A N E C D O T E.

IN his perusal of the English Poets, Pope soon distinguished the versification of Dryden, which he considered as the model to be studied and was impressed with such veneration for his instructor, that he, persuaded some friends to take him to the coffee-house which Dryden frequented, and pleased himself with having seen him. Dryden died May 1, 1701, some days before Pope was twelve; so early must he therefore have felt the power of harmony, and the zeal of genius. Who does not wish that Dryden could have known the value of the homage that was paid him, and foreseen the greatness of his young admirer.

TO

TO THE
EDITOR
OF THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

PERMIT me, Mr Editor, through the channel of your Repository, to lay before your readers, the decision of a question lately debated in a Literary Society of this kingdom. The question was, "whether is prosperous, or adverse fortune, the most unfriendly to virtue?" and the result was, that "adversity, was the most unfriendly"—How these Gentlemen came to think so favourably of prosperity, I am at a loss to say. Should any of your Readers, however; be of the same way of thinking, I should like to see their arguments stated; through the medium of your Magazine, to which, I shall then add my reasons for thinking otherwise.

I am,

Yours &c.

Abdn. Jan. }
30th, 1789. }

A. K.

TO THE
EDITOR
OF THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

LOOKING over your last number, which I think was the Supplement to your Magazine, I cast my eye upon the observations of one TIMOTHY MARK, who seems to be a little displeas'd at us Merchants, for the practice some of us have of standing at our shop doors.

of Pantheon, Edinburgh.

I am, indeed, but a simple Merchant, unacquainted with the beauties of Rhetoric and style: but, thank heaven, I am possessed of two accomplishments nearly equal at least to me, namely a compleat knowledge of Arithmetic and a competent acquaintance with *Cent pr. Cent.*

Honest TIMOTHY seems to be a very Public Spirited Gentleman; he is sorry to see that we Merchants have so little employment and would fain render us beneficial to our country, by putting into our hands a greasy worsted Stocking.

If that Gentleman, would please take a step into any of those dealer's shops, whom he finds thus lounging about their doors and looking wittfully for trade——provided TIMOTHY's pockets be pretty well supplied with that necessary article *Cash* —— he will soon find himself loaded with compliments and goods—and shall see tho' we loiter about our doors when we have nothing else to do, we are by far more ready to be in the way of our business.

But that pertinent observer seems to have overlooked a very obvious inconvenience which would occur in the execution of his proposal, of Metamorphosing us into a parcel of *shankers*.

He would thereby render almost useless to the community that venerable body of old Ladies, who, if deprived of this their proper employment would be obliged to have recourse to that most instructive theme SCANDAL, which even their useful trade can scarce keep them from pursuing to a very great extent.

TIMOTHY seems to be the most illnatured observer, I ever met with, he complains of others for that very fault, of which he is the same instant guilty.

I think he would have rendered our leisure hours more beneficial, if he had proposed to associate us into a Society, who should make observations on the manners and customs of all passengers, and from time to time give cautions against those articles which we thought ridiculous and censurable:—when, perhaps, his own, portrait might have appeared drawn at full length, with this Motto—*Thou that censur'st another man's conduct, would do well to look to your own.*

I am,

Sir,

Your Most Obedient Servant,

MERCATOR.

Abdn. }
Febry. 2. }

FEMALE

FEMALE GRATITUDE

OR THE

HISTORY

OF

ELIZA BENTLEY.

MR Harris, who had retired from the bar, being advanced in years, received Eliza with all the generous warmth of friendship. His first wife had been the intimate friend of Mrs Cooper: of his second, she knew but little; but judging, from the excellent character of Mr Harris, that in his second choice he would not make an improper one, she thought that in their company, Eliza might have an opportunity, with perfect safety, of mixing with the polite world. But, alas, the present Mrs Harris was, in most respects, the very reverse of his amiable Maria. Younger than himself by some years, she had regarded less the virtues of Mr Harris than his opulence: she had married him with no other view than to give a full scope to her immoderate thirst of what is falsely called pleasure; and she soon gave him to understand, that she was not to be restrained in any of her expenses. She affected, particularly, to have a taste for music, and had frequently concerts at her own house. The very evening that Eliza arrived, she was gone to the benefit of a favourite Performer. She did not see her, therefore, till the next morning; and Eliza supped with the old gentleman, who was much charmed with the modesty and good sense of his lovely ward.

Mrs Harris, the next morning, welcomed Eliza with great politeness; and she imagined, that she could not better evince her regard for her, than by intimating to what a variety of diversions she proposed to take her. Accordingly in the course of a few days, she had taken her to most of the public places, to routs, balls, auctions, &c. The scenes of dissipation to which Eliza was now witness, were far from being agreeable to her, who had been accustomed to retirement, and had listened with delight to the solid conversation of the sensible and virtuous. But how much was she shocked, when she perceived that Mrs Harris had an utter disregard to the duties of the sabbath, which she had ever been taught to consider as sacred and indispensable. Her notions of religion too were treated as ridiculous and nonsensical. Eliza, however, could not be prevailed upon to accompany Mrs Harris

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to

to any of her Sunday parties ; and Mr Harris, although he had not resolution enough to stop the torrent of dissipation in his own house, took care to encourage his young ward to persevere in the paths of piety and virtue, and accompanied her himself to church.

On their return from church Eliza found letters from her brothers who were on board a frigate then lying off Plymouth. They were presented to her by Mr Nugent a lieutenant of the same ship, whom her brothers mentioned in their letters in the warmest terms of affection and regard. Eliza shewed these letters to Mr Harris, who immediately gave the lieutenant the most friendly welcome and desired him, during his stay in town, to consider his house as his own. Mrs Harris soon came in, and desired Eliza to dress for a concert she was to have in her own house that evening. Eliza in vain requested that her company might be dispensed with. Mrs Harris laughed at Miss Bentley's gravity and precise notions, and desired her to make herself very smart, and to put on her best looks, as she expected some very elegant young men that evening. ' I positively cannot excuse you,' she continued : ' Sir James Clifford, who saw you at the Opera last night, spoke of you with rapture : he is to be here : he is a fine fortune, my dear ; and is worth attracting, I assure you.'— Eliza answered, that title and riches had no attractions for her, and she again entreated Mrs Harris to permit her to spend the evening in a manner more conformable to the sentiments in which she had been instructed. But expostulation was in vain ; Eliza was obliged to submit. It was an evening replete with pain to her, Sir James Clifford was handsome, elegant in his manners, and master of all the arts that can captivate the thoughtless fair ; but his assiduities could make no impression upon Eliza, and the gay baronet was mortified to find, that a country girl could appear insensible to his attractions, and prefer the grave conversation of a sea-officer, undignified by title, and unfavoured by fortune.

A few weeks spent in town convinced Eliza, that she could find no happiness in scenes, in which folly and dissipation were thus predominant ; and she often sighed for the peaceful abodes of innocence and virtue. Mr Nugent came frequently to see them, and convinced her, by every part of his behaviour, that her brothers had not overrated his merits. To this worthy man Eliza disclosed her wishes for retirement, which he warmly approved and encouraged. She wrote accordingly to Mr Watson, and entreated him to find some excuse for removing her from that scene of distraction to which she was obliged to be a reluctant witness. She soon received an answer from this good man, in which he informed her, that he should be in town the next week, and expected she would be then ready to accompany him back into the country. Eliza communicated this intelligence to Mrs

Harris

Harris, who received it with evident marks of dissatisfaction. She was sorry to find her house so disagreeable, as not to be supportable one winter. 'However, Miss Bentley,' said she, 'there is to be a masquerade at the Pantheon next Wednesday, to which you must positively go; so choose what dress you like.'—In vain Eliza urged her inability to sustain any character with propriety; that she should be miserable the whole time, and too much frightened to permit even Mrs Harris herself to enjoy any pleasure. Nothing would do: Mrs Harris was determined to take her to an entertainment of which she herself was so passionately fond.—'Well then,' said Eliza, 'you have permitted me to put on what dress I please; and on that condition only will I go. Mr Harris must content to be habited as a blind beggar, and I will personate his wife. He shall be supported by my arm, and I will not suffer him to quit his hold.' 'Agreed,' said Mrs Harris, 'it is a whimsical idea and I like it very well. I intend to be a lady abbess myself, and therefore you cannot expect that I should keep company with beggars.'—The intermediate time was spent more agreeably; for Eliza was happy in the thought of returning to Mr Watson's. She was unusually cheerful the evening before the masquerade. Nugent was with her, and remarked it. She checked herself, and said with a sigh, I wish to-morrow were well over: I do not think I have done right in thus consenting to metamorphose myself. Nugent answered, that he hoped she would be entertained, but did not say that he should be there. Eliza was disappointed, and thoughtful for the rest of the evening. The time arrived. Mr Harris made an excellent beggar; but poor Eliza trembled so much, that she required the support she meant to give. They were soon surrounded by masks, and every thing seemed confusion to her. The beauty of her shape, which nothing could disguise, attracted universal notice; and some would fain have persuaded her to leave the old man, and join in the dance. But nothing could tempt her to leave him a moment. A sailor, with one arm, accosted them, and begged, that as he had been unfortunate that evening, they would for once let him share with them.—'It is hard,' answered Eliza, 'to beg of the poor, but as I always loved the navy, I will spare you something from our poor pittance,—' Thanks gentle mistress for your compassion; it does my heart good. I have one arm still left, and would even run the risk of losing that to fight for you, 'I hope you will have no occasion for that, honest friend, returned Eliza, and again mingled with the crowd.

A person in the dress of a grand signior next advanced, and surveying Eliza, said she was worthy a place in his seraglio. 'Give me your wife, old man,' said he, 'and I will make you ample recompence.—' No, my lord, I would not part with her for all the world.'—Four masks, in Turkish habits, instantly seized Eliza, and, as they were near the door, they forced her, notwithstanding

her shrieks, into a coach that was waiting there on purpose. The grand signior stepped in after her; and the whole transaction was so sudden, that the coach drove off with great rapidity, before any person could have an opportunity to interfere, and rescue the fair beggar. Poor Mr Harris, who had now the most sincere friendship for his ward, called loudly and repeatedly for his servants: but they were not in waiting. The lady abbeſs fell into fits. All her acquaintance were astonished at this outrage; but no one could conjecture who was the daring perpetrator. Eliza, half-distracted, uttered uneffectually the most piercing cries. The rattling of the wheels, and the tumult of the streets, prevented her from being heard; and, at length, she sunk down, quite exhausted with fatigue. She remembered no more till the coach stopped. Being then lifted out, the fresh air revived her. When she could distinguish objects again the first person she saw was the tailor, with whom she had conversed at the masquerade about an hour before. He was almost breathless with haste; but flying to the man that had hold of Eliza, he commanded him instantly to release her, and soon convinced his antagonist that he had two arms to use. The haughty and enraged Turk called out that she was his sister, and refused to part with her.—'Tis false, thou coward,' returned the other: 'she is sister to a braver man than thou art, and one who would certainly chastise thee were he here. I am his friend, and will protect that innocent at the hazard of my life.—' Insolent fellow,' said the Turk, 'who art thou, that dares to interrupt me in my pleasures?'—At the same instant, he drew his sword, and brandished it with one hand, he confined Eliza with the other. She sunk down again, overwhelmed with terror. The sailor drew, and making a thrust at his opponent, wounded him on the side. He quitted Eliza, and staggered some paces; but recovering himself, pushed at his adversary, and grazed his arm. By this time the watchmen came up, and two gentlemen that were passing by, sent for a surgeon. The grand signior bled very fast; his mask fell off, and he was known to be Sir James Clifford. He was carried into the house into which he intended to have forced Eliza, who was now again recovered, and turning to her brave deliverer, found him to be Lieut. Nugent. Her surprize and gratitude were almost too much for her. She was very near fainting a third time; but he supported her with one arm, and desired that a coach might be sent for. 'You must not stir from hence,' said the watchmen; 'you have wounded a gentleman, and must remain our prisoner.—' But this lady has done no harm: you would not keep her prisoner too. As for me, I am ready to go where you please; I never fight in any cause that I am ashamed of'—A surgeon now came, to whom the whole affair was related. His humanity prompted him to attend Sir James first, although he conceived him to be the guilty person; but finding his wound not dangerous, he returned to Eliza, who was still surrounded by watchmen; and

and, after binding up Nugent's arm, he gave his honour to see the lady conducted safely to whatever place he named. A coach drew up, into which the surgeon and Eliza entered, leaving Nugent in custody.

Mr and Mrs Harris were but just got home, when Eliza reached the door, the former was lamenting the impotence of old age, and the latter, her indiscretion in taking Eliza to such a place. The sweet girl instantly flew to them, but sunk unable to speak, on the first that she met with. The surgeon related all he knew to them, and advised Mr Harris to go back with him, in order to give bail for the young lady's deliverer. They set out, accordingly, after Mr Harris had given proper directions concerning his wife and Eliza, who were both immediately put to bed. In a few hours the gentlemen returned together. Eliza was seized with a fever, in consequence of the terror and fatigue she had undergone, and, for ten days, her life was despaired of. On the eleventh day, she was somewhat better. Mr Watson was by her bedside, when she first began to be sensible. He had come to attend her into the country, according to his promise. He never left her till she was out of danger. He was then obliged to return to the duties of his parish, recommending her to the care of Heaven, and hoping to see her as soon as she was able to bear the journey. Nugent had almost lived in the house during her illness, and his anxiety and distress convinced Mr Harris, that Eliza had made an impression on his worthy heart. As she grew better, he would frequently sit by her, and would sometimes read to divert her. She recovered very fast, and they all seemed happy again. Sir James, too, was nearly well, and wrote a very penitential letter to Mr Harris, making the best apology he could for his rash act, imploring her forgiveness, and concluding by saying, that as Miss Bentley had been in possession of his heart, from the first moment he had the happiness to see her, he now offered her his hand and fortune in an honourable way, and if she would condescend to accept his offer, it should ever be the study of his life to make her amends for all that she had endured on his account. Mrs Harris was in ecstasies: she did not think it possible that any woman could refuse such an offer. Eliza, however, had very different sentiments.

She desired Mr Harris to return an answer; being determined never to admit Sir James as her visitor. She allowed him to assure the baronet of her forgiveness; but she added, that she could never think of marrying a man who had been capable of such an outrage; that she was much too young, at present, to think of changing her state, and that her taste and inclinations were so totally different from his, she could not perceive any prospect of happiness.

A few days after, Eliza set out for Mr Watson's, attended by her brother Charles, and Mr Nugent. They were received with the greatest kindness by that worthy clergyman and his wife. Charles returned to the university, and Nugent was obliged to attend

tend his ship, which was ordered to a distant station. He came, with a melancholy countenance, to take leave of Eliza. The dear girl herself could not refrain from tears. 'I owe you much,' said she, 'I can never repay you. I tremble to think what I might have been but for you,'—'My lovely friend,' said Nugent: 'I did no more than my duty. Promise me that you will sometimes think of Henry. I never wished for riches till now. Perhaps it is ungenerous in me to tell you that I adore you; for alas I have nothing to offer. Bred to the sea from my earliest years, I have experienced a variety of misfortunes. I cannot be so selfish as to wish you to be involved in them. I must leave you, and shall hear that you are happy in a more fortunate and more deserving man than myself.' 'Never,' said Eliza, with some emotion. He gazed ardently upon her: she blushed, and forcing a smile, 'I am too young,' said she, 'to listen to such conversation as this; but indeed, I shall never forget you. I shall hear of you sometimes thro' my brothers. Adieu, Nugent: do not think I can ever be ungrateful.—She then gave him letters to her brothers, and wishing them a good voyage, tore herself from him.

For three years that Eliza boarded at Mr Watson's, she was the delight of the whole family, and in a great measure contributed to dissipate the gloom that hung so heavily upon Mrs Watson's spirits. Her friends in the East Indies were piqued at her refusal to join them, and did not trouble themselves to write to her. She felt this neglect; but had, in some degree, been prepared for it.

The ship which carried her brother and Mr Nugent, returned, at length, from a long and unfortunate cruise. They had lost many of their men, and several had been wounded in an engagement with an Algerine corsair. Among the rest, poor Nugent had really lost an arm. Dispirited and emaciated, he came to town, attended by the two Beatleys. The latter set out immediately for Mr Watson's, and had soon the pleasure of seeing that sister, from whom they had been so long separated. The meeting was truly affecting. When the first transport was over, Eliza looked round, 'But where is your friend?' said she: 'I had hoped to congratulate him upon his safe arrival.'—'Poor fellow! said Robert, my heart bleeds for him: he loves you, my dear sister, to distraction: but he says he dares not appear before you; he has lost an arm, and been disfigured in the face.'—'And does he think,' interrupted Eliza, eagerly, 'that I shall respect him the less on that account? He fought for me while he was able, and it is my duty to nurse him now. Judge of my feelings by the generosity of your own; and say every thing to him that is consistent with the delicacy of your sister.'—'Noble girl! said Robert, 'noble girl,' echoed George: 'he shall be here to-morrow.'—A messenger was dispatched that night, and the following day brought him down. He was indeed much altered. Eliza started as he entered the room: he perceived it, and it increased his distress. But she rose instantly to meet him, and holding out
her

her hand, ' You have distressed me much, my valued friend.' said she, ' by deferring to see me one moment, on account of your misfortunes. I grieve for them : but they render you more estimable in my eyes.'—Then I will bless them,' said he, as he pressed her to his heart. The big tear stole down his sun-burnt cheek. Eliza gently wiped it away. ' We will not part again,' said she : ' You will not go to sea any more ; will you Henry !'—Again he pressed her to his throbbing bosom : ' How can I offer myself, said he, disfigured, as I am, to such a perfect angel ?'—' Talk not this, my dear Nugent,' answered she : I well know the generous feelings of your heart ; and therefore, I must for once make an infringement on delicacy, and break thro' the rules of decorum prescribed to my sex, and offer myself, such as I am to you. You will not love me less for it ; will you, my Henry ?'—Nugent threw himself at her feet ; he called upon Heaven to shower down his choicest blessings upon her. He was almost frantic with joy : his expressions were almost incoherent ; but they delighted Eliza, who loved him with the truest affection. Suffice it to say, that Mr Nugent recovered his health and spirits in a few weeks ; that, in about six months, Mr Watson united the two lovers, who took a house in his parish, where they now live an example of conjugal felicity ; and though their income is not large, they bring up their family with elegance and propriety : educating them at home, and observing the strictest œconomy in all their affairs.

A relation of Mr Nugent's, who never noticed him while living, is lately dead, and his will has made an addition to their fortune, which is but the means of additional happiness to all the poor in their neighbourhood. Perfectly happy in each other, they have the additional satisfaction of living beloved and respected in the neighbourhood by all ranks of people.

R E V I E W

O F

N E W B O O K S.

Letters and Papers on Agriculture, Planting, &c. selected from the Correspondence-Book of the Society instituted at Bath, for the Encouragement of Agriculture, Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce within the Counties of Somerset, Wilts, Gloucester and Dorset, and the City and Country of Bristol. Vol. IV. 8vo 6s. Boards, Dilly, 1789,

FROM the great delay in the publication of the fourth volume, of the Bath Society's papers, we were not without some fears that

that it might have been in contemplation to discontinue them; but we are glad to learn from the preface to the present volume, that there is no danger of this sort to be apprehended; that the interruption was only occasioned by the death of their late secretary, *vir* Edmund Rack; that the public have so far encouraged this performance as to make a second edition of the former volumes necessary—and that the society intend to persevere in continuing to publish, from time to time, a selection of their papers as, formerly.

That we may present our readers with a sketch of the most important discoveries that occur in these publications, comprized within as small bounds as possible, we shall adhere to the plan we have adopted, of bringing under distinct heads, the notices that lie scattered through the volume concerning each article of importance, rather than to dwell separately, on each of the memoirs; many of which contain only short hints and conjectures on a variety of subjects which it would far exceed our limits to specify particularly. As we have ever been of opinion that the interests of Agriculture will be the best promoted by an accumulation of useful facts accurately ascertained, our attention shall be chiefly directed to this particular object, and therefore we shall rather be disposed to record experiments, than to display the ingenuity of hypothetical reasoning.

The Culture of POTATOES

is the object that has obtained the greatest degree of attention in the present volume; and with a particular degree of pleasure we remark the circumstance. Europe was indebted to America for this valuable plant; and had the *new* world never conferred any other benefit on the old than that which is derived from the culture of this root, the latter could never be sufficiently grateful. If the man who (*a* *Swift* observed) could make only *two* plants of corn grow where but one grew before, is more deserving of honour than the greatest conqueror or politician that ever existed, what reward can be adequate to the merits of him, who has taught mankind how to draw from the bleakest mountains, where corn could never have attained maturity, or from the dreary waste where heath and furze alone could obtain a scanty nourishment, abundant crops of rich and wholesome food, sufficient to sustain a more numerous population, than the richest fields, waving with harvests of luxuriant grain, could ever produce! That such are the consequences which result from a skilful culture of the Potatoe, can only be disputed, by those who have not paid sufficient attention to the subject. And if the culture of this plan be not yet sufficiently understood in Great Britain, as is, with seeming probability, asserted by a distinguished correspondent in this volume, it is surely of much importance that the public attention should be directed to this point, as soon as possible.

On this subject, a considerable variety of information occurs in
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the present volume, from different correspondents; but it seems to have engaged in a more eminent degree, the attention of Dr James Anderson, who here communicates a variety of experiments and observations on the culture of this plant, which contain some new and interesting facts, that have not hitherto been ascertained.

It has been long a disputed point whether it was more advantageous to plant whole potatoes, or cuttings of this root, as seeds. Dr A. proves, by several experiments, that this is in itself a matter of no sort of consequence, but that it may incidentally be the cause of a great diversity in the amount of the crop; for, it appears from several other experiments, that seem to have been made with a scrupulous attention to all particulars which could vary the result, that the crop is in all cases, other circumstances being alike, greatly varied by the size of the sets planted. This appeared to us, as it did to the experimenter himself, a singular and very important fact. To ascertain it the more fully, it was several times repeated, and the general result was that in the same soil, and with a culture in all particulars alike, the average produce, from several experiments, obtained from very large sets, when compared with that from very small sets of the same kind of potatoes, was nearly as ten to one. This peculiarity, the Doctor justly observes, having never been hitherto fully adverted to, may have occasioned many anomalies in the result of experiments that seemed to be otherwise inexplicable.

Several other valuable facts, thought not of equal importance with the foregoing, are here ascertained by fair and accurate experiments; such as, That the growth of Potatoes, is altogether stopped by cutting off the stems of the plant while green—The weight of crop that would be obtained from the same field if the potatoes were taken up at any particular period from the first of August to the middle of October, and the advantages that may be derived from cultivating different kinds for particular purposes—That an ardent spirit, of a very fine quality, and in considerable quantities, may be obtained from potatoes,—with several other particulars, which we cannot pretend to enumerate.

Our experimenter also raised potatoes from seeds, and he gives the result of his experiments and observations on that subject: He is inclined to doubt whether new varieties are to be expected from seeds. In this particular, we are convinced that he is in a mistake; but as he had made only one experiment on this head, merely to observe the general result, without adverting to minute particulars, and seems disposed to repeat the experiment with particular objects in view, we shall at present say no more on this topic, hoping to have an opportunity of returning to it on a future occasion.

The disease called the Curl, attracts also the Doctor's notice; but he has only been able to point out the errors in the former conjectures that have been offered, without substituting any thing more satisfactory.

After many hints for farther experiments, and a diversity of elucidations, he apologizes for not attempting to give any general directions for cultivating this crop; for, says he, till the particulars above specified be fully ascertained, any attempt to prescribe the best and most advantageous mode of cultivating this valuable plant must be vain and nugatory, as contradictory facts perpetually would occur, and involve the subject in the same doubts and obscurity as at present. His aim, therefore, in this essay, has been solely to elucidate some important previous questions; and he begs that others will concur in the same purpose, by prosecuting such experiments as tend to ascertain doubtful facts. But so much attention and care is necessary in accurately conducting experiments of this sort, that we cannot expect to hear of many who will engage in such arduous pursuits; yet we hope the author will not find it necessary to abate in his own exertions. How often do we see occasion to regret that there is no public institution in our country for the purpose of conducting experiments in agriculture that cannot be easily carried on by individuals!

In a succeeding article we have an account of the Irish method of cultivating potatoes in the way of Lazy || beds, by the bishop of Killaloe. It is already well enough understood in this country. Sir Thomas Bevor also, who continues to enrich this work with his elegant pen, states the result of an experiment on various sorts of potatoes that deserves to be particularly noted. The sorts mentioned below were all planted in good garden mould, and the result was as follows:

No.	Names.	Weight of seed. lib. oz.	Quantity of ground.	Weight of produce. Ct. oz. .	Bushels per acre.
1.	Incomparable, a seedling	4 9.	6 toths of a rod	13 0	692
2.	Denn's hill, ditto,	3 1	8 toths	16 10	668
4.	Payley's seedling, --	3 1	5 toths	8 6	539
3.	Manley white,	4 12	3 toths	6 4	670
5.	Kentish seedling,	2 10	4 toths	16 11	1342
6.	Champion,	3 6	5 toths	11 1	708
7.	Ox Noble,	3 11	4 toths	14 0	1140

This experiment will furnish matter for much speculation to the attentive reader: but we must proceed. Several other observations on potatoes occur in this volume, all tending to shew that it is a profitable crop; but no other new facts relating to this plant occur.

|| This strange name may not be familiar to our readers. It denotes, in Ireland, a particular mode of cultivating potatoes; the field is divided into beds, in breadth about four feet, with alleys between, about two feet broad. The sets are planted in the beds, and as they grow, are earthed up with soil taken from the alleys. It was probably the first mode of cultivating this root in Ireland and it is still practised in many places.

|| We presume this should have been lbs.

The Jerusalem Artichoke is a plant of the same genus with the sun-flower. It produces bulbs at the roots, in many respects resembling the potatoe, but it is of a softer consistence, and more watery. It has been long cultivated in gardens as an esculent, but is not, in general, so much liked as the potatoe, nor has it come into such general use in the field. Mr Bartley, near Bristol, having, with some difficulty, procured sets of it, has cultivated it pretty much at large, and thinks it can be done with some degree of profit. He finds it yields about 480 bushels Winchester, per acre, without any dung, and thinks they are about equal in value to potatoes for feeding store pigs; but for fattening hogs they are not so valuable. Their chief recommendations are, he says, the certainty of the crop—that they flourish almost in any soil—do not require any manure, at least for such a crop as the above, and are proof against the several frosts &c. He therefore finds it convenient to cultivate some acres of them annually. The culture is the same as for potatoes.

There is a plant of the convolvulus tribe, which produces bulbs resembling the potatoe. It is cultivated in Spain, and all warm countries, under the name of the sweet potatoe. It would probably be excellent food for cattle, &c. as it grows to a very large size: We have never heard that any trial has been made how far they would ripen in our climate.

[To be continued]

Life of Captain James Cook. By Andrew Kippis, D.D. F.R.S. and S.A. 4to. 1 l. 1s Boards. Nicol. 1788.

IN the preface to this publication, Dr. Kippis says, Although I have often appeared before the Public as a writer, I never did it with such diffidence and anxiety as on the present occasion. This arises from the peculiar nature of the work in which I have now engaged. A narrative of the life of Captain Cook must principally consist of the voyages and discoveries he made, and the difficulties and dangers to which he was exposed. The private incidents concerning him, though collected with the utmost diligence, can never compare, either in number or importance, with his public transactions. His public transactions are the things that mark the man, that display his mind and character; and, therefore, they are the grand objects to which the attention of his biographer must be directed. However, the right conduct of this business is a point of no small difficulty and embarrassment. The question will frequently arise, how far the detail should be ex-

tended? There is a danger, on the one hand, of being carried to an undue length, and of enlarging more than is needful, on facts which may be thought already sufficiently known; and, on the other hand, of giving such a jejune account, and such a slight enumeration, of important events, as shall disappoint the wishes and expectations of the reader. Of the two extremes, the last seems that which should be most avoided; for, unless what Captain Cook performed, and what he encountered, be related somewhat at large, his life would be imperfectly represented to the world. The proper medium appears to be, to bring forward the things in which he was personally concerned, and to pass slightly over other matters. Even here, it is scarcely possible, nor would it be desirable, to avoid the introduction of some of the most striking circumstances which relate to the new countries and inhabitants that were visited by our great Navigator; since these constitute a part of the knowledge and benefit derived from his undertakings. Whether I have been so happy as to preserve the due medium, I presume not to determine. I have been anxious to do it, without always being able fully to satisfy my own mind, that I have succeeded; on which account I shall not be surprized if different opinions should be formed on the subject. In that case, all that I can offer in my own defence will be, that I have acted to the best of my judgment.

Were we disposed to set our judgment in competition with that of such a veteran in biographical writing as Dr Kippis; and were we, at the same time, ever so well satisfied that he had wandered, and wandered far indeed, from the happy medium which he appears from this extract, to have been so anxious to preserve; we could not, after transcribing it, make use of a harsher expression than that we think he has not erred by running into that extreme which he supposes 'should be most avoided,' without proclaiming to the world that we pay no regard to the feelings of an author; or that we are unacquainted with them,

The work consists of 518 pages ¶, and is divided into seven chapters; the first contains the history of Captain Cook's life previously to his first voyage round the world. Here we learn that his father was probably a native of Northumberland, and in a very humble situation in life: that he was born at Morton, a village near Gisborough, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, on Oct 27. 1728; and that his early education extended no farther than reading English, writing, and a few of the first rules in arithmetic; that he was bound apprentice to a haberdasher, before he was thirteen years of age; but that business not suiting his inclination, he obtained his discharge from his master, and bound himself to the owners of a ship in the coal trade, in which employment he continued till the

beginning
 ¶ A good print of Captain Cook is given, by way of frontispiece. It is engraved by Heath, from an original picture, in the possession of Sir Joseph Banks.

beginning of the war in 1755. The ship to which Cook belonged was then in the Thames, and the press was so hot, that there was little chance of escaping it, and therefore he determined to enter voluntarily. Accordingly he applied to a rendezvous, the officer of which belonged to the Eagle man of war, soon after commanded by Captain (now Sir Hugh) Palliser, who found Cook on board her before the mast. His activity, diligence, and abilities as a seaman, had already recommended him to the officers, and soon attracted the notice of his commander; and in May 1759, he was appointed a Master in the Navy, and went out in that station, on board the Mercury, to America. He then joined the fleet that was going against Quebec; and where, thro' the recommendation of Sir Hugh Palliser, he was employed in some of the most difficult, dangerous, and important services. He examined the passage, and laid buoys for the security of the large ships in proceeding up the river between the island of Orleans, and the North shore, directly in the front of the French fortified camp at Montmorency and Beauport; of course he was obliged to perform this business in the night: notwithstanding this, and notwithstanding also that he was discovered, and pursued so closely by the enemy, that they entered the stern, as he leaped from the bow of his boat, he preserved his papers, and furnished Admiral Saunders with as correct and complete a draught of the channel and soundings, as could have been made after our people were in possession of Quebec. He also piloted the boats to the attack of Montmorency, and conducted the embarkation to the heights of Abraham. After the place was taken, he surveyed that part of the river St. Lawrence which is below Quebec, by order of the Admiral; and his chart of the river was, soon after, published, with directions for sailing up it. Of this chart it is sufficient to say, that, notwithstanding the author of it is supposed to have had scarcely ever a pencil in his hand before that time, its accuracy is such, that it has never been found necessary to publish any other. In the latter end of this summer, he was appointed Master of Lord Colville's ship, the Northumberland, which being stationed at Halifax during the succeeding winter, Mr Cook availed himself of the leisure it afforded him by his stay there, and studied the elements of Euclid; he also made himself acquainted with some parts of astronomy and other branches of science. The Northumberland being sent in 1762 to assist in the recapture of Newfoundland, and the fleet remaining there some days after the island was recovered, the genius of Cook manifested itself again, in surveying the harbour and heights about Placentia; and the diligence and skill he displayed in doing it, were such as attracted the notice of Captain (now admiral) Graves, who was then Governor of Newfoundland. He asked Cook many questions; and was so much pleased with his answers, that, after the peace in 1763, he being continued in the government of Newfoundland, procured an establishment for surveying the coasts of that island,

and

and took our navigator out with him for that purpose. In the summer of that year, he survey'd the Islands of MiQUEON and St Pierre, which had been ceded to the French, before they were suffered to take possession of them; and he returned to England with Capt. Graves, at the end of the season.

In the ensuing year, his old friend and steady patron, Sir Hugh Palliser, being appointed governor of Newfoundland, he immediately procured Mr Cook the appointment of Marine surveyor on that station; in which he continued till he was called upon by the late Sir Edward Hawke to take the command of the *Endeavour*, the ship which had been chosen for the purpose of carrying out the astronomers appointed by the Royal Society to observe the Transit of Venus over the Sun's disc, in 1769. And on this account, he was made a Lieutenant in the navy.

It does not appear that Cook was indebted either to friendship or interest for this promotion, but to his own merit as a seaman and an astronomer, and perhaps also to chance, that FRIEND TO MANY! In order to make the expence as light as possible (for the business happened at a time when oeconomy was much talked of, and when, to crown all, the President of the Royal Society was a Scot, and as completely frugal and æconomical a man he was, indeed, as ever came out of Scotland), the Royal Society was desirous of getting a person appointed to the command of the ship who was qualified to make the observation, and willing to accept the command as a satisfaction for doing it. In consequence of these views, the Society had cast their eyes on Alexander Dalrymple, Esq; a person well qualified for the duty, but who had not been brought up in the Royal navy. Fortunately for Cook, there was at that time a professional man at the head of the Admiralty; one who possessed so much more *Pesprit du corps*, than of science, and liberality of sentiment for those who were out of it, that he declared he would suffer his right hand to be cut off before he would sign a commission which intrusted one of his Majesty's ships to the care of a man, who, as he termed it, had not been regularly bred a seaman. Very fortunately for Mr Cook, he was (we are sorry to say it) at that perhaps the only man in his profession, whose abilities rendered him fit for the employment, and whose rank was compatible with that time which the Admiralty meant to confer; so when they began to look out for the man they wanted, it was scarce possible to miss him. Such appears to have been the concatenation of events which gave this great Navigator an opportunity of exhibiting his surprising talents.

Chap. II. relates the history of Captain Cook's life during his first voyage round the world, and seems wholly extracted from Hawkesworth's account of that voyage; as such, we have few remarks to make on it. We cannot, however, avoid noticing a passage toward the end of this chapter, where, after transcribing the substance of what Hawkesworth has said at p. 797, vol. iii. concerning

cerning the want of conveniences for easing the labour of the slaves of the island of St Helena, and the cruelty of the inhabitants toward them, Dr Kippis adds, in a note, 'Near the conclusion of Captain Cook's second voyage, there is the following short note: "In the account given of St Helena in the narrative of my former voyage I find some mistakes. Its inhabitants are far from exercising a wanton cruelty over their slaves; and, they have had wheel carriages and porters knots for many years." (Vol. ii. p. 270.) This note I insert with pleasure. Nevertheless, I cannot think that the Lieutenant could have given so strong a representation of things, if, at the time in which it was written, it had been wholly without foundation.' It is remarkable, that, although this note is said to be near the conclusion of Captain Cook's second voyage, and notwithstanding the volume and page are referred to, as above, no such note is to be found there. A note, the same in every respect, except that Captain Cook says some mistakes, instead of some, occur at p. xxii, of the introduction of that voyage; and the history of that note we are well acquainted with, having heard the Lieutenant declare, that not a word to the effect of what is related by Hawkesworth, to the disadvantage of the people of St Helena, was contained in any journal of his. We know that he was much hurt at the passage.

chap. III, gives the history of Captain Cook's life from the end of the first to the commencement of his second voyage round the globe; and the 4th chapter contains his life during that voyage: neither of which have we much to observe, as the facts they contain are already before the Public. We cannot help, however, making a remark on one passage in the fourth chapter, which stands at p. 375, vol. i. of Captain Cook's account of his second voyage, thus: "Oreo's last request was for me to return; and when he saw he could not obtain that promise, he asked the name of my Florai (burying place). As strange a question as this was, I hesitated not a moment to tell him Stepney; the parish in which I live when in London: I afterwards found that the same question had been put to Mr Forster, by a man on shore; but he gave a different, and indeed more proper answer, by saying, no man, who used the sea, could say where he should be buried." Captain Cook adds, "It is the custom at these isles for all the great families to have burial places of their own, where their remains are interred. These go with the estate to the next heir."

We never read this passage in Captain Cook's narrative without being surpris'd at the decision which he here gives against himself; for to us it has always appear'd that his was the proper answer to Oreo's question, and that Mr Forster's was not at all to the purpose. Oreo did not ask Captain Cook where he should be buried, but what was the name of his family burying-place: not supposing but that he, like all the great men among themselves, had one, though, by accident, it might not fall to the owner's lot to be laid

laid in it. Let the reader judge, then, how our vanity, as professional critics, must have been humbled when we found Dr Kippis transcribing the passage, and deciding, in far stronger terms against the Captain than he had used himself, and in favour of Mr Forster: for he adds, 'Mr Forster, to whom the same question was proposed, replied, with greater wisdom and recollection,' &c. &c.—We must give up the trade: for, though spectacles may assist the sight, as we grow older, we know not what can repair the judgment when it begins to fail.

The fifth chapter contains the history of Cook's life from the conclusion of his second voyage round the world, to the commencement of his voyage to the Pacific Ocean. This chapter affords us a considerable share of original and interesting information, mixed with much matter which was already before the Public; and the sixth gives the history of his life, from the commencement of that voyage, to the time of his death. Inasmuch as it relates the unfortunate end of this celebrated Navigator, this chapter is the most interesting of the whole book; but as the principal parts of it have been given to our readers in the account of Mr Samwel's narrative †, we shall hasten to the seventh and last chapter, which contains the character of Captain Cook, the effects of his voyages, testimonies of applause, commemoration of his services, and an account of what has been done in his family since his death. From this chapter, we shall present our Readers with Captain Cook's character, as drawn by Dr Kippis, because we think it extremely accurate, and we well knew the man.

'It cannot, I think be denied, that genius belonged to Captain Cook in an eminent degree. By genius I do not here understand imagination merely, or that power of culling the flowers of fancy which poetry delights in; but an inventive mind; a mind full of resources; and which, by its own native vigour, can suggest noble objects of pursuit, and the most effectual methods of attaining them. This faculty was possessed by our Navigator in its full energy, as is evident from the sagacity and penetration which he discovered in a vast variety of critical and difficult situations.

'To genius Captain Cook added application, without which nothing very valuable or permanent can be accomplished, even by the brightest capacity. For an unremitting attention to whatever related to his profession, he was distinguished in early life. In every affair that was undertaken by him, his assiduity was without interruption, and without abatement. Wherever he came, he suffered nothing, which was fit for a seaman to know or practise, to pass unnoticed, or to escape his diligence.

'The genius and application of Captain Cook were followed by a large extent of knowledge: a knowledge, which, besides a consummate acquaintance with navigation, comprehended a number of other sciences. In this respect, the ardour of his mind rose above the disadvantages of a very confined education. His progress in the
different

† See Monthly Review, vol lxxv.

different branches of the mathematics, and particularly in astronomy, became so eminent, that, at length, he was able to take the lead in making the necessary observations of this kind, in the course of his voyages. He attained likewise to such a degree of proficiency in general learning and the art of composition, as to be able to express himself with a manly clearness and propriety, and to become respectable as the narrator, as well as the performer of great actions.

Another thing, strikingly conspicuous in Capt. Cook, was the perseverance with which he pursued the noble objects to which his life was devoted. This, indeed, was a most distinguished feature in his character: in this he scarcely ever had an equal, and never a superior. Nothing could divert him from the points he aimed at; and he persisted in the prosecution of them, thro' difficulties and obstructions which would have deterred minds of very considerable strength and firmness.

What enabled him to persevere in all his mighty undertakings was the invincible fortitude of his spirit. Of this, instances without number occur in the accounts of his expeditions; two of which I shall take the liberty of recalling to the attention of my readers. The first is, the undaunted magnanimity with which he prosecuted his discoveries along the whole south-east coast of New Holland. Surrounded as he was with the greatest possible dangers, arising from the perpetual succession of rocks, shoals, and breakers, and having a ship that was almost shaken to pieces by repeated perils, his vigorous mind had a regard to nothing but what he thought was required of him by his duty to the Public. It will not be easy to find, in the history of navigation, a parallel example of courageous exertion. The other circumstance I would refer to is the boldness with which, in his second voyage, after he left the Cape of Good Hope, he pushed forwards into unknown seas, and penetrated through innumerable mountains and islands of ice, in the search of a southern continent. It was like launching into chaos: all was obscurity, all was darkness before him; and no event can be compared with it, except the sailing of Mærelthæus, from the Straits which bear his name into the Pacific Ocean.

The fortitude of Captain Cook, being founded upon reason, and not upon instinct, was not an impetuous valour, but accompanied with a complete self-possession. He was master of himself on every trying occasion, and seemed to be the more calm and collected, the greater was the exigence of the case. In the most perilous situations, when our Com-mander had given the proper directions concerning what was to be done while he went to rest, he could sleep during the hours he had allotted to himself with perfect composure and soundness. Nothing could be a surer indication of an elevated mind; of a mind that was entirely satisfied with itself, and with the measures it had taken.

‘ To all these great qualities, Captain Cook added the most amiable virtues. That it was impossible for any one to excel him in humanity, is apparent from his treatment of his men through all his voyages, and from his behaviour to the natives of the countries which were discovered by him. The health, the convenience, and, as far as it could be admitted, the enjoyment of the seamen, were the constant objects of his attention; and he was anxiously solicitous to meliorate the condition of the inhabitants of the several islands and places which he visited. With regard to their thieveries, he candidly apologized for, and overlooked, many offences which others would have sharply punished; and when he was laid under an indispensable necessity of proceeding to any act of severity, he never exerted them without feeling much reluctance and concern.’

‘ In the private relations of life, Captain Cook was entitled to high commendation. He was excellent as a husband and a father, and sincere and steady in his friendships: and to this it may be added that he possessed that general sobriety and virtue of character, which will always be found to constitute the best security and ornament of every other moral qualification.

With the greatest benevolence and humanity of disposition, Captain Cook was occasionally subject to a hastiness of temper. This, which is exaggerated by the few (and they are indeed few, who are unfavourable to his memory), is acknowledged by his friends. It is mentioned both by Captain King and Mr Samwell, in their delineations of his character. Mr Hayley, in one of his poems, calls him the mild Cook; but, perhaps, that is not the happiest epithet which could have been applied to him. Mere mildness can scarcely be considered as the most prominent and distinctive feature, in the mind of a man, whose powers of understanding and of action were so strong and elevated, who had such immense difficulties to struggle with, and who must frequently have been called to the firmest exertions of authority and command.

‘ Lastly, Captain Cook was distinguished by a property which is almost universally the concomitant of truly great men, and that is, a simplicity of manners. In conversation he was unaffected and unassuming; rather backward in pushing discourse; but obliging and communicative in his answers to those who addressed him for the purpose of information. It was not possible that, in a mind constituted like his, such a paltry quality as vanity could find an existence.’

‘ To this character of Captain Cook, drawn by his own pen, Dr. Kippis has added those of Captain King †, Mr Samwell †, Admiral

† Vol. iii. p. 48, of Captain Cook's last Voyage.‡

† Narrative of the Death of Capt. James Cook, p 25.

miral Forbes §, and Dr Forster §; every one of which agrees perfectly with that of our Author as far as it goes, but, being less copious they need not be adverted to here.

On the whole, we have received much pleasure from the perusal of this performance; but we will not flatter Dr. Kippis so far as to say that we think the composition is, in every respect, finished in his very best manner. On the contrary, we imagine that we see several marks of haste in it, too obvious to need pointing out; and which ought to be done away, when the work appears before the Public, in a future edition.

§ Introduction to Capt. Cook's last Voyage, p. lxxxvii.

§ Hist. of Voyages and Discoveries in the North, p. 404.

P O E T R Y

T O T H E

E D I T O R

O F T H E

C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E.

An Elegy on the DEATH of Miss S—G—.

W H A T mournful sounds are these, that strike mine ear?
 And call from pity's eye, the falling tear,
 Thy fate, a warning to each mind imparts,
 Subdu'd by grief, behold the hardest hearts!
 Where now? Alas! the beautiful, the gay,
 Whose eyes once rivall'd, the bright source of day:
 On whole warm cheek the blush of beauty glow'd,
 And nature, on her form, each charm bestow'd!
 So falls the lilly, by the cruel spade,
 And in the dull, its beauteous colours fade.
 Like a tall pine, stretch'd on the verdant mead,
 With all its branching honours on its head:
 Accept, fair Shade, of this, my pensive lay,
 The tribute of humanity I pay.

HUMANUS.

Aberdeen 30th January.

G 2

THE CALEDONIAN

TO THE
EDITOR
OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

To the MEMORY of J.— L.—

A young-man lately cut off in the bloom of Youth.

Death's to the good the messenger of peace,
Who lands them safely on a pleasant shore;
But to the wicked wears an angry face,
And sternly tells them all their pleasure's o'er.

WITH solemn steps, O heavenly muse descend!
To grace my song, lend thy celestial aid;
While I lament the loss of such a friend,
And pay this grateful tribute to his shade.
O lov'd Philander, deign for once to hear
The tender sorrows which his bosom rend,
Who drops for thee, a sympathetic tear;
And mourns the loss, alas! he cannot mend.
Beyond our aid, thy bliss is now complete,
In happy regions of Eternal day;
Yet, he who tasted of thy friendship sweet,
Would fain thy Merits to the world display.
Thy virtue did from every ill retard,
Thy wisdom great shone bright in early bloom;
The Youth who kept of innocence a guard,
Lies cold and lifeless, in the silent tomb.
The power of Death, no virtue can resist,
Who neither spares the aged or the young:
Nor can the gold of Peru, if possess'd,
Our fleeting life, a single day prolong.
Then, while we mourn the spotless youth, with tears
Who, in the prime of life, is thus cut down;
Let his example guide our youthful years;
That we, like him, may wear a Heavenly Crown.

Aberdeen January. 23d.

G.D.

TO THE
 EDITOR
 OF THE
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Occasioned by seeing a PERSON who ought to have set a better
 example, ASLEEP IN THE CHURCH.

'T WAS, in the Church, as I have heard them say,
 The ancients to their God were wont to pray;
 For of that House they had so strange a notion,
 That every Sunday there they paid devotion.
 To what the Parson from the pulpit said,
 We're told they always strict attention paid.
 But ancient fool'ries moderns quite despise;
 For each new year, new fashions they devise.
 To Church, indeed, we go, e'en now o'days,
 But not to heed what any Parson says:
 Left any word should to our conscience creep;
 The modern fashion, is to fall asleep.

TO THE
 EDITOR
 OF THE
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

S O N G ;

In Praise of Tullochgorum

I.

ILK bony lass, that fits the slier,
 Seems blyther and mair vogie,
 Fan her ain fav'rite spring she'll hear,
 The Ythan, or Strathbogie.
 My bucksome partner at a rout,

THE CALEDONIAN

Last Yule, of frien's a quorum,
While others jogg'd the cog about,
Cry'd "play us *Tullochgorum*."

II.

The Piper seen bang'd up the spring,
An' shortly, in a clatter,
The barn rief begood to ring,
The slier gied pitter patter;
Whilst thro' and thro' the reel they drive,
Devoid of awkward form,
And at ilk turning eke, belyve,
Re-echoed *Tullochgorum*.

III.

The Piper blew, the birkies la p,
Till a' war like to funer,
But o'er again, baith rit and crap,
Nane there wad sit down sooner.
The boist'rous night the door did rap,
An' fustlin' blew the storm,
But well they ply'd the dance and cap,
An' hett at *Tullochgorum*.

IV.

The lasses bra' in sife array,
Did dance till like to tumble,
And lang afore that it was day,
The Piper 'gan to grumble.
He grudg'd he never did before,
Sae lang ae spring perform,
At which the Quines did gaufin' roar,
And cry'd for *Tullochgorum*.

V.

But may we ay at ilka Yule,
Get sic a blythsome binner,
A gude and harmless Buchan Reel,
Penn'd by a Rev'rend Skinner.
May blyth content ay crown the feast,
An' be our *Summum Bonum*,
An' may we never want at least,
THE PIPES AND TULLOCHGORUM.

A. E.

Jan. 30th.

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TO THE
 EDITION
 OF THE
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

On Seeing a JOURNEYMAN F—x—D—r drive off a Young
 LADY's Bonnet, kissing her, on Sunday.

A H—k—r tatter'd a' the week,
 Wi' pobby coat, and riven breek ;
 On Sunday clapt a Lady's cheek,
 And priv'd her mou ;
 But wha it was I manna speak,
 Lest strife it brew.
 'Twas when they thought themsels alane,
 And that nae ane had near them been,
 But on such halte, lest they'd be seen,
 Dang aff her Bonnet ;
 For ought I think there was a whin
 O' dubs upon it.
 To clean't again they wrought a while,
 To put it right cost them some toil,
 Confusion did the youth tormoil,
 His crime anence,
 Till Madam told him, wi' a smile,
 'Twas no offence.
 I think they in some house should meet,
 And nae be kissing on the street,
 Which gars a' laugh that chance to see't
 At their great cost ;
 But my advice how they sud do't,
 Will be but lost.
 Some Lassies now fae daft are grown,
 I think their modesty is floun,
 For ony man that will them own,
 Is a' that's wanted,
 Altho' he be a Blockhead known,
 They're nae affronted.
 But Lassies a' if ye be wise,
 Of where ye kifs be ye mair nice ;
 Which I would gi'e as my advice,

And friendship's token :
Your character's nae guid, to splice,
When aces its broken.

Aberdeen,
Jan. 5th.
1789.

NOTICE

G,

TO THE
EDITOR
OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

THE FATE OF THREE BEAUTIES.

EXTRACT FROM THE

THE Powers of Olympus did lately convene,
And a council was call'd about Aberdeen :
When Jove said to Venus, How comes it fair-maid,
This City abounds with the pow'r of thine aid ?
'Tis my will it shall be so, returned the Dame ;
'Tis wrong, replied Pallas, and thou art to blame.
A long contest ensu'd, and all disagre'd,
When Joye arose, frowning, and thus he decreed :
That Hymen, with Neptune, and the Fates should agree
And to BON-ACCORD bid them, and free it of three :
So! *one* married, *one* died, and the *third* went to sea.

D. A.

Jan-31st
1789.

A Receipt to cure a Love-fit:

TYE one end of a rope fast over a beam,
And make a slip noose, at the other extreme ;
Then, just underneath let a cricket be set,
On which let the lover most manfully get ;
Then over his head let the snecket be got,
And under one ear be well settled the knot,
The cricket kick'd down, let him take a fair swing ;
And leave all the rest of the work to the string.

MONTHLY

THE
MONTHLY REGISTER,

For JANUARY 1789
PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

LONDON

DECEMBER 26th.

AT half past three o'clock a sufficient number of members to constitute a House being collected, the Speaker called upon the Marquis of Worcester, who had been appointed, by a resolution of last night to convey the three resolutions to the Upper House. The Marquis immediately took the paper in his hand, and, attended by many of the members, repaired to the House of Lords.

In about a quarter of an hour, he returned, and reported at the bar of the House, that he had communicated the resolutions to their Lordships, and had requested a conference in the name of the Commons; and that their Lordships had accordingly appointed the said conference to be holden in the Painted Chamber.

The following members were then nominated to form a Committee, to manage the said conference, namely,

Marquis of Worcester,
Chancellor of the Exchequer,
Lord Apsley,
Lord Courtoun,
Lord Frederick Campbell,
Lord Advocate of Scotland,
Brook Watson, Esq;
Secretary at War.
Marquis of Graham,
Hon Mr Elliott,

H

Sir

Sir Joseph Mawbey, Bart.

Lord Belgrave,

J. Rolle, Esq;

Master of the Rolls,

Lord Morington.

The gentlemen now went into the Painted Chamber; and when the conference was concluded, they returned to the House, when the Marquis of Worcester made this report, viz. that they had maintained a conference with the lords, which had been managed, on the part of their Lordships, by the Lord President of Council; and that their Lordships had agreed to take the above-mentioned resolutions into consideration.

The call of the house, which had been fixed for to-morrow, was postponed till to-morrow se'ennight, the 3rd instant.

The House then adjourned, at a quarter after four o'clock, till Monday next.

H. of Lords 23. Sir Francis Molyneux appeared at the bar of the House, and informed their Lordships there was a message from the house of Commons: and the messenger being ordered in, the Marquis of Worcester, with several Members, came to the bar, for the purpose of requesting a conference; which, after the usual forms, was agreed to, and took place in the Painted Chamber.

Their Lordships being returned, Lord Camden acquainted the House, that the purpose of the conference was to take the present unhappy state of his Majesty into consideration, and to request their acquiescence with some resolutions which the Commons had thought proper to agree to on the occasion.

The resolutions were then read; after which Lord Camden moved, "That a committee of the whole House be appointed for Friday next, to take into consideration the state of the nation.

"That their Lordships be summoned for that day.

"That the Report of his Majesty's physicians; the report of the Committee to search for precedents; and the Resolutions of the House of Commons, be referred to the said Committee."

The Lord Chancellor then put Lord Camden's motions, which all passed in the affirmative, and the House adjourned to Friday next,

H. of L.—26. The Order of the day being read for their Lordships resolving themselves into a Committee on the state of the Nation, and for referring the Committee on His Majesty's Health, and on Precedents, to the said Committee, the House immediately resolved itself into a Committee accordingly, Lord Onslow in the chair and the report were referred to the Committee.

Upon the first resolution being put;

Lord Rawdon proposed as an amendment, to add the words,
and

“ and that the House do provide for such interruption by addressing his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to take upon himself the office of Regent, and as such to exercise the executive government during his Majesty's indisposition, and no longer.

After a long and very interesting debate, the question being called for, the House divided on the amendment,

Contents	66
Not Contents	99

Majority 33 against

the amendment.

The resolutions were then carried, the House resumed, the report made, and ordered to be taken into consideration on Monday.

A Correct and Authentic List of the several Scots Members who voted for and against Mr Pitt's Motions in the House of Commons, on Tuesday Dec. 16. 1788.

For the Question.

Lord F. Campbell.
 Sir James Duff, Bart.
 Pat. Home, Esq;
 Burnet Abercrombie, Esq;
 Earl of Fife.
 Colonel Weyms,
 Archibald Douglas, Esq;
 John Hamilton Esq;
 Lord William Gordon,
 Sir Hector Munro, K. B.
 Sir Arch. Edmonston, Bart.
 Robert Allardice Barclay, Esq;
 Sir Charles Preston Bart.
 Ilay Campbell, Esq;
 Right Hon. Henry Dundas.
 Sir Adam Ferguson.
 Sir I. S. Denham, Bart.
 Alexander Brodie, Esq;
 David Murray, Esq;
 Hon. General Morray,
 Sir George Douglas,
 Mark Pringle, Esq;
 Major Moore.
 Lieut. General Grant.
 Andrew M'Dowall, Esq.

Against the Question.

George Skene, Esq;
 Sir David Carnegie, Bart.
 John Anstruther, Esq ;

George Dempster, Esq;
 Sir Robert Laurie, Bart.
 Hon Col, James Stewart.
 Colonel Fullarton.
 Sir W. A. Cunygham, Bart.
 Colonel Dundas.
 John Shaw Stewart, Esq;
 Francis H. Mackenzie, Esq.
 Sir Thomas Dundas, Bart.

H. of L. Dec. 2 The order of the day being read, for taking into consideration the report of the committee of the whole House, appointed to take into consideration the state of the nation, and the resolutions of the Commons, relative to his Majesty's indisposition, and the means of supplying the defect of the personal exercise of the Royal authority arising therefrom, delivered at a conference on the 23d inst. which were referred thereto. And the report of the said resolutions being read by the clerk,

The first and second resolutions were reported, and agreed to without a division. The Lord Chancellor was upon the point of putting the third, when

Lord Hay (Earl of Kinnoul) rose, and desired, before the question was fully decided, to state his objection to the third resolution. — His Lordship drew a very clear distinction between the situation of an apparent and presumptive heir. In the whole of the long string of precedents, not a single case occurred in which an heir apparent had been of full age and capacity to direct the public affairs. There might be very solid reasons for limiting the powers of a regent in the person of a presumptive heir, on whom the crown might eventually devolve; which would by no means operate as an argument for limiting the prerogatives of the crown, when placed in the hands of the heir apparent, who must, in the course of nature, wear the Crown. From this position, he argued very forcibly against adopting any mode of supplying the executive power, in any other way, than immediately investing the Prince with the exercise of the constitutional powers of the Crown.

The Lord Chancellor again read the resolution, and put the question.

The Earl of Suffolk rose, and declared, that he could not suffer a resolution, which, as far as it went, tended to destroy the constitution, to pass without giving it his negative. His Lordship recollected a sentiment delivered from high authority, (the Lord Chancellor upon Mr Fox's India bill) that with such an infringement of the Royal prerogatives, "the Crown would be unworthy of any gentleman's wearing." He would adopt the sentiment, and declare, that such limitations and restrictions, so unworthy the office, and the illustrious person "who was to fill it, the office of Regent would be utterly unworthy of any gentleman's acceptance!"

The

The duke of Richmond replied, that as the question had been fully debated in a very full House, he should not therefore be induced to resume the subject.

Lord Stormont lamented that the noble Lords high in office had not received their instructions, and therefore he was not surpris'd at their silence. His Lordship then went into a long train of reasoning, in which he shew'd the analogy between the assumed power of the Crown in the case of ship-money, under the plea of necessity, and the present assumption of power by the two Houses. The signature of the King's name to the intended commission, would occasion his Majesty to give a most fatal blow, nay even plunge a dagger into the very heart of the constitution with his own hand. It was a dreadful consideration, that if Divine Providence should be pleas'd to restore his Majesty's faculties, the first object that would engage his attention would be the insult offer'd to his Crown and dignity in the person of his eldest son. — The fatal effects which such a reflection might have upon the royal mind were much to be fear'd. His Lordship concluded with declaring, that he should take leave of the subject for ever, happy that his sentiments had received the sanction of the most respectable minority for talents, honour, public spirit, fortune and patriotism, that ever had graced a division in that house.

The Duke of Richmond still adhered to his determination of not entering into any further discussion. But he could not help observing, that if any person had endeavour'd to insinuate into the mind of his Royal highness any distrust of "any set of men whatever," it was dictat'd by the most diabolical spirit that ever enter'd into the head or heart of man.

The third resolution was afterwards read, and pass'd, with a very considerable number of non-contents, but without a division. Adjourn'd.

PROTEST.

DISSENTIENT.

1st, Because we adhere to the antient principle recognized and declared by the act of the 13th of Charles II. that no act or ordinance with the force and virtue of the law can be made by either or both houses of Parliament, without the King's assent, a principal standing as a bulwark to the people against the two Houses, as two Houses are their security against the Crown.

2^{dly}, because this principle is tacitly admitted by the third resolution, while it overthrows the practice by a simulate appearance of the Royal assent under a commission to pass bills, a commission which would be inconsistent with the provision of an act 33^d

Henry

Henry VIII. requiring that every commission shall be signed by his Majesty's hand. In our present unhappy situation, that essential requisite being unattainable we cannot condescend to give a sanction to a counterfeit representation of the Royal signature, and we dare not assume a power to dispense with the law which makes that signature essential to the validity of a commission to pass bills.

(To be continued)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE,

S W E D E N,

STOCKHOLM:

December 12:

THE hope of a speedy end to the troubles in the North decreases daily, especially as the preparations for another campaign are carrying on with great ardour, both here and with our neighbours. We observe, however, that those who disapprove of his Majesty's conduct towards Russia, flatter themselves with the idea that the Minister will be unable to do any great things; they are glad that the loan which they meant to have borrowed in Holland has failed, and declare loudly that they will neglect nothing to persuade the States to refuse the subsidies which will be wanted to carry on a war, which the major and wisest part of the nation (as they call them) disavow, and look upon as ruinous.

F R A N C E.

P A R I S.

January 1.

The end of the year which is just concluded has been rendered
memorable

memorable by the contention of opposite interests and opinions, on the great question of the States General.—Every order, every body of men, every individual has been engaged in the contest, concerning rights, pretensions, usages, and forms; and in the discussion all have been obliged to sacrifice more or less to the eternal principles of justice, equity, and reason; principles which terminate all differences among men, when they confide in them. After immense labour, patriotic, and deep reflection, the King, the Queen, and the majority of the Council have adopted M. Neckar's report on the restoration of the State. On the 27th of December a resolution of the Council established sure foundations on tis report; and the day before yesterday it was registered with unanimity and transport in the heart of every Frenchman.

THE RESOLUTION:

“ The King, having considered the report presented to his Council by his Minister of Finance, relative to the next convocation of the States General, has adopted the views and the principles of it, and has ordained as follows:—

1st, “ That the number of Deputies shall be at least one thousand.

2d, “ That this number shall be formed, as far as possible, on a compound proportion of the population and the contribution of each baillage.

3d, “ That the Deputies of the Third Estate shall be equal in number to those of the two other orders united:

4th, “ That these preliminaries shall constitute the basis of the proceedings necessary or preparing without delay, the writs of convocation, as well as the other regulations which ought to accompany them.

5th, “ That the report presented to his Majesty shall be printed at the end of this resolution.”

Such is the structure of the States General, the foundation of which has been laid by the King, agreeably to the wish of the majority of the nation.

GERMANY.

BERLIN:

January 3:

An express arrived this morning from Warsaw, with the intelligence

gence that Oczakow was taken by storm on the 17th of last month the assault was given in consequence of the powder magazines of the fortrefs having been blown up by a shell. Six thousand Turks are said to have been killed, and three thousand made prisoners. The loss of the Russians is estimated at four thousand.

A B E R D E E N.

Jan'y 28th. Mary Gordon, from Dundee, who was lately imprisoned for stealing a cloak, was banished from this county, under the usual certifications.

Jan'y: 30. John Wilson from Auchterless, was found dead at the foot of the Castlehill. On enquiry by the Magistrates it appeared he had been delirious. His body was inspected by physicians, and afterwards, by order of the Magistrates, decently interred.

Feb'y. 1st, being the anniversary of the Conversion of St. Paul, the same was observed on the Monday following by the Gardener Society in this city. They then elected the following office-bearers for the ensuing year, viz. Alexander Nicoll, master; John Stephen, depute; Robert Mitchell, treasurer; John Shewen, James Williamson, and Alexander Chalmers, key-masters; Alexander Hunter, William Kelly, and George Dirom, stewards; George Stevenson, clerk.

Last week, Messrs Alexander Shand, Alexander Shirrefs, Alexander Crombie, and Peter Farquharson, Writers, were admitted of the society of Advocates in Aberdeen, and Procurators before the courts there.

James Ferguson, Esq; of Pitfour, was, upon Thursday the 22d Jan'y. unanimously elected member of Parliament for the county of Banff.

On account of the length of the Appendix and No. 1st. for the present year, it will be impossible for the Editor to complete the History of the War, sooner than the 16th. of March; when No 3, or the conclusion to that Publication will be ready for delivery.

N. B. The story of Melissa will be given in No 2 of our Mag. if the continuation of it shall come to hand in time. The Story of Ned Drowsy will also be attended to as soon as possible.

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR
ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR FEBRUARY, 1789,

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF JAMES FERGUSON F. R. S.

THE CELEBRATED ASTRONOMER &c.

Written by himself. (Continued from our last)

SOON after I had recovered my former strength, a neighbouring farmer, who practised as a physician in that part of the country, came to my father's, wanting to have me as a labouring servant. My father advised me to go to Dr Young, telling me that the Doctor would instruct me in that part of his business. This he promised to do, which was a temptation to me. But instead of performing his promise, he kept me constantly to very hard labour, and never once shewed me one of his books. All his servants complained that he was the hardest master they had ever lived with; and it was my misfortune to be engaged with him for half a year. But, at the end of three months, I was so much overwrought, that I was almost disabled, which obliged me to leave him: and he was so unjust as to give me nothing at all for the time I had been with him, because I did not complete my half-year's service; though he knew that I was not able, and had seen me working for the last fortnight, as much as possible, with one hand and arm, when I could not lift the other from my side. And what I thought was particularly hard, he never once tried to give me the least relief, further

I

ther than once bleeding me, which rather did me hurt than good, as I was very weak, and much emaciated. I then went to my father's, where I was confined for two months on account of my hurt, and despaired of ever recovering the use of my left arm. And during all that time, the Doctor never once came to see me, although the distance was not quite two miles.—But my friend Mr Cantley hearing of my misfortune, at twelve miles distance, sent me proper medicines and applications, by means of which I recovered the use of my arm; but found myself too weak to think of going into service again, and had entirely lost my appetite, so that I could take nothing but a draught of milk once a day, for many weeks.

In order to amuse myself in this low state, I made a wooden clock, the frame of which was also of wood; and it kept time pretty well. The bell, on which the hammer struck the hours, was the neck of a broken bottle.

Having then no idea how any time-keeper could go but by a weight and a line, I wondered how a watch could go in all positions; and was sorry that I had never thought of asking Mr Cantley, who could very easily have informed me. But happening one day to see a gentleman ride by my father's house (which was close by a public road), I asked him what o'clock it then was: he looked at his watch, and told me. As he did that with so much good-nature, I begged of him to shew me the inside of his watch: and though he was an entire stranger, he immediately opened the watch, and put it into my hands. I saw the spring-box with part of the chain round it, and asked him what it was that made the box turn round: he told me that it was turned round by a steel spring within it. Having then never seen any other spring than that of my father's gun-lock, I asked how a spring within a box could turn the box so often round as to wind all the chain upon it. He answered, that the spring was long and thin; that one end of it was fastened to the axis of the box, and the other end to the inside of the box; that the axis was fixed, and the box was loose upon it. I told him I did not yet thoroughly understand the matter: Well, my lad, says he, take a long thin piece of whalebone, hold one end of it fast between your finger and thumb, and wind it round your finger: it will then endeavour to unwind itself; and if you fix the other end of it to the inside of a small hoop, and leave it to itself, it will turn the hoop round and round, and wind up a thread tied to the outside of the hoop.—I thanked the gentleman, and told him that I understood the thing very well. I then tried to make a watch with wooden wheels, and made the spring of whalebone; but found that I could not make the watch go when the balance was put on, because the teeth of the wheels were rather too weak to bear the force of a spring sufficient to move the balance; altho' the wheels would run fast enough when the balance was taken off. I enclosed the whole in a wooden case, very little bigger than a breakfast tea-cup;

cup; but a clumsy neighbour one day looking at my watch, happened to let it fall; and turning hastily about to pick it up, set his foot upon it, and crushed it all to pieces; which so provoked my father, that he was almost ready to beat the man; and discouraged me so much, that I never attempted to make such another machine again, especially as I was thoroughly convinced I could never make one that would be of any real use.

As soon as I was able to go abroad, I carried my globe, clock, and copies of some other Maps besides that of the world, to the late Sir James Dunbar of Durn (about seven miles from where my father lived), as I had heard that Sir James was a very good-natur'd, friendly, inquisitive gentleman. He received me in a very kind manner, was pleas'd with what I shew'd him, and desired I would clean his clocks. This, for the first time, I attempted; and then began to pick up some money in that way about the country, making Sir James's house my home, at his desire.

Two large globular stones stood on the top of his gate: on one of them I painted (with oil colours) a map of the terrestrial globe, and on the other a map of the celestial from a planisphere of the stars which I copied on paper from a celestial globe belonging to a neighbouring gentleman. The poles of the painted globes stood towards the poles of the heavens; on each, the 24 hours were placed around the equinoctial, so as to shew the time of the day when the sun shone out, by the boundary where the half of the globe at any time enlighten'd by the sun was parted from the other half in the shade; the enlighten'd parts of the terrestrial globe answering to the like enlighten'd parts of the earth at all times. So that, whenever the sun shone on the globe, one might see to what places the sun was then rising, to what places it was setting, and all the places where it was then day or night, throughout the earth.

During the time I was at Sir James's hospitable house, his sister, the Honourable the Lady Dipple, came there on a visit, and Sir James introduced me to her. She asked me whether I could draw patterns for needle work on aprons and gowns. On shewing me some, I undertook the work, and drew several for her; some of which were copied from her patterns, and the rest I did according to my own fancy. On this, I was sent for by other ladies in the country, and begun to think myself growing very rich by the money I got for such drawings; out of which I had the pleasure of occasionally supplying the wants of my poor father.

Yet all this while I could not leave off star-gazing in the nights, and taking the places of the planets among the stars by my above-mentioned thread. By this I could observe how the planets changed their places among the stars, and delineated their paths on the celestial map, which I had copied from the above-mentioned celestial globe.

By observing what constellations the Ecliptic pass'd through in that map, and comparing these with the starry heaven, I was

so impress'd as sometimes to imagine that I saw the Ecliptic in the heaven, among the stars, like a broad circular road for the sun's apparent course; and fancied the paths of the planets to resemble the narrow ruts made by cart wheels, sometimes on one side of a plain road and sometimes on the other, crossing the road at small angles, but never going far from either side of it.

Sir James's house was full of pictures and prints, several of which I copied with pen and ink: this made him think I might become a painter.

Lady Dipple had been but a few weeks there, when William Baird, Esq; of Auchmedden, came on a visit: he was the husband of one of that lady's daughters, and I found him to be very ingenious and communicative: he invited me to go to his house and stay some time with him, telling me that I should have free access to his library, which was a very large one; and that he would furnish me with all sorts of implements for drawing. I went thither, and staid about eight months; but was much disappointed in finding no books of astronomy in his library, except what was in the two volumes of Harris's *Lexicon Technicum*, altho' there were many books on geography and other sciences: several of these indeed were in Latin, and more in French; which being languages that I did not understand, I had recourse to him for what I wanted to know of these subjects, which he cheerfully read to me; and it was as easy for him, at sight, to read English from a Greek, Latin, or French book, as from an English one. He furnished me with pencils and Indian ink, shewing me how to draw with them: and although he had but an indifferent hand at that work, yet he was a very acute judge; and consequently a very fit person for shewing me how to correct my own work. He was the first who ever sat to me for a picture, and I found that it was much easier to draw from the life than from any picture whatever, as nature was more striking than any imitation of it.

Lady Dipple came to his house in about half a year after I went thither. And as they thought I had a genius for painting, they consulted together about what might be the best way to put me forward. Mr Baird thought it would be no difficult matter to make a collection for me among the neighbouring gentlemen, to put me to a painter at Edinburgh: but he found, upon trial, that nothing worth the while could be done among them. And as to himself, he could not do much that way, because he had but a small estate, and a very numerous family.

Lady Dipple then told me that she was to go to Edinburgh next spring, and that if I would go thither, she would give me a year's bed and board at her house gratis, and make all the interest she could for me among her acquaintance there.—I thankfully accepted of her kind offer; and instead of giving me one year, she gave me two. I carried with me a letter of recommendation from the Lord Pitligo (a near neighbour of Squire Baird's) to
Mr

Mr John Alexander, a painter in Edinburgh; who allowed me to pass an hour every day at his house, for a month, to copy from his drawings; and said he would teach me to paint in oil-colours, if I would serve him seven years, and my friends would maintain me all that time: but this was too much for me to desire them to do; nor did I chuse to serve so long, I was then recommended to other painters, but they would do nothing without money. So I was quite at a loss what to do.

In a few days after this, I received a letter of recommendation from my friend 'Squire Baird to the Reverend Dr Robert Keith at Edinburgh, to whom I gave an account of my bad success among the painters there. He told me that if I would copy from nature, I might do without their assistance; as all the rules for drawing signified but very little when one came to draw from the life: and, by what he had seen of my drawings brought from the North, he judged I might succeed very well in drawing pictures from the life, in Indian ink, on vellum. He then sat to me for his own picture, and sent me with it and a letter of recommendation to the Right Honourable the Lady Jane Douglas, who lived with her mother, the Marchioness of Douglas, at Merchilton-house, near Edinburgh. Both the Marchioness and Lady Jane behaved to me in the most friendly manner, on Dr Keith's account and sat for their pictures; telling me at the same time that I was in the same room in which Lord Napier invented and computed the Logarithms; and that, if I thought it would inspire me, I should always have the same room whenever I came to Merchilton.—I staid there several days, and drew several pictures of Lady Jane; of whom it was hard to say, whether the greatness of her beauty, or the goodness of her temper and dispositions, was the most predominant. She sent these pictures to ladies of her acquaintance, in order to recommend me to them; by which means I soon had as much business as I could possibly manage, so as not only to put a good deal of money in my own pocket, but also to spare what was sufficient to help to supply my father and mother in their old age.—Thus a business was providentially put into my hands, which I followed for six and twenty years.

Lady Dipple being a woman of the strictest piety, kept a watchful eye over me at first, and made me give her an exact account at night of what families I had been in throughout the day, and of the money I had received. She took the money each night, desiring I would keep an account of what I had put into her hands; telling me that I should duly have, out of it, what I wanted for clothes, and to send to my father.—But, in less than half a year, she told me that she would henceforth trust me with being my own banker; for she had a good deal of private inquiry how I had behaved when I was out of her sight through the day; and was satisfied with my conduct.

During my two year's stay at Edinburgh, I somehow took a violent

violent inclination to study anatomy, surgery and physic, all from reading of books, and conversing with gentlemen, on these subjects; which for that time, put all thoughts of astronomy out of my head, and I had no inclination to become acquainted with any one there who taught either mathematics or astronomy: for nothing would serve me but to be a Doctor.

At the end of the second year I left Edinburgh, and went to see my father, thinking myself tolerably well qualified to be a physician in that part of the country; and I carried a good deal of medicines, plaisters, &c. thither.—But to my mortification I soon found that all my medical theories and study were of little use in practice. And then, finding that very few paid me for the medicines they had, and that I was far from being so successful as I could wish, I quite left off that business, and began to think of taking the more sure one of drawing pictures again.—For this purpose I went to Inverness, where I had eight months business.

When I was there, I began to think of astronomy again; and was heartily sorry for having quite neglected it at Edinburgh, where I might have improved my knowledge by conversing with those who were very able to assist me.—I began to compare the Ecliptic with its twelve signs (through which the sun goes in twelve months) to the circle of 12 hours on the dial plate of a watch, the hour-hand to the Sun, and the minute hand to the Moon, moving in the Ecliptic; the one always overtaking the other at a place forwarder than it did at their last conjunction before. On this, I contrived and finished a scheme on paper for shewing the motions and places of the Sun and Moon in the Ecliptic on each day of the year, perpetually; and consequently the days of all the New and Full Moons.

(To be continued)

A N E C D O T E S

O F

T H E M O O R S

(From CHENIER'S History of Morocco, *just published.*)

THE Moors are excellent horsemen; they ride short like the ancient Parthians and the modern hussars. Their saddles have peaks before and behind; their stirrups are placed far back. They level and fire on full speed, hold the bridle between their teeth, and turn their horses as they wish, by the pressure of their knees

knees and the equipoize of their bodies. It is an opinion among them that the Christians have no horses, in which they are confirmed by the eagerness of Europeans to purchase and export the horses of Barbary. According to Braithwaite, to ride on a mare is a token of poverty and meanness. This people seem as careful of their horses as they are negligent of themselves. Such horses as have been at Mecca are held to be Saints; they work no more, nor would the Emperor himself dare to mount them. Their necks are adorned by rosaries and relics like the tombs of their Saints. The stables of these holy horses are sanctuaries for criminals. Muley Ishmael had a quadruped Saint of this species, which he used to visit occasionally, and whose feet and tail he would in reverence kiss. After drinking himself, and giving drink to his Saint, he would sometimes permit his favourites to drink out of the same bowl.

Exclusive of their horses, the Moors hold various other animals in respect. Their dogs are numerous, almost to incredibility, for they think it sinful to destroy them. Their barking is so incessant that a stranger, unaccustomed to their noise, is incapable of sleeping. M. Saint Olon says, the storks at Alcaffar were more numerous than the inhabitants; and the reason he gives for the aversion the Moors have to killing of them is, that, they believe God, at the intercession of Mahomet, metamorphosed a troop of Arabs, who robbed the pilgrims that were journeying to Mecca, into storks.

Muley Ishmael had two snow-white dromedaries that were daily washed with soap. He likewise kept forty cats, which he distinguished each by its name, and fed plentifully himself. One day, making a parade of his justice, being told that one of his cats had eaten a rabbit, he was determined to inflict an exemplary punishment on this wicked cat. Accordingly he commanded an executioner to seize the cat, drag her through the streets of Mequinez, with a cord round her neck, whip her severely, and cry aloud—"Thus does my master treat scoundrel cats!" After this the criminal was to be beheaded; all which was punctually executed.

One of this Emperor's pleasures was to see dogs, wolves, and lions, fight: and, when any one of them was in danger of being devoured by the other, he would command his slaves to snatch the victim from the jaws of the lions, which service seldom was performed without the loss of a limb. He would himself encounter lions, taking care first to shoot them, and afterwards entering their park with his attendants, would complete his easy victory with his spear. Christian captives, by his orders, were often obliged to combat lions, for the diversion of his wives. One of these captives, being commanded to fight a lion, had the presence of mind to retire, sabre in hand, toward a ditch full of water, into which, pretending his foot slipped, he fell, knowing the lion would

not follow him thither. His stratagem, by good fortune, pleased the tyrant, and the slave escaped.

In their public processions, when attending their Bashaws, the Moors are tumultuous, but dextrous. They single out each other to tilt, and will put aside the thrust of a spear, though made at their backs; will dart their lances into the air, and catch them again, their horses all the while on full speed. They are exceedingly fond of the explosion of gunpowder. To honour Mr Ruffel, the English ambassador, the Bashaw gave them a barrel, which they fired as fast as they could; loading, not with cartridges, but with loose powder. M. St Olon, the French Ambassador, relates that Muley Ishmael commanded him to be seated on the top of a high wall, without chair, covering, or carpet, there to be a spectator of a review of ten thousand horse, and two thousand foot. Their manœuvres were all disorderly, and their onsets began by cries and shouts; they afterward all filed off beside the wall, and that they might do honour to M. St Olon, each man discharged his firelock in his face; this being the mode in which they shew respect to their own chiefs. In their tilting matches they, however, are frequently unhorsed, but their tilting lances are not pointed with iron. Their military music consists of drums, fifes, and hautbois, the mingled noise of which is so discordant that, De la Faye remarks, it slayed his ears.

Boar-hunting is one of their amusements, the spears for which are made of a heavy and tough wood, with blades about half a yard in length, and very thick, that they may not break against the hide of the boar. They rouse the game by hideous yells and shouts; and, should a single Moor happen to find himself in the way of the boar, holding it disgraceful to recede, he stands firm, and receives the boar upon his spear. The animal gores himself to the extremity of the blade, where there is a cross bar to prevent the farther insertion of the spear, and the hunter from being wounded by the tusks of the enraged boar. The Moor then either quits the spear, or if strong enough, keeps his prey at bay, till his companions arrive to his aid.

The Moors, if equals, salute by a quick motion of joining hands, and each kissing his own. Inferiors kiss the hand, and often the head, of superiors. The Alcaid is saluted by kissing his feet, if on horseback; otherwise, his hand, cloaths, or, if sitting, his knees.

Windus affirms, the climate of Morocco is delicious, the soil generous and fertile beyond imagination; that the Moors imitate the Spanish mode of agriculture; that judicious people informed him not a hundredth part of the lands were tilled, and that yet, so bountiful was nature, the Emperor was supposed to have corn enough in his matamores to supply the country for five years; that the land would produce a hundred fold more than the consumption of the empire, were the inhabitants protected in the peaceful enjoyment

ment of the fruits of their labour; but that, should the poor husbandman acquire a pair of oxen and plough, he would not only be liable to be robbed of them by the next petty mercenary governor, but obliged to sell his corn to pay an arbitrary tribute: that therefore there were no proprietors of land beyond two or three leagues round each town, and, if by chance some scattered huts were seen, they certainly belonged to an Alcaid, and were inhabited by his servants, who were treated like the beasts that aided them to plough the ground.

According to Braithwaite, the northern part of the empire will yield all the essential products of Europe, and the southern whatever is grown in the West Indies, which sufficiently speaks the native riches of the country.

The rains are sometimes heavy. Braithwaite, in his journal, says, returning to Tangiers, he rode all day in the most severe wind and rain he ever knew, of so long a continuance, that the ice was sometimes an inch thick at Mequinez; and that the cold was so piercing he and his companions were one night obliged to dismount and walk. It ought, however, to be observed, that the human body feels a small degree of cold, after excessive heat, much more sensibly than a far greater, when the change is less sudden.

The Moors have an opinion similar to that of the Christians, that—"The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force." They think importunity will oblige God to grant their requests. In the time of heavy rains the children all day run about the streets, and bawl for fair weather, and, in the time of drought, for rain, making a hideous noise. They sometimes continue this practice for more than a week. Should God not listen to the children, they are joined by the Saints and Talbes, who proceed altogether into the fields and call for rain. If this still proves ineffectual, they go barefoot in a body, and meanly clothed, to pray at the tombs of their Saints for rain, to which pious practice the Emperor himself occasionally conforms. Should all these efforts fail, they at last drive the Jews out of the town, and forbid them to return without rain—"For," say they, "al- tho' God will not grant rain to our prayers, he will to those of the Jews, to rid himself of their importunity, and the stinking odour of their breath and feet." This, adds Windus, was done sometime ago at Tangiers.

When the Moors happen to be caught in the rain, on their journies or in the fields, they strip themselves naked, bundle up their apparel, and seat themselves on the packet till the shower is over; after which they dress themselves, and proceed on their way.

The bread of Morocco is very excellent; the corn and the flower of Fez is remarkably sweet and white. Their cheese is little better than curd; yet, though four or five or six hours, is

kept and eaten when old. They do not skim their milk to make butter, but take it from the cow, and shake it in a skin; it is sour, and kept in plastered holes in the ground, or buried in earthen jars. Instead of butter, the poor use beef, mutton, and goat suet. When eating, the Moors place their dishes on a large piece of greasy leather spread upon the ground, which is a substitute for both table and cloath, and round this they seat themselves cross-legged. Bulnot informs us that Muley Ishmael eat in this manner, without cloth, napkin, knife, or fork, and out of an earthen or wooden platter.

The Moors are so temperate that a man of sixty is not thought old, but their temperance appears to be more the effect of necessity than choice. The very brothers of the Bashaw of Tetuan used to enter the kitchen, during Mr Russel's embassy, and threaten to murder the cook, if he did not give them pudding and wine. The sons of the Emperor, Muley Ishmael, have even stolen bread from the pockets of the slaves.

Their avidity and meanness, like many or most other of their peculiarities, can only be accounted for by their ignorance. A court lady, in whose lap the drunken Emperor, Muley Daiby, used to sleep, accepted a moidore as a bribe. The domestics of the palaces would cut the buttons and the very clothes from the back of the English Ambassador, and his attendants, if they were not careful to appear in the worst they had; and the porters, at the various palace gates, individually refused to let them pass till they were bribed. One of the guards picked the pocket of Mr Widdons as he stood beside the prince, afterward Emperor Muley Abdallah.

When a Bashaw travels, the Moors of his district are obliged to supply him and his followers with all necessary provisions, gratis. The dread of superior power renders the inferior Alcalds exceedingly diligent, in not only bringing necessaries but presents. This dread is the origin of the Moorish servility. Windus relates, that, when the Emperor, Muley Ishmael, appeared, all present stretched out their necks as if presenting their heads to the sabre, with their eyes fixed on the ground. Thus a man might (and indeed frequently did) lose his head without knowing any thing of the matter. Some, when he spoke, exclaimed—"May God lengthen thy days!" "May God bleis thy life!" Others swore by the Almighty all he uttered was true. Speaking of the English on a certain occasion he said—"May I be called 'the greatest of liars if I have not always conceived a great esteem 'for that nation.' As it happened he made a pause at 'the greatest of liars,' and his eager officious courtiers exclaimed—"by G—. My Lord, this is true." This though unintentional, was a bitter sarcasm, for Muley Ishmael was really the greatest of liars.

In the Emperor's presence all, except foreign ministers and their train,

train, are obliged to appear barefoot. One of the first English ambassadors was obliged to submit to this ceremony before Muley Ithmael; and, in revenge, the ambassador from Morocco was constrained to appear, in the presence of Charles II. at the English court, without shoes, turban, or bonnet.

The heat of their climate, their arbitrary government, and universal ignorance, render the Moors exceedingly idle. They are but little addicted to gaming: they eat, drink, sleep, and pray, amuse themselves with their horses and their wives, and spend the rest of their time in one continued fruitless state of indolence. To walk up and down a room they hold ridiculous. "Why should a man move, say they, without apparent cause? Is it not more rational for him to remain in the place where he is, than to go to some other for no purpose whatever but that of returning?" Numbers of them are seen seated on their bams, in the streets beside the walls, holding large strings of beads, one of which they let fall at each prayer they repeat; and these prayers are merely repetitions of the attributes of God; such as—"God is great! God is good! God is infinite! God is merciful!"

The Moors, like the Turks, have no bells, but are called to prayers from the steeples of their mosques; in all of which places of worship there is either a stream, or a well of water. Swine are animals so un sanctified that a mosque at Tetuan was pulled down, as eternally polluted, because it had been entered by one. They have a prophecy that they shall be conquered on a Friday, their sabbath; for which reason the gates of their walled towns are shut on that day, as are also those of the Emperor's palace.

(To be continued)

CURIOUS PARTICULARS

RELATING TO THE SCOTCH,

IN A TOUR THROUGH SCOTLAND,

IN 1723, BY AN ENGLISH

GENTLEMAN.

THE Scots have made a greater figure abroad, than any other Nation in Europe; this hath been generally ascribed to the Barrenness of their Country, as not being able to maintain its inha-

bitants : but this is a vulgar error, for it's entirely owing to the fineness of their Education. A Gentleman in Scotland, that hath four or five Sons, gives them equal Education. The eldest Son, though often not the finest Gentleman, succeeds to the Estate ; and the others being bred above Grades, go to seek their fortune in foreign Countries, and are thereby left to their own.

Gustavus Adolphus had four Lieutenant-Generals, twenty two Colonels, besides inferior Officers, all Scotchmen ; and hath often owned, that his Conquests in Germany were owing to their Valour : And some of the greatest Families now in Sweden, retain the Surnames, and are the Descendants of these valiant Men.

In Muscovy, the Bruces, the Gordons, and Douglasses, make still a great figure. In Dantzick, that City being relieved by Douglass, a Scotchman, they erected a triumphal Arch, in Commemoration of that Glorious Action, which to this day is call'd Douglass's Port, or Gate ; and enacted, that a man born in Scotland should forever be a Freeman of Dantzick, as much as a Native : and the Suburb without Douglass's Port, is to this very day, call'd Little Scotland.

In Germany, you can go no where, but you meet with Scotch Families. Count Hamilton is a great Family in the Palatinate. General Ogilvy, whose Grandfather was a Scotchman, is now Velt Marshal of the Empire : And Count Lesly at Gratz in Sciria, who has spread his Family into many Branches in Hungary, is a Descendant of the Noble Family of Rothes.

In Italy you can go no where, but you meet with Scotch Families.

The Duke de Popoli at Naples, hath a Noble Tree of his Family, under the Great Seal of Scotland. The Scotty's in that Kingdom, and the Campania Romana, carry all the arms of Stuarts and Douglasses ; and on the Lago de Garda, I met with a Family of the Weemeses, Descendants of Sir James Weems, who was a Lieutenant-General in the Venetian Service ; and shewed me several Original Letters from David Earl of Weems, owning them to be of his Family ; and a curious Manuscript of the History of Scotland, by one Winton.

In France, the Scotch Nation were in so great Reputation, that it was a common Saying *Fidelle comme une Escossois* ; which Character they bore all over the World, till their fatal Delivery up of Charles the First to the English Parliament, which gave them the Epithet of a *falfe Scot* ; but my Lord Hollis, in his Memoirs has set this matter in so true a light, that I will say no more about it.

Saint Lewis, King of France, had so great an Opinion of the Fidelity of the Scotch Nation, that he ordain'd that his Body shou'd be guarded both day and night, by Twenty four Scotchmen ; which continued under the Reigns of nine Kings, without Interruption, for above One Hundred and Fifty Years. Charles

the Fifth increased the Number to Seventy Six, with the following Institution.

THAT of their Number, Two of them shall stand at each Side of his Chair, when he's at Dinner, Supper, Mass, or Sermon.

That on Festival Days, when the King makes Knights of his Orders, receives Ambassadors from Foreign Princes, or touches for the Evil, the whole Band shall attend on each Side of his Person, and the dead Body of the King shall be carried to be interr'd only by the Scotch Band.

The Keys of all the Cities where the King lodges are to be delivered to the Captain of the Scotch Band; and the Robe the King wears at his Coronation, belongs to the said Captain.

King Charles the Seventh erected another Company of Scots, call'd Gens d' Arms d' Escosse, consisting of One Hundred Horse, and Two Hundred Archers, to have the Precedency of all the French Troops. This Company was commanded so late as James the First of England's Days, by James Hamilton, Earl of Arran, and thereafter by Lodwick Stuart, Duke of Lenox; and in King Charles the Second's Exile, by his Brother, the Duke of York, and under him the Scotch Lord Gray.

There was also in Lewis the Fourteenth's Reign a Royal Regiment of Scots, commanded by Douglas, Earl of Dunbarton; but the Parliament of England, in King Charles the Second's Reign, taking umbrage at so formidable a Body of his Majesty's Subjects in a Foreign Service, oblig'd that Prince to recall them; and they consist now of only two Battalions under the Command of the Earl of Orkney, and are call'd the Royal, and take Place of all the British Troops, next the Guards.

CURIOUS AND ENTERTAINING

ANECDOTES.

ANECDOTE OF HENRY IV.

AFTER the battle of Ivry, Henry being very much in want of money, asked one of his most trusty courtiers where he could procure some. The courtier replied, that he knew a very rich merchant's wife, a zealous royalist, who very probably might lend him some. The monarch advised his confidant to pay a visit immediately to the lady, and offered to accompany him in disguise. At the close of the evening, they both set out from Mante, where the camp was, for Meulam, where Madame le Clerc, the lady in question

question resided. They were most hospitably received, and after the usual congratulations on the success of the king's army, the courtier affecting an air of deep sorrow—“Alas, madam, said he, to what purpose are all our victories! We are in the greatest distresses imaginable; his majesty has no money to pay his troops; they threaten to revolt and join the Leaguers; Mayenne will triumph at last.”—Is it possible! (exclaimed Madame le Clerc) but let not that afflict our gracious sovereign; he will still find new resources; he fights for too noble and glorious a cause to be abandoned; many other persons will follow my example.’ On saying this, she quitted the room, and returned with many bags full of gold, which she laid at their feet. ‘This is all I can do for the present (adding she, gracefully) go and relieve the prince of his anxiety; with him from me all the success and happiness he deserves; tell him to be confident that he reigns in the hearts of his subjects, and that my life and fortune are, and will be forever, at his disposal.’ Henry could not conceal himself any longer. “Generous woman (cried he) my friend has no occasion to go far to tell his majesty the excellence of your heart; here he stands, and is a witness to your effusions of sensibility. Be assured that the favour will be indelibly engraved on Henry’s heart.” Mad. le Clerc fell at the monarch’s feet, without being able to utter a word: the confident wept, and Henry joined in the sweet emotions. But the time was too precious to devote it solely to friendship and gratitude; for want of money the troops were ready to revolt that very morning. Henry and his friend took leave of the lady, and went to the army, who, hearing they were to receive their pay, began to cry *Vive le Roy!* (long live the king). From that time success attended every one of that monarch’s enterprizes, and after having subdued his enemies, and rendered himself master of the capital, he sent for Mad. le Clerc one day when the court was very brilliant and full; in presenting her to the nobility, “You see this lady (says he) a true friend of mine. To her I owe all the success of my last campaigns. It was she who lent me considerable sums of money to carry on the war, even at a time when the troops threatened to abandon me. She shall be reimbursed with more than lawful interest; and letters-patent of nobility shall forthwith be issued in her favour.” ‘Ah! sire (interrupted Mad. le Clerc) do you reckon as nothing the infinite pleasure I then felt, and have felt ever since, for having contributed to the happiness and success of my sovereign? That is the only interest that belongs to me, and the only reward my ambitious aims at.’ The lady accepted the title, but refused the offered interest. The family of le Clerc, who have since distinguished themselves in civil and military capacities, still exist.—This act, properly drawn and engraved, might be the companion of the celebrated one, where Sulley presents his master with the money he had received by the sale of the Royal Forests.

 ANECDOTE OF DR. JOHNSON.

A Gentleman telling Dr Johnson that he had seen the learned pig, expressed himself astonished at his performances, but at the same time sorry to consider the stripes which the animal must have suffered, before he could have been taught to attend so closely, and obey so implicitly the signs given by his master. "Sir," replied Johnson, "I think your sorrow and pity are misplaced; the animal should rather excite your envy; as to his stripes, except stripes are inflicted upon the boy, it is very rare that the man becomes eminently learned; and with regard to the pig, if you put his present happiness in opposition to his former sufferings, the balance will be in his favour." "I do not know," replied the gentleman, "what his happiness consists in, I do not see any happiness that he can enjoy."—"Not see what his happiness consists in, you astonish me! is not a consciousness of superior acquirement happiness; is not being the first of his class happiness? But above all this, consider, Sir, the pig's learning has protracted his existence.—Had he been illiterate, he had long since been smoaked into hams, rolled into collars of brawn, and consigned to the table of some luxurious citizen, as the companion to a fillet of veal, or a Norwich turkey. Now he is visited by the Philosopher and the politician, by the brave and the beautiful, by the scientific and the idle. He is gazed at with the eye of wonder, contemplated with the smile of approbation, and gratified with the murmur of applause."

 AN ACCOUNT OF ALL
 THE REGENCIES WHICH

HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN ENGLAND FROM THE EARLIEST
 PERIODS; EXTRACTED PRINCIPALLY FROM JUDGE
 BLACKSTONE'S COMMENTARIES, Vol. I. Page 248, 249.

MOST of them are comprehended in this short note, and it demands some apology to the public for interpolating some additions

additional sentences in the following compendium of the great and illustrious legal benefactor of his country, and in a work of which it might with truth be said,

Indocti discent & ament meminisse periti.

The methods of appointing this Regent or Guardian have been so various, and the duration of his power so uncertain, that from thence alone it may be collected that his office is unknown to the common law: and therefore Sir Edward Coke, 4th inst, 58, says, the surest way is to have him made by the authority of the Great Council in Parliament, (the first Regency which occurs in our annals is that of the Bishops of Durham and of Ely, appointed justiciaries and Guardians of the realm by King Richard the First in 1190, during his absence in the Holy Land). The Earl of Pembroke, by his own authority, assumed in very troublesome times, the Regency of Henry the Third, who was then only nine years old, but was declared of full age by the Pope at seventeen, confirmed the Great Charter at eighteen, and took upon him the administration of the government at twenty; (and here it is to be remarked, that the Earl of Pembroke died in 1119, and during the remainder of the minority, he was succeeded as Regent by the Bishop of Winchester, by the authority of Parliament.

A Guardian and Council of Regency were named for Edward the Third by the Parliament, which deposed his father; the young King being then fifteen, and not assuming the government till three years afterwards.

When Richard the Second succeeded, at the age of eleven, the Duke of Lancaster took upon him the management of the kingdom till the Parliament met, which appointed a nominal council to assist him. During the reign of the fifth Henry, his brother, the Duke of Bedford, was appointed Regent, upon his expedition to France. In the history of the life of that great monarch, by Godwin, it appears that this appointment was permanent, and lasted during his whole reign, and without any fresh appointment, a Parliament was held and opened by the Chancellor, in 1419, before him, during the King's absence, under the title of Lord Warden of England. Henry the Fifth, on his death-bed, named a Regent and Guardian for his infant son, Henry VI, then nine months old; but the Parliament altered his disposition, and appointed a Protector and Council, with special limited authority. Both these Princes (Richard II. and Henry VI.) remained in a state of pupillage till the age of twenty-three. In the year 1453, upon the indisposition of this last King, the Duke of York was named Protector, first by the privy Council, and then by Parliament, which he held for one year, till the King's recovery. The next year the wars of York and Lancaster broke out; and the King being made prisoner at the battle of St-Alban's

han's, was compelled to assent to an act of Parliament, by which he was again nominated to be Protector.

Edward V. at the age of thirteen, was recommended by his father to the care of the Duke of Gloucester, (King Richard III.) who was declared Protector by the Privy Council. During the reign of Henry VIII. there were two Commissions of Regency from the King to his first Queen, during his expeditions against Scotland and France, according to Hume.

The statutes of the 25th Henry VIII. c. 12, and the 28th of Henry VIII. c. 7, provided that the successor of a male under eighteen, or of a female under sixteen, should be, till such age, in the governance of his or her natural mother, if approved by the King, and such other councilors as his Majesty should appoint by will, or otherwise—and he accordingly appointed his sixteen executors to have the government of his son, Edward VI. and of the kingdom—which executors elected the Earl of Hertford Protector, who was succeeded by the Duke of Northumberland, nominated by the aforesaid executors.

During the reign of King William, Queen Mary was appointed Regent of the kingdom, during his absence in Ireland, by Act of Parliament; which is the more extraordinary, as King William and Queen Mary were named and appointed Joint Sovereigns, at the Revolution; the other Commissions of Regency during the reign of that Prince, were in Lords Justices, and composed of the great officers of State.

By the 6th of Queen Anne, a commission of Regency was formed, of seven great officers of State, to act with any number of Commissioners to be nominated by an instrument from the Elector of Hanover to his Resident at the British Court; this is the most important Regency in our annals; because they supplied the vacancy of the Regal power, for two months after the death of the Queen, and before the arrival of King George the First, and held a Parliament, passed two bills, and prorogued it, when the King was absent in 1714, and executed the important trust of transferring the Crown to the Brunwick family.—Of this Regency a curious account is given in Tindal.

The late King, when Prince of Wales in 1716, was nominated Guardian of the Realm under the authority of an Act of Parliament. The Commission of Regency in 1718 was composed of the great Officers of State, as well as those of the rest of his reign, and particularly that at his demise in 1727.

The late Queen Caroline was Regent in 1731, and also when the celebrated affair of Captain Porteus happened in 1736. The rest of the Commissions of Regency during the late reign, were composed of the great Officers of State, and the late Prince of Wales never was invested with that power though of full age.

The statute 24 G. 2. c. 24, in case the Crown should descend to any of the children of Frederick late Prince of Wales, under
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the age of eighteen, appoints the Princess Dowager; and that of 5 G. 3. c. 27, in case of a like descent to any of his present Majesty's children, empowers the King to name either the Queen, the Princess Dowager, or any descendant of George the Second, residing in this kingdom, to be Guardian and Regent, till the successor attains such age, assisted by a Council of Regency; the powers of them all being expressly set down and defined by the several Acts of Parliament.

Upon this plain state of facts, a discerning public will make their own comments: Regents have rarely been made by Kings, or by Councils, but almost universally by Parliament: and their powers have been set down and defined, (to use Judge Blackstone's words) by the various acts of Regency: this power has never been assumed as a claim of right, or from alliance and succession to the Crown; the first subject has no more right to this office, than any other subjects, who have been, or may be appointed by the authority of Parliament.

Precedence and courtesy place the Heir to the Crown in the most prominent situation, and give him the second place in public contemplation: but pretensions of acknowledged precedence can never be construed into claims of right, by logical inference, or legitimate argument. Let the power of a Regent be vested where it may, it cannot legally affect reversionary rights, which can only accrue upon the demise of the Crown. These rights are out of the question at present; two subjects, and two only, can occupy the debates of a wise and popular assembly; namely, an attention to the rights of an existing Monarch, to whom they have sworn allegiance, with the rest of their fellow subjects, and the preservation of his prerogative, as far as is consistent with the pre-eminent and supreme law, the welfare of the state, and the safety of the people.

ON THE PLEASURES

DERIVED

FROM REFLECTION.

HOW happy is it for man to have that power of recollecting the past, bestowed upon him. We should be very miserable creatures, indeed, had we not this comfortable means of drawing from this sacred treasure, moments of happiness which we receive with so much satisfaction. Time would erase many of our past enjoyments, and sink them into oblivion, if this powerful means,

means, had not been bestowed upon us by our kind Creator. A man, in a dungeon, may draw in lively colours, pleasing scenes of past pleasures which are now no more; but that is all; yet this little may enliven his cheerless moments. Poor miserable beings, should we be, on this short stage of our existence, even in the liveliest hour of prosperity; if hope for the future, or reflection on the past, did not emit their cheerful beams. But the greatest happiness derived from reflection, is the recollection of a well-spent life, and that life may be reviewed with pleasure. For take this as a certain axiom, that no one can enjoy the pleasures of reflection, that live not up to the dictates of their own mind. That poor mortal that can neither look forward, nor reflect on the past, is in a wretched situation. If he reviews his past life, he finds his daggers lie unsheathed where he left them; if he looks forward, he finds that hope has forsaken him, and has left him no comfortable assurance of happiness to come. It is my wish that no one may ever so far transgress the bounds of right, as to forfeit their claim to these two comfortable supporters; they are happy that enjoy them, and they are miserable indeed that have them not: there are many scenes of delight past with the sweet society of the softer sex, which we review with pleasure, when the object of our affections is removed from our sight. These scenes return with pleasure to our minds, and remain with us, until the fair object itself arrives, and removes the image in the exchange for the reality.

AMATOR.

A HUMOROUS INQUIRY

FOR AN

OLD WOMAN.

From the Universal Magazine.

S I R,

I Should be very much obliged to any of your correspondents, who will take the trouble to answer this letter, as it concerns a matter which has for some time past much engaged my thoughts.

The subject, sir, of my letter, is neither more nor less than—
An Old Woman. I have repeatedly asked my acquaintance to point out to me where there was such an animal to be seen? but they have all assured me, they know of no such thing. For my

own part, I have again and again made personal enquiries. I have visited the parks on a summer's evening; I have traversed the mall from one end to the other; I have searched the play-houses from the top of the one shilling gallery to the bottom of the pit; I have gone to the Royalty Theatre, to Abbey's, Hughes's, Sadler's Wells, and every other place where people are gathered together; I have thrust my nose in every mob, and in every church and assembly; but, upon my word, sir, I wish I may be unfixed, if I could find an old woman.

That there were such beings formerly I have no doubt. History records some instances; and I remember a line of a song, "An old woman clothed in grey," which convinces me that such things were. From tradition too I have it; my mother used to tell me, that when she was young, old women were very common—but I cannot yet think that the breed has been lost entirely, though I have in vain searched among my friends for one. My assiduity, in seeking for an old woman, has involved me in some disagreeable scrapes. I was once so jealous, as imprudently to ask a lady of sixty-five whether she reckoned herself an old woman? I had some expectations from her will, as I was very nearly related, and a bit of a favourite, but, I believe, she cancelled her will that after-noon, and left me just nothing at all for my impertinence. Some have asked me, why I took so much pains about an old woman? What could I do with her, if I had her? &c. But I always made answer, that I was the best judge what to do with her; and all I asked of them was to tell me where I could meet with such a one, if it were even but to gaze on the singular phenomenon.

A mad wag of my acquaintance very lately sent me the following card. "Dear Dick, I have just found what you want. In ———-street, No. 14, there lives a maiden aunt of mine, past 64, and I am certain an old woman. If you make use of my name, you may be introduced, on pretence of wishing to see her cabinet of natural curiosities, of which she has a very fine assortment.

Your's,

TOM WAG."

Full of expectation, I dressed myself in my best coat and wig, and set out for the old woman's house. Her servant introduced me into a drawing-room, and said she would let her mistress know.—In a few minutes the old woman, as I thought, appeared—but I was born to be disappointed—A woman she was, I believe, and full 64, but no old woman, for she had a monstrous Nina cap—her hair hanging in ringlets a-down her back—a sash round her waist, &c. Finding this to be the case, I took my leave as soon as I could; convinced that my friend had played a trick with me, and did not fail to resent it in a proper manner.

However

However, I must do him the justice to say, that he apologized in such a manner, as demonstrated rather ignorance than design; for he said, that he thought a woman of her years might very well be called an old woman—Foolish fellow as if years made an old woman.

After this I took it in my head to put an advertisement into the papers, of which the following is a copy.

“Wanted—by a gentleman, about to furnish a Museum of natural curiosities—An old woman. Whoever knows of such a thing, and can prove it by the oath of the party, will be handsomely rewarded, and no questions asked. Any old woman whom this may suit, is desired to hobble to No. 26, near Old Street, on the wrong side of the Lunatic Hospital, or apply by letter, and they shall be waited on.

On shewing this advertisement to some of my friends, they persuaded me not to put it into the public papers, for if such a curiosity offered, it would be greedily snapt up by the trustees of the British Museum, or the proprietor of Sir Ashton's, who might outbid me—and that I should print the advertisement on cards and distribute it wherever I went. I took this advice—but, O mercy! the escapes I have been obliged to make, and the dangers I ran, are undescrivable. Twenty times I was obliged to make but one step from the top of the stairs to the bottom, to avoid the fury of some ladies beyond their grand climacteric—twice was I tost in a blanket—seven times threatened to be poisoned, and more than once escaped from a two pair of stairs window into the street, after the doors had been bolted and the instruments of vengeance prepared for me. Even those who treated me civilly, said I must be a madman to expect to find such a wonder as an old woman. I once very near got scent of a real old woman in an alms-house, near Shoreditch, but before I could find out the place she had died.

It is surprizing to me, that none of our antiquaries have made it a point to enrich their collections with something of the kind, and I can attribute this defect only to the impossibility of finding the phenomenon. I should almost go crazy for joy, I protest, if I were so fortunate as to attain this object of my earnest wish and longing desires; I should, I am afraid, absolutely worship her. But wishes are but wishes, and hopes are but hopes. I am just as far from the end of my pursuit as when I first began. I have some notion of writing to my friends abroad, and establishing a correspondence with every country in Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, if perchance this universe contains an old woman; but the expence is unfortunately too great for my slender finances, already not a little impaired by my neglecting every thing to seek for an old woman.

I therefore, sir, with your permission, make this public appeal to the world. I call upon all your readers to assist me. If they can but give me information where an old woman is to be seen,

no pains, expence, or labour, should be wanting on my part. Bolts and bars shall fly before me. I will cheerfully ascend the lofty mountains of Wales, or dive into the unfathomed caves of the deepest vallies, if my pains may be at last rewarded by the sight of an old woman. Hoping you will excuse the length of this letter, I take my humble leave for the present, and am,
 Sir,

Your's, very truly,

A VIRTUOSO.

T H E
 H I S T O R Y
 O F
 M E L I S S A.

(Continued from p. 729.)

HER preparations for this visit were such as she had never made before, for though in general she was rather negligent of her dress, she put her art to the utmost stretch on this occasion, and left no effort untried that might do credit to her sister, by setting off his own appearance in his lordship's eyes upon the meeting: whilst she gave her person full display she did not spare her wit, and to make up for the taciturnity of Maria, kept my lord in full discourse all the time he staid: she likewise from her love of information, set Maria right in many particulars, which that young lady through want of education was ignorant of, and plainly shewed the lover that there was some understanding in the family on her part at least, whatever the deficiency might be where he had fixed his choice.

Whether it was owing to these sisterly endeavours of Melissa, or to what other cause does not appear; but it seems as if my lord's attention to Maria grew stronger in proportion as Melissa strove to attract it towards herself, and upon her hinting with some degree of raillery at what had formerly passed between them, his lordship looked her steadily in the face for some moments, then turned his eyes upon her sister, and silently walked out of the room.

As it is not to be suspected, that Melissa, with a soul superior to all vulgar passions, could be envious of so mean a rival as Maria, it is not easy to account for the sudden change of her behaviour

behaviour to the noble suitor on his next visit to her sister: instead of those studied attentions she now industriously took no notice of him, and sat wrapt in her own happy meditations; till upon his presenting to her sister a magnificent suit of jewels, the lustre of those sparkling gems so dazzled her sight, that the tears started in her eyes, the colour fled from her cheeks, and she hurried out of the room in evident perturbation of spirit.

Upon entering her bed-chamber, she discovered on her toilette a packet from her beloved Parthenissa: nothing was ever so seasonable, she snatched it up with eagerness, hastily broke it open, kissed it, and began to read.

This valuable manuscript was rather of the longest: it set out with a great deal of ingenious ridicule at the expence of the fond couple on the point of marriage; then digressed into an animated description of the more refined enjoyments of female friendship, and concluded as follows:

“After all I have been saying, how shall I gain credit with Melissa, and what will she think of her friend, when I tell her that I have at last met with one of the male sex, who is not absolutely disagreeable, perhaps I might even add, that count Ranceval is so amiable a man, that were I possessed of Melissa’s charms;—but whither am I running? He is rich, generous, and of noble rank.—And what are these but feathers, you will say?—True, yet such feathers have their weight in the world’s scale.—Well, but Melissa is above the world.—No matter; still it is a galling thing to yield precedence to a chit like Maria: what, though nature has endowed you with pre-eminence of talents, though your soul moves in a superior sphere to her’s, still you know respect will follow rank; but countess Ranceval would set all to rights, and keep your natural superiority unquestioned.—So now the mischief’s out, you have my heart upon the paper.

“You will wonder what should bring a noble stranger into so obscure a corner of the world as ours: health, my dear, is the Count’s pretence: he may give Melissa probably a better reason, but this is the ostensible one: and certainly he is of a slim and delicate habit; he seems to be all soul and sentiments; nothing earthly or corporeal about him: a complete master of the English language, and well versed in our English authors, particularly the dramatic ones, of whose works he is passionately fond. If our Dorsetshire Downs and gentle exercise restore his health, he is soon to leave us, unless Melissa’s company should detain him, for his father the old count, writes pressing letters for him to return to Strasbourg, of which city he is a native, and of the first family in it. He lodges in our house with my uncle, with one valet-de-chambre only, having left his servants in town, as our family could not receive his suite.

“He is impatient to be known to you, and I suppose you think I have said all the fine things in the world to make him so;
not

not I, believe me ; on the contrary I have not spared for abuse, whenever you was talked of, for I have let him fall into your character, I have fairly warned him what he is to look for, if he presumes to make love to you, for that you are the most inexorable, exceptions, determined spinner in England. Now as I know you love a little contradiction at your heart, you have a fair opportunity to come hither without delay and disprove all I have been saying of you ; but if you had rather be the bride-maid to Lady L. than the bride of count Ranceval, stay where you are, and enjoy the elegant pastime of throwing the stocking and drawing plum-cake through the wedding-ring.

Farewell, yours, ever

PARTHENISSA."

(To be concluded in our next)

SOME PARTICULARS

OF THE LIFE AND DISCOVERIES

OF SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

By MR. BONNYCASTLE.

SIR Isaac Newton was born at Woolstrop, in Lincolnshire, on Christmas day 1642. His father was the reduced descendant of a noble family ; but the glory of his son eclipsed all the splendor of hereditary titles and honours. Of his juvenile studies we have but little knowledge ; he seems rather to have been an inventor than a student. None of his first attempts or essays have ever appeared. His march was that of a giant ; he entered at once into the depths of science ; and all his steps were those of discovery. It was on this account that Mr. Fontenelle applied to him the following idea of the ancients, concerning the unknown source of the majestic river that fertilizes Egypt, " Il n'a pas ete permis aux hommes de voir le Nil foible et naissant."

Every science upon which this great man employed his attention, received a new form from his hands, and was carried to a degree of perfection unlooked for by the ancients. In the course of a few years he had destroyed the works of ages, and erected an edifice of his own, that will be as durable as the fabric of nature itself. Algebra, geometry, mechanics, optics, chronology, philosophy,

lophy, and astronomy, began now to assume an unusual splendour and dignity, and by his improvements and discoveries, were rendered prodigiously more extensive and important. The method of fluxions, in particular, was entirely his own invention; and this alone was sufficient to have made his name immortal. The exquisite subtilty of this doctrine is such that the powers of the human mind seem inadequate to a higher pursuit. Any thing beyond it must be the science of pure intelligence.

From a genius like this, what had we not to expect? His account of the universe and the laws by which it is regulated, is founded upon the most undubitable principles of reason, science, and observation. We are now, no longer, to wander through the intricate mazes of hypothesis and conjecture. Nature appears again, in all her primitive simplicity. Newton has discovered the chaos, and separated the light from the darkness. His inimitable work, the mathematical principles of natural philosophy, contains the true astronomical faith; and those who reject its doctrines are the worst of heretics; as they shut their eyes against the clearest of all light,—demonstration.

In order to give as clear and familiar an idea as possible of the manner in which he has investigated the laws and causes of the celestial motions, I shall begin with his speculations upon the gravity or weight of bodies, and relate, from the authority of his commentator and friend, Dr. Pemberton, the simple incident that is said to have given birth to them.

About the year 1666, or the twenty-fourth year of his age, he retired from Cambridge into the country, in order to avoid the plague, which, at that time, raged with great violence; and sitting one day in the orchard, under a tree, an apple, by chance, fell upon his head, and caused him to enter into a number of reflections. The phænomena of falling bodies particularly engaged his attention; and pursuing the ideas, that presented themselves to his mind, he carried his researches from the earth to the heavens, and began to investigate the nature of motion in general. Because there is motion, said he, there must be a force that produces it; but what is this force? That a body, when left to itself, will fall to the ground, is known even to the vulgar; but if you ask them the reason why it does so, they will think you either a fool or a madman: the circumstance is too common to excite their admiration, although philosophers are so much embarrassed with it, that they find it almost inexplicable.

But let us see what use Newton made of his reflections, in applying them to celestial motions. He soon perceived that the force of gravity was not confined to the surface of this globe; it acts at the bottom of the lowest valleys, as well as at the tops of the highest mountains. Perhaps, says he, it extends as far as the moon, and is the means of retaining her in her orbit. The conjecture was happy; and by means of the sublime science he had

before invented, he was presently enabled to prove its validity. A body acted upon by two forces at once, will follow the direction of neither. Imagine the moon, at the first moment of its creation, to have been projected forwards with a certain velocity, in a straight-lined direction; as soon as it begins to move, gravity acts upon it, and impels it towards the centre of the earth. The moon, under the influence of both these forces, neither proceeds directly forwards, nor falls directly downwards, but keeps a middle course, and moves round the earth in a curvilinear orbit.

The idea will be more fully illustrated, by attending to the motion of a shell, or any other projectile. A ball shot out of the mouth of a cannon in an horizontal direction, does not fall to the ground till it has proceeded to a considerable distance. And if the ball be discharged from the top of a high mountain, it will fly still farther, before it comes to the earth. Increase the velocity, and the distance will be augmented accordingly. And thus, in imagination, at least, we can suppose the ball to be discharged with such a velocity, that it will never come to the ground, but return again to the place from whence it set out; and so proceed on again, and circulate continually round the earth, in the manner of a little moon.

Newton did not stop here: he began to generalise the problem, and by means of his mathematics, soon came to this important conclusion. A body which moves in a curve, round a fixed point, by virtue of force directed to that point, describes equal areas in equal times. This is a law of nature which had before been discovered by Kepler from observation. The supposition, therefore, that the moon is under the influence of such a force, is confirmed both by science and experience; it is according to the pre-established order of things; and we have both Nature and Newton for our authority.

It was discovered by Galileo, that bodies projected through the air with any force whatever, describe a curve which is called a parabola. But the genius of Newton, finding itself now at its ease, extended this problem, and made it more general. He no longer considered the falling body as having a limited distance; but, regarding only the attraction of the earth, and the lateral uniform velocity of the projectile, he proved that it would move round the earth in an elliptical orbit, having the centre of the earth for one of its foci. This law also, which he has mathematically demonstrated, was discovered by Kepler from observation.

But let us return again to Newton. The attraction of all bodies, says he, is in proportion to the quantity of matter they contain; the sun is the largest body in our system; he is therefore the emperor of the world, and the earth, planets, and comets, are his subjects. By virtue of his power they move round him in their several orbits, "and from his lordly eye keep distance due, aloof amid the vulgar constellations thick."

Among the planets, also, there are several orders of nobility.

The

The Earth, Jupiter, and Saturn, are the lords of their dominions and have the satellites or moons for their attendants. They each move round their master in obedience to his will, and are subject to the laws he imposes on them. Thus celestial and sublunary nature are the same; order and regularity result from seeming confusion, and subordination and dependance are to be seen in every part of the universe.

Sir Isaac Newton had made his discoveries in geometry, and laid the foundation of his two celebrated performances, the *Principia* and the *Optics*, when he was only twenty-four years of age. This circumstance was no less extraordinary than the discoveries themselves, and serves to countenance the idea of Mr Fontenelle, who observes, upon this occasion, that if intelligent beings, of an order superior to man, make a progress in knowledge by certain gradations, they fly whilst we creep, and pass over, without notice, the intermediate steps, by which we slowly advance from one truth to another, which has a dependence upon it. When we consider, that, according to the doctrine of Newton, every single satellite of Saturn must gravitate towards the other four, the other four towards the fifth; and all the five towards Saturn, and Saturn and all of them towards the Sun, according to a particular law; what an immense skill in geometry must have been requisite to unravel the intricacies of so many different relations! It was a daring attempt to undertake it; and one cannot perceive, without amazement, that from so abstracted a theory, formed of so many particular theories, and all of them perplexed with so many difficulties, conclusions should always arise exactly conformable to fact and experience. These are certainly such instances of genius and penetration, that, when taken in their fullest extent, the idea of the poet will scarcely be thought too extravagant.

Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night,
God said let Newton be, and all was Light.

POPE.

AN ORIGINAL ANECDOTE

O F

PETER THE GREAT.

THE czar, who always observed the strictest incognito in his travels, on his second journey to Holland, in 1710, entered Nimeguen with his little suite at the close of the day. He went to an inn, and wishing to go to bed early, that he might

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set off at break of day, ordered only a few eggs and some butter and cheese for supper: a few bottles of red wine were drank at table, and his suite retired to rest. The following morning the horses were ready at dawn of day; but before the czar made his appearance, his purveyor, Dimitry Andreitch Chapeloff, called for a bill, the innkeeper's demand was an hundred ducats. —Chapeloff, astonished, thought it necessary to remind the landlord that their supper had only consisted of a dozen eggs, and a little butter, cheese, and bread.—‘It does not signify, answered mine host, I must have an hundred ducats before you leave the house.’—Chapeloff's rhetoric was thrown away: he would make no abatement. The officer, afraid to insert so weighty an article in his disbursements without his master's knowledge, went and informed the emperor. Well persuaded that he was not known, he came down, as if accidentally, into the court-yard, the gates of which he found shut by the innkeeper, whom he asked in Dutch, in his way, how he could presume to ask so large a sum for such slender fare?—‘An hundred ducats a large sum! said the landlord: if I was emperor of Russia I would give a thousand.’—On hearing this, the czar turned his back, without saying a word, made a sign to the purveyor to pay, and walked away. The Dutchman would not open the gates of the yard till he had received his hundred ducats, and wished the gentleman a good journey.

CURSORY REFLECTIONS:

ADDRESSED

TO THE

LADIES.

THE contemplation of female beauty is one of the most pleasing, as well as rational enjoyments, this great metropolis affords; and it is with some satisfaction that I visit the park, the gardens, and the public walks, where many hundreds of beautiful women are assembled. I am not of opinion, that the country is the only place where we are to look for natural beauty; nor do I think that there is any thing in a London residence merely, which is unfriendly to personal beauty. Country beauties have generally less of that pleasing effeminacy which constitutes *character* in the features of a lady. A town beauty, whose education has been properly regulated, has a something in her look and manner.

manner which is more irresistible than mere red and white, and a certain air, which some have called *sentiment*. But of this word I am not very fond. It is a new word, and has been grossly abused.

The greatest enemies to beauty are late hours, crowded assemblies, and high living. In these respects, we seem to be growing worse, rather than better, and hence come pallid looks, consumptive habits, and disordered constitutions. Late hours to all mankind are pernicious, because they disturb the regular operation of nature in producing sleep: and to females they are particularly so, because they disturb every function of nature, occasion irregular appetite, and deprive them of that which is of the greatest advantage to beauty, the fresh air of the morning.

Crowded assemblies are pernicious, because in them we breathe a corrupted air; the breath which has once passed out of the body is unfit to be inspired again; and were it not for the extent of the atmosphere, would become poisonous. How pernicious, then, must it be to sit for four or five hours in a crowded public place, where we breathe the effluvia of a thousand persons, not to speak of oil in lamps, &c. Hence that difficulty of breathing, which many persons complain of, when shut up in public places, and which many of my female friends may have experienced, without perhaps knowing the cause. But this is not the only mischief of crowded assemblies. The pores become open by the excessive heat: and as we come suddenly from that heat into the cold air, our lungs become immediately affected; and many, from this cause only, have dated fatal asthmas, consumptions, and fevers, which have hurried beauty into an untimely grave, and deprived parents of those on whom they fondly doted. I need not add, that dancing encreases all those dangers.

High living, perhaps, may not be considered as the 'sin which most easily besets the female sex;' nor, indeed, from my own experience, can I carry this into even a general assertion. Intemperance in eating and drinking is the characteristic of our countrywomen; and if there are a few examples of a contrary practice, they are but few, and the example can never be so agreeable as to tempt others. Intemperance, though much short of intoxication or gluttony, cannot, with any truth, be imputed to the virtuous part of the sex; and as for the other part, intemperance, as well as all their faults, are entitled to our pity.

Cards have been said to be an enemy to female beauty. Where they are played merely for an amusement, they can have but little effect, one way or other. But *gaming*, properly speaking, is unquestionably very unfriendly to health and happiness. To see a beautiful face distorted at the loss of an odd trick; to see the finest features tortured into malignity at the good luck of another, is a
spectacle

spectacle which we cannot behold without contempt or censure. It would be easy to prove, that gaming is the most detestable vice that man is guilty of; and more easy to prove, that a *female* gamester is walking in the direct road to destruction. Besides, cards lead to late hours, and not unfrequently to bad company. The malignant passions which gaming promotes, ought never to have place in that tender bosom, where the sweet solitudes of the softer affection, and the cares of a family only ought to dwell.

The usual remedies to cure disordered beauty are unfortunately calculated to encrease the malady. Paint, in all its varieties, makes dreadful havock on the skin; and what is worst of all, after it has been used for some time, it must be continued, to hide the ravages it has made. Like drinking, in cases of lowness of spirits, painting is a temporary cure, and a prolonged disease. Besides, there is no kind of paint which can be used, that will deceive the eye. An ignorant country booby, who has been but a month in town, may distinguish a painted from a natural beauty, as easily as he could distinguish a garden from a heath, or an oak from a hazle. Whether perfumes may not be considered as an auxiliary to beauty is doubtful. But the use of paint indicates a want, and continual use of perfumes lead to an unpleasant suspicion.

Let me not, my fair readers, be accused of severity in these remarks on female beauty.—Those to whom they are not applicable, will, I hope, be convinced, that it is their happiness, and not my own, that I consult. I could cheerfully write for months and years on this subject, and think my labour a pleasure, if the consequence was, that I persuaded one misguided fair one to study her health and happiness, in preference to fashion and pleasure.

Beauty, is the sole gift of nature, and in its highest perfection, retains its attractions but for a short time. It can catch the eye, but it will never of itself fix the affection. It is the daily sport of time, and accident, and disease. It perishes like a bankrupt fortune, without leaving any thing behind it to satisfy those who gave it credit. An informed mind, polished manners, and a cheerful disposition, are beauties which will never cease to please. Sweetness of temper gives to the most ordinary countenance, an animation which no mere beauty can equal. It catches, it attracts, and it fixes the affections. It makes the possessor happy in solitude, and agreeable in company. It is that disposition which is the most estimable qualification in a wife and a mother. Beauty may attract lovers, and songs, and fashionable fame. A well-informed mind, and a sweet temper, will attract a husband, and all the felicities that attend a married life, the affection of children, the love of friends, and the general respect of the world.

A. B.

T O T H E
E D I T O R
O F T H E
C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E.

MR EDITOR,

AGRICULTURE, for several years past, has been so much the subject of various well-informed authors, that even its comprehensive branches would seem exhausted, so great has been the laudable emulation of our countrymen to excel in that useful knowledge of experimental Theories in Husbandry. Their success has equalled their most sanguine expectations, in some parts of the country, in others, they have not had, in all appearance, the smallest influence. At present, I shall only touch the subject, in as far as it materially concerns our County, which, indeed in my opinion, is farther behind, in many respects, than any other. The Gentlemen have done, and are daily doing a great deal to improve the grounds about their houses, but that, I find, has no effect on the country people. Their immediate advantage must be clearly pointed out to them, before they can be persuaded to alter their abominable methods: the means of doing this, to their satisfaction, depend upon simple operations in culture, which Gentlemen Farmers in their writings scarcely condescend to mention, as being the necessary preparations to their subsequent instructions, which they suppose too obvious to need explanation. E. G.—A ridge must be flat, straight, and dry, before it can be brought into proper order. This is an axiom in farming, which will never be controverted; daily experience proves it to be so, from the wretched consequences of throwing away labour, manure, and seed; without attending to it. The causes would swell many pages, the effects are evident.

This of all others should be the first maxim in Husbandry imprinted on their minds, as it is from this they would reap the first advantage. It would not be easy, I believe, to account for the original cause of gathering dry soil into high ridges, but it is a distressing fact, that almost all this County is brought to destruction by it. When they are thoroughly convinced of the truth of this position, their own invention will naturally supply means, daily in their power, to remedy this evil; which they will find easier done in their course of cropping, than, if they were to commence

New

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New Farmers (as they call it) all at once; which might be, in the present situation of the country, prejudicial to their proprietors, as well as to themselves; for it is impossible for a poor tenant to pay a proper rent for land, and bring it all into a state for cultivation at the same time: it ought to be done by degrees, and in that way can have no bad effect, if carefully scaled out in the autumn, successively. This point gained, the country would improve rapidly. From daily observations for several years, I can boldly assert their method of ploughing has been hitherto the greatest bar to various improvements, that would have crept in among them. Whenever they find *one* acre, properly managed, produces more, than *four* in their usual way, they would leave one half of their farm in grass, and cultivate the other. The benefits arising from this alteration in their management would be immense to themselves, and the proprietors of the land.

The construction of their machinery, which is particular to this country, the number of their Cattle, their method of breeding and feeding them, their use of horses, their extent of sowing, their abuse of labour, the necessity of summer fallow, are subjects of the utmost consequence to them, and to ourselves: on which you shall some times hear from me, if you judge it proper.

Febry. 24th. }
1789. }

REGULUS.

The Editor acknowledges his obligations to REGULUS for the PRESENT, and will be happy to be honoured with his FUTURE favours on any of the useful subjects he has mentioned.

A S K E T C H

O F T H E

C H A R A C T E R O F

M R P E R C I V A L P O T T S §.

THis gentleman's talents were ornaments to human nature, and an honour to his country. His abilities were equal to the most ardent studies of arts and sciences, and even exalted his own, the most noble and most useful. His practical knowledge and execution were pre-eminent. Whether he appeared as an operator or a writer, his dexterity and mental powers were equally conspicuous. The abilities of Mr. Potts were various and so unfettered

was

§ Late Surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

was his mind that while he engaged upon operations of the most delicate or difficult kind, he could be attentive, instructive, and facetious at the same time.

His works are so highly esteemed among his fraternity, that his name will rank with the proudest authorities; and though they are upon subjects that would seem to exclude literary ornament, they exhibit obvious traces of elegance and taste.

As a private man, he was distinguished by parental, friendly, and companionable qualities: his humour was luxuriant, his wit pointed and refined.

There was a shrewd promptitude in his manner, to those who were not intimate with him, which appeared like ill-natured satire but was in reality the overflowing of a mind fraught with ingenuity, stored with various species of knowledge, and capable of immediate combination.

His family looked up to him with veneration almost amounting to idolatry; and to the praise of his character, this reverence did not arise more from his intellectual than moral qualities, as he was equally intelligent and endearing through all his relations.

He closed a long and respectable life, regretted by all who knew him, and leaving a character behind him that all mankind must reverence.

OF THE ART OF WRITING;

ITS IMPORTANCE,

AND ORIGIN;

BY DR BEATTIE †.

A WORD is an audible and articulate sign of thought: a Letter is a visible sign of an articulate sound. The use of letters is a wonderful invention; but by no means universal. Every man can speak who is not deaf; and men have spoken in all ages; but in many nations the art of writing is still unknown.

Words spoken make an immediate impression, but depend, for their permanence, upon the memory of the speaker and hearer; and the best memory loses more than it retains: but words written

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† Theory of Languages, Svo.

may be preserved from age to age, and made as durable as any thing human can be.—When we speak, we are understood no further than we are heard : but what is written may be sent round the world, and circulated in all nations.—We can speak no longer than we live : but the thoughts of men, who died three thousand years ago, are still extant in writing ; and by means of this divine art, will continue to entertain and instruct mankind to the end of the world.—Moreover, while we only meditate, our memory is not always so faithful as to enable us to revise our thoughts, compare them together, and render them consistent ; but by writing we make them pass and repass in review before us, till we have made them such as we wish them to be.—God has been pleased to reveal his will to us in writing ; and without this art, policy which is the most venerable of all human institutions, would be exceedingly imperfect.

The importance of writing to the virtue and happiness of mankind, as well as to the ascertaining, methodizing, preserving, and extending of human knowledge, is indeed so great, that one is apt to wonder, how any age or country should be ignorant of an art, which may be acquired with so little difficulty, and exercised with so much pleasure. But though of easy acquisition to us, it is in itself neither easy nor obvious. Savages articulate their mother tongue, without troubling themselves about the analysis of sentences, or the separation of words ; of resolving words into the simple elementary sounds they have no idea ; how then should they think of expressing those simple sounds by visible and permanent symbols ? In fact, alphabetical writing must be so remote from the conception of those who never heard of it, that without divine aid it would seem to be unsearchable and impossible. No wonder then that some authors should have ascribed it to Adam, and supposed it to be the effect of inspiration.

Of the nature of Antediluvian, or of the first, writing, whether it was alphabetical, or by hieroglyphicks, we can only form conjectures. The wisdom and simple manners of the first men would incline me to think, that they must have had an alphabet, for hieroglyphick characters, imply quaintness and witticism. That Moses knew an alphabet, is certain ; and we may venture to say, he learned it in Egypt, where he was born and educated.

If this be granted, the hieroglyphicks of Egypt and Ethiopia will appear of later date than alphabetical writing ; and to have been contrived, as many learned men have thought, by priests or politicians, for expressing, in a way not intelligible to the vulgar, the mysteries of religion and government.

A hieroglyphick, or sacred sculpture, is an emblematical figure, which denotes, not an articulate sound, as a letter does, but an idea, or thing. It is a representation of some part of the human body, or of some animal, vegetable, or work of art, but it signifies, not that which it represents, but something else which is supposed

supposed to be, of a like nature. Thus, the figure of a lamp, among the Egyptian priests, signified, not a lamp, but life; a circle was the emblem of eternity; and an eye on the top of a sceptre denoted a sovereign.

Hieroglyphicks must have been a very imperfect mode of expressing thought. They took up a great deal of room and could hardly be connected so as to form a sentence; were made slowly, and with difficulty; and, when made, were no better than riddles.

Cesar, in his account of the Druids of Gaul, relates, that they obliged their disciples to get by heart so great a number of verses, that the term of their education was sometimes lengthened out to twenty years. And we are told, that they accounted it unlawful to commit those verses to writing, notwithstanding that they understood the Greek alphabet, and made use of it in their ordinary business both public and private. "Two things," continues he, "seem to me to have determined them in this; first, that their tenets might not be published to the vulgar; and, secondly, that having no books to trust to, they might be the more careful to improve their memory, and more accurate students of the mysteries of their order."—May not the Egyptian hieroglyphicks have been invented for the same purposes? By the vulgar they could not be understood; and their enigmatical nature made it necessary for the priests to study them, and consequently the doctrines implied in them, with extraordinary perseverance and application.

When the Spaniards invaded Mexico, in the fifteenth century, the news of their landing was sent to the emperor Montezuma, not by writing, or by hieroglyphicks (for the Mexicans had neither) but by a rude draught or picture of the ships. This is no doubt a natural way of expressing things visible; but I cannot agree in opinion with these authors, who suppose it to have been the most ancient form of writing; as it is so laborious, so liable to be misunderstood, expressive of so few ideas, and in general so very inconvenient. The Mexican, who carried the news, was certainly able to give a verbal account of what had happened. If he carried also a draught of the ships, it must have been, as we carry plans, with a view to give a more lively idea than words could convey. European ships had never appeared in that part of the world before; and if those people had any skill in drawing, it was as natural for them to practise it on so memorable an occasion, as it would be for us, if a huge unknown sea-monster were to be thrown upon the land.

In Peru and Chili, when we first became acquainted with those countries, there was found a curious art, that in some measure supplied the place of writing. It was called *Quipos*; and consisted in certain arrangements of threads, or knots, of different colours; whereby they preserved, in a way which we cannot explain, inventories of their moveables and the remembrance of ex-

traordinary events. The knowledge of the Quipos is said to have been a great mystery, handed down by tradition from fathers to their children, but never divulged by the parent, till he thought his life near an end.—Belts of *wampum* (as it is called) are probably contrivances of a like nature, made of a great number of little beads of different colours artfully, and not inelegantly, interwoven. These belts are used by the Indians of North America in their treaties; and are said to express, I know not how, the particulars of the transaction.

In China, if we believe what is reported by travellers, the art of writing has been understood these three or four thousand years; and yet they have no alphabet to this day †. There is for each word a distinct character; and the number of words is said to be four score thousand; so that a Chinese doctor grows old and dies, before he has learned one half of his letters. The characters are of the nature of hieroglyphicks, but so curtailed or contracted, for the sake of expedition, that their primitive shape cannot be guessed from their present form. They divide them into four classes; the antient, which are preserved on account of their antiquity, but never used; a second species appropriated to publick inscriptions; a third, common enough in printing and even in writing, but too unwieldy for daily use, and a fourth, more manageable, for ordinary business.—It is further said of the Chinese tongue, that every word in it is a monosyllable, and that one and the same syllable may have ten or a dozen different meanings, according to the tone with which it is pronounced. If this be true, there must be more accent in it, than in any other language that has yet been heard of; and we need not wonder, that it is of so difficult acquisition to strangers.

Some of our modern Philosophers affect to be great admirers of the genius, policy, and morality, of the Chinese. The truth is, the Europeans know very little of that remote people; and we are apt to admire what we do not understand: and for those who, like the Chinese, obstinately shut their eyes against the light of the Gospel, the French authors, now-a-days, and their imitators,
are

† This is the common opinion, and was once mine. —But I have lately been informed, by a Scots gentleman who resided long at Batavia, that a Chinese, on hearing his christian name and surname, wrote something upon paper, and that another Chinese, on seeing it, articulated the two words distinctly. This could hardly have been done, except by those who understood the art of expressing by written symbols the *elementary sounds* of language. And yet it is possible, that the syllables which compose the name might be Chinese words. The gentleman, however, is of opinion, that the trading people of China have a sort of alphabet.

are apt to cherish an extraordinary warmth of brotherly affection. — But if we consider, that, though their empire is supposed to have stood for upwards of four thousand years, the Chinese are still unskilled in almost every branch of literature; that their most learned men have never thought it worth while to invent or adopt an alphabet, though they must have heard that there is such a thing in other parts of the world: that their painting, though gaudy, is without perspective, and looks like a mass of things, men, trees, houses, and mountains, heaped on one another's heads; that, when a fire broke out at Canton, whereof Commodore Anson was an eye-witness, they did not know how to extinguish it but held out the images of their gods to it: if we also consider their proneness to deceit and theft; their low cunning; their absurd jealousy and timidity, which refuses almost all communication with the rest of the world; their excessive admiration of their own wisdom, and their contempt of other nations, although they must be sensible, that one European ship of war could have nothing to fear from the whole force of their empire:— If, I say, we reflect on these things, we shall be inclined to think, that they are an ignorant and narrow-minded people, dexterous indeed in some petty manufactures, but incapable of enterprise and invention, and averse to inquiry. The long continuance and strictness of their policy, which some admire as the effect of profound wisdom, is to me a proof of their want of spirit; those nations being most liberal in their conduct to strangers, and with all most hable to political commotion, who are most eminently distinguished for magnanimity and genius.

When we think, how difficult, and how inadequate, the methods hitherto mentioned are, of rendering language visible and permanent, we must be struck with wonder at the usefulness and perfection of the Alphabet. By this invention, if it may be so called, although every sound in language has a correspondent symbol, yet the characters are so few, and of a form so simple, that one may learn the use of them in a very short time. Nay, with the help of a few additional symbols, one alphabet might serve for many languages. The Latin, and all the modern tongues derived from it, have the same system of letters: and if we were accustomed to see Greek and Hebrew in the Roman character, we should read them as well in that as in their own.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF BROUGHTON THE CELEBRATED CRUISER.

JOHN Broughton served an apprenticeship to a waterman, and when out of his time generally plied at Hungerford Stairs; in

in which situation his strength and agility was long unknown.

Having a difference one day with a brother of the oar, it was resolved that the point should be decided by a fight, when it was soon found that in powers of body and agility of arms he had not only an eminent superiority over his antagonist, but that he evinced a genius in the art offensive and defensive far superior to any other of his fraternity.

Elated by the praises he received on this occasion, and convinced by the battered appearance of the enemy, of his own strength and judgment, he sold his boat and commenced professed bruiser; in which brutal occupation he was for several years patronized by many of the first characters in the country, and in particular the late Duke of Cumberland, and the late Marquis of Granby, who was himself an amateur in the art of fifty-cuts.

Supported by this patronage, to the disgrace of magistracy, and in contempt of order and decency, he instituted a pugilistic academy in Tottenham-court-road, where his pupils and other vagabonds, who felt a thirst after fame, had opportunities of bruising each others bodies, and knocking out each others teeth and eyes, in the presence of spectators, with whom were too often mixed many of the first characters of the nation; who on these occasions, however, showed their hearts as devoid of humanity, as their minds were inattentive to the improvement of public manners and decency.

In this illustrious situation, the mighty Broughton often astonished his scholars, the gentry, the nobility, and the public, by a display of his pre-eminence; and was always triumphant till his unfortunate trial of skill with the notorious Slack. In which to adopt the language of his feminary, he *gave in*, but not till both his day lights were sewed up by a blow exactly over his nose.

After this lamentable failure, which, however, contributed more to the temporary mortification, than real disgrace of Broughton, the hero retired from the public stage into private life, subsisting very comfortably upon the earnings of his lands, and his situation as one of the yeomen of the guards.

He attended the duke of Cumberland on one of his military expeditions to the continent, where on being shewn a foreign regiment of terrific appearance, the duke asked him if he thought he could beat any of the men who composed it; upon which Broughton answered "Yes, please your royal highness, the whole corps, with a breakfast between every battle."

He died on the 8th of January 1789, at his house at Walcot-Place, Lambeth, in the 85th year of his age.

It is universally acknowledged by amateurs in the art, that Broughton carried both the theory and practice of it to the highest point of perfection, and that even Slack, his conqueror, was by no means equal to him in abilities. It is however a melancholy reflection

reflection that such men should meet encouragement and protection, while the philosopher and the moralist are neglected and left to want!!!

T O T H E
E D I T O R
O F T H E
C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E .

MR EDITOR,

I Hae now been Reading your Magazine for this twall months, an' some o' them please me unco well, but some o' them are farles, at least to me. However, I am nae grite jidge, bat I fall tell you fat wad please me. I wad hae you aplyan to some auld wylie carle or ither, that's weel aquaint wi' the quintra, an' gar him inform you of a' the auld ferlies in it—fatan battles hae been fought in this an the ither parishes—fu mony stanin steens are in it—fat nummer o' them are in ae part --futher they are stanin or lyin, an' fat the quintra feuk think has been the meening o' them, an' fat hight or breeth they are of; an' gin there be ony Cairns--fat they ca' them, an' fat for they were gadert—and if there be ony marks of auld Biggin, the marks o' auld castels, or auld camps; fa it was that biggit them, or camped i' them. There are several things like that, up an down i' this quintra, that I wad be glad to ken the meening o'; an' I think it wadna be amifs to tell the Lairds names that the diff'rent lan's belang till, an' fu lang that name has been upo' them; I'm feer they that hae had them lang wadna be angry to hear it taul, as we are a' glad to hear o' ony thing to our ain praise. There's a Car'e they ca' Grose adverti'd Benks upo' Scotland, England, an' Ireland, wi' a' this i' them, at least he says so; bat they are unco dear, twa twall months o' my winnie' wadna buy ane o' them; bat I think, ye may buy them that has silder, an' steal a story out o' them to Ilka Magazine you print; an ye dinna take hale chapters out o' them they'll never mind ye: I ken an ye war takin that, they wad fine ye an' maybe cut yir lugs, bat fora story, now and than, they'll think ye hae gadert it yuseil. Ther's anither thing wadna be amifs to pit in o' them, and ye'll get it stowen out o' Beuks ti; an' that is to tell fu to plant trees, fat soil grees best wi' the diff'rent
kinds

kinds, an' fat time dis best to plant them, an' fa has the best woods an' maill o' them; and likewise you might speak something about corn and bear, an' the like o' that, ony new skeme for hastening the growth, or making it grow better; a' this wad be of use to his peer quintr Bodies, fan your fine Sketches, Ais - Eyes Nae Notes, Memories, an' the rest o' your fine polished stuff, are nething thought o', an's guid for nething bat-. Now, Mister Editor, gin ye like to confider upo' this, an' di something I hae biden ye di, I fall try your Beuk some langer, bat winna bin' my sell to a day; bat ye fall ay get yir saxpence, fan I get my Beuk, an that's fair, I think, an I'm feer I hae seen as ilfart an advice as this printed, futher ye be angry at it or no, an' I think ye may tell me, in yir neit Beuk, fat ye're to di; till that time I'efay the fairest, an' ca' mysell, your

Himble Seivant,

A Twall-months-auld Reader.

ROB ROLAND's HA'. Febr'y. 12th. 1789.

N. B. Ye'll tak' notice that I haena marked my writing wth cumas and puntums &c. I never was so far through in my lear.

R E V I E W

O F

N E W B O O K S.

Letters and Papers on Agriculture, Planting, &c. selected from the Correspondence-Book of the Society instituted at Bath, for the Encouragement of Agriculture, Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce within the Counties of Somerset, Wilts, Gloucester and Dorset, and the City and Country of Bristol. Vol. IV. 8v
6s. Boards, Dilly, 1789.

C A B B A G E S.

THE only extensive trial of cabbages, as a crop. that is recorded in this volume, was made by Mr. *Henry Vagg*, for which

which a premium from the society was awarded. They seem to have been cultivated in a masterly manner. One particular that occurs in this experiment deserves notice—The field (12 acres) was divided into two parts; the plants in the first were raised from seeds sown in the month of March, and those on the other division were sown in autumn. The weight of the produce of each was as under:

From seeds sown in March — 42 tons per acre.
From seeds sown in autumn — 68

—
Difference 26 tons per acre.

The above crop of 12 acres, Mr. Vagg says, will keep 45 oxen and 60 sheep; Qu. the average weight of each kind of stock? for three months.

Turnip rooted CABBAGE.

Sir Thomas Beever continues to cultivate this plant, and thinks he finds great profit in the crop. He advises their being sown on rich and very light land, and as early as the beginning of June. The produce of five acres maintained the following stock from the 13th of April to the 11th of May, being 28 days, viz.

12 Scotch bullocks, weight 40 stone each.
8 Home-bred, two years old.
15 Cows, full sized.

—
35

40 Sheep,
and 18 horses, fed in the stables, with an allowance of hay.

If the horses be supposed to equal the horned cattle, this would be 53 cattle and 40 sheep 28 days—in all, 1484 days for one ox, and 1120 days for one sheep. And Mr. Vagg's 12 acres of cabbages, as above maintained one ox 4095 days, and one sheep 5460 days; at which rate, five acres should maintain one ox 1706 and one 4th. days, and one sheep 2275 days. In this case, if we suppose equal accuracy in both trials, the advantage at first sight would seem to be in favour of the cabbages—but when the season of the year at which the turnip cabbages come into use is adverted to, the advantage is clearly on their side; especially when we are told, that 40 hogs were fed by the broken pieces and offals of them for the whole four weeks.

TURNIPS.

Concerning this vegetable we have met with little that can be deemed

deemed new, or decisive. The only *experiment* with them is by Mr Nehemiah Bartley. Four acres of ground, he says, were divided into two equal parts; one half manured with four put-loads [Qu. What is the content of a put-load?] of soapers waste ashes and the other remained without any manure. Turnip seed was sown upon both at the same time. The manured part produced an excellent crop, the other was quite destroyed by the fly. Many observations have convinced us, that few things contribute so effectually to guard against the ravages of the fly on turnips as a plentiful manuring, and early hoeing, which greatly promote the rapid vegetation of the plant at an early period of its growth: and this experiment tends to confirm the same opinion. Mr *Wimpey*, who seems to have bestowed a considerable degree of attention on the culture of this plant, makes a similar remark, p. 141. Several other observations occur in the paper here referred to, that mark the well-informed observer, and deserve the attentive consideration of those who are not well acquainted with the nature of turnips, though nothing will be new to the skilful cultivator.

Mr Christopher Gullet thinks that burning weeds with a thick smoke, in turnip fields, at the season of the fly, will effectually prevent the ravages of that insect, but we doubt if that effect would result from the practice proposed. No experiment is here offered to support his theory. The practice of dragging elder-bushes across the turnip field, on which he relies with such an unsuspecting confidence, has been often tried without effect. This correspondent seems to have as yet but little experience in agriculture: time will render him more cautious in his promises otherwise to those who follow his advice.

CARROTS.

We are sorry to find that the culture of this plant seems to be so little attended to by the British farmers. Mr Onley mentions one unsuccessful trial—owing to accidental mismanagement—but he likewise informs that a crop of from 6 to 700 bushels of carrots per acre [Qu. How are the carrots measured? What is the average weight of a bushel?] was raised by one of his neighbours, and was employed to fatten oxen with great profit. This is, alas! almost the only notice taken in this volume of the culture of carrot.

PARSNIPS.

Concerning this plant, not a single experiment, or observation founded on actual experience, occurs in this volume—but M. Hazard, and an anonymous correspondent, from hypothetical reasoning, warmly recommend the culture of parsnips as food for
cattle

cattle. About thirty years past many attempts were made to introduce the parsnip, generally as a field crop; but it seems never to have become a favourite with the people. Mr Hazard advises that the seeds should be sown in autumn, in preference to the spring. Has he himself had experience of this mode of culture, even in the garden? He also advises to transplant them. Few tap-rooted plants succeed by this mode of culture.

ROOT OF SCARCITY.

This plant, so warmly recommended to the attention of the British Farmer, has not been tried by any of the correspondents of the Bath Society except Sir Thomas Beevor, who speaks of it from an imperfect trial only, in very favourable terms. The seeds, he observes, and plants, are not distinguishable from some kinds of beets, but to try the difference between them he sowed some beet seed in the same bed at the same time with the seeds of the scarcity plant, and found that the roots of this last, under the same management, were four times as big, and the leaves of it much larger than the beet. He heard of other plants of the scarcity root that were much larger than his own, which were reared from seeds sown six weeks earlier in the season. We are glad to find Sir Thomas intends to continue his experiments. We are always diffident of first trials of new plants.

RHUBARB.

The observations on rhubarb are less diffuse in the present volume than in the former, and relate more immediately to the business of the farmer.—Dr Fothergill gives a short account of the method of managing it in Tartary.—Mr Hayes thinks it may be more speedily propagated by means of slips taken from the root than from seeds. Two other gentlemen give an account, in few words, of the practice they had successfully followed in propagating and in curing the root for use. Such notices are precisely what is to be wished for in such a work as that now before us.

CORN CROPS.

Under this head, we find a continuation of Sir John Anstruther's experiments of the Drill culture. The result generally is in favour of the grain sown in narrow drills, compared with that sown broad-cast, though the experimenter complains of the impertinence of his operator. Mr Cooke, the inventor of a new machine for which he has a patent, produces a long list of crops of various sorts of corn that had been sown by his drill (namely drills, for hand-hoeing only, as we understand) which had been

ascertained in various parts of the country, that seem strongly to recommend the practice as beneficial. Mr. Baker, of Bradley house, communicates a very simple mode of curing the black rust in wheat—discovered by Mr. Richard Winsor, which, if it be found effectual, will be a great discovery. He advises that the wheat should only be allowed to stand two or three weeks uncut, after the time that it is usually reckoned fit for being cut down. We seldom wish to decide *a priori*; but the experiment can be easily tried. Under this head, we have also the result of an experiment by Dr James Anderson, intended to ascertain whether lean or plump grain, used as seed, produced grain of an equal quality: he found, that the fewer seeds of the lean kind vegetated; the strength of the stems, and plumpness of grain produced, were distinguishable at harvest.

CULTIVATED GRASSES.

Mr Onley continues to recommend the *trifolium alpestre*, which he calls in English, Cow Grass, as an article of great value; he observes, that the seeds of the *trifolium purpureum pratense* have been sold in the seed shops for those of the cow grass, but this is not such a valuable plant. He complains that red clover now frequently fails, by becoming tired, as he terms it, of the soil,—and advises that it should be less frequently sown on the same field than it has for some time past. This disease has been usual in Norfolk and Suffolk, and much and generally complained of lately in the southern parts of Great Britain. It does not seem to be quite so common as yet in North Britain, if we may judge by a letter from Dr Anderson on that subject, in answer to some queries that had been put to him.—Broad clover, by itself, he says, was always found by him rather a precarious crop; but he does not observe that it has become more so of late than formerly. He says, that in a particular kind of spongy soils, it is extremely liable to be thrown out by the frost, and describes the way in which frost, by an operation purely mechanical, produces that effect, illustrated with a figure. The water, he says, in these soils, in freezing, shoots into cylindrical perpendicular columns, which laying hold of the shoulder of the plant, at the top of the root, forces it upward, tearing the roots out of the ground. We had some difficulty to reconcile the drawing to the description, and are convinced there must have been an error committed by the engraver—for the plants which are described as clover having their roots forced out of the ground, are represented as trees with some branches cut from their stems;—as we were long puzzled with this. He advises, that in all cases, a little rye-grass and white clover should be sown with broad clover, even where one crop only is intended to be taken. An anonymous correspondent warmly recommends the culture of burnet, as affording much
more

more nourishing food for sheep than most other plants—and says in particular that it is a most perfect cure for the rot in sheep. Though we do not place entire reliance on these assertions, it is certainly worth while to ascertain the fact by experiment.

DAIRY.

Mr Wimpey favours the public with some judicious remarks on the management of a dairy farm, and points out the necessity of adapting the general plan of farming to the nature and condition of the land; shewing what land can be most profitably managed for grazing, for dairy, for corn, &c.—and approves of the practice of judiciously blending arable and pasture land. He observes, that no general rule can be given for the most advantageous mode of disposing of the produce of the dairy, as the profits of different articles are greatly varied by local circumstances, &c. From a particular experiment, he states the quantity of milk from the same dairy—and states the prices at which he could have sold them; but in other circumstances, the value of these articles of the dairy might have varied—and with the milk of another dairy, the proportion might have been very different. He complains of the hurtful effects of the monopolizing enterprizes of the London cheesemongers. Many useful hints occur in this paper, though several of his positions may be disputed.

BUCK WHEAT.

The only experiment on this kind of crop that here occurs, turned out less profitable than those recorded in the former volume of the Bath Papers—but this must be in a good measure attributed to unskillful management, as the person who tried it, was avowedly unacquainted with the culture of this crop.

ORCHARDS.

Several observations occur in this volume, from different quarters, on the important subject of orchards, and the culture of apple trees. It seems that a notion pretty generally prevails, that the quality of apples in England is now inferior to what it formerly was. Mr Richard Samuel, with great seeming probability, is disposed to ascribe this deterioration of orchards to the little care that is taken to preserve the most valuable kinds of apples for grafts to young trees, and proposes, that the Bath Society should be at pains to obtain grafts of the best kinds of apples from their numerous correspondents, to be propagated under the care of the Society, and that grafts from these trees should be distributed *gratis*, to such farmers as called for them. The *principle*, if we may adopt a parliamentary phrase, of this improvement, seems

to be unquestionable, and we are persuaded that were the Society to adopt the plan under proper regulations, it might be attended with very beneficial effects. If gentlemen who have particularly valuable sorts of apples, were to send grafts of none but the best, accompanied with an exact description of the qualities of each, several very fine kinds would thus be in a short time brought together.—But we cannot approve of the proposal for distributing grafts gratis, for two reasons: First, it is a general rule, that what is gotten for nothing is attended with very little care, so that those who thus had an opportunity of obtaining them, would probably be very remiss in attending to them; and Secondly, whatever business brings no profit to those who have the charge of it, will very soon be neglected. It would therefore, we should think, be an improvement on the hint, if the Society would make choice of a nursery-man, on whose attention and probity they could depend; to whom they should communicate all the grafts that were sent to them from correspondents, accompanied with a description of the kind and qualities of the fruit, subscribed by the name of the person who sent it, and mentioning the place where the original tree from which the grafts were taken grows. These trees to be numbered in the catalogue, according to the order in which they came to hand, and the catalogue to be printed at the end of each volume of the Bath Transactions, as the work advances. Could a small spot of ground be obtained also for the purpose of an orchard, and one tree of each sort be planted in it, in regular order, as numbered in the catalogue, to be preserved for the advantage of succeeding generations, we cannot doubt but in a few years a much better collection of apples would be obtained than ever could have been with certainty procured in any part of the island at a former period. Toward the completion of this plan, we shall just add, that a few grafts, if cut at the proper season, might be conveyed by post from any part of England to other parts, and that a sufficient number of these grafts, for a specimen need not exceed the weight of two ounces. Mr Daniel Grimwood thinks the degeneracy complained of (if such complaint be justly founded), may be ascribed to the practice of grafting apples on free stocks, in preference to crabs. He therefore recommends the use of crab stocks in general, and proposes to make some experiments with a view to ascertain with certainty whether it is true, that in any case apple trees which have at one time bore a fine sort of fruit ever degenerate so far as to bear fruit of a different kind. We much approve Mr Grimwood's proposal, and hope he will persevere in the attempt, and communicate the result in some future volume of these memoirs. It will be right in him to specify, at a very early period, the particular experiments from the very out-set of the business, that the trees may be identified so as to admit of being observed with certainty at any future period, should the author himself not be in a capacity to observe them. Mr Gillingwater and Mr Wagstaffe seem

to apprehend, that the degeneracy complained of may be occasioned by a mixture of different kinds of *farina fecundans* impregnating the plant at the time of flowering; but as it is not the practice to raise apple trees in this country from seeds without grafting, we do not see how it can be attributed to that cause.

Beside the above, there are several smaller articles relating to a variety of particulars in farming that occur in the present volume, viz on the culture of rape or coleseed, by Mr Hazard, on mustard, by Mr Onley, on flax and hemp, by Mr James Elleker, on the culture of flax, woad, coriander seed, anise, and several other articles, by Mr Bartley, on planting waste land, by Mr Wagstaffe, on the importance of planting timbre trees, by Mr Pavier, on the advantage of river weed as a manure, by Mr Wagstaffe, observations on the wind in sheep, by Mr Webb, and on the blast in sheep, by Mr Poticary. All these contain useful hints to the inexperienced farmer, but nothing new that requires to be here particularly specified.

The only machines here described are Mr Winter's patent drill machine, accompanied with a plate, the same with that given in Mr Winter's own publication *—another drill machine by a Somerset farmer, announced but not particularly described, — a drag harrow by Mr R. Triffy, — a combing pot for coals, and a transplanter for turnips; none of which could be properly described without the plates.

Miss Henrietta Rhodes, who hopes to introduce the culture of silk worms into this island, on a large scale, though subjected to unforeseen accidents in her favourite pursuit, continues her laudable exertions, with unabating zeal. In a letter, written with her usual elegance and perspicuity, she here controverts a received notion, that the breeding of silk worms is an unhealthful employment, and contends, from her own experience and observation, that this notion is erroneous. She thinks that nothing will so much retard the progress of this art, as the difficulty of propagating the mulberry tree in great quantities, according to the mode of encreasing it that hath hitherto been practised in this country — and therefore that the Bath Society should offer a premium to the person who shall discover an easier method of multiplying these trees than any that is hitherto known. The views of this lady seem to us to be just, and we cannot help warmly wishing that her exertions may be crowned with success. On this subject we may hint, that as the black mulberry ripens well in this country, there seems to be no reason to suspect but that it could be raised from seeds, as well as most other plants — we have never heard of this mode of rearing it hav been attempted — but if it shall be found to succeed, it could thus be propagated so as to make very numerous plantations in a short time. We mention the black mulberry in particular, because it has

* "Compendious System of Husbandry," See Review for April, 1783,

has lately been found in France, that its leaves are rather more proper for the silk worm than those of the white sort.

Beside the papers that immediately relate to the subjects of agriculture and the arts, we have in this volume an elaborate Essay on the most practical method of an equitable commutation for tithes, in general, throughout the kingdom, by Mr Pryce; and a learned dissertation by Dr Falconer of Bath, on the preservation of the health of persons employed in agriculture &c. Both of these subjects are treated in a way that reflects honour on the respective writers; but the great length to which this article has been already extended forbids us to enter on farther particulars. We shall therefore conclude with recommending the present volume of the Bath Society papers to the attention of such of our readers as are interested in rural affairs--as it contains a great many useful, and some new facts; with a variety of hints that serve to turn the reader's attention towards objects of considerable importance ||.

ORIGINAL LETTERS

OF

Mr LAWRENCE STERNE.

To ————.

Bond Street, Thursday Morning.

[Continued from Appendix.]

SO, my dear friend, you are pleased to be very angry with the Reviewers;—so am not I.—But as your displeasure proceeds from your regard for me,—I thank you as I ought to do,—again and again.

I really do not know to whom I am personally indebted for so much obliging illiberality. Nor can I tell whether it is the society at large, or a splenetic individual to whom I am to acknowledge my obligation. I have never enquired who it is, or who they are:—and if I knew him or them, what would it signify?—and wherefore should I give their names immortality in my writings, which

and
 || We have often had cause to complain, that gentlemen who communicate to the public facts of agriculture, take so little care to ascertain the nature of the weights and measures mentioned by them.

they will never find in their own. ——— Let the asses bray as they like:—I shall treat their worshippers as they deserve, in my own way and manner, and in a way and manner that they will like less than any other.

There is a certain race of people, who are ever aiming to treat their betters in some scurvy way or other, but it has ever been a practise with me, not to mind a little dirt thrown upon my coat, —so that I keep my lining unrumpled. —And so much for that envy, ignorance and ill nature, for which, what I have written, is far too much.

I am rejoiced, however, for twenty good reasons, which I will tell you hereafter, that London is in your way between Oxfordshire and Suffolk, and one of them I will tell you now, which is, that you can be of very great service to me; so I would desire you to prepare yourself to do me a kindness; if I did not know that you are always in such a state of preparation.

The town is so empty, that though I have been in it full four and twenty hours, I have seen only three people I know, Foote on the stage—Sir Charles Davers at St James' Coffee house, and William, who was an hasty bird of passage, on his flight to Bighelmsone, where I am told he is making love, in right earnest, to a very fine woman, and with all the success his friends can wish him. Our races at York were every thing we could desire them to be in the ball-room, and every thing we did not desire them to be on the ground. The rain said nay, with a vengeance, to the sports of the course, for all the water-spouts of the heavens seemed to be let loose upon it. However, in the amusements under cover, we were all as merry as heart could wish. I had promised a certain person that you should be there and was obliged to parry a score or two of reproaches on your account.

But though I forgot to tell it you before, I am by no means well, and if I do not get away from this climate before winter set in, I shall never see another spring in this world; and it is to forward my journey to the South, that I request you to make haste to me from the West.

Alas, alas, my friend! I begin to feel that I lose strength in these annual struggles and encounters with that miserable scare-crow, who knows as well as I do, that, do what I can, he will finally get the better of me and all of us. Indeed, he has already beat the wizard from my helmet, and the point of my spear is not as it waa wont to be. But while it pleases heaven to grant me life, it

P. will

them. It gives us pleasure to find that two of the Bath Society correspondents, Sir Thomas Beevor, and Dr James Anderson, have adverted to this particular. We hope others will follow their laudable example in this respect. It will tend much to the advancement of knowledge.

will, I trust, grant me spirits to bear up against the faucy circumstance of it, and preserve to my last separating sigh, that sensibility which is ever kind and gracious, which, when once it possesses the heart, makes, I trust, ample amends for a large portion of human error.

You may indeed believe, that while I am sensible of any thing, I shall be sensible of your friendship; and I have every reason to think that should my term be drawing nigh to its period, you will continue to love me while I live, and when I am no more, to cherish the memory of

Your ever faithful

and affectionate

L. STERNE:

ON CHARITY.

The soul that feels for others woe.
From heav'n its origin doth shew.

ZACCHOR and ESREFF, two youths, begged the dervise Morat, their tutor, who was a Seer, and blessed by Mahomet with the knowledge of future events, to permit them to visit the curiosities of Aleppo, to which place they were but lately come for the advantage of the wise and holy man's instructions, and who had undertaken their education: He gave each of them a few aspers on going forth, to expend on whatever their inclinations prompted to; and on their return, he enquired how they had disposed of the money. I, said Zacchor, cast my eyes on some of the finest dates Syria ever produced, I laid out my aspers, and indulged in what perhaps I shall never meet the like again. And I, said Ereff, met a poor helpless wretch with an infant at her breast, whose cries pierced my soul: She was reduced to the very utmost extremity; the *angel of death* seemed to glare forth at her eyes, and she had scarce strength left to beg the assistance my heart yearned to give her, and which our prophet commands all Musicians to bestow on misery like her's. She had no aspers, and I grieved I had not more to bestow. The money said Morat to Zacchor, which you exchanged for the dates, will in a few hours

hours be converted into the most odious of substances, more excrement: But, Eress, said he, turning to the other, bestow the pleasure you must enjoy whenever you reflect on what you have done, know that your well bestowed aspers, will produce a fading fruit, and contribute to your happiness both in this world and the world to come; and, moreover, know, that the father whose life you have saved, and who, without your assistance, with its mother, have perished, will (so Heaven has decreed) live to repay your goodness, by saving your life many times hence, and rescuing you from the most imminent of dangers.

P O E T R Y.

TO THE

E D I T O R

O F T H E

C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E

A NEW SONG.

I.

HOW vain is every cautious art,
The Power of Love to thwart,
With all our Care, t' avoid the Smart,
How soon our hearts are won!

II.

When proper objects fire the breast,
We need not check love's force:
We need not labour to arrest
His swift impetuous course.

III.

A charming Nymph I late beheld,

P 2

OF

THE CALEDONIAN

O! sweet bewitching mien,
 Whose soft attractions soon compell'd
 My heart to own it's Queen.

IV.

Her form was cast in Beauty's Mould,
 Each grace adorn'd her frame;
 O'er all an empire she might hold,
 And all confess a Flame.

V.

Her Manners easy and polite,
 No flippant arts debas'd;
 Her mind display'd a native light,
 With no vain pride disgrac'd.

VI.

Content I'd wear her pleasing Chain,
 Her will with joy obey;
 And to her Praise, with plausive strain,
 I dedicate my lay.

Solomon's Lodge,
 Banff, Feb. 12.
 1789.

A GARDENER

To the EDITOR of the *Caledonian Magazine*:

SIR,

In your next Number, if ye can
 Save room, the following lines to cram
 I'll deem't a favour mair than common,
 An' be oblig'd to you this towmon.

THE C—K IN THE DUMPS,

OR,

THE BUCK WITHOUT LUCK:

Addressed to the AUTHOR of

VERSES on seeing a F—D—drive off a LADY's Bonnet &c

A N Oilman's C—k nae worth a groat,
 Dress'd in his Master's casten coat,

WE

At me, and ca' my Rhyme but buff,
 I'll dight my pen, and tak' a fuff
 O' cut and dry :
 It's needles to be writing stuff,
 To breed envy.

Aberdeen, }
 Dec. 23, }
 1789. }

LINARIUS.

TO THE
 EDITOR

OF THE
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

TO A BANKER:

Who is always teasing the AUTHOR on the Poverty of the
 POETS.

WELL, may ye brag, my honest cock,
 An' crack on me, your sneering joke,
 That we, Poetic kind o' folk,
 Sometimes fa' short,
 For want o' that bra' glitt'ring trock,
 Or Paper for't,
 I'fc nae deny, that we are peer,
 Bat fat o' that ye need na jeer
 At us, because we want that gear,
 That, ilka hour,
 Wi' tincklin' din, rins thro' your ear;
 O' magic' power.
 Gin I auld Pan's sweet pipe can foun',
 But Notes, to scrape and lay them down,
 To me its far a better tune,
 Fate'er ye think,
 Tho' harder wark, forfeith, I own,
 Than cash to clink.
 But Poverty is nae your trade,
 An' why, wi' poets fash your head?
 Stand to your 5 pr. cent, my blade,

AN

An' ne'er late o' ye,
 Fatever is the poet's fate,
 'Twill ne'er come o' ye,
 Methinks, 'mang notes, I see you pore,
 Whilst I'm approaching to your door,
 Wi' thraw'n face, ye gi'e a roar,
 Fat D—l's this?
 A Poet here! —the like before,
 Sure never was.
 Lat Poets be, an' min' your trash,
 On sic as thee they feldom flash,
 Or deign to write on paltry cash,
 Thy constant ploy;
 Far better gear attends their fash,
 Content, and Joy.

Abdn.

D. A.

T O T H E
 E D I T O R
 O F T H E
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

LUXURY AND AVARICE;

A F A B L E.

V E R S I F I E D F R O M

T H E S P E C T A T O R,

TWO cruel Tyrants waged mortal war,
 Against each other rueful arms they bare;
 Contending fierce upon the hostile plain,
 Which should the long contested Prize attain,
 For *Universal* sway they mutual rag'd,
 Nor could their horrid fury be assuag'd:
 Mirth, Pomp and Fashion *Luxury* attend,
 Pleasure and Plenty their assistance lend;
 Five fierce Commanders *Avarice* obey,
 Beneath their Lord they bear tyrannic sway,
 Loud Hunger, Painful Industry, and Care,
 Pale and disorder'd Watchfulness was there;

And

And tatter'd Poverty his Council sway'd :
 Plenty's persuasions Luxury obey'd.
 These two, like Pitt and Cromwell, rule the roaft,
 Full oft they counsell'd to their Master's coft.
 'Twixt these divided, fought the human race,
 And Fathers met their Sons with ireful face.
 By *Rage* and *Discord* weapons were fupplied,
 With ftools and fticks they juftle fide by fide.
 When thefe did fail recourfe was had to fangs,
 And wives full oft complain'd of direful pangs.
 But where the husband prov'd the weaker hand,
 The Amazonian Female bore command.
 Like Ruffia's Emprefs, abfolute her fway,
 Within her narrow empire all obey.
 Her fierce commands the menial train perform,
 For well they knew her Tongue and Hauds could florm.
 The honeft husband fettled in his chair,
 Glad if his Fair One brook'd his prefence there.
 Long fought they thus, till tir'd at laft they yield,
 Nor more can Luxury fupport his fhield :
 'Twixt their contending armies then was heard
 The trumpet found—a Herald next appear'd,
 His peaceful fceptre 'twixt their arms he rear'd.
 Thus mild he fpoke—each army hear my words,
 And sheath forever your contentious fwords ;
 Thus my imperial Lord defires me tell,
 The peaceful tenour of his Kingly will.
 A treaty 'twixt each other we will fign,
 And our chief Minifter fhall each refign ;
 Our Royal favour they have much abus'd,
 To their vile purpofes our words have us'd.
 By flattery fuborn'd their way into our heart,
 Of our difpleafure they fhall feel the fmart.
 Henceforth be banifh'd from our Royal fight,
 To dungeons deep, no more to view the light :
 In peace and amity we now fhall meet,
 And with each other live in concord fweet.
 This league concluded—here they end their broils,
 And with each other fhare their mutual fpoils.
 The fhrivell'd Mifer now affifts the Beau,
 Who does on W——s and Dice his wealth beftow.

Aberdeen, }
 Feb. 18, }
 1789. }

JUVENIS
 MONTHLY

T H E

MONTHLY REGISTER

For FEBRUARY 1789

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS

L O N D O N

D E C E M B E R 29th.

(Continued from our last)

3dly, **B**Ecause we conceive that the unquestionable rights of the people so fallaciously represented as being upheld by these resolutions, are violently infringed by an unnecessary assumption on the part of the two Houses of powers beyond those which the nation has assigned them. Invariable practice in all good times, and positive laws established by complete Parliaments, truly and constitutionally representing the nation, have defined these powers. And we cannot but regard with the utmost apprehension any proposal to over-step those boundaries, when the consequence of usurpation is so fatally marked in the history of our country.

4thly, Because it was confessed in the debate, that the powers of this commission were not to be confined solely to the act of appointing a regent; to what other purposes they may extend were not explained. State necessity, the avowed ground of the measure, may serve as the pretext to any diminution of the just prerogative of the Crown, or of the liberties of the people, that best suits the designs of ambition. Fatal experience had shewn to our ancestors the boundless mischief of power thus usurped under plausible appearance; and it is particularly the duty of the House of Peers to check the renewal of a practice to assume the name, without the substance of the Royal authority, by which this House was once annihilated, the monarchy overthrown, and the liberties of the people subdued.

Q

5thly

5thly, Because these dangerous and alarming consequences of the measure adopted would have been obviated by the amendment rejected. It proposed to substitute a measure conformable to the practice of our ancestors at the glorious æra of the Revolution. They seized not upon public necessity as a convenience for the usurpation of new powers, but proceeded in a plan and explicit form to the revival of the Royal authority with full efficacy, before they entered upon the exercise of their legislative functions. Pursuing a similar course, the amendment proposed the immediate nomination of the natural representative of the King, the Heir Apparent of the Crown, to whom alone it was universally admitted the eyes and hearts of all men, during the present unhappy conjuncture, were turned; that, with a perfect and efficient legislature, such future provisions might be enacted as the preservation of the full and undiminished authority of the Crown, and the liberties of the people, may require.

Frederick	Portland
Henry	Herford
Northumberland.	Cholmondeley
Suffolk and Berke	Foley
Maynard	Boyle
Rawdon	Lovel and Holland
Audley	Abergavenny
Clifton	Teynham
Chedworth	Bedford
Went, Fitzwilliam	Cadogan
Walpole	Carlisle
Derby	Cassilis
Scarborough	Cardiff
Protcheester	Hay
Southampton	Kinnaird
Pertford	Loughborough
Plymouth	Pelham
Ponsonby	Devonshire
Spencer	Chr. Bristol
Norfolk, E. M.	Craven
Breadalbane	Huntingdon
Rodney	Lothian
Selkirk	Townshend
	Hampden

H. of Commons, Dec. 30. The House was to have met this day, but the Speaker having been suddenly indisposed, Mr Hatfel, the clerk, adjourned the meeting till Wednesday.

Jan. 2. Mr Hatfel came down about three o'clock; in less than half

half an hour after, the House began to fill very fast; so that, at four o'clock, no less than 300 members were present. As soon as Mr Rose came in, the clerk desired that they would take their seats. A profound silence ensued, whilst he addressed them thus; Gentlemen,

This day I received an account of the melancholy event which took place this morning—the Speaker's death.

Mr Hatfel was so affected, as to be scarce able to pronounce these words.

Mr Rose having adverted to the notification of the Speaker's death, which had been just delivered, moved, that the House do now adjourn to Monday next. Mr Rose added, he believed it would be unnecessary to point out the necessity of proceeding to the election of a Speaker on Monday next. This was assented to by a nod on both sides.

5. This day about four o'clock, Mr Hatfel called for the mace, which was brought in by the Serjeant, and placed under the table.

Lord Euston then rose, and after observing that the unfortunate event of the death of their late worthy Speaker was too well known to require his dwelling upon the circumstance, reminded the House that the occasion called for an election of a fit and proper person to fill the vacant chair.—The Hon. gentleman, whom he should take the liberty of proposing, was a man, his Lordship said, of such splendid abilities, experienced assiduity, and perfect knowledge of Parliamentary privilege, resulting from the closest attention to business, ever since he had sat in that House, as pointed him out to be the proper successor of the late Speaker. Mr Grenville was the Hon. gentleman whom he meant to recommend, and when the House considered his excellent understanding and unremitting industry, he trusted their minds would go with his in thinking, that these qualifications rendered Mr Grenville an object worthy of their choice. Much, he said, might be urged on the score of that Hon. gentleman's private character; the stamp of merit, added to his Parliamentary knowledge, and strength of mind and of constitution, rendered him in every point of view so unexceptionable that it was unnecessary for him to take up more of the time of the House. He would therefore conclude with moving, "That the Hon. William Wyndham Grenville do take the chair."

Mr Welbore Ellis lamented the melancholy situation of affairs; the loss of a regular opening of the sessions and of the executive government had, he said, been aggravated by the unfortunate loss of their Speaker. He was very ready to pay every tribute of applause to the Hon. gentleman proposed by the noble Lord; he was ready to say, that the Hon. gent. proposed, was a fair object

of their choice, were it not, that he had intended to propose an Hon. Baronet near him, to whose abilities and eloquence the whole House could bear testimony. He meant no disrespect, therefore, to the Hon. gentleman who had been proposed by the noble Lord, when he presumed to mention Sir Gilbert Elliot as a fit person to fill the vacant chair.

Mr F. Montague professed that he entertained every respect for the Hon. gentleman named on the other side of the house, in common with the noble Lord who had proposed him, and the Hon. gentleman who had seconded him; but he must be allowed to second the motion made by the Right Hon. gentleman near him.

Mr Grenville rose to say a few words. Whatever might be the decision of the House that day, he declared he should ever consider it as an honour to have been thought fit to fill the chair of that House by persons of such high character as the noble Lord and the Hon. gentleman who had named and seconded him.

Sir Gilbert Elliot said, he felt sincere respect and gratitude to the persons who had done him the honour to name him, and for whom he was proud to express his veneration and regard, even if they had not shewn that fresh instance of their partiality and kindness. The Hon. gentleman over the way could not feel more deeply than he did, the importance of the office to which his friends had nominated him. He well knew it was the duty of the person who should fill the chair, not merely to preserve decency and decorum, not merely to look to the order of their proceedings in that House, but to assert the privileges of the House, both there and elsewhere; because those privileges were essential to the existence of Parliament, and were intimately connected with the liberties, and consequently with the happiness of those they represented. He felt his own inadequacy too sensibly, when he considered the high and important duties of the office; when he considered the arduousness of those duties, also, as well as the importance of the trust reposed in the person who filled the chair, it was enough to make him tremble, especially when he turned his eyes inward upon himself, and saw the monstrous disproportion between his own abilities and the situation and its difficulties. Surrounded, as he was, by men of great legal knowledge and experience, he could not think of taking that chair to which he so well knew his own inadequacy to do justice; if, therefore, none of those men to whom he had alluded were named he could assure the Hon. gentleman who had been proposed, that he should have his most sincere and hearty suffrage. Sir Gilbert Elliot paid a few more compliments to Mr Grenville, in very neat and elegant language, expressing his own diffidence and distrust of his abilities.

The

The strangers were then desired to withdraw, and the House divided,

Ayes for Mr Grenville,	215
Noes	144

Majority 71

On which Mr Grenville was carried up to, and seated in the chair, by Lord Euston, and Mr Pulteney.

A conference having been desired by the Lords and held, Mr Pitt acquainted the House that the Managers for the Commons had met the Managers for the Lords, who acquainted them they had agreed to the resolution sent up by this House.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

January 6th,

About half after three, the New Speaker entered the House. The House did not begin to fill till above an hour after, the Chancellor of the Exchequer having waited some time for Mr Fox. As soon as that Hon. Member took his seat,

Mr Leveden rose, just as the Chancellor of the Exchequer was about to rise, and observed, that as the report of the physicians had been delivered about a month ago, it was possible, that, from what had occurred in the time which had since elapsed, a better decision might be formed respecting the probability of the King's recovery. He would therefore propose, that the Royal Physicians be again examined, before any further steps be taken in the restoration of the government.

Mr Pitt said, he could not see what end the motion intended to be made could possibly answer. The physicians had been already examined, and the report of the examination was fresh in the memory of every gentleman present—it was agreed on all hands from that report, that his Majesty was not in a capacity to attend public business; from whence it was apparent, that the first step was to restore that defect, in order to add energy and effect to executive government; unless, therefore, Gentlemen were of opinion, that his Majesty's convalescence was either more or less distant, he was determined to vote against the motion intended to be made by the Hon. gentleman opposite to him.

(To be continued.)

Aberdeen

A B E R D E E N.
Extract of a Letter from Dundee, Feb. 4.

Last week a boy about fourteen years of age was imprisoned here, for abstracting a bill of 22l. Sterling value from a letter which he took from the letter hole of the Post Office, by mixing some paste or pitch, or some such article, in the hole, and by that means the letters stuck before they reached the box below. He resorted to the hole at night, and carried away all the letters that stuck, and afterwards opened them. Such as had not bills or notes inclosed, he tore. He had been in the practice of this for some time past; and the discovery was made in consequence of his having sent the bill to Edinburgh, when it was payable, with the indorser's name scratched out, and his own put down after—This occasioned suspicion; and the man who held the bill wrote here, which caused him to be apprehended.

On Sunday Feb. 8th, The Kings boat belonging to this place, sailed from Colliston, and soon after overfet in a hard gale of wind. The crew of the boat consisted of seven men, and a fisherman passenger, all of whom perished. They have left 7 widows and families in the most distressful circumstances. Subscriptions are set on foot in this place for their relief, and we trust the bare narration of this melancholy event will be sufficient to call forth the exertions of that benevolence and charity, for which this city is eminently conspicuous. The names of the unfortunate men are W. Milne, R. Masson, A. Anderson, S. Ayai, W. Faterion, G. Adams, and J. Baxter, boatmen; and one Philip a fisherman passenger.

Extract of a letter from Banff.

On February the 11th, the body of a young man was found in an old house near Macduff.

It is supposed he had ruhered by the inclemency of the night, and not from want, as he had victuals by him. He answers the description of a most harmless fool, and one of few or no words, who has been in this corner some little time, but from whence he came, no one knows.

Feb.

Feb. 16.

Last week, the Magistrates altered the affize of bread for this burgh and liberties. The the penny loaf wheaten is now to weigh 8 oz 11 dr. and the household 10 oz. 6 dr. and all other loaves in proportion.

Extract of a letter from *Huntly*, Feb. 16th.

Two men being in great danger fording *Divron* at *Artlach*, about two miles above *Huntly*; one *James Machatly*, whose wife's burial they were going to attend, jumped into the water to their assistance, and brought one of the men safe out; after which he went in again to endeavour to rescue the other. He got hold of him, and was doing what he could to bring him out, but the water bore them both down and separated them. By the assistance of a dog belonging to a gentleman near the place who happened to be at hand, the man who was first in danger was brought out alive, and is in a safe way. The dog was put in again to the water, but after several struggles, losing sight of the man, came out of the water without him. He was taken out dead a considerable distance below where he went into the water. Medical assistance was immediately sent for from *Huntly* but without effect.

What makes the above still more lamentable, the man's wife who was drowned, was only delivered of a child about three weeks ago, which with other seven are now left without parents.

Fiars for *Kincardine*, Crop 1788.

The price of the boll of Oatmeal,	L. 6	16	0
White Oats with fodder,	7	16	0
Ditto without fodder,	6	18	0
Brocked Oats with fodder,	6	12	0
Ditto without fodder,	5	14	0
Bear with fodder,	8	0	0
Ditto without fodder,	6	12	0
Pease with fodder,	8	0	0
Ditto without fodder,	6	6	0
Wheat,	12	12	0

All Scots Money.

JOHN BURNETT, Sh. Clk. Dep.

The King's College and University of *Aberdeen* have conferred the honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws, on the hon. *Archibald Fraser of Lovat*.

ABERDEENSHIRE FIARS.

Extract fiars of the victual underwritten for crop and year 1788, made up in prefence of the Sheriff, upon the 25th of February 1789.

	Sterling		
	L.	Sh.	D.
Price of the Boll of			
Great oats with fodder		14	
Ditto without fodder		10	6
Brocked oats with fodder		12	
Ditto without fodder		9	
Small oats with fodder		9	6
Ditto without fodder		7	6
Bear with fodder		15	
Ware bear with fodder		11	8
Ditto without fodder		10	
Farm or market bear without fodder	13	4	
White meal nine stone		12	
Farm meal eight stone		10	6
Market malt		16	8
Peafe		13	
Wheat		18	
Rye		10	6

Extracted by

JOHN GORDON. Sher. Clerk Dep.

BANFF-SHIRE FIARS.

Crop 1788.	Sterling		
	L.	Sh.	D.
The boll of wheat			
The boll of best bear with fodder		16	8
The boll of best bear without fodder		13	
The boll of best oats with fodder		14	
The boll of best oats without fodder		9	
The boll of second bear with fodder		14	6
The boll of second bear without fodder		11	
The boll of second oats with fodder		13	
The boll of second oats without fodder		8	
The boll of oatmeal		11	
The boll of peafe		11	

Banff, 23d February 1789.

ALEXANDER TILLARY:

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR MARCH, 1789,

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF JAMES FERGUSON F. R. S.

THE CELEBRATED ASTRONOMER &c.

Written by himself. (Continued from our last)

TO this I wanted to add a method for shewing the Eclipses of the Sun and Moon; of which I knew the cause long before, by having observed that the Moon was, for one half of her period, on the North side of the Ecliptic, and for the other half on the South. But, not having observed her course long enough among the Stars by my above-mentioned thread, so as to delineate her path upon my celestial map, in order to find the two opposite points of the Ecliptic in which her orbit crosses it, I was altogether at a loss how and where in the Ecliptic (in my scheme) to place these intersecting points: this was in the year 1739.

At last, I recollected, that when I was with Squire Grant of Achoynaney in the year 1730, I had read, that on the 11th of January 1690, the Moon's ascending Node was on the 10th minute of the first degree of Aries; and that her Nodes moved backward thro' the whole Ecliptic in 18 years and 24 days, which was at the rate of 3 min. 11 sec. every 24 hours. But, as I scarce knew in the year 1730 what the Moon's Nodes meant, I took no further notice of it at that time.

However, in the year 1739, I set to work at Inverness; and

R,

after

After a tedious calculation of the slow motion of the Nodes from Jan. 1690 to Jan. 1740, it appeared to me, that (if I was sure I had remembered right) the Moon's ascending Node must be in 23 deg. 25 min. of Cancer at the beginning of the year 1740. And so I added the Eclipse-part to my scheme, and called it *The Astronomical Rotula*.

When I had finished it, I shewed it to the Reverend Mr Alexander Macbean, one of the ministers at Inverness, who told me he had a set of almanacks by him for several years past, and would examine it by the Eclipses mentioned in them. We examined it together, and found that it agreed throughout with the days of all the New and Full Moons and Eclipses mentioned in these almanacks; which made me think I had constructed it upon true astronomical principles. On this, Mr Macbean desired me to write to Mr Maclaurin, professor of the mathematics at Edinburgh, and give him an account of the methods by which I had formed my plan, requesting him to correct it where it was wrong. He returned me a most polite and friendly answer (although I had never seen him during my stay at Edinburgh) and informed me that I had only mistaken the radical mean place of the ascending Node by a quarter of a degree; and that, if I would send the drawing of my Rotula to him, he would examine it, and endeavour to procure me a subscription to defray the charges of engraving it on copper-plates, if I chose to publish it. I then made a new and correct drawing of it, and sent it to him, who soon got me a very handsome subscription by setting the example himself, and sending subscription-papers to others.

I then returned to Edinburgh, and had the Rotula-plates engraved there by Mr Cooper||. It has gone through several impressions, and always sold very well till the year 1752 when the stile was changed, which rendered it quite useless.—Mr Maclaurin received me with the greatest civility when I first went to see him at Edinburgh. He then became an exceeding good friend to me, and continued so till his death.

One day I requested him to shew me his Orrery, which he immediately did. I was greatly delighted with the motions of the Earth and Moon in it, and would gladly have seen the wheel-work, which was concealed in a brass box, and the box and planets above it were surrounded by an armillary sphere. But he told me, that he never had opened it; and I could easily perceive that it could not be opened but by the hand of some ingenious clock-maker, and not without a great deal of time and trouble.

After a good deal of thinking, and calculation, I found that I could

|| Cooper was master to the justly celebrated Mr Robert Strange, who was at that time his apprentice.

could contrive the wheel-work for turning the planets in such a machine, and giving them their progressive motions; but should be very well satisfied if I could make an Orrery to shew the motions of the Earth and Moon, and of the Sun round its axis. I then employed a turner to make me a sufficient number of wheels and axles, according to patterns which I gave him in drawing: and after having cut the teeth in the wheels by a knife, and put the whole together, I found that it answered all my expectations. It shewed the Sun's motion round his axis, the diurnal and annual motions of the Earth on its inclined axis, which kept its parallelism in its whole course round the Sun; the motions and phases of the Moon, with the retrograde motion of the Nodes of her orbit; and consequently, all the variety of seasons, the different lengths of days and nights, the days of the New and Full Moons, and Eclipses.

When it was all completed, except the box that covers the wheels, I shewed it to Mr Maclaurin, who commended it in presence of a great many young gentlemen who attended his lectures. He desired me to read them a lecture on it, which I did without any hesitation, seeing I had no reason to be afraid of speaking before a great and good man who was my friend.— Soon after that I sent it in a present to the Reverend and ingenious Mr Alexander Irvine, one of the Ministers at Elgin in Scotland.

I then made a smaller and neater Orrery, of which all the wheels were of Ivory, and I cut the teeth in them with a file.— This was done in the beginning of the year 1743; and, in May that year, I brought it with me to London, where it was soon after bought by Sir Dudley Rider. I have made six Orreries since that time, and there are not any two of them in which the wheel-work is alike: for I could never bear to copy one thing of that kind from another, because I still saw there was great room for improvements.

I had a letter of recommendation from Mr Baron Edlin at Edinburgh to the Right Honourable Stephen Poyntz, Esq; at St James's, who had been preceptor to his Royal Highness the late Duke of Cumberland, and was well known to be possessed of all the good qualities that can adorn a human mind—To me, his goodness was really beyond my power of expression; and I had not been a month in London till he informed me that he had wrote to an eminent professor of mathematics to take me into his house, and give me board and lodging, with all proper instructions to qualify me for teaching a mathematical school he (Mr Poyntz) had in view for me, and would get me settled in it. This I should have liked very well, especially as I began to be tired of drawing pictures, in which, I confess, I never strove to excel, because my mind was still pursuing things more agreeable. He soon after told me he had just received an answer from

the mathematical master, desiring I might be sent immediately to him. On hearing this I told Mr Poyntz, that I did not know how to maintain my wife during the time I must be under the master's tuition. What, says he, are you a married man? I told him I had been so ever since May in the year 1739. He said he was sorry for it, because it quite defeated his scheme; as the master of the school he had in view for me must be a bachelor.

He then asked me, what business I intended to follow? I answered, that I knew of none besides that of drawing pictures. On this he desired me to draw the pictures of his lady and children, that he might shew them in order to recommend me to others; and told me, that when I was out of business, I should come to him, and he would find me as much as he could: and I soon found as much as I could execute: but he died in a few years after, to my inexpressible grief.

Soon afterward, it appeared to me, that although the Moon goes round the earth, and that the Sun is far on the outside of the Moon's orbit, yet the Moon's motion must be in a line that is always concave toward the Sun: and upon making a delineation representing her absolute path in the Heavens, I found it to be really so. I then made a simple machine for delineating both her path and the Earth's on a long paper laid on the floor. I carried the machine and delineation to the late Martin Folkes Esquire, President of the Royal Society, on a Thursday afternoon. He expressed great satisfaction at seeing it, as it was a new discovery; and took me that evening with him to the Royal Society, where I shewed the delineation, and the method of doing it.

When the business of the Society was over, one of the members desired me to dine with him next Saturday at Hackney; telling me that his name was Ellicott, and that he was a watch-maker.

I accordingly went to Hackney, and was kindly received by Mr John Ellicott, who then shewed me the very same kind of delineation, and part of the machine by which he had done it; telling me that he had thought of it twenty years before. I could easily see, by the colour of the paper, and of the ink lines upon it, that it must have been done many years before I saw it. He then told me what was very certain, that he had neither stolen the thought from me, nor had I from him. And from that time till his death, Mr Ellicott was one of my best friends. The figure of this machine and delineation is in the 7th Plate of my book of Astronomy.

Soon after the stile was changed, I had my Rotula new engraved; but have neglected it too much by not sitting it up and advertising it. After this, I drew out a scheme, and had it engraved, for shewing all the problems of the Rotula except the Eclipses: and, in place of that, it shews the times of rising and setting

Setting of the Sun, Moon, and Stars; and the positions of the Stars for any time of the night.

In the year 1747, I published a Dissertation on the Phenomena of the Harvest Moon, with the description of a new Orrery, in which there are only four wheels. But having never had grammatical education, nor time to study the rules of just composition, I acknowledge that I was afraid to put it to the press; and, for the same cause, I ought to have the same fears still. But having the pleasure to find that this my first work was not ill received, I was emboldened to go on, in publishing my Astronomy, Mechanical Lectures, Tables and Tracts relative to several Arts and Sciences, The Young Gentleman and Lady's Astronomy, a small treatise on Electricity, and the following Sheets. †

In the year 1748, I ventured to read Lectures on the Eclipse of the Sun that fell on the 14th of July in that year. Afterwards I began to read Astronomical Lectures on an Orrery which I made, and of which the figures of all the wheel-work are contained in the 6th and 7th Plates of this book. I next began to make an apparatus for Lectures on Mechanics, and gradually increased the apparatus for other parts of Experimental Philosophy, buying from others what I could not make for myself, till I brought it to its present state.—I then entirely left off drawing pictures, and employed myself in the much pleasanter business of reading Lectures on Mechanics, Hydrostatics, Hydraulics, Pneumatics, Electricity, and Astronomy: in all which, my encouragement has been greater than I could have expected.

The best machine I ever contrived is the *Eclipsarcon*, of which there is a figure in the 13th Plate of my Astronomy. It shews the time, quantity, durations and progress of Solar Eclipses, at all parts of the earth. My next best contrivance is the Universal Dialing Cylinder, of which there is a figure in the 8th Plate of the Supplement to my Mechanical Lectures.

It is now thirty years since I came to London; and during all that time, I have met with the highest instances of friendship from all ranks of people both in town and country, which I do here acknowledge with the utmost respect and gratitude; and particularly the goodness of our present gracious Sovereign, who, out of his privy purse, allows me fifty pounds a-year, which is regularly paid without any deduction.

† Select Mechanical Exercises.

ANECDOTE

OF

THE MOORS.

(From CHENIER's History of Morocco, *just published*)

(Continued from our last)

THEY ask their dead why they would die, whether they wanted any thing in this world, and if they had not cooked enough. Their burial places are without the town. They make their graves wide at the bottom, that the corpse may have sufficient room; and never put two bodies into one grave, lest they should mistake each others bones at the day of judgment. They also carry food, and put money and jewels into the grave, that they may appear as respectable in the other world as they had done in this. They imagine the dead are capable of pain. A Portuguese gentleman had one day ignorantly strayed among the tombs, and a Moor, after much wrangling, obliged him to go before the Cadi. The gentleman complained of violence, and asserted he had committed no crime; but the judge informed him he was mistaken, for that the poor dead suffered when trodden on by Christian feet. Muley Ishmael once had occasion to bring one of his wives through a burial-ground, and the people removed the bones of their relations, and murmuring said he would neither suffer the living nor the dead to rest in peace.

A Jew, or Christian, who should enter one of their mosques, must either become a Mahometan, or be burned alive. The country Moors purify the places where Christians have been, by burning green branches; and their superstition, concerning unclean meats, is so great, that the governors of the sea ports, after a naval engagement, prohibited the eating of fish, because it was possible they might be defiled by having fed on, and partaken of, the flesh and blood of Christians.

Their hatred of the Christians, in some respects, exceeds their hatred of the Jews; for they alledge that the Christians eat pork, meat strangled, and blood, and do not wash like the Jews. When Mr Russel and his attendants passed through the street

streets of Mequinez, three or four hundred fellows would scream, all together,—"Curfed are the unbelievers!" If a Moor is angry with his afs, he first calls him *Carran*, that is cuckold, next, Son of a Jew, and vents the last effort of his malice in the exclamation—Son of a Christian! This is their term of extreme reproach, which they never utter without the addition of "God confound him!" Or—"May the fire of God devour his father and mother!" This hatred is the lefs furprising fince Braithwaite affirms he knew not which were the worft, at the court of Morocco, Moors, Negroes, Jews, Renegadoes, or Christians. A proof of the immediate and powerful influence of evil example!

It is death for a Jew to curfe, or lift up his hand againft a Moor. If kicked by a boy, the Jew has no remedy but to run away. He is obliged to approach the meanest Moor with the greateft fubmiffion and every form of refpect; whereas a Moor difdains to address a Jew in any other terms than—Jew, do this; or, Jew, do that; and, fhould he think proper to beat a Jew, the only hope of the latter is in entreating for pardon for the love of the Emperor, whom he prays God to preferve.

Muley Ifhmael, ingenious at finding pretexts for robbing his fubjects, of all religions, thought proper, one day, to afsemble the Chiefs of the Jews, on fome pretended important bufinefs. When they came into his prefence, he, addressing them, faid—"Dogs, as you are, I have fent for you to oblige you to take the red cap, and turn Mahometans. Above thirty years have I been amufed with an idle tale of the coming of your Mefiah. For my part, I believe him come already; therefore, if you do not now tell me the precise day on which he is to appear, I fhall leave you neither property nor life. I will be trifled with no longer."

urprized at this gentle address, which they fo little expected, confidering how many obligations Ifhmael was under to the Jewish nation, and the punctuality with which they had paid the excefive taxes with which they had been loaded, the Jews remained fome time filent. One of the moft prudent among them, at length, requested a week to confider of the answer they fhould make. The Emperor bade them begone, but told them to beware, and not invent any more of their fabulous tales. They employed the interval they were allowed in collecting that answer which they well knew he required: they amaffed a confiderable fum, and, bringing this as a present, faid—"Sidi, our doctors have concluded the Mefiah will certainly appear within thirty years."—"Yes, yes," replied Ifhmael, taking the money, "I understand you, dogs as you are, and deceivers; you think to hush my immediate wrath in the hope that I fhall not then be alive? but I will deceive you, in my turn."

“ I will live, if it be but to shew the world that you are impostors
 “ and to punish you as you shall deserve.”

Several Moors came to ask advice for their wives or daughters of the doctor who attended the embassy of tewart, some of whom were so infatuated they would rather the patient should die than be seen; others consented, but not till it was too late. One man, only, less jealous and timid than the rest, took the doctor home to his wife, and treated him with kindness.

It is difficult, as Windus remarks, to give any general rule what a Saint, in this part of the world, is; or, how he became so. Any extraordinary accident makes a Saint. A rascal, attending on Muley Ishmael, had committed some villainy; and the Emperor, after raising his hand to kill him, declared he had not power; for which the fellow was immediately sanctified, and continued in great favour.

All things are lawful to Saints, for they act as prompted by the spirit, consequently may steal, murder, or ravish. One of them seized a girl in the streets of Salce, who, not well comprehending such kind of holiness, made resistance; some of the sanctified tribe, however, soon tripped up her heels, and threw their haicks over her and the ravisher.

A Christian entrusted a purse of money to a Saint; and when he afterward redemanded it, the Saint denied all knowledge of the transaction. The Christian applied to an Alcaid, and described his purse. As it happened the Alcaid was a man of quick intellect. He told the Christian, had he been a Moor, he must have remained satisfied with the affirmation of the Saint; but, being a Christian, he would oblige the Saint to swear, in the great mosque, he had not the money. The complainant replied a Christian could not enter the mosque; and desired the Saint might swear in the porch of the house of the Alcaid. The Saint came; the Alcaid treated him familiarly, and amused him with discoursing on various things till he had procured his beads. He then made some pretence to leave the room, and sent the beads to the Saint's wife, as a token, with a message that she must return a purse, of such a description, containing so much money. The purse of the Christian accordingly came, and the Alcaid took this occasion to seize on the effects of the Saint, and send him to practise holiness where he was less known.

From Windus we also learn it was customary, under Muley Ishmael, to purchase men; that is to say, one Moor, desiring the destruction or possessions of another, might buy him of the Emperor, Basha, or Alcaid, for a certain sum. And this was sometimes done on speculation; the buyer torturing the man bought, in the most cruel manner, till he made him discover what money he possessed. Mr Statfield, an English merchant, relates, in a letter to a friend, cited by Windus, that, passing a prison, in
 company

company with another Englishman, they saw a Moor hung by the heels, with irons on his legs, pincers at his nose, his flesh cut with scissars, and two men employed in beating him, demanding money. This, he says, was a bought man, for whom they had given five hundred ducats, and by whom they expected to gain an additional five hundred.

Two rival Jews had a contest of this kind. Memaran (or Maimoran) had been the chief favourite of Muley Ishmael, and had obtained the sole command of the Jews; and fearing a rival in the enterprising Ben-Hattar, he offered the Emperor a certain number of quintals of silver for his head. Muley Ishmael sent for Ben-hattar, and told him how large a sum had been bidden; to which the latter Jew resolutely answered he would give twice as much, for the head of the person who had made the offer. The Emperor, taking the money from both, told them they were two fools, and bade them live friends. Ben-Hattar, accordingly, obtained the daughter of Memaran in marriage, and they governed the Jews between them with absolute authority.

Indeed, so much worse is the government of Morocco than that of the Turks themselves, that the Moorish pilgrims, who resort to Mecca, frequently refuse to return. The violence of this government was not a little increased, under Muley Ishmael, by the insolence, rapacity, and cruelty of the Negroes. The most powerful of the Alcalds used to tremble in the presence of the lowest of these Negroes. The collecting of the taxes, which his neighbours, the Algerines, could scarcely effect with the aid of ten or twelve thousand men, Muley Ishmael easily accomplished by sending two or three of these his Negro emissaries: such was the terror the sight of them inspired.

Nor was the conduct of the imperial Eunuchs less arrogant. Braithwaite thus relates an example of their behaviour. A Negro Eunuch, lately arrived from Mequinez, came and enquired for the English ambassador. Being informed the ambassador was not at home, he sat himself down, and called for tea, as imperiously as if the house had been his own. The Moorish admiral, Perez, paid him great respect, desired he might have tea, but also requested he might be narrowly watched, lest, he and his attendants should take what did not belong to them. He gave himself insufferable airs, as if he were a person whose authority was undoubted; served the tea about himself, gave cups to all his servants, seven or eight in number, and filled them with sugar, till the English refused to supply him with more. After tea he called for cyder, and drank several bottles, romancing all the while in a strange manner; affirming that the Emperor, Muley Daiby was so handsome, that spectators having once fixed their eyes on him, were unable to look off, and that his troops were more numerous than the sands of the sea. When questioned, he gave

gave such answers as he thought proper without the least regard to truth. As he went he attempted to pocket the remainder of a pound of tea.

This Eunuch was young, smooth faced, lusty, exceedingly well dressed and well attended, with habits no way inferior to those of a Bashaw. Eunuchs were used as state messengers, from the Emperor to the governors of towns and provinces, who caressed and made them large presents, fearful of being maliciously spoken of by them at court. The presents, likewise, of governors to the Emperor's women, and other similar correspondence, passed thro' their hands; so that they as often travelled on the business of the women as on that of the Emperor, which gave them great authority, and, for want of better knowledge of the world, made them so intolerably insolent.

Among various other punishments, inflicted by the barbarian Ishmael, was that of tossing. Three or four Negroes, seizing the person, ordered to be thus punished, by the hams, would throw him up, and twirl him round, so as to make him pitch with his head foremost. Thus, by frequent practice, they became so dextrous that they could break the neck at the first toss, dislocate the shoulders, or let the body fall with less danger. Sometimes the person tossed was killed, at others, severely bruised; and, if able, he must not move, while the Emperor was in sight, unless he would be tossed once more; but must counterfeit death. If really dead, no one dared bury the body, until the tyrant gave orders for the burial.

Another species of torture was that of the iron ring. This was a circle of iron, the inside of which contained sharp projecting points: it opened and shut at pleasure, by means of screws, and was usually applied to the head of any person from whom money was meant to be extorted.

Drawing of teeth was one of the most inhuman sports of Ishmael. He one day commanded the teeth of fourteen of his wives, or concubines, to be drawn, for no other crime than having visited each other without his permission. His son, the drunken, brutal, Muley Daiby, proved himself well worthy such a father. One of his mistresses having disoblged him, he ordered all her teeth to be drawn. In less than a week he sent for this woman and was told she was ill. So habitual was barbarity, and a state of intoxication, to him, that he had forgotten the dreadful punishment he had inflicted, and enquired what was her disease. Being answered her teeth had all been drawn, by his command, he denied ever having given such a command; sent for the man who had been his executioner, ordered all his teeth immediately to be drawn, and returned them, inclosed in a box, to comfort the woman.

The Moorish houses are not only dark for want of windows
but

but the doors through which light is admitted, often have curtains before them. This gloom seems necessary to the climate; it prevents heat, and banishes the flies. The women pay visits over the tops of their houses, which are more frequented by them than the streets; and, at Mequinez, they may walk in this manner, from house to house, over the whole town; and this is much the nearest way. The streets are not paved, and, therefore, are continually rendered, by the rains and heats, either insufferably dirty or dusty.

(To be continued)

ON THE STATE

OF

AGRICULTURE IN CHINA,

AND THE INDUSTRY OF THE CHINESE,

BY MR. POIVRE.*

ON quitting the coasts of Cochinchina, and sailing towards China, which the Cochinchinese, out of respect, call the Kingdom

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dom

* This gentleman, who was formerly Intendant of the Isle of France, and of Bourbon, had a remarkable fondness for the arts and for agriculture. The colonies entrusted to his care, flourished greatly under his management. He introduced into them great numbers of cattle of different kinds, which he procured from Madagascar; naturalized various trees in them, and, among others, the bread tree, together with those which produce cinnamon and nutmegs. To great abilities Mr Poivre united the strictest integrity; he was a statesman, a judicious observer, and a philosophical writer. He published a Memoir on the method of preparing and dying silk; Remarks upon the history and manners of the Chinese; Observations on the arts of the nations of Asia and Africa; a Discourse pronounced to the inhabitants of the Isles of Bourbon and of France; and left several manuscripts in the hands of the Academy of Lyons, of which he was a member. For a farther account of Mr Poivre, see the Literary Magazine for September last.

dom of Great Light, evident signs of the industry of this people may be perceived, even before you discover the land. The horizon appears like a forest with masts and the sea is covered with an innumerable multitude of boats, which belong to some thousands of fishermen, who seek food for an immense body of people. When you approach the mouth of the Tigris, you still find yourself in the midst of fishermen, who cast their nets every where around you; and when you advance up the river, towards Canton, it appears peopled like the land. Both its banks are lined with vessels lying at anchor; a prodigious number of boats traverse it in all directions by the help of their oars and sails, and quickly disappear by entering canals, which intersect and water beautiful plains that extend beyond the reach of sight. † Extensive fields, covered with rich crops, in the middle of which neat villages arise, ornament the fore-part of this delightful scene; and mountains, cut into terraces, form the back ground. When you arrive at Canton, new objects engage your attention. The noise, motion, and crowd increase; both the land and the water are covered with people. Astonished at this multitude, strangers are naturally led to enquire the number of the inhabitants of this city and its suburbs. According to the best accounts I was able to procure, Canton contains not less than eight hundred thousand souls. But my surprize was greatly increased, when I was informed, that five leagues up the river, to the north of Canton, there is a village called Fochan, which contains a million of inhabitants; and that all this vast empire, which is about six hundred leagues in extent from north to south, and as much from east to west, is covered with an infinitude of people †.

By what art can the earth furnish food for so numerous a population? Do the Chinese possess any secret which enables them to multiply their grain, and other provisions necessary for the subsistence of man?—In order to clear up my doubts on this subject, I travelled over the fields, and visited the houses of the farmers, who, in general, are easy, polite, and affable. I carefully examined their operations, and I observed, that all their secret consists in manuring their land well; in turning it up from a great depth at certain times; in sowing at a proper season; in cultivating every spot, however small, which is capable of producing any thing; and in preferring the cultivation of grain to that of any other production of the earth, as it is the most useful and necessary.

This

† The population of China is indeed immense. According to the best accounts, it amounts to two hundred millions. Such of our readers, as are desirous of seeing this subject fully investigated, may consult the *Abbe Crozier's* excellent work, lately published, entitled, *A General Description of China*.

This system of agriculture appears to be almost the same as that which is recommended in all works, either antient or modern, which have been written on that subject ; it is known to the lowest labourer : but what will astonish the most expert European farmer is, that the Chinese have no grass fields, either natural or artificial, and that they are not acquainted with fallow ground : that is to say, they never suffer their land to rest.

The Chinese farmers would consider a meadow, or a grass field of any kind, as waste ground. All their land is sown with grain, and they always give the preference to such fields as we convert into meadows ; which being lower, are consequently much more fertile, and easier to be watered. They pretend, that a piece of land sown with grain, will produce as great a quantity of straw, for the nourishment of their cattle, as it would have produced of hay or grass ; and that, by their method, they gain all the produce of the grain for the support of the people, except a small portion which they share with their cattle, in case they have any superfluity. This is the system of agriculture followed from one end of the empire to the other, ever since the origin of their monarchy, by a people remarkably attached to their own interests, and which is confirmed by an experience of forty centuries.

What renders this plan of agriculture most singular is, that the Chinese never let their land rest. Those patriotic characters, who among us have been labouring for many years to revive this art, so much neglected, have always considered the sowing of grass as the best and surest of all means to nourish land, without hoping, however, to abolish the practice of letting ground lie fallow.

This system, which appears to be the most plausible of all those ever invented, and that which seems to have been principally adopted by our farmers, is, nevertheless, contradicted by the constant experience of the greatest and most ancient nation that cultivated the study of agriculture, and who consider the custom of sowing grass, and letting lands lie fallow, as an abuse destructive to abundance and population, which we must indeed confess to be the principal objects of agriculture.

A Chinese farmer would fall a laughing, were he told that the earth has need of repose at a certain fixed period ; and he would undoubtedly say, did he read our ancient and modern treatises, and our wonderful speculations upon agriculture, that we were very far from the truth. But what would he say, were he to see our commons, our waste grounds, and one part of our land employed for the cultivation of useless things, and the other badly tilled ; and if, in travelling through the country, he beheld the extreme misery and poverty of those who cultivate it ? The Chinese land, in general, is not of a better quality than ours ; some of it, as in Europe, is good, some bad, and some indifferent ; composed, in some places of strong light earth, in some of clay, and in others of sandy earth, consisting chiefly of stones and gravel.

All these lands produce annually, even in the northern provinces, one or two crops, sometimes five in two years, in the southern, although they have never been suffered to rest for several thousands of years since they were first cultivated.

The Chinese employ the same dung as we, in order to restore to their land those salts, and that moisture, of which it is deprived by continual culture. They are acquainted with the properties of marl; they use common salt, lime, ashes, the dung of animals, of whatever kind; and, above all, that which we throw into our rivers. They use also urine, which they preserve in all their houses, with a wonderful care, and which they dispose of to great advantage. In a word, every thing that has come from the earth is carried back to it, whatever form it may have acquired, either by art or nature.

When they cannot procure dung, they supply that deficiency for a little time, by turning up the earth from a great depth, with a spade, which brings to the surface of the field a stratum of new earth, impregnated with the moisture of that which is turned down in its place.

Though they have no meadows, they breed great numbers of horses, buffaloes, oxen, and other animals, necessary for their subsistence, or to supply them with dung. Some of these animals are fed with straw, and others with roots and grain of different kinds. They have fewer horses and oxen, in proportion, than we, and indeed they have less use for them.

The whole country is intersected by canals formed by the hands of men, and drawn from one river to another, which divide and water this vast empire like a garden, in every part. All journeys are almost made, and all goods transported by canals, with greater ease than by land, and at much less expence.

The Chinese are not accustomed to draw their barges by horses; they use only sails and oars, which they manage with a singular skill and dexterity, even in going against the current. They use animals for no purpose for which men can be employed at a moderate price. The banks of their canals and rivers are therefore cultivated to the edge of the water; a single inch of land is not lost. The public highways are like our foot-paths; but canals, without doubt, are of more utility than large roads. They convey fertility to their lands, and furnish the people with fish, which is the principal part of their subsistence. There is no proportion between the load which a barge can carry, and that which may be conveyed in a carriage by land, and no proportion in the expences.

The Chinese are still less acquainted with the use, or with the luxury of carriages of any kind, such as we see in the large cities of Europe. The horses which are collected in our capitals consume, or rather uselessly destroy the produce of thousands of acres of our best land, which, if cultivated and sown with corn,
might

might afford nourishment and food to multitudes of poor, who are starving. The Chinese choose rather to feed people than horses.

The Emperor, and magistrates in cities, are carried by men with safety and dignity: their gait is firm and noble; and they do no injury to those who go on foot. They travel in a kind of chair, equally magnificent, but more commodious, much safer, and less expensive, than ours.

I have said the Chinese do not lose one inch of land; they are therefore very far from turning the best land into immense parks, for the purpose of keeping wild animals in them, at the expence of humanity. The emperors, even those of the Tartar race, have never formed parks, and much less the great lords; that is to say, the magistrates, and literati; such an idea could never enter the head of a Chinese. Nothing is seen cultivated around their country seats, and even their pleasure houses, but things that are useful. Their principal beauty consists in an agreeable situation, properly improved, where a happy imitation of the delightful irregularity of nature is observed in the disposition of every part.

The sides of rocky hills, which in some countries in Europe would be converted into vineyards, are forced, by labour, to produce grain. The Chinese are acquainted with the vine, and they cultivate a few arbours: but they consider the wine which they produce, as a superfluous luxury; they would think they transgressed against the rules of humanity, did they attempt, by cultivation, to procure an agreeable liquor, while for want of that grain which the ground planted with vines might have produced, some of the lower classes of people are in danger of perishing by famine.

Their mountains, even the steepest and most rugged, are by art and industry, rendered fit for cultivation. Around Canton, and every place throughout the empire, they are cut into terraces, and, at a distance, resemble immense pyramids, divided into several stories which seem to rise one above another to the clouds. Each of these terraces produces yearly a crop of some kind of grain, often even rice, and what is very remarkable, is to see the water of the river, canal, or fountain, which washes the bottom of the mountain, raised from terrace to terrace to the very summit, by means of a portable chain pump, which two men only carry and put in motion.

The sea itself, that seems to threaten the solid mass of the globe, which it surrounds, has been forced by perseverance and labour to give up part of its bed to the Chinese farmers.

The two most beautiful provinces of the empire, Nan-king and Tchekiang, formerly covered with water, have been united to the continent, for many centuries, by an art much superior to that which we admire in the modern works of the Dutch.

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The Chinese had to struggle against a sea, the natural motion of which, from east to west, carries it continually towards the coasts of the two provinces, whilst Holland had to contend only against a sea, which, by the same natural motion, always recedes sensibly from its western shores.

The Chinese are capable of sustaining the greatest labours; I never saw any people in the world so industrious. Every day in the year is to them a day of work, except the first, which is set apart for reciprocal visits, and the last consecrated to those ceremonies which they perform in honour of their ancestors.

An idle man would be treated with the most sovereign contempt; he would be considered as a diseased limb, an useless appendage to that body of which it is a part. The government would not suffer such a person to be in the country—very different in this respect from other Asiatic nations, where those only are esteemed who are able to live without following any kind of occupation. One of the ancient Chinese Emperors, when exhorting the people publickly to industry, told them, that if in any corner of the empire there was a man who did not labour, there must be another some where who lived in misery, and in want of the necessaries of life. The wise maxim is imprinted in the mind of every Chinese; and he who utters a maxim of wisdom to this people, so ready to listen to reason, publishes a law.

The bounds I have prescribed to myself, will not permit me to enter into a detail of the Chinese agriculture. I shall only observe, that the Chinese cultivate their lands so well, that they are abundantly sufficient for all their wants, and furnish enough to maintain the most populous nation in the world; so that China nourishes itself, and has even a great superfluity left.

After this observation, one may easily perceive that there is no country in the world where agriculture flourishes more than in China; but it is neither to the particular methods pursued by the farmers, nor to the form of their plow, or their utensils, that the Chinese are indebted for this excellent cultivation, and for the great abundance which it produces.

These advantages they derive entirely from their government; the firm and solid foundation of which, laid by reason alone, is almost coeval with the world; and to their laws, dictated by nature to the earliest men, and preserved carefully from generation to generation, since the first ages of mankind, in the united hearts of a numerous people, rather than in obscure codes, formed by interested and deceitful rulers. In a word, the Chinese, for the prosperity of their agriculture, are indebted to the simplicity of their manners, as well as to their laws, which are equally consonant to nature and to reason.

The Chinese empire was founded by tillers of the earth, in those happy times when the remembrance of the Creator's laws
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being not entirely effaced, the cultivation of land was the employment of all, and considered as the noblest of pursuits, and as that which was most worthy of man. Since Fo-hi, who was the first chief of this nation, some hundred of years after the deluge, if we follow the septuagiant, and who, in that character, presided over agriculture, all the Emperors, without exception, until the present time, have always boasted of being the first tillers of the earth in the empire.

The Chinese history has carefully preserved the remembrance of two of the ancient Emperors, who, finding none of their children worthy of the throne, upon which virtue alone is entitled to sit, appointed two humble rusticks to succeed them. These rusticks procured happiness to the empire during very long reigns, and their memory is still held in great veneration in China. Such examples as these undoubtedly do great honour to agriculture, and encourage the people to pursue it.

The Chinese nation has always been governed like a family, of which the Emperor is the father; his subjects are his children, without any other difference than that which is established by merit and talents. Those childish distinctions of man of quality and plebeian, are only to be found among new and barbarous nations, who, having forgotten the common origin, insult without reflection, and despise the whole human race but themselves. Those, whose governments are ancient, and who can trace back their duration to the first ages of the world, know that men are born all equal, all brothers, all noble: a word has not yet been introduced into their language, to express that pretended distinction of birth. The Chinese, who have preserved their annals since the earliest times, and who are all equally the children of the Emperor, have never yet suspected that there was any inequality of extraction amongst them.

From this idea, that the Emperor is the father, and his subjects the children, proceed all the social and moral duties, all human virtues, the firm union of all their desires for the common good of the family, and consequently the love of labour, and above all, of agriculture.

This art is honoured, protected, and practiced by the Emperor, and by all the great magistrates, who for the most part are the sons of plain rusticks, raised to the first dignities of the empire according to constant custom by their merit only; lastly, by all the people who have the good sense to honour the most useful of arts, that which nourishes man.

Every year, on the fifteenth day of the first moon, which generally answers to the beginning of our March, the Emperor in person performs the ceremony of opening the earth. The monarch is transported with great pomp to the spot destined for this solemnity; the princes of the imperial family, the presidents of the five grand tribunals, and an infinite number of

mandarins accompany him. Two sides of the field are lined with officers and guards; the third is reserved for all the labourers of the province who repair thither in crowds to see their profession honoured by the head of the empire; the fourth is occupied by the mandarins. The Emperor enters the field alone, prostrates himself, and knocks his forehead nine times against the earth, to honor the *Tien* that is to say, the God of Heaven: he then pronounces aloud a prayer, drawn up by the tribunal of rites to invoke the benediction of the Great Master who presides over his labour, and over that of his people, who are his family.— He then sacrifices an ox to the *Tien*, as the author of all good, and when this ceremony is finished, a plough is brought drawn by a couple of oxen, and ornamented with great magnificence. The prince throws aside his imperial habits, lays hold of the plough, and opens several furrows from one end of the field to the other; after which, with an easy air, he commits the plough to the principal mandarins, who each do the same in turn. The ceremony concludes by distributing pieces of stuff to the labourers, who are present, the most expert of whom finish the tillage of the field, with address and expedition, before the eyes of the Emperor. The same ceremony is performed on the same day in all the provinces of the empire by the viceroys, assisted by all the magistrates of their department, and always in the presence of a great number of the labourers of the province. I saw this opening of the earth at Canton, and I never remember to have beheld any ceremony invented by men with so much pleasure and satisfaction §

There are still other encouragements given to agriculture in China; every year the Viceroy of each province sends to court the names of those farmers who have distinguished themselves most by their tillage, either in bringing into a state of cultivation ground considered as barren, or in meliorating land which has been before cultivated.

All these names are presented to the Emperor, who grants to the different farmers honorary titles, to distinguish them from the rest. If a farmer has made any important discovery, which may tend to promote the good of agriculture in general, or if he has merited a more particular mark of honor than others, the Emperor invites him to Pe-king; he travels at the public expence, and in a magnificent manner; is admitted into the palace, and interrogated with respect to his talents, his age, the number of his children, and the extent and quality of his lands. He then receives every mark of kindness from the monarch, and is sent back to his farm with an honorable title.

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§ For a more particular account of this ceremony, see the Abbé Grosier's Work already mentioned, vol. ii. page 120, et seq.

The attention of the Chinese government is in general directed to agriculture. The principal care of the father of a family ought to be to provide for the subsistence of his children. The state of the country therefore, is the grand object of the care and attention of the magistrates, and it may readily be supposed, that a government so disposed, will not neglect to secure to the husbandman possession, liberty, and ease, which are the foundation of good agriculture.

The Chinese enjoy in full liberty their private possessions, as well as those which not being divisible by nature, belong to all; such as the sea, rivers, canals, the fish which they contain, and wild animals; navigation, fishing and hunting are therefore free. He who buys a field, or receives it as an inheritance from his father, is sole lord and master of it. All land is free, as well as the people, consequently there are no services, no burdens, none of those interested characters who rejoice in public calamities, and none of those men whose destructive profession had its birth, during the delirium of the feudal system, who foment a thousand law-suits, which drag the industrious farmer from his plough, to a court of justice to defend his rights, while he loses his time, which is of so much importance for procuring food and nourishment to man. In short, there is no other lord, no other tax-gatherer but the Emperor, the common father of the empire. The bonzes, who are accustomed to receive the alms of a charitable people, would be very ill received should they pretend that they had a right from Heaven to receive them.

The only tax imposed upon the Chinese land, is a tythe which is paid in kind; no other tribute has been known in China since the foundation of the empire, and happily the respect of the Chinese for ancient usages is so great, that no Emperor will ever think of encreasing it, nor will his subjects ever fear an augmentation. This impost is not exactly a tenth part of the produce, it is regulated according to the nature of the land, in bad soil it is only a thirtieth part.

This tribute is paid with the more readiness, as the people are informed of the purposes for which it is destined. They know that part of this tythe is deposited in immense magazines, dispersed throughout all the provinces of the empire, and reserved for the subsistence of the magistrates and soldiers, and that in cases of famine or scarcity, they are opened to relieve their wants. They know also, that the other part of this tythe is sold in the public markets, and the produce of it conveyed with great fidelity to the treasures of the empire, which are entrusted to the care of a tribunal called Hou-pou, and to be opened only for the common wants of the family.

T O T H E
E D I T O R
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C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E

MR EDITOR,

BEfore attempting to give any opinion of the methods necessary for improving the Country, I cannot help thinking it very proper to inquire into the cause, which has so long retarded any effectual means being taken to that purpose in this corner. To be sure a few individuals have made some laudable attempts, tho' they have not all proved equally successful; some from local situation, from various and obvious causes, which could have little or no influence in discouraging others, that were inclined that way, and would pay proper attention to their own affairs. A physician investigates the cause, before he attempts to remove the complaint. In the South from the heart of England to the Firth of Forth, the general cultivation of whole counties may be easily traced, the spirit of improvement spreads from one district to another in a rapid and progressive uniform style of persevering emulation.

The whole Land holders, being perfectly sensible of their too long neglect of the first and most advantageous employment of mankind, set seriously to work with one mind, and with a becoming spirit endeavoured to surpass one another in assisting their tenants, by every means in their power, to excel in every branch of Husbandry. While these improvements were going on, it was their daily task and amusement to look closely after the labour of their Farmers and servants, to encourage and direct them, as they found it needful. The consequence has been, that all their Estates are double, some of them triple the rent; they were before: the tenants are much more comfortable in every respect, and the proprietors are enriched by beautiful fields, and meadows, which were and would have been for ever, without the necessary exertions of the Gentlemen, barren heath and deep morafs.

The trite excuses of want of manure, bad soil, the indolence of inhabitants &c. are but apologies for the shameful neglect of proprietors; many extensive moors in the South have been of late converted into valuable farms, as distant from natural or artificial manure, as any moor in this country, their soil is not so good

in general as ours, and the indolence of their people was not inferior to that of our own, till roused from their habits of want and misery, by the absolute necessity of improving their lands by proper instructions, or giving place to those, that would, by removing from them. A few instances sufficed, when they found, there was no admittance any where, but on the same footing. A proper combination is absolutely necessary to compel the people to taste the sweets of industry and well apply'd labour. Flattery and indulgence will be found a slow manner of proceeding with men, who have been all their days unacquainted with any sort of exertion of body or mind; example by their land-lords has no effect. They know now the value of ground better in Ireland, where the climate is worse, and the soil not better. Young tens us moors are let in some counties there at the enormous rent of £ 3- or 4 Ster. per acre for potatoe, solely to the poor. This is owing to a combination of another kind highly disgraceful in itself, that of superior tenants. I would therefore have an express clause in all leases excluding assignees, and subtenants, to prevent, with many other bad practices, that horrible oppression of the poor.

This country is more indebted to the late Earl of Findlater, than any other, that has made an appearance in the way of improvement. His property bears every where the characteristic marks of the vigour of his mind; a few Gentlemen of his genius, activity, and ardour for the welfare of their fellow subjects, by all accounts would soon change the countenance of our bleak moors, and turn our shabby white out-fields into delightful pastures. Great is the tribute his country owes to his memory.

As it is universally admitted, agriculture is the source of population, independence, and wealth; what can afford the mind of a liberal and benevolent man more pleasing ideas, than adding, tho' in the smallest shape, or degree, to the increase, benefit, and happiness of mankind, by converting a neglected waste into a proper state for supplying the necessary nourishments to man; which at the same time adds to his annual income, to his daily satisfaction, and to the much wanted beauty of his country. Much might be said on this engaging subject, but I am afraid I have already said too much at present,

I am,

Sir, Yours &c.

March 17th. 1789.

REGULUS.

OBSERVATIONS on the INQUIRY after an OLD WOMAN in our last Magazine, Page 79.

S I R,

I beg leave to address myself to you, for the purpose of intimating something, by way of reply to a very humorous letter which

which I have read in your last month's Magazine signed A VIR-TUOSO.

This gentleman, Sir, has said a great deal about the scarcity of old women, and seems to doubt whether such beings are now in existence; he, however, has had so much trouble in seeking an old woman, that he now wishes to have a companion to help him in his researches, but I must assure him, that I do not mean to accompany him; for it is rather discouraging, when he tells us, that he has been tost in blankets, tumbled down stairs, and sometimes, to avoid consequences, has been obliged to make escapes from two pair of stairs windows. Therefore, as all these hazardous adventures have happened, the gentleman would thank me exceedingly unpolite, if I did not congratulate him, on his not having broke his neck.

The disappointment he met with, when he went to pay a visit to his friend's aunt, was a little surprizing, especially when he had seen the said lady of sixty-four, dressed out like a girl of sixteen, with her hair hanging in ringlets; down her back—*O Tempora! O Mores!*—But I have been equally disappointed; when walking behind ladies, dressed in such a manner, that I thought them quite young, and when I had passed them, on looking back, I have been shocked at the idea, that their vanity should so far mislead them, as to imagine that a few superficial ornaments would make them appear to the eyes of the world, as if they were still in the bloom of youth, when at the same time, Nature cries out—appear to be as you really are, and then you will be the most respectable!

For the benefit of the fair sex, I cannot help inserting here, what the Spectator recommends to them respecting the decoration of their heads.

I would desire the fair sex to consider how impossible it is for them, to add any thing that can be ornamental to what is already the master-piece of nature. The head has the most beautiful appearance, as well as the highest station, in a human figure. Nature has laid out all her art in beautifying the face; she has touched it with vermilion, planted in it a double row of ivory, made at the seat of smiles and blushes, lighted it up and enlivened it with the brightnels of the eyes, hung it on each side with curious organs of sense, given it airs and graces that cannot be described, and surrounded it with such a flowing shade of hair as sets all its beauties in the most agreeable light: in short, she seems to have designed the head the cupola to the most glorious of her works; and when we load it with such a pile of supernumerary ornaments, we destroy the symmetry of the human figure, and foolishly contrive to call off the eye from great and real beauties to childish gewgaws.

I particularly request that the elderly ladies will take the Spectator's hints into their serious consideration, as I am persuaded it would not only be better for their health, to avoid the artificial
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red and white, but at the same time it would be giving the *Old Woman Hunter*, an opportunity of attaining his long wished for object. — I was once, sir, in company with two women, I was going to say, old; for one was seventy, and the other eighty. In the course of their conversation they happened to enquire after their intimate acquaintance, Mrs. H—. ‘Oh!’ says one of the ladies—‘Poor soul! Mrs. H— has but a very indifferent state of health, she is, like me, getting old.’ ‘Dear madam!’ said the other, ‘I beg your pardon, but I do not think she is so very old, for she is not much above sixty.’ Strange it is, that women in general cannot bear the idea of being thought old; but I have certainly known some ancient women, who have positively acknowledged themselves to be old, and I do think there are many still to be found, without going to search the tops of mountains, or the bottoms of caverns.

However difficult it may be to obtain such a rarity as that of an old woman, yet I think I could mention another, that would be reckoned a far greater curiosity, and as I am sensible the more scarce any thing is, the more valuable it is for a museum, I would, in addition to the old woman, advise him to do all in his power to procure an *Ugly Woman*, which in my humble opinion would be the most inestimable acquisition; but it undoubtedly would be attended with an infinite deal more trouble, than that of finding out an old woman, because this, sir, is a phenomenon which I have heard of; but I must confess I never did hear of such a thing as an ugly woman; and as our English ladies surpass in beauty all those of other nations, I despair of finding any ugly ones here; therefore permit me, sir, to request the gentleman, when he writes to his friends in Asia, Africa, and America, about the *Old Woman*, that he will earnestly desire his correspondents to make diligent search after an *Ugly Woman*, and I am sure when he shall have obtained them both, he will certainly have in his possession two of the most wonderful phenomena, that ever graced a cabinet of natural curiosities. I am, sir,

Your constant reader,

Feb. 14. 1789.

W. F.

An Account of the COUNTRY and INHABITANTS of Georgia, one of the Caucasian Nations: from ‘Memoir of a Map of the Countries between the Black Sea and the Caspian.’

GEOURGIA, called by the Persians Gurgistan, and by the Turks Gurtshi, comprehends the ancient Iberia, Colchis, and

and perhaps a part of Albania, as the province of Caket is said to be distinguished, in the old Georgian language, by the name of Albon. The inhabitants are Christians of the Greek communion, and appear to have received their present name from their attachment to St. George, the tutelary St. of these countries.

Georgia is divided into nine provinces. Of these, five are subject to Heraclius, and form what is commonly called the kingdom of Georgia; and four, which are subject to David, form the kingdom or principality of Imeretia.

This whole country is so extremely beautiful, that some fanciful travellers have imagined they had here found the situation of the original garden of Eden. The hills are covered with forests of oak, ash, beech, chestnuts, walnuts, and elms, encircled with vines, growing perfectly wild, but producing vast quantities of grapes. From these is annually made as much wine as is necessary for the yearly consumption; the remainder are left to rot on the vines. Cotton grows spontaneously, as well as the finest European fruit-trees. Rice, wheat, millet, hemp, and flax, are raised on the plains, almost without culture. The valleys afford the finest pasturage in the world; the rivers are full of fish; the mountains abound in minerals, and the climate is delicious; so that nature appears to have lavished on this favoured country every production that can contribute to the happiness of its inhabitants.

On the other hand, the rivers of Georgia, being fed by mountain torrents, are at all seasons either too rapid or too shallow for the purposes of navigation: the Black sea, by which commerce and civilization might be introduced from Europe, has been till very lately in the exclusive possession of the Turks: the trade of Georgia by land is greatly obstructed by the high mountains of Caucasus; and this obstacle is still increased by the swarms of predatory nations, by which those mountains are inhabited.

In the 15th century, the Georgians were partly enslaved by the Turks and partly by the Persians. Since that period the many unsuccessful attempts of the Georgians to recover their liberty, have repeatedly produced the devastation of their country. Abbas the Great is said to have carried off, in one expedition, no less than eighty thousand families. The most horrible cruelties were again exercised on the unhappy people, at the beginning of the present century, by the merciless Nadir; but these were trifling evils, compared with those arising from the internal dissensions of the great barons. This numerous body of men, idle, arrogant, and ferocious, possessed of an unlimited power over the lives and properties of their vassals, having no employment but that of arms, and no hopes of aggrandizing themselves but by the plunder of their rivals, were constantly in a state of warfare: and as their success was various, and the peasants of the vanquished were constantly carried off and sold to the Turks or Persians,

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every expedition increased the depopulation of the country. At length they invited the neighbouring mountaineers, by the hope of plunder, to take part in their quarrels; and these dangerous allies, becoming acquainted with the country, and being spectators of the weakness of its inhabitants, soon completed its desolation. A few squalid wretches, half naked, half starved, and driven to despair by the merciless exactions of their landlords, are thinly dispersed over the most beautiful provinces of Georgia. The revolutions of Persia, and the weakness of the Turks, have indeed enabled the princes of the country to recover their independance; but the smallness of their revenue has hitherto disabled them from repressing effectually the tyranny of the nobles, and relieving the burthens of the peasants.

The capital of Georgia, and place of residence of prince Heraclius, is Tifflis, called by the inhabitants Tbilis Cabar (warm town) from the warm baths in its neighbourhood. It was founded, as appears by an old inscription in the citadel, by a certain prince Lievang, in the year 1053. Though its circumference does not exceed two English miles, it contains twenty thousand inhabitants, of which more than half are Armenians: the remainder are principally Georgians, with some Tartars. It has twenty Armenian, and fifteen Greek churches, and three Metsheds. The streets seldom exceed seven feet in breadth, and some are so narrow as scarcely to allow a passage for a man on horseback: they are consequently very filthy. The houses have flat roofs, on which the women occasionally walk in fine weather: they are neatly built, the walls of the rooms are wainscotted, and the floors spread with carpets. At Tifflis there is a foundery, at which are cast a few cannon, mortars, and balls, all of which are very inferior to those of the Turks. The gunpowder made here is very good. The Armenians have likewise established in this town all the manufactures carried on by their countrymen in Persia; the most flourishing is that of printed linens. The common coins of Georgia are the abasses, of about fifteenpence value, a small copper coin, stamped at the mint at Tifflis. Beside these, a large quantity of gold and silver money is brought into the country from Persia and Turkey, in exchange for honey, butter, cattle, and blue linens.

The subjects of Heraclius are estimated at about sixty thousand families; but this notwithstanding the present desolated state of the country, is probably an under valuation. The peasants belonging to the queen, and those of the patriarch, pay no tax to the prince, and therefore do not appear on the books of the revenue officers. Many similar exemptions have likewise been granted by the prince to his sons-in-law, and his favourites. Besides, as the impost on the peasants is not a poll-tax, but a tax on hearths, the inhabitants of a village, on the approach of the

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collectors

collectors, frequently carry the furniture of several huts into one, and destroy the remainder, which are afterwards very easily replaced. It is probable, therefore, that the population of Georgia does not fall short of three hundred and fifty thousand souls.

The government of Georgia is despotic, but, were it not for the assistance of the Russian troops, the prince would be frequently unable to carry his decrees into execution. The punishments in criminal cases are shockingly cruel; fortunately they are not frequent, because it is seldom difficult to escape into some of the neighbouring countries, and because the prince is more enriched by confiscating the property of the criminal, than by putting him to torture. Judicial combats are considered as the privilege of nobility, and take place when the cause is extremely intricate, or when the power and interest of two claimants are so equal, that neither can force a decision of the court in his favour. This mode of trial is called an appeal to the judgment of God.

The dress of the Georgians nearly resembles that of the Cossaks; but men of rank frequently wear the habit of Persia. They usually dye their hair, beards, and nails with red. The Georgian women employ the same colour to stain the palms of their hands. On their heads they wear a cap or fillet, under which their black hair falls on their forehead: behind it is braided into several tresses. Their eye-brows are painted with black, in such a manner as to form one entire line, and their faces are perfectly coated with white and red. Their robe is open to the girdle, so that they are reduced to conceal the breasts with their hands. Their air and manner are extremely voluptuous. Being generally, educated in convents, they can all read and write; a qualification which is very unusual among the men, even of the highest rank. Girls are betrothed as soon as possible, often at three or four years of age. In the streets the women of rank are always veiled, and then it is indecent in any man to accost them. It is likewise uncivil in conversation to enquire after the wives of any of the company. These, however, are not ancient customs, but are a consequence of the violences committed by the Persians, under Shach Nadir.

Travellers accuse the Georgians of drunkenness, superstition, cruelty, sloth, avarice, and cowardice; vices which are every where common to slaves and tyrants, and are by no means peculiar to the natives of this country. The descendants of the colonists, carried off by Shach Abbas and settled at Peria, near Ispahan, and in Masanderan, have changed their character with their government; and the Georgian troops, employed in Persia against the Affghans, were advantageously distinguished by their docility, their discipline, and their courage.

The other inhabitants of Georgia are Tartars, Ossi, and Armenians, called in the Georgian language Somakhi. These last are found all over Georgia, sometimes mixed with the natives, and
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sometimes in villages of their own. They speak among themselves their own language, but all understand and can talk the Georgian. Their religion is partly the Armenian, and partly the Roman Catholic. They are the most oppressed of the inhabitants, but are still distinguished by that instinctive industry which every where characterizes the nation.

Beside these, there are in Georgia considerable numbers of Jews called, in the language of the country, Uria. Some have villages of their own, and others are mixed with the Georgian, Armenian and Tartar inhabitants, but never with the Ossi. They pay a small tribute above that of the natives.

The capital of Imeretia, and place of residence of prince David, is Cutais. The remains of its cathedral seem to prove that it was once a considerable town, but at present it scarcely deserves the name of a village. Solomon, father of the present prince, very wisely ordered the walls and the citadel to be destroyed, observing, that the rocks of Caucasus were the only fortifications which were capable of being defended by an undisciplined army of six thousand men, unprovided with artillery.

The inhabitants of Imeretia, estimated at about twenty thousand families, are not collected into towns or villages, but scattered over the country in small hamlets. They are less mixed with foreigners, and handsomer than the other Georgians. They are likewise bolder, and more industrious: they send yearly considerable quantities of wine to the neighbouring parts Georgia, in leathern-bags, carried by horses: but they are without manufactures, very poor and miserable, and cruelly oppressed by their vexatious landlords.

The ordinary revenues of Imeretia, like those of Georgia, arise from a contribution of the peasants in wine, grain, and cattle, and from the tribute of the neighbouring princes. Among the extraordinary sources of revenue, confiscations have a considerable share; but as all this is by no means sufficient for the subsistence of the prince, he usually travels from house to house, living on his vassals, and never changing his quarters till he has consumed every thing eatable. It will of course be understood, that the court of Imeretia is not remarkable for splendour, nor the prince's table very sumptuously served. His usual fare consists of gom (a species of millet, ground, and boiled into a paste, a piece of roasted meat, and some pressed caviar; these he eats with his fingers; forks and spoons being unknown in Imeretia. At table he is frequently employed in judging causes, which he decides at his discretion, there being no law in his dominions but his own will. * His new ordinances are published to the people

* Judicial combats are in use in Imeretia and Mingrelia as well as in the rest of Georgia; but they are confined to the nobles.

ple on Fridays, which are the market days, by a crier, who gets up on a tree, and from thence issues the proclamation.

The Imeretians are of the Greek religion. Their Catholicos, or patriarch, is generally of the royal family, and can seldom read or write; and the inferior clergy are not better instructed. Their churches are wretched buildings, scarcely to be distinguished from common cottages, but from a paper cross over the principal door, and some paintings of the Virgin and the saints.

T O T H E
E D I T O R
O F T H E
C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E

MR EDITOR,

THE fourth year, now draweth on since I forsook my native land, and came hither to sojourn in this strange place; to dwell among the sons of the Land, and to behold the beauty of the daughters of the people.—I am neither old, nor stricken in years, and no man can say unto me, “Friend, pay me that thou owest.” I am a young Jew, the son of my Father, yet am not come hither as a spy in the place, but to inherit the land wherein I possess it. From the dwellings of my tent, I have beheld thy Monthly labours, and in as much as it shall please thee, thou wilt make it known unto the women in their habitations, these the terms of thy friend, that if it shall find favour, in the sight of any of them, she may speedily resort hither, and I will take her unto myself, and she shall be unto me as the wife of my bosom. Seeing therefore it is the custom of the land, she must be plentifully provided with Money; she must be comely and fair to look upon, under

les. The trial by water ordeal is likewise sometimes practised: but in civil cases the Mingrelians have adopted a very rational kind of substitute for the common courts of justice. Each party chuses a judge, and the two judges chuse one speaker. To him the plaintiff exposes his pretensions, and then retires. The speaker then calls for the defendant, to whom he communicates the claim of his adversary, and receives his answer. When the two parties have nothing more to say, the two judges give their decision.

der the years of one score and five, and verily she must be such as thou wouldst recommend for a quiet temper, a decent behaviour, and rich in good works.

Now, finally, towards the doing thy friend a service, thou wilt publish these his resolutions, in thy Magazine, and he will ever pray that thy days may be prosperous in the land,

Thine

LITTLE ISAAC.

From my abode, Synagogue Lane
Abdn. March 18, 1789.

EXALTED CHARACTER

OF LEOPOLD

THE PRESENT GRAND DUKE

OF TUSCANY; BY

M. DUPATY.

LORENCE.

THE finest gallery in the world, my dear friend, is certainly at Florence; but I shall not speak to you at this time of pictures, statues or images; I have seen Leopold, and his people. Leopold loves his subjects, and has suppressed all the taxes that were not necessary; he has discharged almost all his troops; he has only kept a small number of them sufficient to be preserved as a model. He has destroyed the fortifications of Pisa, which were extremely expensive; he has overthrown stones, that devoured men. He found his court hid from his people—he has no longer a court. He has established manufactories, and caused the noblest high roads to be opened every where at his expence. He has founded hospitals in Tuscany; that may really go under the denomination of palaces for the grand duke. I have visited them, and found in them all an excessive cleanliness, the neatest order and the most delicate, attentive care. The old patients I saw were so tenderly treated, that they seemed to be nursed by their children; the sick children again, by their mothers. I could not see, without shedding tears, this luxury of pity and of humanity. On the facades of these hospitals, they have given Leopold the title of ‘father of the poor’—the hospitals alone entitled him to that name.

These

These are monuments that need no inscriptions. The grand duke often comes to visit his poor, and his patients; he does not neglect the good he has done; he not only feels the emotions of humanity, but possesses an humane soul. He never enters these mansions of sorrow, without exciting tears of heart-felt joy, and never quits them without receiving a thousand endearing blessings from every grateful tongue. They seem the thanks of a happy society, and songs of praise, and effusions of real contentment re-found in an hospital!

Any body may be presented to the grand duke, without boasting of four hundred years of nobility—without descending from those who have disputed the crown with his ancestors. His palace is open, like a temple, to all his subjects, without exception. Three days in the week only are devoted more particularly to a certain class of men; it is not to the great, to the rich, to painters, to musicians, or to poets; it is to the unhappy. Commerce and industry are in other countries, like the landed property, the property of a small number of men; in Lepold's dominions, whatever one can do, he may safely do: in possessing a talent you are sure of a profession; there is but one exclusive privilege—it is genius. The prayers, sent up to heaven, to implore plentiful harvests, no longer occasion famine in the villages. This prince has enriched the year with a number of working-days, which he has rescued from superstition, in order to restore them to agriculture, to the arts, and to the improvement of manners. He has projected at present a general reform of his legislation. He has acquired new light from the perusal of some French books; and he is impatient to introduce it into the laws of Florence. He has begun by rendering the civil law more simple, and the criminal more mild. Blood has not stained the scaffold in Tuscany for these ten years. In the prisons, liberty alone is wanting; the grand duke has filled them with justice and humanity. Softening the laws has softened the public manners. Heinous crimes are become rare since the abolition of sanguinary punishments. The prisons of Tuscany were empty once for the space of three months. The grand duke has introduced two admirable sumptuary laws—his approbation of neatness and simplicity, and his own example. When the sun rises on this prince's dominions, the prince is already up to govern them. At six o'clock in the morning, he has wiped away many a tear. His secretaries of state are but his clerks. The nobility complain that he does not distinguish them enough; the priests, that he does not fear them enough; the monks, that he does not enrich them enough; and the people in office, that he attends too closely to their conduct. In his dominions the magistrate judges, the officer serves, the prelate resides, and the man in office does his duty—the reason is quite clear—the prince reigns. His children are not brought up in a palace, but in a house: his plan is to make them-

them 'men,' and not princes, which they are already. The education bestowed on them furnishes many lessons of real instruction, and continually renders them sensible to those misfortunes, which their condition generally keeps at a great distance from princes. Their hearts are daily exposed to whatever can open them to benevolence and compassion. I saw in their hands the work of that great logician, Locke. 'I know but two sorts of men in my dominions,' said the duke one day to me, 'the good and the bad.'

The king and queen of Naples are expected at Florence, and the state is now consulting what festivals and entertainments are to be prepared for them. A temporary and easy tax has been proposed to the duke, to defray the necessary expences—'No,' said he, 'I will not suffer it, my wife has still upwards of three millions worth of jewls.' The grand duke is happy, because his people are so, and he believes in God. How genuine must be this prince's joy, when every night, reflecting on his subjects, before he indulges in the soft arms of sleep, he is able to give an account to the Sovereign Being of the happiness of a million of souls, to which he has contributed during the course of the day! What must not such a prince feel, with so much confidence in his God! I had forgotten a saying of this modern Titus—A courtier was remarking one day before the duke, that it was a pity his dominions were not more extensive—'Ah,' exclaimed he, 'my dominions are still extensive enough to contain some unhappy beings.'

AN INTERESTING CONVERSATION

ON THE

CIVIL REGULATIONS

OF TUSCANY.

[By the SAME.]

P I S A.

WHEN speaking to you yesterday of the grand duke, I only displayed the rays of the sun; I will now exhibit to you his spots; such, at least, as are imputed to him; such as envy pre-
tends

tends to have discovered, but with those vicious optics which have themselves created these spots.

It is alleged against the grand duke, ' That since he has established the absolute liberty of commerce and of industry, the artizans are without bread.

' That since he has prohibited the imprisonment of debtors, the necessitous can no longer borrow any money.

' That he protects mendicants.'

It is alleged, in fine, against the grand duke,

' That he hates the fiscal system, and the nobility, and takes every opportunity to oppose and harass them.'

Permit me to relate the conversation I had with an extremely well-informed person, on the three first heads of accusation. We will discuss the fourth afterward.

I have visited, said I to him, the hospital of Pisa; I never saw hospitals where humanity had less to complain of palaces. The inscription we read over the gate is no flattery: the provision of Leopold, father of the poor: *Providentia Leopoldi patris pauperum*. This I have seen and examined with my own eyes.

It might still be better, replied the person to whom I was speaking.—These hospitals have at least one great advantage; they are well aired; air is of the greatest importance to health, and an efficacious remedy in sickness.

You have seen our hospitals? You do not travel then like the *mob* of Englishmen? There are not two in a hundred of them who seek for information. To hurry over a number of leagues by land or water, to drink punch and tea in taverns, to speak ill of every other nation, and continually to boast of their own, is all the generality of Englishmen understand by travelling: the post-book is their only source of information.

But, pray, sir, what have been the consequences of the unrestrained liberty of commerce?

So good an effect, that I would not advise any one to attempt to restore the restrictive system, unless he wishes to be stoned to death by the people. I have read every thing that has been done and written in your country for and against this liberty. Experience has decided the question in favour of it. Before it was established, there were two bad years in Tuscany, the state was obliged to purchase corn at the expence of a hundred thousand crowns, there were frequent riots, and famine was felt but too severely. Since the freedom of commerce, there have been three still worse years, no corn was purchased, no debts were contracted, there have been no commotions, and yet Tuscany has received sufficient supplies. I am of opinion, indeed, that for liberty of commerce to be salutary, it must be entirely unrestrained; when you obstruct the course of rivers, there will always be stagnations and overflowings. The liberty of commerce has singularly
augmented

augmented cultivation and industry ; the husbandman is rich and the artizan enjoys plenty. The first years of this experiment encountered many difficulties, but such is the case in all first attempts. When liberty first learns to go alone, it always gets a fall ; but each fall is a lesson, and strength increases with every step. Undoubtedly, said I, all laws which prohibit any thing but offences are oppressive.

I then enquired whether the grand duke exerted himself in extirpating mendicants from his states, for mendicity is one of the deep wounds, one of the great crimes of modern societies.—Mendicity is the opprobrium of mankind.

The government does its endeavour, replied my informer, but it cannot proceed rapidly ; mendicity is favoured by religious prejudices and private interests ; beggars are employed here to know what passes in the churches ; how many tapers have been burnt at the evening service ; what priest officiated : beside that, these beggars are used to execute many petty commissions for a very trifle. Were the government to restrain mendicity, superstition would exclaim against impiety, and avarice against despotism : mendicity therefore has stronger and deeper roots in Tuscany than any where else ; they spread and fasten themselves under the altars.

Is it true then, I next asked, that the prohibiting creditors to imprison their debtors has occasioned less money to be lent to the necessitous, and that they have fewer resources, in time of need ? —Such an effect was apprehended ; but the event has removed our fears. The pledge of personal liberty never determined men to lend ; this was a security which was always useless or burthensome. The law has left creditors the power of seizing property : Every necessitous man will find money to borrow on his probity ; he who is void of that, will not find it ; but this is an advantage : it is impossible to render probity too necessary.

Satisfied with these sensible though simple answers, I enquired whether the torture and capital punishments were suppressed in Tuscany ?—They are ; not by a law but by order ; experience is waited for to form them into a law.—In fact, experience alone reveals every secret benefit and every hidden evil ; and a salutary legislation, like rational philosophy, should be experimental. Laws must be confirmed by experiment.

The conversation next turned on the privilege of asylum, suppressed in Tuscany, and continued at Rome ; on the abuses and scandal of that practice ; on the impossibility that the ecclesiastic state should be well governed ; on a bull which excommunicates all those who import from the pope's dominions certain merchandise into Tuscany. A peasant, said the person with whom I was talking, answered me one day pleasantly enough, ' that this excommunication did him no harm, as it could only fall on his als

which carried the prohibited commodity, and that, fortunately, his buck was strong enough. We spoke likewise of the convention between all the different states of Italy, except Genoa and Tuscany, for delivering up criminals; and of many other objects of political oeconomy.

With whom had I this conversation? To whom did I make these objections? Who was he that thus resolved them? An author? A magistrate? A private individual?—It was the grand duke. It was he who granted me an hour's audience, who permitted me to question him and to object to and criticise what he said: it was the grand duke who always said, 'They have done this: Government thought proper to do so;' who never spoke of himself: it is the grand duke who possesses this way of reasoning, this simplicity, this condescension: it was the grand duke who refused and avoided all my compliments who parried them with wonderful address; it was the grand duke who talked with me, standing for an hour, in a cabinet, where a simple table is his bureau, a few unpainted deals his only writing desk, and a candle, in a tin candlestick, his light; for the grand duke has no other luxury than the happiness of his people.—And the grand duke reigns only over Tuscany!

On coming from this audience I was admitted to that of his three elder children, the eldest of whom is sixteen. Count Manfredini their governor, and worthy of being so, introduced me into their chamber; for their apartment (I have already said so, but it is well to repeat it) their apartment is a chamber, and their palace a house.

I found the eldest reading Montesquieu on the grandeur and decline of the Romans.—Your highness then is learning history?—Yes, sir; it is my chief study, with Locke's Essay on the Human Understanding.—Your highness studies Locke! It will be very useful to you to have decomposed the human understanding in your cabinet, when you will one day have to govern the minds of men. But permit me to invite you to add to the reading of Locke, the Art of Thinking, and the Logic, of the Abbe de Condillac.—We know there are such works, we will read them.

We then conversed on Locke and Condillac, on the advantages of metaphysical research which alone leads to truth, and on the analytical spirit, which alone discovers it; on the system of the combination of ideas, so fertile in important truths which Condillac pretends to have invented, but which is to be found complete in Locke. I was delighted, I was most sensibly affected at seeing a prince studying the nature of man, in order to learn the art of rendering men happy. This prince will be able to govern by himself; for he will know how, he will be able to have a will.

Walking this morning in the botanical garden, I met a child to whom the demonstrator was pointing out the plants; this was

a son of the grand duke. It is delightful to see the children of kings in company with Nature.

We must now quit the grand duke at Pisa, and go in search of him at Leghorn. For the grand duke is indeed to be found in every part of his territories, and every body knows it. This is his policy.

Some body said to me: you must not think so highly of the grand duke for loving the people; the prince of . . . loves them likewise. The grand duke, replied I, loves the people; the prince of . . . loves the populace.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

NATURAL HISTORY

OF THE

CUCKOO BIRD

MR. EDWARD JENNER,

OF BERKLEY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

[From a paper read before the Royal Society, March 13, 1788.]

THE first appearance of cuckoos in Gloucestershire (the part of England where these observations were made) is about the 17th of April. The song of the male which is well known soon proclaims its arrival. The song of the female, if the peculiar notes of which it is composed may be so called, is widely different, and has been so little attended to, that I believe few are acquainted with it. I know not how to convey to you a proper idea of it by a comparison with the notes of any other bird; but the cry of the dab chick bears the nearest resemblance to it.

Unlike the generality of birds, cuckoos do not pair. When a female appears on the wing, she is often attended by two or three males, who seem to be earnestly contending for her favours. From the time of her appearance, till after the middle of summer, the nests of the birds selected to receive her eggs are to be found in great abundance; but, like the other migrating birds, she does

not begin to lay till some weeks after her arrival. I never could procure an egg till after the middle of May, though probably an early-coming cuckoo may produce one sooner.

The cuckoo makes choice of the nests of a great variety of small birds. I have known its egg intrusted to the care of the hedge-sparrow, the water-wagtail, the titlark, the yellow-hammer, the green linnet, and the whinchat. Amongst these it generally selects the three former; but shews a much greater partiality to the hedge-sparrow than to any of the rest: therefore, for the purpose of avoiding confusion, this bird only, in the following account, will be considered as the foster-parent of the cuckoo, except in instances which are particularly specified.

The hedge-sparrow commonly takes up four or five days in laying her eggs. During this time, generally after she had laid one or two, the cuckoo contrives to deposit her egg among the rest, leaving the future care of it entirely to the hedge-sparrow. This intrusion often occasions some discomposure; for the old hedge-sparrow at intervals, while she is sitting, not unfrequently throws out some of her own eggs, and sometimes injures them in such a way that they become addle; so that it more frequently happens, that only two or three hedge-sparrow's eggs are hatched with the cuckoo's than otherwise: but whether this is the case or not, she fits the same length of time as if no foreign egg had been introduced, the cuckoo's egg requiring no longer incubation than her own. However, I have never seen an instance where the hedge-sparrow has either thrown out or injured the egg of the cuckoo.

When the hedge-sparrow has sat her usual time, and disengaged, the young cuckoo and some of her own offspring from the shell, her own young ones, and any of her eggs that remain unhatched, are soon turned out, the young cuckoo remaining possessor of the nest, and sole object of her future care. The young birds are not previously killed, nor are the eggs demolished; but all are left to perish together, either entangled about the bush which contains the nest, or lying on the ground under it.

The early fate of the hedge-sparrow is a circumstance which has been noticed by others, but attributed to wrong causes. A variety of conjectures have been formed upon it. Some have supposed the parent cuckoo the author of their destruction; while others, as erroneously, have pronounced them smothered by the disproportionate size of their fellow-nestling. Now the cuckoo's egg being not much larger than that of the hedge-sparrow's (as I shall more fully point out hereafter) it necessarily follows, that at first there can be no great difference in the size of the birds just burst from the shell. Of the fallacy of the former assertion also I was some years ago convinced, by having found that many cuckoo's eggs were hatched in the nests of other birds after the old
cuckoo

cuckoo had disappeared ; and by having observed that the same fate then attended the nestling sparrows as during the appearance of old cuckoos in this country. But before I proceed to the facts relating to the death of the young sparrows, it will be proper to lay before you some examples of the incubation of the egg, and the rearing of the young cuckoo ; since even the well-known fact, that this business is intrusted to the care of other birds, has been lately controverted : and since, as it is a fact so much out of the ordinary course of nature, it may still be probably disbelieved.

I. The titlark is frequently selected by the cuckoo to take charge of its young one ; but as it is a bird less familiar than many that I have mentioned, its nest is not so often discovered. I have nevertheless had several cuckoos brought to me that were found in titlark's nests ; and had one opportunity of seeing the young cuckoo in the nest of this bird ; I saw the old birds feed it repeatedly, and to satisfy myself that they were really titlarks, shot them both, and found them to be so.

II. A cuckoo laid her egg in a water-wagtail's nest in the thatch of an old cottage. The wagtail sat her usual time, and then hatched all the eggs but one ; which with all the young ones except the cuckoo, was turned out of the nest. The young birds, consisting of five, were found upon a rafter that projected from under the thatch, and with them was the egg not in the least injured. On examining the egg, I found the young wagtail it contained quite perfect, and just in such a state as birds are when ready to be disengaged from the shell. The cuckoo was reared by the wagtails till it was nearly ready capable of flying, when it was killed by an accident.

III. A hedge sparrow built her nest in a hawthorn bush in a timber yard : after she had laid two eggs, a cuckoo dropped in a third. The sparrow continued laying as if nothing had happened, till she had laid five, her usual number, and then sat.

June 20, 1786. On inspecting the nest I found, that the bird had hatched this morning, and that every thing but the young cuckoo was thrown out. Under the nest I found one of the young hedge-sparrows dead, and one egg by the nest entangled with the coarse woody materials that formed its outside covering. On examining the egg, I found one end of the shell a little cracked, and could see that the sparrow it contained was yet alive. It was then restored to the nest, but in a few minutes was thrown out. The egg being again suspended by the outside of the nest, was saved a second time from breaking. To see what would happen if the cuckoo was removed, I took out the cuckoo, and placed the egg containing the hedge-sparrow in the nest in its stead. The old birds, during this time, flew about the spot, shewing
signs

signs of great anxiety : but when I withdrew they quickly came to the nest again. On looking into it a quarter of an hour afterward, I found the young one completely hatched, warm and lively. The hedge-sparrows were suffered to remain undisturbed with their new charge for three hours (during which time they paid every attention to it) when the cuckoo was again put into the nest. The old sparrows had been so much disturbed by these intrusions, that for some time they shewed an unwillingness to come to it : however, at length they came, and on examining the nest again in a few minutes, I found the young sparrow was tumbled out. It was a second time restored, but again experienced the same fate.

From these experiments, and supposing, from the feeble appearance of the young cuckoo just disengaged from the shell, that it was utterly incapable of displacing either the egg or the young sparrows, I was induced to believe, that the old sparrows were the only agents in this seeming unnatural business ; but I afterward clearly perceived the cause of this strange phenomenon, by discovering the young cuckoo in the act of displacing its fellow-nestlings, as the following relation will fully evince.

June 18, 1787, I examined the nest of a hedge-sparrow, which then contained a cuckoo and three hedge sparrow's eggs. On inspecting it the day following, I found the bird had hatched. but that the nest now contained a young cuckoo and one hedge sparrow. The nest was placed so near the extremity of the hedge, that I could distinctly see what was going forward in it, and to my astonishment, saw the young cuckoo, though so newly hatched, in the act of turning out the young hedge sparrow.

The mode of accomplishing this was very curious. The little animal, with the assistance of its rump and wings, contrived to get the bird upon its back, and making a lodgment for the burden by elevating its elbows, clambering backward with it up the side of the nest till it reached the top, where resting for a moment, it threw off its load with a jerk, and quite disengaged it from the nest. It remained in this situation a short time, feeling about with the extremity of its wings, as if to be convinced whether the business was properly executed, and then dropt into the nest again. With the extremities of its wings I have often seen it examine as it were, an egg and nestling before it began its operations ; and the nice sensibility which these parts appeared to possess seemed sufficient to compensate the want of sight, which, as yet it was destitute of. I afterwards put an egg, and this, after a similar process, was conveyed to the edge of the nest, and thrown out. These experiments I have since repeated several times in different nests, and have always found the young cuckoo disposed to act in the same manner. In climbing up the nest, it sometimes drops its burden, and thus is foiled in its endeavours ; but, after a little respite, the work is resumed, and goes on almost incessantly

till it is effected. It is wonderful to see the extraordinary exertions of the young cuckoo, when it is two or three days old, if a bird, be put into the nest with it that is too weighty for it to lift out. In this state it seems ever restless and uneasy. But this disposition for turning out his companions begins to decline from the time it is two or three till it is about twelve days old, when, as far as I have hitherto seen, it ceases. Indeed the disposition for throwing out the egg appears to cease a few days sooner; for I have frequently seen the young cuckoo, after it had been hatched nine or ten days, remove a nestling that had been placed in the nest with it, when it suffered an egg, put there at the same time, to remain unmolested. The singularity of its shape is well adapted to these purposes; for, different from other newly hatched birds, its back from the scapula downward, is very broad, with a considerable depression in the middle. This depression seems formed by nature for the design of giving a more secure lodgment to the egg of the hedge sparrow, or its young one, when the young cuckoo is employed in removing either of them from the nest. When it is about twelve days old, this cavity is quite filled up, and then the back assumes the shape of nestling birds in general.

[to be continued.]

R E V I E W

O F

N E W B O O K S.

Original Anecdotes of Peter the Great, collected from the conversation of several Persons of Distinction at Petersburg and Moscow. By Mr. Stæhlin, Member of the Imperial Academy at Petersburg. 8vo. 6s. Boards. Murray. 1788.

IN the preface to this English translation, we are informed that Mr Stæhlin being invited (from Dresden) to Petersburg in 1735, to fill a seat in the Academy of Sciences, his letter of recommendation from Count Bruhl, to the Count of Lynar, the Polish

Polish envoy to Russia, introduced him to many persons of distinction who had served under the Czar Peter, and had been much about his person. These noblemen, knowing his intention of collecting anecdotes of their illustrious master, readily encouraged him, and communicated whatever had come to their knowledge. His opportunities for twenty years, were increased by his appointment as tutor to the Great Duke, Peter Feodorowitch, and to that of librarian, on his marriage.

The preface to this translation seems to have been begun by the translator, who quotes the above particulars from Mr Stæhlin's preface; but by a degree of inattention which appears disgusting, after the marked quotation is finished, the preface goes on, and concludes, in the person of the original collector, instead of being resumed by the pen that first addressed the reader.

As Mr Stæhlin collected these detached anecdotes expressly for publication, it were to be wished, even though there was no intention to form a biographical narrative from them, that they had undergone some mode of arrangement; either, as near as could be, according to the order of time when they happened, that we might have traced the progress of so extraordinary a character, or to have been so classed according to their subjects, that we might have viewed the character of Peter in its various parts; religious, political, domestic, &c. But they appear to be recorded just as they happened to be received, with no more regard to arrangement than the materials of a jest-book. Who, for instance, after reading a narrative of the Czar's death, would expect, several pages following, to meet with circumstances attending his birth? who indeed would not rather have parted altogether with the latter, which consist mostly of astrological predictions?

Taking them however as we find them, they form an entertaining fund of materials to illustrate the character of the great personage to whom they relate. In Peter, we see a bold, vigorous, and enterprising genius, born in a rude country, bursting through the deficiencies of education, and all the decorums of state, many of which he did not know, and all of which he disregarded; to pursue his own extensive schemes, and to gratify his private humours. Had he issued all his orders from amid the formalities of a court, and never laid aside the prince, he never could have realized his grand conceptions, nor have made so speedy an importation of arts and civil manners into a country where they were total strangers, and have taught them to such reluctant scholars. Mr. Stæhlin furnishes a particular instance of his anxiety to know the opinion formed of him in other countries:

‘The Czar was too clear-sighted not to discover the opinion entertained of himself, his government, and his new establishments, in his own dominions; but he was desirous of knowing the senti-
ments

ments of foreign nations, and lost no opportunity of obtaining this information.

‘ N. N. Ambassador from Russia to a court of Europe, on his return to Petersburg some time before the end of the Swedish war, sent immediately to inform the Emperor of his arrival, and received directions to go to the palace about noon, at the breaking up of the council. He obeyed, and was very graciously received by the Czar, who invited him to dinner.

‘ Peter asked him many questions concerning the affairs, the situation, and the government of the country in which he had resided. During the whole time they were at table, the conversation turned only on this subject. At length the Czar asked him in a friendly way, what was the opinion entertained of him abroad ?

“ Sire, every one has the highest and best opinion of your Majesty. The world is astonished above all at the wisdom and genius you discover in the execution of the vast designs which you have conceived, and which have spread the glory of your name to the most distant regions.”—“ Very well,” replied the Czar, “ very well, that may be ; but flattery says as much of every king when he is present. My object is not to see the fair side of things ; but to know what judgment is formed of me on the opposite side of the question. I beg you to tell it me, whatever it may be ; for I am not to learn that foreigners examine my conduct in every point of view, and speak so freely of me, that you cannot be ignorant of their opinion. In short, I wish to know if it be the same that I have often heard, and if you speak to me sincerely.”

“ Sire,” said the ambassador, making a low bow, “ since you order me, I will relate to you all the ill that I have heard. You pass for an imperious and severe master, who treats his subjects rigorously, who is always ready to punish, and incapable of forgiving a fault.”

‘ At these words the Czar interrupted him with a smile—“ No, my friend,” said he ; “ no, this is not all : you will not tell me what you have heard. I am represented as a cruel tyrant : this is the opinion foreign nations have formed of me ; but how can they judge ? They do not know the circumstances I was in at the beginning of my reign ; how many people opposed my designs, counteracted my most useful projects, and obliged me to be severe : but I never treated one cruelly, nor ever gave proofs of tyranny. On the contrary, I have always asked the assistance of such of my subjects as have shewn marks of intelligence and patriotism, and who, doing justice to the rectitude of my intentions, have been disposed to second them ; nor have I ever failed to testify my gratitude by loading them with favours.”

The public character of Peter is by this time generally known : but the chief value of these anecdotes is where they give us scenes

in his private life. The following particulars are of this class.

‘ The Czar excited by natural curiosity, and love for the sciences, took great pleasure in seeing dissections and chirurgical operations. It was him who made these arts known in Russia. He was so fond of them, that he was informed whenever any thing of this kind was going on in the hospitals, or other places in the vicinity of his residence, and seldom failed to be present if he had time. He frequently lent his assistance, and had acquired sufficient skill to dissect according to the rules of art, to bleed, draw teeth, and perform other operations as well as one of the faculty. It was an occupation, in which he liked to employ himself for the sake of practice; and he always carried about with him, besides his case of mathematical instruments, a pouch well stocked with instruments of surgery.

‘ Having heard that Mrs. Boist, the wife of a Dutch merchant, with whom he was well acquainted, was ill of a dropsy, and that she would not consent to be tapped, which was the only means of cure left, he went to see her, prevailed on her to submit to the operation, and performed it himself with a great deal of dexterity.

‘ The following day his patient grew better; but tapping having been too long deferred, she died a few days after, as the physicians had predicted, and the Czar attended at her funeral, which was conducted with much pomp.

‘ He once exercised his dexterity with laughable circumstances, on the wife of one of his valets-de-chambre, who was a little given to gallantry, and whose husband wished to be revenged.

‘ Perceiving the husband, whose name was Balboiarof, sitting in the anti chamber with a sad and pensive countenance, he asked him what was the cause of his sorrow?—“ Nothing, Sire,” answered Balboiarof, “ except that my wife refuses to have a tooth drawn, which gives her the most agonising pain.”—“ Let me speak to her,” replied the Czar, “ and I warrant I’ll cure her.”

‘ He was immediately conducted by the husband to the apartment of the supposed sick person, and made her sit down that he might examine her mouth, altho’ she protested that nothing ailed her.—“ This is the mischief,” said the husband; “ she always pretends not to suffer when we wish to give her ease, and renews her lamentations as soon as the physician is gone.”—“ Well, well,” said the Czar, “ she shall not suffer long. Do you hold her head and arms.”—Then taking out a tooth instrument, he drew, in spite of her cries, the tooth which he judged to be the cause of her complaint, with admirable address and promptitude.

‘ Hearing a few days after, from some of the Empress’s household, that nothing had really been the matter with the woman, and that it was only a trick of her husband, he sent for him, and, after having made him confess the whole, chastised him severely with his own hands.”

The

The following anecdote is added, as the sequel of the above story of the tapping for the dropsy :

‘ When the Dutch merchant’s wife, whom the Czar had tapped with so much skill, was buried, the monarch was present at the funeral ceremony, confounded with the greatest part of the merchants and sea-faring people, of the same nation, then at Peterburgh. After the burial, he returned with the company to sup at the house of the deceased, according to the custom of the country.

‘ When the guests had drank rather largely, and it was the turn of one of the youngest at table to give his toast, he kept the cup by him for a moment while he devised a compliment proper to drink to the health of the Czar. Then taking up the cup, filled to the brim, he rose, gave the lid to a man advanced in years sitting beside him, and turning towards the Emperor, cried, “ Long live my lord Peter the Great, and my lady the Empress, his wife.

‘ This compliment displeasing him who held the lid, he rose suddenly—“ Are you mad, young man ?” said he, taking up the cup ; “ is this the way to speak ? let me give the toast, as you know nothing of the matter.” He then turned towards the Czar, and bowing with a serious and formal air, drank his health thus —“ Long live your Majesty my lord the Emperor Peter, and her Excellency my lady the Empress, your spouse.”

‘ The company could not refrain laughing ; and the Czar, much diverted with, the ridiculous solemnity of the good Dutchman, answered graciously, “ Bravo, my friend, I thank you.”

Surgery, however, was but one of his professions ; all the world knows he was a soldier and a sailor, but he was also a blacksmith.

‘ Peter the Great, desirous of forming useful establishments in his dominions, and of encouraging those already existing, visited the different workshops and manufactories with much assiduity. Among others that he visited frequently, were the forges of Muller at Iltia, on the road to Kalouga, at ninety wersts distance from Moscow. He once passed a whole month there, during which time he drank chalybeate waters ; and after having given due attention to the affairs of the state, which he never neglected, he amused himself not only with seeing and examining every thing in the minutest manner, but also with putting his hand to the work, and learning the business of a blacksmith. He succeeded so well, that one of the last days of this excursion he forged alone eighteen poods of iron (the pood is equal to forty pounds), and put his own particular mark on each bar. The boyars and other noblemen of his suite were obliged to blow the bellows, to stir the fire, to carry coals and perform all the other offices of journey-men blacksmiths.

‘ Some days after, on his return to Moscow, he went to see

Verner Muller, bestowed great praise on his establishment, and asked how much he gave per pood for iron in bar, furnished by a master blacksmith. "Three copecs or an altin," answered Muller. "Well then," said the Czar, "I have earned eighteen altins, and am come to be paid." Muller immediately opened his bureau, took out eighteen ducats, and counting them before the prince, "It is the least," said he, "that can be given to such a workman as your Majesty." But the emperor refused them: "Take again your ducats," said he, "and pay me the usual price; I have worked no better than another blacksmith; and this will serve to buy me a pair of shoes, of which I am in great want." At the same time his majesty shewed him those he wore, which had already been soled, and stood in need of another repair. He took the eighteen altins, went directly to a shop, bought a pair of shoes, and took great pleasure in showing them on his feet, saying to those that were present; "I have earned them well, by the sweat of my brow, with hammer and anvil."

One of these bars forged by Peter the Great, and authenticated by his mark, is still to be seen at Iffia, in the same forge of Muller. Another, forged also with his own hand, is shewn in the cabinet of the Academy of Sciences at Petersburg; but this latter was forged at a later period at Olonetz, on the lake Ladoga.

His familiarity with common life gave him a distaste for the forms and parade of state; his aim was to be free and easy.

When Peter and his consort dined or supped alone, which often happened, they had only a very young page, and a favourite chambermaid of the Empress, to wait on them. And when he had several of his ministers or general officers at his table, he was only attended by his chief cook, Velten, a denchtchick §, and two very young pages, and they had orders to retire as soon as the dessert was put on the table, and a bottle of wine had been set before each guest.

No lacquey ever made his appearance during his repasts, except when he ate in public. "I have no occasion for them," he often repeated, "to make their observations on me when I give a loose to my conversation."

He said one day at table, to the old Baron of Mardfeldt, envoy from the court of Prussia: "Hirelings and lacqueys never lose sight of their master's mouth: they are spies on all he says, misconstrue every thing, and consequently repeat every thing erroneously."

§ A Denchtchick is a soldier appointed to wait on an officer; the Empress allows officers to a certain number, according to their respective ranks.

To indulge our readers farther with these anecdotes, would inroach too much upon our limits. Mr Stæhlin informs us, that by order of the empress Elizabeth, the daughter of Peter the Great, abundance of materials were put into the hands of M. de Voltaire, that he might write the life of her father; and that no expence was spared to induce him to undertake the task. The court were, however, greatly surpris'd and dissatisfied with Voltaire's performance: in which it is said, the desire of gain prevented his making use of half the MSS. he received; and which he afterward applied to other works. In several parts of this "shapeless abortion," he is affirm'd to have substituted his own thoughts for those of his hero, and circumstances the very reverse of those contained in his authorities. To some expostulations which he received on these points, he replied that it was not his custom to copy implicitly the MSS. sent him, but to give his thoughts according to the best information he could procure; and that though he was sensible of the merits of the anecdotes communicated to him, they did not come within the limits of his plan. To a question, why he unnecessarily omitted the names of several great persons and places, and so disfigur'd those which he has been pleas'd to name, that they were scarcely known? he replied, "As far as relates to the disfiguring of proper names, I suppose it is a German who reproaches me with it: I wish him more wit, and fewer consonants."

These anecdotes are all authenticated by the names of the several relaters; and at the end is an alphabetical account of them, shewing the opportunities which they had of knowing what they affirm'd.

A Series of Letters. Addressed to Sir William Fordyce, M. D. F. R. S. Containing a Voyage and Journey from England to Smyrna, from thence to Constantinople, and from that Place over Land to England; likewise an Account, &c. of the Cities, Towns, and Villages, through which the Author pass'd, &c. &c. 8vo. 2 Vols. 12s. Boards, Payne, 1788.

THE writer of the work before us, whose name is Lusignan*, and who styles himself *Kosmopolites*, or, a citizen of the world,

* Our readers are not unacquainted with this traveller. In the 68th vol. of the Monthly Review, p. 529, see an account of his History of the late celebrated but unfortunate *Ali Bey*; to whom, as we understand, Mr Lusignan was secretary.

world, says, in his preface, 'The following letters, containing the observations which I made in my voyages and travels, are now presented to the public, unadorned with any embellishments of art, and have nothing to boast of but their simplicity and genuineness; for as it was not my intention to swell the size of my book, by borrowing accounts from other authors, and imitate those pretended travellers who sit in their own closets, and write their journies over the whole world, no more than compilations from others; I only here offer a concise description of the various countries through which I passed; for had my intention been to impose on the public a voluminous work, without having recourse to the expedients of plagiary, I could have formed several volumes, of other travels made in former periods of my life, for which my memory would have afforded me sufficient matter.'

On this declaration, we are somewhat at a loss what observation to make:—for, of the writer who asserts, in positive terms, that his publication is the result of actual observation, it is not a little unpleasant to remark, that he appears to have described places which we might almost suspect he has never seen. We will transcribe by way of instance, his account of the lake Asphaltites, or, as it is usually denominated, The DEAD SEA.

This lake or sea, extends in length from east to west about twenty six miles, and from north to south sixteen, which is the breadth of it †.—Its waters are so thick that the greatest winds can hardly make any motion on them; the saltness of these waters is also so great, that no kind of living animals can be found in them; the colour of the water in appearance, seems black, but on taking it up with the hand, and pouring, looks clear, but not entirely white: on the shore of it great quantities of salt are gathered by the Arabs, with which all Judea and Palestine are supplied; the stones round it are of a dark grey colour, which they burn like sea-coal; but they send forth such an offensive smell of sulphur and bitumen as is intolerable. In the year 1753, in the month of March, when I visited this hellish sea, I endeavoured to dive in it; but was not able to effect this, as the water always kept me up, and rendered my skin as red as scarlet. At my departure from thence, I took some of these stones, and when I came back to Jerusalem, I lighted them at a candle in my room, to see whether they would burn; but no sooner did they begin to smoke, than I was forced to quit the chamber, so intolerable was the stench. The Arabs told me, that the birds, when they endeavour to cross this sea, fall in dead. When I was in it, I felt with my feet something like a wall, for which reason I attempted to dive, to examine it with my hands; but I could not, as I said before. In the vicinity of this lake, about a quarter of a mile distant, on

the
 † Totally wrong. It is *seventy* miles in length, and *twenty* in breadth. The length, too, is from North to South, and not from East to West.

the North-west, and West parts of it, there are some pomegranate and apple-trees which bear fruit, and although in appearance it looks fine and ripe, on taking it into your hand, and squeezing it, there remains nothing but ashes.

The author has here retailed the ridiculous accounts of early writers, respecting the noxious properties of the lake Asphaltites : all which assertions have been long since fully confuted by Maundrel Pocoke, and Shaw, as well as by other judicious and intelligent travellers. Can we, after the nonsense, so gravely repeated, of ‘ apples mouldering into ashes ; of birds falling dead into the aforesaid lake, &c. &c.’ can we give our author full and absolute credit for the fidelity or accuracy of all his reports !

Again he observes,— ‘ under the southern hill is a large cave or grotto, which extends from East to West, in length fifty yards and breadth twenty ; round the inside of which are sepulchres cut in the rock, in which all strangers who die in Jerusalem are buried ; and when the body is consumed (which in general is performed in four and twenty, or six and thirty hours the longest) they gather the bones, and throw them into an inner cave, which is joined to the former.’—This pretended quality or virtue of the earth of the potter’s field, or, as it has since been styled, the Campo Santo,—and of which Sandys has given a particular account,—is declared by Maundrel and others to be totally false.—Thus far with respect to his description of the holy land.

That part of Mr Lusignan’s performance, which contains an account of his journey from Constantinople to England (and such a journey he appears to have made) is not unentertaining ; and from the descriptions of the cities and towns ; the names of the principal inns, &c. on the route, it may be no doubt useful to travellers, as well as amusing to the reader.

With respect to the points in dispute between our author and M. Volney who has criticized his history of Ali Bey and treated Mr. L. as an impostor, we shall pass them over, as the particulars would take up too much of our room without contributing, in any proportion, to the rational entertainment of our readers.—On the whole, whatever mistakes Mr L. may have fallen into, we cannot help regarding him as an honest man, and a well meaning writer.

With respect to the imperfections observable in his language, the Reader will recollect that he is a foreigner, and will make allowances accordingly.

 P O E T R Y.

T O T H E
E D I T O R
O F T H E
C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E.

To the Memory of a much esteem'd Friend who had resided many years in the WEST INDIES, and died in France, November last on his way home.

THOU know'st the friendly Voice—Departed Shade!
That prais'd thee living—and now mourns thee dead,
With thee, alas, my tender years were train'd,
With thee well pleas'd, School drudgery I sustain'd.

With thee my Youth in early Friendship join'd
Admir'd the Virtues of thy opening mind;
But ah! can Friendship's tears appease the Tomb?
Relentless Death can Friendship's Tears o'ercome?

Far from thy Country and thy Friends remov'd,
From all by whom you justly was belov'd,
A foreign grave contains your mould'ring Frame,
Without a marble to express your name.

By Strangers thy last obsequies were paid,
By Strangers in the Grave thy Corse was laid—
Was there no friend? No, not a friend was nigh,
To stretch thy Limbs and close thy fading Eye.

To sooth the pains of Agonizing Death—
Mark the last word, and catch the parting Breath:
Yet round thy Tomb the choicest Flow'rs shall grow,
The Rose shall flourish, and the violet glow.

The Dawning Morn shall shed her orient tear,
And Night in gentle show'rs bedew thy Bier.
Light on thy Bones the flow'ry turf shall lie,
And round thy grave the weeping Zephyrs sigh.

A Cousin's Sorrow shall embalm thy name,
 And Friendship thro' the world resound thy fame :
 The Grave shall triumph o'er thy dust in vain,
 Thou still shalt live—thy better part remain.

Thy Name the Muse shall from Oblivion save,
 Despoil the Spulchre, and rob the grave :
 The Muse shall lull despair, Suspend the Smart,
 And sooth the pang that deeply wounds my heart.

Go Spotless Shade, thy native skies explore,
 Where Death and pain shall never reach thee more:
 To Afric's Sons your treatment was more mild
 Than that of many Parents to a child.

Within your Household, all exact and right,
 Even Slaves could smile—For Slav'ry there sat light !
 Thy Filial Piety—thy Every action just,
 Force all who know thee to revere thy dust !

PHILO AMICUS.

Abdn. March 19th, 1789.

T O T H E
 E D I T O R
 O F T H E
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.
 A N E W S O N G.

MIRTH ADMIT ME OF THY CREW.

HENCE be gone, dull carping Care,
 Distant hie the far away,
 Sprightly Joy my hours shall share,
 Wit and Wine shall make me gay,
 Humbly at thy shrine I sue,
Mirth admit me of thy Crew.

Z

Momus

II.

Momus President of wit;
 Jolly Bacchus God of wine,
 In their elbow Chair shall sit,
 Attended by the Muses nine.
 Thus my time let me pursue,
Mirth admit me of thy Crew.

III.

Blythfome let us sing and play,
 We were form'd for Joy and Love,
 Let all our Life be holy-day,
 Emblem of true blefs above.
 Thus my time let me pursue,
Mirth admit me of thy Crew.

IV.

Fill then, fill the sparkling Glas,
 Let the toast go swiftly round,
 Clearful let the Goblets pass,
 And singing make the room resound.
 Humbl y at the shrine I sue,
Mirth admit me of thy Crew.

Solomon's Lodge Banff,
 March, 12th. 1789.

A GARDENER.

T O T H E
 E D I T O R
 O F T H E

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

To the Memory of John Gibb, Late Sacrist of Marischal College,
 Aberdeen.

O Mourn, ye Birkies, ane and a',
 Wha e'er the Mar'schal College saw,

Or spark of usefu' Lear did draw,
 To line your head ;
 Your best o' friends is now awa,
 John Gibb is Dead.

II.

Oh ! mony a day has he been there,
 These thirty years I'm sure, an' mair,
 He cud ha'e taul you Chill' and Chare,
 As clean's a Beed ;
 That e'er had stappet up her stair,
 But now he's Dead.

III

Gin ane ahin the Pray'rs had staid,
 And met wi' John his rows were read,
 " Gae haime again, man, to your Bed,
 There's nae remeed,
 The fine, on Friday, maun be paid,
 As cauld as lead.

IV.

His stick aneath his oster ristet,
 As frae the Doss the Chew he twistet,
 For Soldiers ye maun a' be listet,
 Ye winna read ;
 Some taunt, like this, we never mist it,
 Frae him that's Dead.

V.

O! bat he had a head fu' wife,
 Right grandly cud he moralize,
 And rouse to virtuous enterprise,
 And Emulation ;
 By telling how fina' folks wad rise
 To noble itation.

VI.

Its strange, quo' be, how things come roun,
 There's that grite Man § in the Auld Town,
 Tho' now fu' grand, in his black Gown,

Z 2

And

§ Dr G—d. Old Aberdeen.

And Doctor tee;
I kent him just a Stibblart Lown,
Without a shoe.

VII.

There's Doctor B— that ye see,
As high amaitt as high can be,
I kent him full as laigh as ye,
A Skirramouch,
We' scarce a saxpence or babee,
To line his pouch.

VII.

And mony mair wad he relate,
Of names, like thae, fu' high and great,
He anes had kent in humbler state,
Syn set his Gizzy,
And said we, yet, mith meet sic fate,
Gin we were buty.

XI.

O! ne'er a better Soul was born,
He never raise that frosty Morn,
But ere he tasted Meal or Corn,
Or Barley Seed,
He lik'd to pri'e A. Hector's Horn,
But now he's dead.

X.

When o'er the' Cogue well cud he clatter,
And tell the freaks in ALMA MATER,
He ne'er wad drink her health in water,
But Porter || guid;
And yet h'es lest a fouth o' Cater, †
Now that he's dead.

IX

The Best o' Gentry, far and near,
L'en Lords and Laids, and Men of Lear,

For

|| His favourite drink.

† He died suppeted worth several hundred pounds.

For John wad never miss to speir,
 And gar him feed,
 And guff his mou' wi' belt o' gear,
 But now he's Dead.

XII.

Nor was he fail'd, tho' he grew au',
 His bleed was nother freez'd nor caul',
 E'en to the last he had a Saul,
 For doughty Deed ;
 His Heirs † to witness we may call,
 Tho' he be Dead.

XIII.

O ! bat he was an honest Carle,
 The best o' Nipours o'er the Barrel,
 And tho' he whiles wad gi'e a snarle,
 Ye notna heed ;
 He kept us free o' mony a quarrel,
 But now he's Dead.

XIV.

Aft did he save, for sma' entreating,
 A hapless Child frae standin' greeting,
 Afore an angry *College Meeting*,
 For black misdeed ;
 Well was he worth a *kindly meeting*,
 Wha now is Dead.

XV.

When ye had plaster'd a' the wa's,
 And crack'd the glafs wi' caitin' Ba's,
 He wad ha'e let ye scour your was,
 Wi' Trotter speed ;
 And' kept ye clear o' *Solve's pa's*, *
 But now he's Dead.

Whae'er

† He was married a little before his Death to a second wife,
 who soon after his Decease was delivered of twins.

* A name given, by the Students to that member of the College
 who generally exacts the *Fines*.

XVI.

Whae'er has seen the *Grand Procession*,
 At yearly meeting of the *Session*,
 And eke the *Public Graduation*,
 May sign my Creed :
 'That few, I trow, will fill the station,
 Like him that's Dead.

XVII.

On sic *Field-days*, to see him stand,
 Wi' Sceptre glitt'rin' in his hand,
 And his *Purpurea Vestis* grand,
 Syn tak' the lead,
 He looked as he had *Command*,
 But now he's Dead.

XVIII.

For honesty he bear the Bell,
 'Twas *Gospel* a' that frae him fell,
 Nae mair the *Jocund Tale* he'll tell,
 Wha never lied ;
 For *Death* has gi'en him wi' his *Melt*,
 And dung him Dead.

XIX.

Then lat nae graceless *Gibbie* spurn,
 This humble tribute for his urn,
 Well wad it fet us a' to mourn,
 In Darkest Weed ;
 He did us mony a friendly turn,
 Wha now is Dead.

Aberdeen April, } AN OLD STUDENT of
 1st. 1789. }

MARISCHAL COLLEGE

FACTION

F A C T I O N.

Fragment, to the tune of a late Protest at a County meeting.

Dedicated (without permission,) to

VOLPE SO.

Quo usque tandem abutere Catilina patientia nostra ?

CICERO

ASSIST, some hell-born sprite, my daring muse,
 And sure an ever arduous theme I choose,
 Of all the ills the British world await ;
 Of all the ills that Faction does create ;
 Of all the ills that does Volpeso bring,
 To freedom's fav'rite Isle, I fearless sing.

In days of old as ancient stories tell,
 When first from virtue our forefathers fell ;
 When first they tasted of each earthly pain,
 And sailing shunn'd, alas ! they shunn'd in vain !
 'Twas then Pandora's box to man was given,
 The nauseous boon of an incensed heaven ;
 'Twas then that every mischief thence out flew,
 Spread o'er the world; and ripening, stronger grew,
 But chiefly Faction, from the horrid band,
 Selected was, o'er Britain to command ;
 How great her power,—how merciless her sway,
 From age to age—let British annals say.

Rul'd by great Chatham, while the world remain'd,
 His vig'rous arm the hell-born Demon chain'd ;
 But when to realms above, his spirit fled,
 Her friends increas'd, new honours crown'd her head.
 She's now exalted on a baseless throne,
 Dreaded by all, although belov'd by none ;
 Save those who kneel before her bloody shrine,
 And her curst precepts round their hearts intwine.
 But say my muse, who led the haggard crew ?
 Their names relate, and pass them in review ?
 First, with keen aspect, and a low'ring eye,

Thy well-known front VOLPESO we descry: †
 Thy various virtues, did I here rehearse,
 Would more than fill the measure of my verse:
 The chosen leader of a venal band,
 Belov'd by Faction, with affection bland:
 And sure, if one did e'er her love deserve,
 'Tis thou, who ne'er did from her maxims swerve?
 What spark of virtue e'er did touch thy soul?
 Where Faction reigns, and reigns without controul:
 Where bloated vice does in each feature shine,
 For sure Volpeso every vice is thine!
 Generous indeed, and that in the extreme,
 At least one virtue shall attend thy name.
 Millions thou'dst spend of money not thy own,
 More generous still thou'dst give away a throne?
 Immortal man—thy name shall deathless be,
 And every Cataline shall copy thee!

Next great LONGINUS || seeks the spacious field,
 Resolv'd in Faction's cause his tongue to wield;
 Once a bold leader of the chosen crew,
 He every various art of Faction knew;
 Now the frail words scarce totter from his tongue,
 Tho' still for hours the senseless larum's rung:
 But cease, my Muse, the coward not the brave
 Attacks the feeble—leave him to the grave?

In every realm where fix'd is Faction's throne;
 In every kingdom where her power is known,
 She places deputies of acknowledg'd fame,
 Who in her cause have gain'd a glorious name:
 A glorious name, O S—n is, thine
 And round thy brows her bloody laurels twine,
 She tips thy tongue with more than Magic art,
 Reason revolts, but still you strike the heart—
 How great thy power let trembling Hastings say,
 Who own'd, tho' innocent, thy matchless sway.
 She rules each thought, does all thy heart controul,
 And guides each secret working of thy soul.
 But she alas! has spoil'd the better part,
 Mending the head she has destroy'd the heart.
 A servile tool awaits young Hotspur's nod,
 His chosen friend, but not the friend of God.
 Beware, beware! let Wolsey, Strafford tell:
 What ills arise from being lov'd too well!
 After these leaders of illustrious name,
 Rush forth a crowd of more ignoble fame*!

Imbattled

† Mr F—

|| Mr B—

* 1 Samuel 22. 2. And every one that was in distress &c,

Imbattled close they seek the spacious field,
And all the host of Faction stands reveal'd:

Thus in Peru, for so some authors say,
When in Eclipse is plung'd the God of day,
Madness and phrenzy desolate the earth,
And every moment gives some monster birth;
To idols strange is turn'd each weaker head,
Thinking, vain fools, the greater God is dead.
But soon he breaks the momentary pause,
Obedient still to nature's wond'rous laws:
Then bursts arrayed in more than usual light,
Each Judas trembling seeks the shades of night;
Then joy and gladness renovate the land,
Each grateful heart owns an almighty hand.

Now did the time approach when it was given
To all the crew to taste of more than Heaven;
Now did the wish'd-for night in view appear,
To them the happiest in the rolling year!
When all conven'd in Hotspur's spacious dome,
They through each hell-born art of Faction roam.
Curse on their spells which forg'd in darkest night,
Thence by a venal crew are brought to light;
A venal crew who round their leader crowd,
Their venom'd tongues in Faction ever loud;
Their souls are steel'd 'gainst virtue's genial ray,
They all adoring hail the rising day.

Now in just order sat in deep Divan,
And whispering murmurs round the circle ran,
At last Volpego from his seat did rise,
While hell-born malice sparkled in his eyes,
"Hail, ye infernal powers," he furious cried!
The boldest trembled while he Heaven defied.
"And thou, O Faction, mighty Goddess, hail
" 'Gainst thee what worth, what virtue can avail,
" O! might y Goddess every breast inspire,
" And fill each bosom with thy maddening fire,"
As more had said, but thunder shook the sky,
And darting round them livid lightnings fly.
Terrific truth in Pitt's blest form array'd,
Burst on their sight, and every soul dismay'd.
Immortal man, may virtue still defend,
His Country's Saviour, and his Sovereign's Friend!
At his keen look each beating heart grew cold,
And chilling terror every nerve controlled.
Life's purple current froze in every vein,
They tried to speak, but trembling tried in vain;
At last

Cætera Defunt.

To those malignant Spirits who in certain Papers are continually telling us the KING is not recovered.

AS ye wish, so ye write,
 In envy and spite,
 Malignity, TREASON, and spleen!
 Every line plainly shows
 Ye're inveterate foes,
 To your Country, your Monarch and Queen.

 THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

For MARCH 1789

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

LONDON

January 6th.

(Continued from our last)

MR Fox declared, that he was as much against delay as the R. Hon. gentleman (Mr Pitt,) but that he had heard so many reports without doors, relative to the melancholy situation of his Majesty, as weighed very much with him in favour of the motion. He was as little disposed, and he spoke from experience, to lend an ear to idle reports as any other gentleman whatever, had he not heard that the first Minister of the Crown (the Lord Chancellor-elsewhere had declared, that his Majesty was better since the examination of the physicians, and there were hopes of a speedy recovery. If Gentlemen, therefore, entertained an idea, that his Majesty's recovery was probable (which he trusted it was) and that recovery was within a limited time, and if the Right Hon. gentleman intended to shape his Regency bill in proportion to any calculation betwixt extremes, he did think that a re-examination of the physicians was absolutely necessary.

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Mr Burke was glad to find that the Right Hon. gentleman had changed his opinion—and that, instead of a weak government, he was determined to add energy and effect to government; this was certainly preferable to the mode at first suggested, of carving out the constitution like a carcase to hounds. Mr Burke on this alluded to the various reports relative to the situation of his Majesty; as Gentlemen had, however, been called upon to substantiate their opinion by facts he intended to do so: he therefore, begged the attention of the House to the report of the examination of the physicians, at the bar of the House of Lords, on the 11th of December last; and as it was not informal to read it, considering the situation they were in, he read a few of the leading questions an answer to one of which was by Dr Warren, that there was the less probability of his Majesty's recovery in proportion to the time which he continued under disease. [When Mr Burke mentioned Dr Warren, there was a laugh on the ministerial side of the House.]

Mr Pitt observed, that so much had already been said on the subject of his Majesty's health, that he now thought an additional inquiry was absolutely necessary: he therefore found himself compelled to vote against his own motion of the order of the day, which he should persist in withdrawing, in order to frame another for the purpose of appointing a select committee to re-examine the physicians.

Lord North entered into a warm detail on the manly defence of the private and professional character of Dr Warren.

Mr Pitt answered, Dr Warren's skill as a physician was generally spoken of, but that, according to his own words, his experience was but comparative to that species of malady with which his Majesty was afflicted. He then took notice of the warm manner in which Mr Burke had conveyed himself, and declared that his (Mr Pitt's) opinion was that his Majesty was much better since that examination of the physicians took place; that he had grounds in support of this opinion, but that he gave it with reluctance, and that it was extorted from him. From what had fallen from the Hon. Gentleman, (Mr Burke) his wishes seemed to prompt him not to believe that his Majesty was better. In point of decency, he preferred a select committee to examination at the bar.

Mr Burke rose in a transport of passion, and denied the accusation made against him by Mr Pitt. He called Dr Warren an ignorant assuming quack, who would deal out hopes where there were none. He then threw out many opprobrious sarcasms against administration, who he said were carving and parceling out the freedom of the people and the fair proportions of the constitution, as a carcase, to gratify the ravenous appetites of political vultures.

Mr Pulteney gave it as his opinion, that the examination of
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the physicians was unnecessary, and on that account he should not consent that the order of the day should be withdrawn.

Mr Sheridan thought that a re-examination should take place in justice to Dr Warren, in whose character the public were interested, as far as it concerned his attendance on the King.

(To be continued)

BIRTHS.

Dec 6. Mrs M'Neil of Bara, of a son.

21. Mrs Dickson of Sydenham, near Kelso, of a son.

Feb. 1. Mrs Captain Hay of Mountblairy was safely delivered of a Son, at Haymount.

MARRIAGES.

Wednesday, Januar, 25 was married at Broom, Mr Alexander Duncan, Surgeon, in Cullen, to Miss Duncan, daughter of John Duncan, Esq; Jamaica.

Nov 25. At Balcarnas, the Hon. Robert Lindsay of Luchars, to Miss Elizabeth Dick, third daughter of the deceased Sir Alexander Dick of Prestonfield, Baronet.

Dec. 1, Mr Patrick Ewing merchant, to Miss Mary Barbour, daughter of the late Mr Barbour merchant in Glasgow.

5. At Edinburgh, Arthur Buchanan, Esq; younger of Dulatter to Miss Margaret Campbell daughter to Doctor Robert Campbell of Smiddy green.

9. Mr Robert Richardson merchant in Edinburgh, to Miss Hog, daughter of Mr Walter Hog, manager for the British Linen Company.

, Lewis Hay Esq; banker in Edinburgh, to Miss Margaret Chalmers

Chalmers, youngest daughter of the late James Chalmers, Esq; of Fingland.

15. At Glasgow, Mr William Pinkerton brewer, to Miss Margaret Pinkerton, daughter to Mr William Pinkerton merchant.

16. At Twickenham, the Hon. Frederick St John, brother to Lord Viscount Bolingbroke, to Lady Mary Kerr daughter of the Marquis of Lothian.

23. At Glasgow, the Rev, Mr Bonnar of Auchtermuchty, to Miss Peggy Clark, daughter of Mr John Clark, tailor.

March 4 James Robertson, Esq; of Jamaica, to Miss Maria Innes youngest daughter of the deceased Alexander Innes, Esq of Butalaw.

DEATHS.

October 17. John Bruce, Esq; of Sumburgh Advocate, and Collector of Customs at Lerwick, in Shetland.

Nov. 2. At Lisbon, Miss Frances Farquharson, eldest daughter of James Farquharson, Esq; of Invercauld.

12. At Glenderowal house, in Cowal, Argyleshire Mrs Campbell, aged 83.

26. By a violent fever, on board his ship the Rostislaw, in the port of Rivel, in the 53d year of his age, Admiral Greig, commander in chief of the Russian fleet.—He was born at the village of Innerkeithing in the county of Fife.

27. At Cutheld, near Leith, Mrs Margaret Seton, spouse of Dr James Anderson of Monnie.

28. At Edinburgh, Mr James Macdonald, son of the deceased Mr Duncan Macdonald writer.

29. At Madrid, of the small pox, in the 37th year of his age, his Royal Highness the Infant Don Gabriel, his Catholic Majesty's third son.

Dec. 1. At her house of Cameron in Dumbartonshire, Mrs Smollett of Bonhill.

2. At Edinburgh, Mr Colquhoun Grant, writer to the Signet.

5. At Edinburgh, Mr Hamilton Maclure surgeon.

8. At Edinburgh, Mrs Helen Dundas, daughter of the deceased William Dundas, Esq; late of Airth.

12. At Shwedt, his Serene highness Prince Frederick Henry of Prussia, Margrave of Brandenburg-Shwedt, Hereditary Stadtholder of the Principality of Magdeburgh, and Major-General of Infantry in the Prussian army :—in the 79th year of his age.

13. At Dumfries, Mr John Howat of Stakeford.

15. At his house in Grosvenor square, London, suddenly, the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Courney.

13. In 24 hours illness, the celebrated Baille de Suffrein, who commanded the fleet against Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, in the East Indies during the late war.

14. Mrs Lucy Blair, relict of the late Rev, Mr William Blair, minister of Kingussie, aged 84.

On the 19th of December 1788, died at Middleburg in the 74th year of his age, James Turing, Esq; oldest factor of the Scotch staple port at Campvere; his extensive benevolence and many amiable and social virtues make him deservedly regretted by all who knew him. It is hoped his friends and relations will accept of this notification of his death.

At Abdn. January 28th after a short illness, Miss Susan Gordon, second daughter to the late Alexander Gordon of Abercrombour, Esq.

Died here, the 31 of January, Miss Jean Gordon, eldest daughter of the deceased Charles Gordon of Butlaw Esq.

February the 5th died here John Bruce, aged 100. He was formerly a travelling huckster, but for the last 20 years of his life was a common beggar, and followed his occupation till within 2 day or two of his death.

January 20th died Mr William Nicoll, advocate in Aberdeen.

Died December 13th 1788 Doctor Robert Brands of the Island of Jamaica, where he had lived many years in his Practice, Beloved, and esteem'd; by all his acquaintances. He was youngest son of the deceased James Brands Esq; of Ferry-Hill. He was cut off in the prime of life—just as he was fixing the day for his departure, to return to his relations dear; and Native Land, the Cruel Summons arrives. Not his own skill, the art of the attending Physicians nor the tears and Prayers of a Loving and affectionate Brother avert the hand of Death: In a week, a little week; he was called out of this Transitory life! His earnest wish was to return; to be a support and comfort to his aged Parent, and a Protector to his Sisters, who now Lament their Great Loss!

He was a Dutiful Son, a Loving and affectionate Brother, a
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warm and generous Friend, and a most useful member of Society. Universal Humanity and benevolence marked his whole Character.

On February the 11th died, Alexander Milne Esq; of Cremonmogate, Merchant in this place, a Gentleman, whose memory will be held in the utmost respect by all who knew him; and whose name will long, very long, be remembered with veneration and gratitude by many, who may be said, in a great measure, to owe their bread to this Gentleman's laudable and spirited exertions. He was a Principal Promoter of, and Partner in our present very flourishing Print field Company, as well as several others, of a no less useful tendency in promoting the interests of Society, and encouraging Industry; so that his death will be much felt, and may be considered as a general Loss.

February, 6th. died at Manse of Auchterless, Mrs Sarah Gee, Spouse to the Rev Mr Alexander Rose, minister of Auchterless. During a long continuance of exquisite pain and suffering, she murmured not nor complained of the conduct of divine providence, but maintained a calm and humble submission and resignation to the will of God; and died in full hope of a glorious immortality; she was the tenderest and most affectionate wife; the warm-hearted, but not ostentatious friend; the pious and sincere christian, and her habitual study was, to keep a conscience void of offence toward God, and toward all men.

On the 10th of March last died, Mr Patrick Leslie, hat-manufacturer in this place, aged 75. He was the first who brought the hat-manufactory into this country.

March 5th died here, Mrs Mary Mifson, spouse of Mr Wm Robertson, minister of the Bercan Congregation, Aberdeen.

March 18th died at the Manse of Rathven, the Revd Mr George Grant minister of that parish, in the 80th year of his age, and 55th of his ministry, much and justly regretted by all his friends and acquaintance.

Died here on the 28th of January, Mary Robertson daughter of Alexander Robertson Baker in Aberdeen in the 28th year of her age.

Oct. 31 At Kilmarnock, in the 39 year of her age, Mrs Agatha Stevenson, spouse of the Rev, Mr James Robertson, minister there.

Novr. 9. At Mussellburgh, Mrs Elizabeth Hutton, relict of the late Mr Robert Primrose, surgeon there.

Nov. 21, Mr Andrew Gibson of Hillhead.

28, At Jedburgh, Archibald Douglas Esq; formerly a captain in the army, and many years engineer to the garrison of Berwick.

ABERDEEN

INTELLIGENCE.

In consequence of the auspicious event of his Majesty's recovery, the Magistrates of this City published an advertisement on Monday 9th, March recommending to the inhabitants to illuminate all their windows fronting the street, upon Friday night, from seven to ten o'clock: And that evening, the whole town was most elegantly illuminated, in a manner which showed the real joy felt by the citizens on this happy occasion. It would be endless to mention all the inscriptions, figures, and devices, displayed in the windows of private citizens. The center window of the Town Hall was filled with a transparent painting on Persian silk, of the Royal Arms, with his Majesty's initials and underneath this motto:

HEALTH RESTORED TO OUR BELOVED KING,

which had a fine effect. The center window of the New Inn displayed an elegant full length picture (painted by Mr Thomson of this place) of his Majesty in a sitting attitude, with a Guardian Angel over his head, having a scroll with this motto, "GREAT JOY:" the picture being a striking likeness, and being fully shown by concealed lamps, was much admired. Though the night was very stormy, the concourse of people on the streets exceeded any thing of the kind ever remembered by the oldest inhabitant; and it is with much satisfaction we are able to say, from authority, that there was not the smallest disturbance or damage done to any one person—indeed, all ranks of the inhabitants seemed to be actuated by only one principle, the most heartfelt joy and satisfaction, on the happy occasion of their assembling together.

The neighbouring city of Old Aberdeen was also illuminated: as was Gilcomston, the Hardgate, and all the suburbs.

☞ Several Correspondents favours came too late for the present Publication, but will be duly attended to in our next.

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY,

FOR APRIL, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF LORD BACON.

FRANCIS BACON, Viscount St. Albans, and Lord High Chancellor of England, one of the greatest geniuses this or any other country ever produced, was born at York-house, in the Strand, 22d of January, 1561. His father was Sir Nicholas Bacon, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal; and his mother daughter of Sir Anthony Cook, who had been preceptor to Edward the Sixth, a lady not only distinguished by her virtue and piety, but also by her abilities and learning. Descended from such parents, Bacon gave early proofs of that strength of mind and pregnancy of parts which afterwards shone forth with so much lustre. These were indeed so conspicuous while he was yet a boy, that the Queen herself, who had the peculiar talent of appreciating merit, charmed with the solidity of his sense and the gravity of his deportment, frequently conversed with him, and in mirth used to call him her young Lord Keeper. One saying of his particularly deserves to be recorded. The Queen one day having asked him his age, he replied, with great readiness and vivacity, that he was two years younger than her happy reign. On the 16th of June, 1573, being then in his twelfth year, he was entered of Trinity college, Cambridge, under Dr. John Whitgift, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury. During his stay at the university he made uncommon progress in his studies, and before he attained to the age of sixteen he had not only gone through the whole circle of the liberal sciences, as they were then taught,

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§ We are informed by Mallet in his Life of Lord Bacon that she translated from the Latin Bishop Jewel's Apology for the Church of England.

but was able to discover in the reigning philosophy those imperfections which he afterwards so effectually exposed. The Lord Keeper finding in his son a ripeness of judgment far above his years, resolved to send him young as he was, to France, that he might improve himself in the knowledge of the world; and for that purpose he put him under the protection of Sir Amias Powlet, then the Queen's Ambassador at Paris. While in the house of that great statesman his behaviour was marked with so much prudence, that Sir Amias entrusted him with a commission of importance to the Queen, which required secrecy and dispatch. To execute this he came over to England, and he acquitted himself of his charge with so much ability as gained both himself and the Ambassador great credit. On his return to France to finish his travels, he resided some time at Poitiers; where, instead of spending his time in those frivolous amusements which generally engage the attention of most young men in the like circumstances, he applied with great assiduity to useful studies, as appears from an ingenious performance of his, containing a succinct view of the state of Europe at that period, which is supposed to have been written when he was only nineteen. During his stay on the continent his father died, without making that separate provision for him which he intended. Obligated therefore, on his return to England, to think of some profession by which he might gain a subsistence, he made choice of the law, and entered himself of the honourable society of Gray's Inn, where his superior talents rendered him the ornament of the house, while the gentleness and affability of his manners secured him the esteem of all the members. The place was indeed so agreeable to Mr Bacon, that he erected there a very elegant building, known for many years by the name of Lord Bacon's lodgings, which he occasionally inhabited during the greater part of his life.

Having soon become eminent in his profession, when he was twenty-eight years of age he was named by Queen Elizabeth her Counsel learned in the law extraordinary, by which, though he gained a step to preferment, little was added to his fortune.

About this time he appears to have formed the first outlines of his Grand Instauration of the Sciences, in a treatise entitled the Greatest Birth of Time, which is lost.

Possessed of extensive abilities, and connected by family with some of the most distinguished characters of the age, Mr Bacon had every reason to hope for rapid promotion; but his success in this respect appears not to have been adequate to his merit. Lord Burleigh indeed, who had married his mother's sister, interceded himself so much in his behalf as to procure for him, not without opposition, the office of Register to the Star Chamber, worth about 160*l.* per annum; but it was only in reversion, and he did not enjoy the emoluments of it till twenty years after.

During the whole of Elizabeth's reign the Court was divided into

into two factions, at the head of one of which were the two Cecils, and at the head of the other, first the Earl of Leicester, and afterwards his son-in-law, the Earl of Essex. With the latter nobleman, so celebrated by his misfortunes, Mr Bacon had contracted an early friendship, and he flattered himself that by his interest with the Queen, he should be able to better his fortune. But Cecil, who mortally hated Essex, and entertained a secret jealousy of Bacon, on account of his superior talents, represented him to the Queen as a speculative man, given up to philosophical enquiries rather new and amusing than useful or solid, and therefore more likely to distract her affairs than to benefit the nation, should he be permitted to have any share in the administration. All the interest therefore of Essex, exerted with the utmost warmth of friendship, could not procure for him the place of Attorney or that of Solicitor-general, for which he long and earnestly solicited.

This ungenerous treatment from a near relation, added to repeated disappointments, had so great an effect upon the spirits of Bacon, whose constitution, naturally weak, had been greatly impaired by nocturnal studies, that he was several times upon the point of retiring to some foreign country, to conceal his grief and resentment. Essex, who could ill brook the mortification of a denial, unable to serve his friend in a public manner, resolved to make him amends out of his own private fortune, and generously bestowed upon him Twickenham park, which Bacon, according to his own acknowledgment, sold afterwards greatly under value, for the sum of eighteen hundred pounds. So noble and disinterested an act of friendship, one would think, must have invariably attached Bacon to the fortune of his benefactor; but the reverse was the case; for he not only appeared against Essex as a lawyer in behalf of the Crown, when he was tried for his life, but after he had suffered an ignominious death, he endeavoured to perpetuate his shame, by drawing up that declaration of the Earl's treasons which was intended to vindicate the Ministry, whose conduct appeared odious to the greater part of the nation. Bacon's ingratitude was indeed so eminently conspicuous, that he found it necessary to write an apology, which he addressed to the Earl of Devonshire. But this apology, though penned with great ability, and enlivened by the beauties of eloquence, is far from being satisfactory, and some stain will always remain annexed to his memory for his conduct to the unhappy Essex.

About the year 1596 he finished his *Maxims of the Law*, which he dedicated to Queen Elizabeth. This work, for reasons we are unacquainted with, he never printed. That year he published his *Essays, or Counsels Civil and Moral*, a work which, as it displayed an uncommon skill of the offices of civil life, proved of great service to his reputation; and about the close of the year following, he composed, on a particular occasion, his *History of the Alienation-*

office, which however was not published till many years after his decease. In this learned work he has fully shown that he was no less acquainted with the history and antiquities, than with the laws of his country; and it may be justly said, that nothing ever came from his pen, which more clearly demonstrated his abilities in his profession. In the latter part of the Queen's reign, he distinguished himself in the House of Commons, in which he sat as a member for Middlesex; and though he usually spoke on the side of the Court, he was always considered as a friend to the people. After the death of the Queen, whom he served both with zeal and fidelity, he composed a memorial of the happiness of her reign; which did equal honor to her administration, and to the capacity of its author. It was esteemed an excellent performance; and the learned Mr de Thou freely confesses, that he made use of it in writing his invaluable history.

Upon the accession of James, Bacon took the earliest opportunity of paying his court to that weak Monarch, from whom he received the honor of knight hood on the 23d of July, 1603. This seems to have been only a prelude to farther advancement; for on the 25th of August, 1604, he was by patent constituted one of the King's counsel, learned in the law, with a fee of forty pounds a year; and on the same day he had a pension of sixty pounds a year assigned him for life, in consideration of the services of his brother.

In 1605, Sir Francis Bacon recommended himself to the King's particular notice, as well as to the esteem of his contemporaries, by publishing his Treatise of the Progress and Advancement of Learning. The great design of this work was to give an accurate survey of human knowledge; to divide this knowledge into such natural branches as might most commodiously admit of its farther improvement; to point out its deficiencies; and to shew by examples the best methods of reforming its errors, or supplying its imperfections. This work he first published in English, but to render it of more extensive use, with the assistance of some learned friends, he afterwards turned it into Latin. It was given to the public in 1623, and stands as the first part of his Grand Instauration of the Sciences.

Sir Robert Cecil, who had now got the title of Earl of Salisbury, observed the same conduct towards Bacon in this reign, as he had in the preceding; and in order to thwart his views, he united himself with Sir Edward Coke, the King's Attorney-general, who envied Bacon's reputation, and feared his abilities as a statesman. It was not therefore till after repeated solicitations that Bacon obtained in 1607, the place he had so long expected of Solicitor-general. In 1610 he published another treatise, entitled, Of the Wisdom of the Ancients; which bears the same marks of original and inventive genius as his other works. In 1611 he was constituted Judge of the Marshal's Court, jointly with Sir Thomas Vavafor

Vavafor then Knight Marshal; and in 1613 he succeeded Sir Henry Hobart as Attorney-general, that gentleman having been advanced to the place of Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

In 1617, on the voluntary resignation of Lord Chancellor Egerton, who, broken with age and infirmities, wished to retire from public life, Sir Francis Bacon was appointed to succeed him with the title of Lord Keeper. Bacon was then in the fifty-seventh year of his age, and when the King delivered the seals to him, he gave him the following cautions.—First, that he should not put the seal to any thing till after mature deliberation. Secondly, that he should give righteous judgment between parties. And lastly, that he should not extend the royal prerogative too far. These were excellent admonitions, and happy would it have been for the new Lord Keeper, had he made a proper use of them. A few days after this event, the King set out for Scotland. During his absence, an affair happened which gave Bacon no small uneasiness. Secretary Winwood, out of dislike to the Lord Keeper, was desirous of bringing Sir Edward Coke into favour; and with this view prevailed on him to consent to his daughter's marrying Sir John Villiers, brother to the favourite, whom he had before rejected with marks of contempt. Bacon, apprehensive that if Coke should be again brought into the Council, all his great vigour for the welfare of the nation would be defeated, and his power greatly lessened by the loss of Villiers' favour, remonstrated against the proposed marriage both to that Lord and to the King. Nevertheless, as the lady had a great fortune, Villiers approved of the match, and both he and the King took great offence at the opposition made to it by Bacon. Their resentment on this occasion appears, however, to have been of short continuance; for on January 4th, 1618, he was constituted Lord High Chancellor of England; on the 11th of July created Baron of Verulam in Hertfordshire, and in the year following Viscount Saint Alban's.

Neither the weight and variety of public business, nor the pleasures of a court, could divert Bacon's attention from his favourite study philosophy. To this he devoted his leisure hours; and in 1620 he published his *Novum Organum Scientiarum*, as a second part of his *Grand Instauration of the Sciences*. Of all his philosophical tracts, this is the most finished and important. The principle design of it was to turn the attention of mankind from opinions to things, and from those frivolous speculations which dazzle without enlightening the understanding, to a rational investigation of the laws of nature, in a manner worthy of philosophers, who make truth and information the sole object of their enquiries.—But we are now approaching towards an event of Bacon's life, which ended in a melancholy reverse of fortune,—an event which may afford a salutary lesson to those intoxicated with dignity and power, and over which, while we lament the weakness of human nature, a regard to antique truth forbids us to draw a veil.

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTES

OF

THE MOORS.

(From CHENIER's History of Morocco, *just published*)

(Concluded from our last)

THE palace, or palaces, built at this city by Muley Ishmael, rather resemble a city than one entire building. The tower of London, says Braithwaite, might as properly be called a palace. He estimates the circumference of these buildings, including several gardens, meadows, and grounds, at three or four miles. De la Faye supposes it may be half a league, without the gardens. Windus, who gives a perspective view of this pile of buildings, says it is four miles in circumference, almost square, and near no hill by which it can be overlooked. The walls are wholly of cast mortar, beaten in cases, and hardened like artificial stone. The outward wall is five-and-twenty feet thick. Within this vast enclosure are squares more extensive than Lincoln's inn fields, with piazzas; some of them are chequer-paved; others have gardens, sunk considerably below the surface, and planted with tall cypress trees, the tops of which form a beautiful variety of palace and garden. The tops of the most of those buildings rise in a pyramidal form, and are covered with green varnished tiles, which have a bright and pleasant effect. The colour of green is appropriated solely to the Emperor. Thirty thousand men, and ten thousand mules, are said to have been daily employed on these buildings, which are cumbrous and vast, but cool and refreshing.

Some few additional incidents, extracted from the authors already mentioned, will further tend to depict the manners of the Moors of those times; the people who, of all others, considering their proximity to enlightened nations, seem to have made the least improvements, or progress towards refinement. These anecdotes will all relate to the Emperors Muley Ishmael, and Muley Daiby, and will convey a melancholy picture of the dreadful errors, and caprices, of power unrestrained; and its pernicious, its exterminating consequences: a picture that cannot be too often

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or too forcibly, presented to the eyes of man.

So native is justice to the human heart, and its necessity so evident, that Muley Ishmael himself pretended to have it in the utmost regard. Shooting, and striking at random, as he did, it sometimes happened those were killed at whom the stroke was not intended; in which case he would, very civilly, beg the dead person's pardon, but added it was not to be avoided: the fault, if there was any, was with God, for he had decreed the man must die. When he killed any one, without being able to assign a motive, which was frequently the case, he would have it understood that, acting wholly by the appointment of God, he could not do wrong, nor had any thing to fear from man.

His mercy was, sometimes, as unaccountable as were his murders. A Spaniard had been bribed to shoot him, but missing his aim, lodged the two balls with which he had loaded his gun in the pannel of his saddle. The Spaniard was seized, and it was expected he would have suffered a death of torture. The Emperor, however, reproaching him, asked what he had done to deserve this usage; whether the people were tired of him, and if he were no more beloved: after which he took no farther notice, but sent the man to work among his other Christian slaves. The Spaniard still had his fears, and turned Mahometan, but continued to wear his Spanish dress, perhaps because he had no other. Some years had elapsed, when the Emperor, being among his workmen, asked him why his head was not uncovered. The Spaniard answered he was a Mahometan. The Emperor made inquiries concerning him, and, being informed who he was, ordered him immediate manumission, asked him a thousand pardons for having kept him so long at work, entirely new clothed him, and made him a Bashaw.

To such kind of treatment his grandees were hourly subject: to day hugged, kissed, and preferred; to-morrow stripped, robbed, and beaten. The Negro who carried this Emperor's umbrella was remarked to be covered with scars. When Ishmael had done with his lance, it was customary for him to dart it into the air, and, if it were not caught before it came to the ground, the man appointed for that office was killed. It was observed of him, whenever he beat a man severely, that man was in the high road to preferment. The chances were greatly in his favour, that, finding him in chains, some few days after, in a wretched condition, the tyrant would call him his dear friend, uncle, or brother; enquire how he became so miserable, as if wholly ignorant of the matter, bestow his own apparel upon him, which was a mark of great distinction, make him as fine as a prince, and bid him go and govern some great town. This, it is said, was a part of his barbarous policy. Being convinced he had stripped a man of all he possessed, he then sent him forth again to glean.

Hypocrisy was one of his greatest vices, and his example rendered

ed it the fashionable vice of the court, during his reign. He affected to attribute his prosperity, to the immediate protection of Mahomet, one of whose descendants he is supposed. He called himself the friend of God, the executor of his counsils, and it was necessary to say those whom he had massacred, in his frenzy, had fallen by the hand of God. Those who should dare to say otherwise would themselves have been massacred. The Koran was always borne before him, by his Talbe, as his guide, and the rule of his conduct. His hands were frequently raised towards heaven, and not seldom while stained with human blood. He would often alight to kiss the earth, and the name of God, and of his prophet, were continually in his mouth, even in his fits of utmost fury. He was vain of being himself a Talbe, or Doctor of the Mahometan law, and preached, in his mosque, in a manner more forcible, it is said, than any other of the Talbes. So confirmed was the opinion that those whom he slew went immediately to paradise that the infatuated Moors have come, from the farthest extremity of the empire, to entreat the favour of being murdered by his hand. St Olon affirms that, while he was at Mequinez, in the space of three weeks, he had killed forty-seven persons. It was a common mode with him, to show his dexterity, at once to mount his horse, draw his sabre, and sever the head from the body of the slave who held the stirrup.

His avarice indeed, seems even to have exceeded his hypocrisy. On a famous mosque, in the city of Morocco, were three globes, or, as they were called, apples of gold, which were said to have been enchanted. They were placed on this mosque by the wife of the renowned Almonfor, who expended the greatest part of her jewels and wealth in their construction. Astrology had been consulted, and the magical architect had, by his conjurations, so confined certain spirits to watch over them that their removal was held to be impossible. The credulous people affirmed that various monarchs, attempting to take them down, had been prevented by some fatal accident, and that the devil had broken the necks of all those who had been sent to execute such commands. They were, at length, undeceived by the covetous Muley Ishmael. These balls were removed, during his reign, and buried with his other invisible and useless treasures.

The education of the sons of this Emperor, if education it may be called, was such as to render them even more irrational, barbarous, and brutal, than their father. They received no instruction, nor had they any employment, except that of indulging themselves in all the malicious pranks of boys. At the sight of any of them, every man was careful to conceal whatever might attract their notice, for they seized on all that came to hand, and pillaged with impunity. While Busnot and the friars of his order were at Mequinez, one of them entered the apartment of these fathers. A French merchant, acquainted with their man-
ners,

ners, rid them of his company, by giving him two or three blankets, which he joyfully received, and ran off exceedingly happy. The Jews were pelted by their visits. Instead of conducting the selves like the sons of an Emperor, their behaviour resembled that of Gipsies, who rob hedges and hen-roosts. M. St Olon had a visit from one, who paid him neither salutation nor compliment, but fell on every thing in the chamber that he thought worth his attention. His entrance and exit resembled that of a monkey that, seeing a basket of fruit, and having stuffed his pouch, whistles away when he can take no more. This youth, of about twelve or thirteen, carried off a pair of pistols, and some boxes of some sweet meats. After serving this noble kind of apprenticeship, as they approached the state of manhood, they were sent, by the Emperor, to govern his various towns and provinces, where the unhappy people soon too sensibly felt the effects of such an education. The female children of Muley Ishmael, by his concubines, were strangled at their birth.

This Emperor was an early riser. It was conjectured his rest was disturbed by the horrors of his conscience, and the exactions, cruelties, and murders of which he had been guilty. Waited on in his palace by women, young girls, boys, and eunuchs, such attendants durst not tell tales; but, according to report, in his camp, his restlessness was apparent. Starting from his reveries, he was heard to call upon those he had murdered, and, suddenly waking, he would sometimes ask for some person whom he had killed but the day before. If answered he is dead, he would reply—"who killed him?" Personal safety required the answer should be—"We do not know, but we suppose God."

It was affirmed he used often to call on his favourite Hamed, when walking alone, and when he supposed he could not be overheard. This Hamed came a boy into his army, where, being noticed, the Emperor gave him a horse. As he grew up, he became a jocular, pleasant fellow, and the Emperor indulged his familiarities so far that he was allowed to enter the gardens, when Ishmael was with his women; a liberty no man, before or since, ever durst take. He had the title of Bahaw of Bahaws, and the Emperor used passionately to tell him he never could really be angry with him, and that to kill him was a thing to him impossible. It is indeed supposed he did not design his death. It was the consequence of beating him, with the but end of his lance, so severely that he died the next day of his bruises. The Emperor expressed much sorrow, confessed he repented of what he had done, sent him and his physicians a bag of money, and entreated him to live.

The common habits, and appearance, of Ishmael, were very opposite to those ideas Europeans entertain of imperial dignity. On the first audience M. St Olon received, this Emperor was seated on the threshold of the gate of his Alcassave, or palace, on

g mat, without a carpet, with some Alcalds, sitting upon the bare
 1 round, round him, who were without shoes; he had a dirty,
 nuffy, handkerchief over his face, and his legs and arms were
 bare. As an additional mark of his character, it may be added,
 his punishments were as capricious as they were cruel. He some-
 times sent for the head of an Alcald; at others, the messenger
 was to spit in his face, give him a box on the ear; or call him
 cuckold.

Various tricks of the character of Muley Daiby are in this work
 given. According to Braithwaite, the Emperor was in person six
 feet six inches high, of a fierce and bloated countenance, much
 pitted with the small pox, wanted his foreteeth, and was, altoge-
 ther ugly. At Mr Ruffel's first audience, he was so drunk he
 could scarcely hold up his head. All he said was Buono,
 Buono; except giving orders that the Christians should have
 plenty of wine and roasted pigs, both of which were his favourite
 luxuries, though both contrary to the Mahometan law. Had not
 this drunkenness rendered him incapable of all business, Mr Ruffel's
 embassy, probably, would have been successful; for he had gained
 his heart by the chests of Florence wine he had brought, one of
 which, it is said, this Emperor and his first minister, a fat Negro,
 of monstrous bulk, with two or three drunken favourites, emptied
 in one night. After having drunken three or four flasks himself,
 the Emperor took up another, and hugging it in his arms, pro-
 tested the Christian, who brought it, should have whatever he came
 to ask.

The qualities of his heart and mind were apparent in his youth.
 He one day met a Jew, and swore he would murder him if he did
 not drink all the brandy in his flask. To preserve his life the
 man drank the liquor; and, had the Emperor (Ishmael) pas-
 sed that way, he would certainly have been killed for being
 drunk.

Another time he obliged a Spaniard and an Englishman to
 wrestle, and took an oath to dispatch him who was thrown, which
 fell to the lot of the Spaniard. He once made a grave oration to
 a monkey, reproving and informing him that monkeys were not
 good Musselmens, and particularly, that they had spilt cooscoosoo,
 for which they had been metamorphosed. (Such is the Moorish
 tradition.) Having ended his harangue, he drew his sabre, and
 struck off the head of the monkey.

To add any remarks concerning what the effects of such a go-
 vernment, and such governors, must be, were needless. The
 Moors perhaps are as capable as any nation of knowledge and
 wisdom. At present, unhappily, they merit too well the name of
 Barbarians.

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES

OF

MR POIVRE.

MR Poivre, who first introduced the nutmeg and clove trees into the Isles of Bourbon and Mauritius, was born in the year 1715, at Lyons, where his family for some time had been engaged in commerce. After having studied at the College of the Missionaries of St Joseph, at that place, he went to Paris to finish his education, in the Congregation of foreign Missions.

Being desirous of getting admitted into that society, he was first sent to China. Having stopped before his arrival at Canton, he received from some perfidious person who intended to deceive him, a Chinese letter, said to be a letter of recommendation; in which, on the contrary, a Chinese who had been offended by an European, described this person, whom he imagined to be the bearer of the letter, as an enemy to the Chinese nation, who deserved death.

Mr Poivre, full of confidence, hastened to present his letter to the first Mandarin he could find; the consequence of which was, that he was apprehended and thrown into prison. Imprisonment in China is not very severe; he there learned the Chinese language. The Viceroy of Canton, struck with his noble, patient, and mild looks, and with his countenance, which had a great resemblance to those of the Asiatics, and touched by his ingenuity, and incensed at the treachery which had been exercised against him, became his protector, and procured him easy access to see the country, which is generally refused to Europeans. After remaining two years in China, he went to Cochin China, where he staid also two years, and again returned to China.

In 1745, Mr Poivre came back to France, with a design of visiting his family, fixing himself irrevocably in his religious bonds, and of returning afterwards to those remote regions, to which his zeal seemed to invite him. The vessel in which he embarked was attacked in the straits of Bama, by an English ship of superior force. In exalted minds, even those of the mildest disposition, there is a natural repugnance to shun danger. During the whole action, Mr Poivre exposed himself wherever he thought he could

he most useful, assisting to work the ship, encouraging the soldiers, and sailors, and above all, taking care of the wounded, till a cannon bullet carried off his hand at the wrist.

To give some idea of the serenity of his mind, it will be sufficient to observe, that the first words he pronounced, after he saw himself deprived of one of his hands, were, "I can draw no longer." He was exceedingly fond of this amusement, and he had employed his art in making curious designs of the most important and interesting objects which he had met with in the course of his voyages. Some moments after Mr Poivre was wounded the ship struck. He was thrown into the bottom of the hold, and remained twenty four hours before his arm was dressed, a gangrene took place, and it was found necessary to make an amputation a little higher.

This fatal accident changed the destiny of Mr Poivre, and he perceived that he must forever renounce the labours of a missionary. Being conducted by the English to Batavia, he there had an opportunity of acquiring some knowledge respecting the culture of those valuable spices which the Dutch then possessed exclusively, and of the islands in which they are indigenous. He then formed that project, which he afterwards realized, of one day enriching his own country by them.

In his way to Pondicherry, he remained some time among the Malays, and visited several parts of the kingdom of Siam. Having embarked in a Dutch vessel in order to return, he was taken at the entrance of the channel, by a privateer of St Malo, four days after he was retaken by an English frigate, conducted to Guernsey, and set at liberty in eight days, on peace being signed.

In 1749, he was chosen by the King to go as Ambassador to Cochin-China, to form a treaty of friendship, and establish a new branch of commerce. In executing this commission, Mr Poivre displayed superior talents, the most scrupulous probity, remarkable activity, a prudent dignity, and in the account which he gave of it, a modesty almost inconceivable. On his return to the Isle of France he deposited in the warehouses of the East India Company, even the private presents which he had received from the King of Cochin-China.

The following anecdote may afford a proof of his strict honesty and open disinterestedness.

When he wrote to the East-India Company, he informed them that he had made good certain sums out of his own money, because he had suffered himself to be robbed through his own fault, and that it was not just that they should sustain the loss.

Soon after his return he was sent by the East-India Company to Manilla, with a secret commission, the principal object of which was, to procure seeds and plants of the spice trees, and to naturalize them in the Isle of France. This was his favourite scheme, and

and he did not lose a moment to put it in execution. In 1754, he obtained a small vessel, in which he embarked to return to Manila, from whence he proceeded to the Moluccas, and brought back some valuable plants of those trees which produce the fine spices. Not being able, however, to obtain from administration the means of making a more considerable expedition, in order to carry his enterprize to the extent, and to give it that effect which it required, he returned to France, where Mr Bertin, who was then Controller General, and who knew how to appreciate the services of Mr Poivre, procured for him from the King, a present of twenty thousand livres, for which he had not solicited. Satisfied with this moderate recompence, Mr Poivre established himself at Lyons, in an agreeable retreat, where he gave himself up to letters, and to the cultivation of the most curious plants from all parts of the world. He was on the point of marrying an amiable and virtuous young woman, when he was offered the superintendance of the Isles of France and Bourbon. The desire alone of being serviceable to his country, made him accept this offer, and renounce all the enjoyments of his calm retreat.

His administration was equally active and prudent; he employed every method, and with success, to meliorate the state of these Islands, to repair the faults of his predecessors and to form useful establishments. But what has rendered his name celebrated, and will endear his memory to his countrymen, is the success with which his care and attention were at length crowned, in transporting from the Moluccas to the Isle of France, plants of the nutmeg and clove tree, and in sufficient numbers to ensure their naturalization.

A corvette, called the Vigilant, commanded by Mr Tremigon, and another small vessel, named the Morning Star, commanded by Mr D'Etcheverri, were equipped for this purpose, and sailed from the Isle of France in the year 1769. On the 18th of September, this little Squadron arrived at Manila, where Mr D'Etcheverri was confined two months to his vessel by sickness. Having ordered himself to be carried on shore, he recovered his health by the use of the mineral waters of that country, which are said to be so corrosive, and to possess such a degree of heat, that if a fowl be dipped in them for only six minutes, nothing will be left of it but the bones.

On the 16th of January, 1770, our travellers set sail, and approached the Isles of Miao and Taffouri. The Vigilant directed her course to Timor, and the Morning Star had orders to cruise off the Molucca islands towards the east.

On the 15th of March, Mr D'Etcheverri came in sight of Ceram, and observing a bay next morning, access to which seemed easy and safe, went on shore alone. Here he found a Dutchman employed in constructing a bark. This person, who had taken some umbrage against his own nation, received the presents which Mr

D'Etcheverri

D'Etcheveri offered him, and in return promised to afford him shelter during the night. Mr D'Etcheveri obtained much useful information from him, and he was particularly cautioned to avoid the island of Amboyna, which is the grand magazine of the Dutch commerce. He learnt also that the Isle of Gueby produced clove and nutmeg trees equal in quality to those of Amboyna; that it was inhabited only by Malays, who were enemies to the Dutch nation; but that it was greatly to be feared lest these islanders, who were acquainted with no other Europeans except the Dutch, might treat him in a hostile manner. This consideration did not stop Mr D'Etcheveri, who was resolved to accomplish the end of his expedition, even at the hazard of his life.

The Morning Star having anchored on the 5th of August near a village of the Isle of Gueby, a numerous company of the Malays appeared upon the shore. Mr D'Etcheveri, however, landed accompanied by Mr Prevost, supercargo and interpreter; the latter carried the King's flag. The islanders remarked, that the colours were not the same as those which they had before seen, and the French received a very favourable reception. The King of Gueby, who was absent at the time of their landing, arrived the same day, and Mr D'Etcheveri, and his companion joined the islanders, to go and meet him. The Prince took the Captain by the hand, and conducted him to his palace, received the presents which were offered him; expressed his hatred of the European nation which he had before known, and testified the greatest desire of throwing himself under the protection of the King of France. He immediately made his own flags be torn to pieces, and the standard of France was erected upon the spot by Mr D'Etcheveri, amidst the acclamations of all the people. The uniforms of the French officers happening to strike the King's fancy, he permitted Mr D'Etcheveri, to dress him publicly in one of his suits. The Captain took advantage of this favourable disposition of the Prince, to request some of the vegetable productions of his kingdom, worthy of being presented to the King of France. The Dutch had entirely destroyed the nutmeg and clove trees in the Isle of Gueby; but the Prince proposed to send for some to Patani, a neighbouring isle, the King of which was his intimate friend and ally.

In the mean time the King of Patani, more powerful than his neighbour, had been informed of the arrival of strangers at the Isle of Gueby, supposing, therefore, that his ally was attacked by an enemy, he hastened to his assistance, accompanied by eight piroguas, armed with cannon and swivels, and each manned by twenty sailors. This fleet advanced in good order, and announced its arrival by several discharges of artillery; but the King of Patani was agreeably surprized to see his ally marching to meet him, accompanied by Mr D'Etcheveri, who received several flattering marks of kindness from him. The people who had been
tent

sent to Patani returned soon afterwards, loaded with twenty thousand seeds or plants of the nutmeg tree.

Mr D'Etcheveri begged for cloves, and one of the principal people among the Guebians, called *Bagour*, required eight days, and departed immediately to search for some at Patani.

The time appointed for the return of *Bagour* expired without any appearance of him. The monsoons had commenced; time was precious, and Mr D'Etcheveri did not lose a single moment in putting to sea; but a calm which luckily came on the first day, prevented him from making much way. He was still in sight of Gueby when *Bagour* returned with the clove plants. As soon as Mr D'Etcheveri had got them on board, he made the greatest dispatch to get clear of the straits; but at a small distance from Bouton, he fell in with five guarda costas, the commander of which sent a canoe filled with Europeans to examine him. The officer came on board, and questioned him very closely; Mr D'Etcheveri replied, that he came from Manilla, and that he was bound to Batavia to procure refreshments, from which he meant to proceed to the place of his destination. He avoided with much address the offers of assistance and protection which were made him, and the guarda costas considering his little bark as deserving pity, rather than attention, suffered him to depart. All obstacles and dangers then disappeared, every thing concurred to favour his voyage, and the *Morning Star* loaded with that treasure which she had gone so far in quest of, arrived safe at the Isle of France, on the 25th of June.

Not contented with this expedition, Mr Poivre set on foot another, in the year 1771, which proving still more successful than the first, secured to the French colonies the perpetual possession of these valuable spices.

Mr Poivre quitted the Isle of France in 1773. As he had employed his time there only for the public good, he brought back from thence a very small fortune, which his economy never parsimonious had added to what he possessed before he was appointed intendant; but his memory will ever be revered and respected in those colonies which were committed to his care.

From the King he received the most honourable testimonies of approbation; and a pension of twelve thousand livres was added to the order of St Michael, which he had obtained before. He retired to Lyons, where he lived in a happy tranquillity, and universally esteemed, till the 6th of January, 1786, when he was carried off by a dropsy in the breast. As soon as the news arrived at Paris, great interest was made with the King, in favour of his widow and children. The Marshal de Castries proposed to his Majesty, to share the half of his pension between the widow and her three daughters, with which proposition his Majesty very readily complied.

With regard to the success which has attended the introduction
of

of the clove and nutmeg trees into the isles of Bourbon and Mauritius, we are informed by some of the French journals, that in the year 1775, there were in the King's garden in the Isle of France, above ten thousand clove plants, two thirds of which were distributed among the inhabitants of these islands. An hundred pounds of cloves have been gathered from four hundred and forty young trees, one hundred and thirty of which produced besides, thirty or forty thousand old ones for seed. One tree alone produced six thousand.

It is computed that the Dutch have not above five hundred thousand clove trees at Amboyna, and the other Molucca isles; the produce of which, at a medium, is estimated at two pounds per tree; with a million of pounds of cloves, the Dutch, therefore, have hitherto exclusively supplied all the world. As the trees planted in Bourbon have been much more fruitful, some of them producing fifteen pounds of cloves, there is every appearance to induce us to think, that the French will soon share with them this valuable branch of commerce.

The culture of the nutmeg tree has not succeeded so well, because the female bear the fruits, and it is necessary to have male trees, which are very scarce, in order to render them fruitful, a circumstance which could be learned only by experience, and which has retarded their success. Nevertheless, in the year 1785, ten trees produced eight hundred nuts; but a storm of wind which came on some time in the month of June, shook off three hundred of them before they had attained to perfect maturity. This accident suggested to Mr Cere, director of the King's garden, the idea of propagating the nutmeg tree, by means of layers both from the male and female trees. This attempt was attended with success, for in the year 1786, there were four hundred and fifty layers, in good condition, on some of which the young nuts were beginning to be formed.

ANECDOTES

OF

EMINENT ARTISTS.

FRANCESCO Francia, a painter of Bologna, struck with the fame of Raphael, conceived a violent desire of seeing some of the works of that celebrated artist. His great age prevented him from undertaking a journey to Rome; he resolved therefore

to write Raphael, and to inform him how great an esteem he entertained for his talents, after the character which had been given of him. Reciprocal marks of friendship passed between these two artists, and they carried on a regular correspondence by letter. Raphael having about that time finished his famous painting of St Cecilia, for the Church of Bologna, he sent it to his friend, begging him to put it in its proper place, and to correct whatever faults he might find in it. The artist of Bologna, transported with joy at seeing the work of Raphael, began to consider it with attention; but he had no sooner cast his eyes upon it, than he perceived the great inferiority of his own talents to those of Raphael; melancholy took possession of his heart, he fell into a deep despondency, and died of grief, because he found that he had attained only to mediocrity in his art, after all his labour.

Michael Angelo was a man of great abilities; he wrote excellent verses with much facility, and his replies were generally bold and witty. The Emperor Charles V. having asked him one day, what he thought of Albert Durer, an eminent German painter, and a man of letters, Angelo is said to have replied thus: "I esteem him so much, that if I were not Michael Angelo, I would much rather be Albert Durer, than Charles the Fifth."

Michael Angelo had so great a fondness for those statues which are seen at Rome, in the court of the Belvidere, that he went every day to survey them, and when old age prevented him from walking, he made himself be carried to the spot where they were. Though he became totally blind towards the end of his life, he never omitted these visits. He would feel for several hours those antique statues, which he could not contemplate, and he never quitted them until he had tenderly embraced them.

Julius III. the proudest pontiff that ever sat in the chair of St Peter, made Michael Angelo sit down in his presence, in order to discourse with him upon those arts which he professed. Paul III. among other marks of distinction with which he honoured this artist, paid him a visit of ceremony, accompanied by ten cardinals.

Titian painted the portrait of Charles V. three times, which made the Emperor say, that he had thrice received immortality from the hands of Titian. This artist having finished a large picture, representing all the illustrious characters of the house of Austria, Charles V. begged of him that he would do him the favour to introduce himself into the piece. As he could not well refuse, Titian with great modesty placed his own portrait in the most obscure part of the painting; but the Emperor, not contented with this mark of distinction, and being desirous of rewarding him in a more splendid manner, enobled him and all his descendants; he afterwards bestowed upon him the order of St James, and created him a Count Palatine.

While he was painting for the third time the portrait of this august protector, who had always treated him with the greatest respect; Titian let fall his pencil, which the Emperor hastened to take up;

the artist, upon this, throwing himself on his knees, cried out, "Sire, I am unworthy of such service" Charles replied, "A Titian deserves to be served by a Cæsar."

AN ACCOUNT
OF THE
INSTITUTION OF THE FEAST OF SOULS,
OBSERVED BY THE NATIVE
AMERICANS.

THE commemoration of this institution is observed by the native Americans, among some tribes on every tenth year, and among others on every eighth. On this occasion there is first a disinterment of all who have died since the last solemnity: the dust of some is collected, the corrupt bodies of others are cleaved: the corpses are carried by their respective friends to their huts, where, in honour of the deceased, a feast is prepared, at which their exploits are celebrated, and all their kind and good offices are affectionately remembered. A general interment of the remains then ensues, and one grave is the receptacle in which all are deposited. A more awful and striking scene cannot be conceived. The Athenians had their funeral orations, repeated annually in honour of those who were slain in battle; the Platæans kept a solemn anniversary, and their Archon poured out a goblet of wine to those who had sacrificed their lives for the liberty of Greece: and "Games for Liberty," were celebrated by delegates from each city of Greece at Platææ every fifth year, in commemoration of the heroes who had defeated Mardonius. These Grecian ceremonies perpetuated sentiments of respect for the deceased, and excited in the people a generous desire of emulating the glorious achievements which had occasioned such solemnities: yet to the spectators they could not be so interesting, as to the Americans is the Feast of Souls, wherein "bones hearsed on death" * are presented to view; a sight that must raise the most vehement and frantic emotions in the undisciplined breasts of artless savages.

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* Haml. Shakespeare.

A SINGULAR METHOD
OF
PUNISHING DESERTERS
IN TURKEY. ||

I KNOW you are fond of information respecting the different customs of eastern nations; but as I intend to satisfy you hereafter with regard to this object, I shall confine myself at present to a military practice observed at Salonica in time of war. It will, perhaps, appear at first ridiculous, but you may be assured, that it is very ancient, and that it never fails to produce the desired effect. You know that the two Imperial courts have declared war against the Porte. On my arrival in this city, I found several companies of Turkish volunteers § ready to march under their respective Bairaks. Some of these Bairaks, being about to depart for Bosnia, two or three of their soldiers, who began to reflect upon the dismal consequences of war, and whose courage on that account had failed them, thought proper to return to their homes, and to remain in the city. According to the European discipline, they would have been treated as deserters, and condemned either to severe punishment, or, perhaps, to die; but the case is different in Turkey, especially, with regard to volunteers. In such circumstances the chiefs employ different methods to recal them, and the relations or friends of the timid soldier, endeavour to make him sensible of the disgrace which he incurs by such a base conduct; but if cowardice prevails over honour, and if the run-away persists in refusing to join his company, the rest of the volunteers assemble to expose him publicly which they do in the following manner: they form a kind of procession, having at their head a certain number of musicians, with a man who carries a distaff, and after they have marched in this manner through the most public streets, they go and fix up the distaff at

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|| Extracted from a letter written by the Abbe Sestini, to a correspondent at Leghorn and dated Salonica, May the 2d, 1788.

§ These companies are composed of two or three hundred men, who bind themselves to serve under a chief, from whom they receive arms, money and clothes, according to an agreement.

the door of the house where the deserter resides, in order to shew that he is only proper for exercising the occupation of a woman, instead of discharging the duties of a soldier, since they declare him ever after unworthy of serving in their company. In reflecting upon this custom, I have imagined that its origin may be very ancient: and, indeed, I recollect that Xerxes, enraged against the commander of his fleet, who had behaved cowardly in action, sent him a distaff, to punish him by this humiliating mark of contempt; and that charmed on the other hand with the bravery and heroism of Queen Artemisia, who wished to accompany him in his expeditions, and who signalized herself nobly in the battle of Salamis, he testified his admiration and gratitude, by sending her the arms and compleat equipage of a General*. The Abbe Fourmont, in his account of a revolution which happened in the sixth century, gives another example of this practice. "It is related," says he, "that a King of Persia, named Cosroes Ormus, or Ormidas III. son of Cosroes Nuscirvan, having ordered Waranes, Governor of Media, to take the command of his army against the Tartars, this intrepid General contented himself with twelve thousand of the bravest of the troops, and with so small a body defeated the enemy." The Greeks however, taking advantage of the absence of Waranes, got possession of Media. The victorious General wished to resume his government; but he was unfortunate in all his enterprises against the Greeks; and Ormidas, forgetting the services which he had received from this faithful subject, and listening only to the base insinuations of his servile flatterers, treated Waranes as if he had been guilty of the greatest neglect: He ordered that he should be cloathed at the head of the army in the garments of a woman, that he should assume a woman's head-dress, and that a distaff should be put into his hands. This mark of contempt, so humiliating and so unmerited, deprived the imprudent Monarch of his life. Waranes, who was beloved by the soldiers, marched with them against his Sovereign, besieged him in the city of Iesiphone, called at present Paktisar, made himself master of it, and ordered

* Artemisia was Queen of Caria, and accompanied Xerxes in his expedition against the Greeks. She displayed so much courage in the battle of Salamis, that Xerxes said, "the men have behaved like women, and the women like men." *Ξέρξης δ' εἶπαι λέγεται πρὸς τὰ φριζόμενα, οἱ μὲν ἄνδρες γέγονασι μοι γυναῖκες αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες ἄνδρες.* Herodot. lib. VIII. The Abbe Desligni appears here, however, to be mistaken respecting the distaff sent by the Persian Monarch. Polyænus mentions, indeed, such a circumstance, but it was to the commander of the ship, attacked by Artemisia, and which sunk during the engagement. Bayle, in a remark upon this circumstance, says it appears to be destitute of sense, as none of the people were saved.

“dered the eldest son of the ungrateful Prince to be proclaimed King.” These two examples of ancient history prove the antiquity of this custom which the Turks have preserved.

ACCOUNT OF AN APPARITION
WHICH MADE A GREAT
NOISE IN FRANCE ABOUT THE
END OF THE LAST
CENTURY.

A Belief in Spirits and apparitions has prevailed in all ages of the world, and many absurd fables have been propagated respecting those beings, which were probably invented to serve particular purposes, or had their origin in ignorance and superstition. Whether the following relation be of this kind or not, we shall not pretend to determine, but we are of opinion that it merits some attention, on account of the noise which it made at the Court of France about the end of the last century.

The small city of Salon in Provence, where the famous Nostradamus* was buried, produced another kind of Prophet, who made his appearance at the Court of France in the month of April, 1697.

A spectre, which many believed to be that of this celebrated astrologer, appeared, as is said, to a certain person of that city. After

* Nostradamus, a physician and famous astrologer of the sixteenth century, was born at St. Remy, a small village in the diocese of Avignon, on the 13th of December, 1503. He studied at Montpellier, and travelled afterwards into Thoulouse and Bourdeaux. On his return to Provence, he published, in 1555, his seven first Centuries, which King Henry II. of France esteemed so much, that he wished to see the author, and having sent for him, presented him with two hundred crowns of gold. In 1558, he published his three last Centuries, and died at Salon, on the 2d of July, 1566, aged sixty-three. He was buried in the church of the Cordeliers, where his epitaph is to be seen. The following distich made upon this prophet, and attributed to Stephen Jodelle, is well known.

Nostra damus, cum falsa damus, nam fallere nostrum est :
Et cum falsa damus, nil nisi nostra damus.

After having made him promise, under pain of death, to observe the most profound secrecy with regard to what it was about to disclose, the spectre commanded him to go to the intendant of the province, and to procure a letter from him which might enable him, on his arrival at Paris, to have a private audience of the King. "As to what you are to say to his Majesty," continued the phantom, "you will not know until the evening before you are introduced at Court, when I will appear to you, and give you farther instructions. But reflect, I beseech you, that your life depends upon this secret, which I enjoin you to make known to no person whatever but the Intendant of the province."

On these words the spectre disappeared, and left him half dead with fear. Scarcely had he recovered from his terror, when his wife arrived, and observing him to be disordered, insisted, but in vain, to know the cause; the menaces of the phantom had made so deep an impression on his mind, that she could not make him give her any satisfaction; but the refusal of her husband having excited her curiosity the more, the poor man found himself reduced to such a situation that he was not allowed to enjoy a moments repose, he was therefore so weak as to tell her the whole story, which cost him his life, according to the prediction of the apparition. The woman, on this, was greatly terrified; but as she imagined that the accident which happened to her husband might be only the effects of a mind disordered by some dream, she resolved, both on her own account, and out of respect for the memory of her husband, to entrust the secret of this catastrophe only to a few of her relations and intimate friends.

The same spectre having appeared to another inhabitant of the same city some time after, who was so imprudent as to inform his brother, and who, on that account, was punished in the same manner, these two deaths, as tragical as terrible; became the general subject of conversation, not only at Salon, but in the whole country to the distance of sixty miles around.

This spectre, however, shewed itself again to a farrier, whose house was not far distant from those of these two victims; but this man, more prudent than the former immediately waited upon the Intendant, and having, though with much difficulty, obtained a private audience, according to the injunctions of the phantom, he was treated as a madman, and ordered to go back to the place of his abode, to get himself cured of phrensy. "I allow, Sir," said the farrier, who was accounted by the people of Salon a very sensible man, "that my behaviour may appear to you ridiculous and absurd; but if you will be pleased to order your substitute to enquire strictly into the sudden death of two of the inhabitants of our city, who were charged by the phantom with the same commission which I am now come to execute, I have reason to hope that you will send for me before eight days are expired."

The Intendant having ordered a proper enquiry to be made, respecting the death of these two imprudent men, the farrier, whose name was Francis Michel, was sent for, as he expected. The magistrate now received him very favourably, heard him with much attention, gave him dispatches to the Marquis of Barbefieux who was Minister of State and Secretary for Provence; and, having supplied him with money to defray his expences, wished him a good journey.

As the Intendant was afraid that a young minister, such as the Marquis of Barbefieux, might tax him with too much credulity, and raise a laugh against him at Court, he took care to enclose in his dispatches, not only the informations taken at Salon by his substitute, but also the certificate of the Lieutenant General of Justice, attested and signed by all the officers under his command.

When Michel arrived at Paris, he was much embarrassed respecting what he should say to the Minister, as the phantom had not appeared to him, according to his promise. But that evening, as we are told, the spectre, after having drawn aside the curtains of his bed, and bid him fear nothing, told him what he should say to the Minister, reserving only a certain circumstance which he was to communicate to the King alone. "You will meet with difficulties, no doubt," said the phantom, "in procuring a private audience; but take care, not to be discouraged, and suffer no one to discover your secret, either by means of the Minister or any one else, if you wish to avoid instant death."

The Minister, as may well be supposed, did not fail to do every thing in his power to discover the mystery; but the farrier, whose resolution was proof against every effort, and who knew that his life depended upon his secrecy, concluded with saying, "in order that you may not imagine that I have nothing but chimeras to tell his Majesty, you may inform him from me, that while he was hunting last at Fountainbleau, he himself saw the same phantom, and his horse was so frightened, that he started aside; but as the spectre appeared only for an instant his Majesty conceived it to be an illusion, and did not speak of it to any one."

The Marquis, struck by so singular a circumstance, thought it dangerous to hesitate or delay, and that it was his duty to inform the King both of this extraordinary person's arrival at Versailles, as well as of the conversation which he had held with him; but the Minister was very much surpris'd when the King, after a moment's silence, consented to see him privately, and even the same day.

What passed at this strange interview was kept a profound secret. All that we know is, that, after this pretended prophet had remained three or four days at Court, his Majesty consented that

that he should take leave as soon as ever he should set out for the chace.

It is even asserted, that the Duke de Duras, a Captain of the King's guards, said then, in such a manner as to be heard by all around, "Sire, if your Majesty had not ordered me to permit that man to approach your person, I should have been very far from doing it; for if he is not a fool, your Majesty is not noble;" and that the King replied, with a smile, "How often we judge badly of our neighbour! That man, my Lord Duke, is much wiser than you and many others think."

It may be readily imagined what impression such words must make upon those who heard them. Every attempt, therefore, was made to discover what had passed between this man and the Marquis of Barbescieux, as well as his conference with the King. The people, always credulous, and on that account fond of the marvellous, thought that the taxes which a long and bloody war had rendered necessary, were the true motive of it, and in consequence of this they expected speedy relief; but they subsisted nevertheless, till peace was concluded.

After the prophet had taken leave of the King, he returned to his province with some money which the Minister gave him, with orders at the same time not to say a word to any one concerning the object of his journey.

The portrait of this man, so celebrated, at least at the time when this circumstance happened, was designed and engraved by Roulet an eminent artist, and published by authority. It is still preserved in the port folios of the curious, and represents a man of about the age of thirty-five or forty, whose physiognomy is strongly marked with character, and displays much shrewdness and good sense.

ESSAY ON COMETS.

THE astronomy of comets may be properly said to be yet in its infancy, no advances having been made in it before the last century. With respect to the ancients, they knew very little of their nature or motions. Some considered them as wandering stars: others supposed them to be mere appearances, formed either by reflection or refractions of the sun's beams, having no real or distinct substance from other celestial bodies. Others believed them to be fiery meteors, generated of bituminous exhalations from our terraqueous globe, which being elevated to the higher regions of the atmosphere, were there set on fire, and continued their appearance till all their sulphureous particles were consumed; while others considered them only as ominous phenomena, displayed by the Supreme Being to terrify mankind, and warn them

them of the approach of some dreadful calamity. And the same opinion prevailed during the dark ages between the decline of the Roman empire and the Reformation.

The poets have frequently compared a hero in his shining armour to a comet; and as poetry delights in omens, prodigies, and such wonderful events as were supposed to follow upon the appearance of comets, eclipses, and the like, they never fail to make some allusion to the popular superstition on this subject. Thus Homer, Virgil, and Tasso, who have been copied by Milton, in his fine comparison of Satan to a comet:

Incens'd with indignation, Satan stood
Unterrified, and like a comet burn'd,
That fires the length of Ophiucus huge
In th' arctic sky, and from his horrid hair
Shakes pestilence and war.

Milton has here exceeded his originals in sublimity; and his comparison is applied with much greater propriety than theirs; for they describe only a mortal hero, but Milton is speaking of a superhuman being—I shall give two more quotations, in which, I think, the popular opinion, is not only poetically, but philosophically mentioned:

In Fancy's eye encountering armies glare,
And sanguine ensigns wave unfurl'd in air!*
Hence the weak vulgar deem impending fate,
A monarch ruin'd, or unpeopled state.
Thus comets, dreadful visitants! arise,
To them wild omens, science to the wise!
These mark the comet to the sun incline,
While deep-red flames around its center shine!
While its fierce rear a winding tail displays,
And lights all æther with the sweeping blaze!
Or when, compell'd, it flies the torrid zone,
And shoots by worlds unnumber'd and unknown:
By worlds, whose people, all aghast with fear,
May view that minister of vengeance near!
Till now, the transient glow, remote and lost,
Decays, and darkens 'mid involving frost!
Or when it, sunward, drinks rich beams again,
And burns imperious on th' ætherial plain!
The learn'd-one curious eyes it from afar,
Sparkling through night, a new illustrious star!

SAVAGE.

Amid the radiant orbs,
That more than deck, that animate the sky,
The life infusing suns of other worlds;

E e

L o i

* The Aurora Borealis.

Lo! from the dread immensity of space
 Returning, with accelerated course,
 The rushing comet to the sun descends;
 As he sinks below the shaded earth,
 With awful train projected o'er the heav'ns,
 The guilty nations tremble. But, above
 Those superstitious horrors that enslave
 The fond sequacious herd, to mystic faith
 And blind amazement prone, th' enlighten'd few,
 Whose godlike minds philosophy exalts,
 The glorious stranger hail. They feel a joy
 Divinely great; they in their powers exult,
 That wondrous force of thought, that mounting spurs
 This dusky spot, and measures all the sky;
 While, from his far excursion through the wilds
 Of barren æther, faithful to his time,
 They see the blazing wonder rise anew,
 In seeming terror clad, but kindly bent
 To work the will of All-sustaining Love:
 From his huge vapoury train perhaps to shake
 Reviving moisture on the numerous orbs,
 Through which his long ecliptic winds; perhaps
 To lend new fuel to declining suns,
 To light up worlds, and feed th' eternal fire.

THOMSON.

When the terrors, which superstition and astrology formerly excited, had fled before the dawn of philosophy; when Newton, unfolding the system of the universe, had described the laws by which the motions of comets are directed, and Halley had carried the theory of his illustrious predecessor to a high degree of certitude and perfection, their discoveries gave rise to a new kind of anxiety and apprehension. It was feared, that some of the comets, which move in all directions through the different regions of our planetary system, might, sometime or other, meet with our earth in its course; and it was supposed, that some rencounters may have already happened, and produced the revolutions of which the vestiges are to be found in several parts of our globe. Thus Whiston considered the flood as an inundation produced by the tail of a comet, and supposed that the universal conflagration will be occasioned by the earth's meeting with one of those bodies on its return from the sun. Maupertuis imagined, that the tails of comets, by mixing their exhalations with our atmosphere, might have a noxious influence upon the health of animals and the growth of plants. He farther apprehended, that their attraction might, some time or other, oblige our globe to change its orbit, and to revolve about one of them in the character of a satellite, or, at least, expose it to more violent vicissitudes of heat and cold than it experiences at present.

But

But these terrors are merely visionary ; and have been refuted in an excellent essay on the subject, by M. Dionis du Sejour. This work, † which contains the best theory of comets hitherto published, has the double merit of having given new degrees of perfection and improvement to the science of astronomy, and of calming the fears and apprehensions of mankind, by shewing, that we have absolutely little or nothing to fear from those flaming bodies, which ignorance and superstition have rendered so terrible.

Comets, according to Sir Isaac Newton, are compacted, solid, fixed, and durable bodies : in one word, a kind of planets ; which move in very oblique orbits, every way with the greatest freedom ; persevering in their motions, even against the course and direction of the planets ; and their tail is a very thin slender vapour, emitted by the head or nucleus of the comet, ignited or heated by the sun.

From the lights which this great philosopher has thrown upon this abstruse part of astronomy, there is reason to think, that succeeding astronomers will carry it to the greatest degree of perfection. But although we are indebted to him for a true theory of the motion of the comets, yet, with respect to the formation of their tails, and the use for which these great bodies are intended, his opinions have been controverted. Dr Hamilton, in particular in his “ philosophical Essay,” controverts Sir Isaac’s opinion. He asserts, from a view of the phenomena of a comet, that the matter which constitutes its tail, is not an illuminated vapour, but a self shining substance, which, in all positions of the comet, and whatever be the direction of its motions, whether towards or from the sun, is thrown off from its dark hemisphere, in a direction opposite to the sun, a short time before and after its perihelion, or nearest approach to that luminary. He finds, moreover, in the Aurora Borealis, a matter which greatly resembles it in appearance, its situation with regard to the sun and to the body whence it flows, as well as in the nature of its substance, so far as it is known to us : for the Aurora Borealis is likewise a rare and lucid substance, thrown off in a direction nearly opposite to the sun, from the dark hemisphere of the earth ; tending towards the zenith of the spectator, or the vortex of the earth’s shadow ; rising principally from the northern part of the earth’s atmosphere, and most frequently visible while the sun is passing through the southern signs, and the earth moving from the autumnal to the vernal equinox, through that half of its orbit which is nearest to the sun ; and lastly, not intercepting, in any sensible degree, the light of the fixed stars : so that, to a spectator placed at a considerable distance from the earth, and shaded from the sun’s light, it must appear as a tail to the earth ; small, indeed, in proportion to the earth’s diameter, but in its direction, situation, transparency, and lucid appearance, resembling that of a comet.

E c 2

Abbe

† Essai sur les Cometes en general, &c. Paris 1775.

Abbe Mann, a learned Englishman, long resident at Brussels, has likewise shewn, by unanswerable arguments, that there is a manifest and perfect analogy between the tails of these great and luminous bodies and the Aurora Borealis. Hence he concludes that they both proceed from the same principle, and are formed, of the same matter; that they are emanations of the electrical fluid from their respective bodies, and that this fluid often becomes a phlogiston, by the heterogeneous mixtures which it carries along with it in this emanation, which accounts for the different colours and other circumstances in these meteors.—“As electrics,” says the Abbe, “when sufficiently heated, become conductors of the electrical fluid, and yield emanations of it in proportion to the quantity they naturally contain, this is precisely the case with the earth and the comets in their perihelia. The approach of the comets to the sun, and the superabundant degree of heat, which they receive from this approach, dispose them to send forth a proportionable part of the electrical fluid, whose emission produces all the phænomena we observe in the tails of comets, the Aurora Borealis, and several electrical experiments. These phænomena, therefore, have the same cause, and one common principle. In the recess of the comet and its increasing distance from the sun, this visible emission of electrical matter diminishes gradually, and at last totally disappears, and instead of being an electrical conductor, which it was in its perihelion, it attracts the fluid, is charged with it anew, and thus becomes electric until its approach to the sun, and the heat it acquires thereby, change it again into a conductor.”†

From the prodigious activity of the electrical fluid, its tendency to escape from the bodies which contain it, and to diffuse itself in the vast planetary regions, which come the nearest to void space, the ingenious Abbe draws some conjectures relative to the uses and the end which comets may serve in the planetary system. He thinks that comets are real electrical bodies, designed to collect the electrical fluid, which has escaped from the planets, and thus the perpetual circulation of this active fluid, so necessary to the great whole, is maintained and renewed incessantly; and that the operations of nature in the planetary system, are carried on in a manner analogous to what we constantly observe and experience in the perpetual circulations of our atmosphere, where winds, vapours, and exhalations rise and float; then return to us in rain, snow, and fulminating explosions; and then again are exhaled and raised anew. “Every thing,” he judiciously observes, “is analogous and harmonical in universal nature.”

I shall conclude this paper with the moral reflection of an elegant writer: “I cannot forbear reflecting on the insignificance of human art, when set in comparison with the designs of Providence.”

† Memoir concerning elementary Fire, &c. in Memoirs of the Academy at Brussels, Vol. II.

vidence. In the pursuit of this thought, I considered a comet, or, in the language of the vulgar, a blazing star, as a sky-rocket discharged by a hand that is Almighty. Many of my readers saw that in the year 1680, and if they are not mathematicians, will be amazed to hear, that it travelled with a much greater degree of swiftness than a cannon-ball, and drew after it a tail of fire that was fourscore millions of miles in length. What an amazing thought is it to consider this stupendous body traversing the immensity of the creation with such a rapidity, and at the same time wheeling about in that line which the Almighty has prescribed for it! That it should move in such inconceivable fury and combustion, and at the same time with such an exact regularity! How spacious must the universe be, that gives such bodies as these their full play, without suffering the least disorder or confusion by it! What a glorious show are those beings entertained with, that can look into this great theatre of nature, and see myriads of such tremendous objects wandering through those immeasurable depths of æther, and running their appointed courses! Our eyes may hereafter be strong enough to command this magnificent prospect, and understandings able to find out the several uses of these great parts of the universe. In the mean time, they are very proper objects for our imagination to contemplate, that we may form more exalted notions of infinite wisdom and power, and learn to think humbly of ourselves, and of all the little works of human invention."†

Curious Account of the Domestic Character of the Wife of the PROTECTOR Lady ELIZABETH BOUCHER, commonly called Protectress Joan, from a scarce Book, printed in 1663.

THE person of the protectress is represented as very corpulent, and her disposition as most fondly avaricious. That she wore a hood and some light armour. That her retinue, for a long time, when she went abroad, consisted only of one of Oliver's horse-boys, who ran by her side, though her daughters were attended by six women and perfumers. That she afterwards purchased a second-hand coach; and that her coachman acted the part of caterer, butler, serving man, and gentleman usher. That her horses were probably old troopers, and had out of the army; and that her livery stood at the state's expence. That she was

† Guardian, No. 103.

was loaded with presents; and that her house in London was a kind of Exchange; and that no money was stirring any where else. That she amassed great quantities of jewels, medals, &c. from the plunder of various houses. Basingstoke in particular; where the soldiery, by threats and small gratuities, were persuaded to give up their plunder. That a cabal-house was taken near Charing-Cross, where the sectarian officers were treated with their prayers, bread, butter, and small beer. That a thanksgiving dinner was given by the City, and a piece of gold plate. That Oliver was very fond of oranges to veal, probably Seville; and that the Protectress refused four-pence for one of these just at the commencement of the war with Spain. That a poor woman, who had a very early growth of green peas, was persuaded to present some to the Protectress at Whitehall; that she refused an angel for them by a cook in the Strand; and that, upon her murmuring at five shillings from her highness for the same, they were returned, with some severe remarks upon the luxury of the times. That they settled at Whitehall in the year 1653. Whitehall, at this time, inhabited by near an hundred families of the anarchy. All commanded to depart, by order of Council. Little apartments, winding stairs, and trap doors, made by her order; she never enduring to be alone, or whisperings. The names of the apartments changed. Mr Starkey, a cook, accused of drunkenness by her; brought before Oliver; vomits in his presence; and is discharged. Oliver a great enemy to compound dishes. She (the Protectress) keeps three cows in St James's Park, erects a dairy at Whitehall, and makes butter with her maids. No men servants attendant in the house. but a chosen band of halberdiers. She employed six maids or spinsters, all ministers' daughters, at sewing, stitching, &c. in her privy chamber. They drank a small ale called Morning Dew, then common in London, at 7s. 6d. a barrel. Oliver's predilection for that hinders her establishing a brew-house. That she had a custom of roasting half-capons; and that her niggardly temper terminated in an enquiry into the profits of the kitchen-stuff, which she exchanged for candles. The reason she gave for her parsimony was the small allowance for the maintenance of the household, which was barely 64, cool. per ann. till Col. Philip Jones came to be comptroller of the household, when the weekly charge was 1923l. odd money; the defalcation of the rest, from the just sum of 2000l. at the rate of 100,000l. yearly, making up the 4000l. for the two weeks above the 50; so exactly was this charge computed, to prevent deceit and any colluding practices. Her order of eating and meal times was not less regulated; for, first of all, at the ringing of a bell, dined the halberdiers, or men of the guard, with the inferior officers, &c. then the bell ringing again, the steward's table was set in the same hall, near the water stairs, for the better sort, who waited on her highness; ten of whom were appointed to a table or mesa.

To these, and their friends or visitors, were appointed the value of ten shillings in flesh or fish, with one bottle of sack and two of claret; but, to prevent aftercomers from expecting any thing in the kitchen, there was a general rule, that if any one was detained beyond dinner-time, upon notice given, the steward of the mess should set aside his share in the buttery. Suppers they had none: eggs, &c. contenting Oliver and her Ladyship: yet eight stone of beef was constantly boiled in the morning for the servants, the broth &c. being given the poor of St Margaret, Westminster, every day. His feasts were none of the most liberal, as that given the Parliament and French Ambassador, upon their congratulations upon the Sindercombe deliverance, only amounted to 1000l. 200l. of which was saved in the banquet; when a big bellied woman, a spectator, desiring a few drie candies of apricots, Col. Pride threw into her apron a conserve of wet; which staining the same, as if it was a signal given, Oliver throws his napkin at Pride; he at him again; the noise and scuffle of which made all the members rise up before the sweetmeats, &c. were begun upon, who, thinking dinner was done, went to their rude gambols with his Highness, or remained spectators of this Ahab-like festival.—All Oliver's debts, by her intrigue, were transferred to her sons, Henry and Richard, who payed for his costly funeral; the very day of whose death, the guards rushed in at Whitehall, taking the meat, by force, off her Highness's table, and demanding their pay and arrears. This occasioned her to tell Fleetwood, that he had brought his hogs to a fine market. Richard afterwards absents himself, for debt, at Hurley, in Hampshire, where his mother resided with him. It was also observed that there was a great deal of truth in a play written about that time, called 'The Rump.'

THE NUPTIAL FUNERAL,
AN HISTORICAL
ANECDOTE.

(From an ancient German Chronicle.)

ON a steep mountain, surrounded by extensive woods, is situated an ancient castle, long the residence of the counts of Dachau. There lived, with an aged and venerable mother, the last descendant of that illustrious family.

The

The counts of Walfarthaufen were their near relations; and the vicinity of their mansion facilitating their mutual intercourse paved the way for a still more strict alliance. The young countess, and her sister was promised in marriage to the count of Dachau, with a very rich dowry.

The most magnificent preparations were made to celebrate the nuptials in the festival of Christmas. All the noble chevaliers and ladies of the adjacent country were invited to the ceremony.— To the esquires and pages were given new liveries, upon which were embroidered the arms of the two families.

The preparations being completed, the count of Dachau, in his nuptial drels, accompanied by his attendants, descended into the valley at the foot of the mountain, to meet his future consort; but the slow progress of his train ill suiting his youthful ardour and impatience; the chevalier set spurs to his noble courser, and was soon so far advanced into the wood, that it was not possible for his attendants to hear his voice.

On a sudden, he is attacked by a troop of robbers, and, after some usefess efforts, is disarmed, and wounded. In vain he offers whatever he had to save his life. Deaf to all his prayers, the cruel robbers complete their crime, strip him of his rich drels and costly jewels, and divide the spoil among them. An emerald ring the first pledge which he had received from his mistress, when she promised to be his bride, not being easy to be taken from his finger, the barbarians cut off his hand: then covering the corpse with some earth, they flee with precipitation, taking with them the horse of the unfortunate chevalier.

In the mean time, the intended bride, accompanied by her two brothers, and followed by a splendid cavalcade, arrives at the castle, where a numerous company are assembled. Mutual congratulations pass on the auspicious occasion of their meeting. The mother alone, melancholy and uneasy at not seeing her son, expects him with impatience. She sends the esquires and pages to seek for him. A little dog of the chevalier's runs after them, scenting every bush, as if in anxious search of his master.

The supper is served up in the great hall. The chevaliers and ladies take their places at the table. But nor gaiety or cheerfulness is there: a melancholy silence and melancholy looks bespeak the sad presentiments that pervade every bosom.

The bride cannot retain her sighs: her bosom heaves with unutterable anguish: her necklace bursts: the pearls roll upon the table. At these ominous signs, the terrified guests rise from their seats: the covers are all removed: they, wait in dreadful suspense, the arrival of the chevalier. A boisterous wind shakes the lofty firs that crown the mountain, and roars through all the courts of the castle. Whirlwinds of snow rush from the rocks in-

to the valley. At length, the storm ceases; the cloudes disperse; and the pale light of the moon appears. They hear—they hear the funeral scream of the nocturnal birds.

The young countess conceals her beautiful face. Adieu for ever now to joy and peace! The sound of a horn is heard: the drawbridge is lowered, and admits the esquires and pages, who precipitately enter, as if pursued by the phantoms of night. All the company anxiously approach the lady dowager and her intended daughter-in-law, who internally addressing their vows to heaven, await in silent consternation the dreadful news, when a mournful and plaintive cry attracts their attention to the door. They behold the little dog, who, running to the mother of his master, drops at her feet something bloody, which he licks with a piteous moan. Alas! it was the hand which the assassins had cut off, and dropped in their flight. The mother—the bride—perceive the emerald ring, and sink lifeless on the floor.

At this sight, the chevaliers all take to arms, and, followed by the domestics of the castle, enter the wood and traverse it on every side. The faithful dog runs before them, incessantly moaning. He traces the footsteps of his master. They wander thus about an hour, when he stops at a heap of earth, which he endeavours to scratch up, still piteously moaning. They dig the earth, which appears recently laid; and they discover the naked and mangled body of the count de Dachau. The chevaliers take off their mantles, and wrap it decently in them. They place it on one of their horses: then taking the plumes from their hats; and the esquires and pages too tearing from their clothes the ribbands and other ornaments of the day, they sorrowfully resume their road to the castle. Not a voice is heard—not a sound to interrupt the silence of the melancholy procession.

The company that had seen the nuptial train of the late happy bride, now behold from the lofty towers of the castle the funeral cavalcade approach. The priests descend to the foot of the mountain, to receive, with due solemnity, the body of their lord. He is interred in the vaults of the church in which his ancestors repose; and with him is extinct the ancient family of Dachau.

So vanished all the honours of ancestry! So fled the brightest terrestrial prospects! To the childless mother, and the widowed bride, all on earth is now desolate and dreary. Grief long holds her melancholy sway. Piety at length prevails; and Faith points to those celestial scenes, where suffering goodness will at last be happy. Wrapped in mourning, and prostrate at the foot of the altar, they make a solemn vow to renounce the world for ever, and to devote their whole estate to the founding of a monastery of the order of St Benedict, in which prayers might be offered up, night and day, for the repose of his soul, who was so beloved in life, and lamented in death.

Pursued by divine vengeance, the robbers did not long escape the hands

hands of justice: they were all taken, and conducted to the prisons of Dachau, where they soon met the punishment that was due to the enormity of their guilt.

The counts palatine of Bavaria, to whom the sief reverted, erected a chapel on the spot where the murder was committed. It is still existing; and may be seen from the road which leads to the castle of Dachau.

T O T H E
E D I T O R

O F T H E

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MR EDITOR,

IT is well known, what a difficult matter it is, to get the better of customs, and prejudices handed down to us by our Forefathers; the most intelligent feel some reluctance in parting with them, when not thoroughly convinced by practice of evidently making a better change. The lower ranks are still more blindly attached to them, from their daily habits and the want of a liberal education. Slow and unwillingly are any steps made contrary to their notions of ingenuity and use, whether in their manner of living, working, or constructing their machinery. These self opinions and prejudices are natural to mankind in every quarter of the globe, instances of this kind might be traced from the earliest records, and traditional Practices of all Nations: whether it is owing to the respect, we pay to the wisdom, and Ingenuity of former ages, diffidence in our own abilities, or negligence inherent to our nature, I will not pretend to determine; but certain it is, that we absolutely use to this day ill contrived machinery in many respects, that were from undoubted authorities familiar to the inhabitants of these Islands in the remotest ages of Barbarity. I shall only give one ludicrous instance at present, sufficient to answer my purpose: if any man will attentively consider the description of the warlike chariots of the Britains given by the Romans at their invasion, which was undoubtedly on the Kenessha coast, he will find, that the fish-cars, at present driven daily up to the London market, exactly correspond with them almost in every respect. They are to be sure dreadfully disgraced, but still subsist a rare instance of vulgar attachment, to veteran invention, and, it seems, for their present purpose, thought convenient enough.

There is no doubt, but the Romans have taught the Britains

a better method of cultivation, than they were acquainted with before, they were exceedingly industrious and perfectly skilled in the management of the small spots of ground, they were allowed to possess by the Agrarian Law. Many instances might be cited from their Historians to prove the excellence of their farming machinery, which will in some measure account for the English getting so far before us in that respect. We must acknowledge ourselves greatly indebted to antiquity for many excellent machines and domestic utensils, which pass among the vulgar for new inventions. Their taste, at this day, certainly directs ours in many respects. Were it not for the late discovery of Herculaneum, all Europe should have been deprived of almost all our most elegant Patterns in Metals, China, and Stone-Ware, both for ornament and use.

In short, we may justly infer from the various communications our Ancestors had with other Nations of a more refined taste and civilized Policy, than they had any sort of pretensions to, that prejudice, indolence, and a supine negligence were the most conspicuous distinctions they had in reality to boast of. It is not easy to make a proper apology for our Country in adhering so tenaciously to their wretched implements of agriculture for so long a period. We are precisely in the state of cultivation just now, in which France and Burgundy were near two centuries ago. A Gentleman, who returned to England from exile with Charles 2d, was ridiculed as a wrong headed man for recommending the mode of cultivation now universally adopted, to show our nations in adopting the manners, customs, and practices of neighbouring inhabitants; there were no doubt many causes then, not existing now, which were in themselves great bars to the progress of Arts and Sciences. Intricate machinery of all kinds ought to be carefully avoided, they can never serve any good purpose in the present condition of our country.

Such refinements of invention and use Gentle men find of theory and speculation, but they perplex and disgust men unacquainted with the principles, on which they are constructed. The most simple machines, few in number, procured on the easiest terms, should be only recommended to them, the absolutely necessary at first, and nothing more. Those employed by the people in general, in this part of the country, are perhaps of the most wretched invention, that ever appeared in any age or country whatever. Their notions have been in that respect most ridiculously absurd; they give weight without measure to instruments, which ought to have been of a slender construction, and those, which required a heavy body of wood or iron, they contrived to be as light as possible, they could make them. Their Ploughs, if they deserve the name are of an enormous size, and such a miserable form, that they are an immense draught to the cattle, with little benefit to the farmer. They constantly lay on one side, and leave a seam untouched, between

the furrows, below the surface. By these means, tho' it appears different, one third of the ground remains firm, and never fails to produce an excellent crop of various weeds, whatever sort the corn may be. There is to be sure one advantage by this method of ploughing, which they are not aware of, by their favourite practice of perpetually sowing oats or bear without any other variation; were the ground properly tilled, it had long ere now been render'd a *Caput mortuum*. I shall take up no time in taking this horrible machine to pieces, and demonstrating its oppressive absurdities: they are, I am sure, sufficiently obvious to every Ploughman of the meanest capacity, and of the greatest strength, for in turning round, and even shaping the furrow, there is more vigour of arms, than dexterity required by them, beside the painful attitude of walking all day two-fold.

Some time ago there was some excuse for using them; but there can be none any longer, as every corner of the country is now provided with good hands for making them of a proper construction. Discarding them, as the first steps towards improvement, would be a very considerable saving to the farmer; instead of ten, or twelve oxen, he could do double the work with four in teams and with a proper plough. The money presently sunk on the rest would enable him to do a great deal by lime and fallow, run no risk of want of fodder, and draw a considerable sum annually for young beasts rear'd in their stead. Their harrows are the reverse of their ploughs; they ought to be heavy, but are generally so light, that they can have little or no effect for the intended purposes, viz. Smoothing the ground, covering the seed, pulverizing the soil, raising weeds, and lying the seed out of danger of severe drought, and bad weather. They lose an immense time, when it is most valuable, in a tedious repetition of superficial operations, their teeth are scarcely three inches long below the Bull, when they ought to be six, weighing about 1 lib. this is a most material point, which I am sorry to see is so little attended to, by those who ought to know better, very often a good crop greatly depends on it. No harrow should weigh less than 3 stone; theirs seldom exceed one. A pair of tolerable horses will easily draw a five feet square harrow, wood and iron 5 stone dutch weight, 7 inches clear below the bulls; which will be found to be an excellent one for every purpose, and can be safely from experience recommended to every Farmer. These and a roller, if of stone 4 feet long, and eighteen inches diameter, are of the utmost consequence, because the whole success of cultivation depends in a great measure on their execution,

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

April, 18th. 1782.

REGULUS,

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

NATURAL HISTORY

OF THE

CUCKOO-BIRD

MR. EDWARD JENNER,

OF BERKLEY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

[From a paper read before the Royal Society, March 13, 1788.]

(Continued from our last.)

HAVING found that the old hedge-sparrow commonly throws out some of her own eggs, after her nest has received the cuckoo's, and not knowing how she might treat her young ones, if the young cuckoo was deprived of the power of dispossessing them of the nest, I made the following experiment.

July 9. A young cuckoo, that had been hatched by a hedge-sparrow about four hours, was confined in the nest in such a manner that it could not possibly turn out the young hedge-sparrows which were hatched at the same time, though it was almost incessantly making attempts to effect it. The consequence was, the old birds fed the whole alike, and appeared in every respect to pay the same attention to their own young as to the young cuckoo, until the 13th, when the nest was unfortunately plundered.

The smallness of the cuckoo's egg in proportion to the size of the bird is a circumstance that hitherto, I believe, has escaped the notice of the ornithologist. So great is the disproportion, that it is in general smaller than that of the house-sparrow; whereas the difference in the size of the birds is nearly as five to one. I have used the term in general, because eggs produced at different times by the same bird vary very much in size. I have found a cuckoo's egg so light that it weighed only 34 grains, and one so heavy that it weighed 55 grains. The colour of the cuckoo's eggs is extremely variable. Some, both in ground and penciling, very much resemble the house-sparrow's; some are indistinctly covered with brown-coloured spots; and others are marked with
lines

lines of black, resembling in some measure the eggs of the yellow hammer.

The circumstance of the young cuckoo's being destined by nature to throw out the young hedge-sparrows, seems to account for the parent cuckoo's dropping her egg in the nest of birds so small as those I have particularised. If she were to do this in the nest of a bird which produced a large egg, and consequently a large nestling, the young cuckoo would probably find an insurmountable difficulty in solely possessing the nest, as its exertions would be unequal to the labour of turning out the young birds. Besides, though many of the larger birds might have fed the nestling cuckoo very properly, had it been committed to their charge, yet they could not have suffered their own young to have been sacrificed, for the accommodation of the cuckoo, in such great numbers as the smaller ones, which are so much more abundant; for though it will be a vain attempt to calculate the numbers of nestlings destroyed by means of the cuckoo, yet the slightest observation would be sufficient to convince us that they must be very large.

Here it may be remarked, that though nature permits the young cuckoo to make this great waste, yet the animals thus destroyed are not thrown away or rendered useless. At the season when this happens, great numbers of tender quadrupeds and reptiles are seeking provision; and if they find the callow nestlings which have fallen victims to the young cuckoo, they are furnished with food well adapted to their peculiar state.

It appears a little extraordinary, that two cuckoo's eggs should ever be deposited in the same nest, as the young one produced from one of them must inevitably perish; yet I have known two instances of this kind, one of which I shall relate.

June 17, 1787. Two cuckoos and a hedge-sparrow were hatched in the same nest this morning; one hedge-sparrow's egg remained unhatched. In a few hours after, a contest began between the cuckoos for the possession of the nest, which continued undetermined till the next afternoon; when one of them, which was somewhat superior in size, turned out the other, together with the young hedge-sparrow and the unhatched egg. This contest was very remarkable. The combatants alternately appeared to have the advantage, as each carried the other several times nearly to the top of the nest, and then sunk down again, oppressed by the weight of its burden; till at length after various efforts, the largest prevailed, and was afterward brought up by the hedge-sparrows.

I come now to consider the principal matter that has agitated the mind of the naturalist respecting the cuckoo, namely, like the other birds, it should not find a nest, incubate its eggs, and rear its own young?

There is certainly no reason to be assigned from the formation of this bird why, in common with others, it should not perform all these

these several offices; for it is in every respect perfectly formed for collecting materials and building a nest. Neither its external shape nor internal structure prevent it from incubation; nor is it by any means incapacitated from bringing food to its young. It would be needless to enumerate the various opinions of authors on this subject from Aristotle to the present time. Those of the ancients appear to be either visionary, or erroneous; and the attempts of the moderns toward its investigation have been confined within very narrow limits; for they have gone but little farther in their researches than to examine the constitution and structure of the bird, and having found it possessed of a capacious stomach with a thin external covering, concluded that the pressure upon this part, in a sitting posture, prevented incubation. They have not considered that many of the birds which incubate have stomachs analogous to those of cuckoos. The stomach of the owl, for example, is proportionably capacious, and is almost as thinly covered with external integuments. Nor have they considered, that the stomachs of nestlings are always much distended with food; and that this very part, during the whole time of their confinement to the nest, supports, in a great degree, the weight of the whole body; whereas, in a sitting bird, it is not nearly so much pressed upon; for the breast in that case fills up chiefly the cavity of the nest, for which purpose, from its natural convexity, it is admirably well fitted.

These observations, I presume, may be sufficient to shew that the cuckoo is not rendered incapable of sitting through a peculiarity either in the situation or formation of the stomach; yet, as a proof still more decisive, I shall lay before you the following fact:

In the summer of 1786, I saw, in the nest of a hedge-sparrow, a cuckoo, which, from its size and plumage, appeared to be nearly a fortnight old. On lifting it up in the nest, I observed two hedge-sparrow's eggs under it. At first I supposed them part of the number which had been sat upon by the hedge-sparrow with the cuckoo's egg, and that they had become addle, as birds frequently suffer such eggs to remain in their nests, with their young; but on breaking one of them I found it contained a living fœtus; so that of course these eggs must have been laid several days after the cuckoo was hatched, as the latter now completely filled up the nest and was by this peculiar incident performing the part of a sitting-bird.

At this time I was unacquainted with the fact, that the young cuckoo turned out the eggs of the hedge-sparrow; but it is reasonable to conclude, that it had lost the disposition for doing this when these eggs were deposited in the nest.

Having under my inspection, in another hedge-sparrow's nest, a young cuckoo, about the same size as the former, I procured two wagtail's eggs which had been sat upon a few days, and had them
immediately

immediately conveyed to the spot, and placed under the cuckoo. On the ninth day after the eggs had been in this situation, the person appointed to superintend the nest, as it was some distance from the place of my residence, came to inform me, that the wag-tails were hatched. On going to the place, and examining the nest, I found nothing in it but the young cuckoo and the shells of the wagtail's eggs. The fact, therefore, of the birds being hatched, I do not give you as coming immediately under my own eyes; but the testimony of the person appointed to watch the nest was corroborated by that of another witness.

To what cause then may we attribute the singularities of the cuckoo? May they not be owing to the following circumstances? the short residence this bird is allowed to make in the country where it is destined to propagate its species, and the call that nature has upon it, during that short residence, to produce a numerous progeny. The cuckoo's first appearance here is about the middle of April. Its egg is not ready for incubation till some weeks after its arrival, seldom before the middle of May. A fortnight is taken up by the sitting bird in hatching the egg. The young bird generally continues three weeks in the nest before it flies, and the foster-parents feed it more than five weeks after this period; so that, if a cuckoo should be ready with an egg much sooner than the time pointed out, not a single nestling, even one of the earliest, would be fit to provide for itself before its parent would be instinctively directed to seek a new residence, and be thus compelled to abandon its young ones; for old cuckoos take their final leave of this country the first week in July.

(To be concluded in our next.)

AN ESSAY

ON THE

ORIGIN OF

COATS OF ARMS.

AMONG our late ancestors, when military prowess was the only virtue in estimation, because war was the great business of society, gentlemen were principally distinguished by bravery and conduct in the field. The bravery, indeed, of such an age, was little better than brutality; and the perfection of military conduct was nothing more than the artificial stratagem of crafty barbarians.

barbarians. It is probable, therefore, that many families have been ennobled by exploits, which would scarcely, in this age, do honour to the meanest of mankind. Yet such exploits being then thought worthy of general applause, formed the principal foundation of the distinction of ranks, from which afterwards sprung the important prerogatives of nobility. But, in an improved, commercial country, many new sources are opened to the active ambition of man. The progress of learning and arts, of law and government, open an extensive field of emulation. Pre-eminence may be attained by the elegant arts of conversation and literature: and it is expected, that a gentleman should be distinguished from a peasant, not merely by his superior courage and more delicate sense of honour, but by the justness and extent of his ideas, and the propriety of his expression.

The opinions maintained by some writers of the high antiquity of armorial bearings has been sufficiently exploded. The symbolical devices made use of by the Egyptians, Assyrians, and Greeks, as public and national standards, were intended to distinguish communities only, and not, as our coats of armour, families and individuals. The variety of figures too, represented by their principal leaders on their shield and armour, were not hereditary and permanent marks of gentility, but merely personal and casual ornaments, which were assumed, or laid aside, according to the fancy or caprice of the wearer. Nor can we resort to the *jus imaginum* of the Romans the right of having the statues of their ancestors, from which sprung their division into *nobiles* and *ignobiles*.

There is an essential difference between the *jus imaginum* and the armories of later times. The former was established in favour of those families, whose ancestors had executed some important office in the state, and was therefore a civil honour: the latter was established in favour of those only, who had distinguished themselves in battle, or who held some command in the army.

It is to the feudal system that we must trace the origin of armorial bearings — The Romans were the first people who thought of distributing the conquered lands among the soldiery, to hold by military service; that is on condition of their fighting for, and defending them, whenever attacked by the enemy. The northern nations, on their irruption into the Roman empire, from the great opposition which they every where met with on the frontiers, saw the evident advantage which accrued, from the lands being thus granted out in property to those, whose interest it was, and who had in themselves power, to defend them. As soon, therefore, as they had driven out the Romans, they adopted the same plan; and the conquering general allotted his new acquisitions to the superior officers under his command, who subdivided them among their inferiors, to hold likewise by military service. These military benefices, or, as sir Henry Spelman very justly styles them, *prædia militaria*, military manors, were afterwards called *seuda* or

feuds, and evidently became the basis of the feudal system.

At first, the allotments, or military benefices, were personal, and granted during the lifetime only of the possessor, after whose death they reverted to the prince or original grantor. But the feudal system being enlarged and improved, these feuds occasionally, and by degrees, became hereditary.

The obligations which each principal feudatory was under, of assembling and keeping together his quota of soldiers in time of service, and the necessity there was, that the prince, or principal commander should be satisfied that his army was joined by all the chief military tenants, with their several powers, according to the obligations of their respective tenures, pointed out the utility of each leader's carrying with him some mark or token by which not only he himself might be known to his followers, but his station in the army might likewise be distinguished by those, whose duty it was to note down his attendance, to regulate its line of march, and to mark out the encampment. In the preceding times, each leader had been habituated to charge his shield, and other pieces of armour, either with the representation of some animal, a part of some military weapon or engine, or with some symbolical device. This induced the great landed barons, and others who brought any considerable number of fighting men into the field, to suspend on the top of a lance or pike, so elevated as to be visible at a distance, some ensign, piece of silk, or other stuff, on which was represented a figure similar to that which he himself bore either on his shield or on his helmet: and those ensigns, or military figures, being known to their respective followers, were resorted to by them on every emergency. A continuance, therefore, by each chief, of the use of the same military figure, which he had been accustomed to carry, grew in a manner requisite: lest by any alteration, or the total change of it, his vassals, tenants, and others, whose duty it was to adhere to him, might, especially in time of action, be deceived, thrown into disorder, or drawn into danger. For the like reason, the sons retained the same military ensigns which their fathers had assumed. Their posterity followed the example; and at length, those ensigns being, by general consent, considered as appertaining solely to the particular family of him who had originally used them, they became *hereditary armories* of such family, and were esteemed as the certain and approved *tokens*, or *badges*, of ancestral honour and distinction. The reputation thus stamped on *armorial bearings* introduced such a regard for their preservation, and so great an ardour for their refinement and improvement, that many princes, and particularly the emperor Charlemagne, applied themselves with assiduity to the regulation of the use and blazon of armories, which were then considered to be, not only the honourable testimonies of landed property and dignity, but the acknowledged badges and memorials of personal valour and extraordinary services performed in the wars.

With

With respect to the time when hereditary family arms were first used in England, there has been a greater diversity of opinions than with regard to the origin of the institution itself. The Danes, the Saxons, and even the ancient Britons, have respectively been honoured with the reputation of having first taught our ancestors the use of family arms. But there appears to be as little reason for searching for the introduction of Heraldry in those remote periods of our history, as for tracing the high antiquity of the science to the still more distant ages of the Egyptians, the Assyrians, and the Greeks. It is the opinion of the great Camden, that 'scarcely after the Conquest, the estimation of arms began in the expeditions to the Holy Land, and afterwards by little and little became hereditary, when it was accounted an especial honour to posterity to retain those arms which had been displayed in the Holy Land, in that holy service against the professed enemies of Christianity; and that we received at that time the hereditary use of arms; but that the same was not fully established till the reign of King Henry III. for that, in the instances of the last Earls of Chester, the two Quincies Earls of Winchester, and the two Lucies Earls of Lincoln, the arms of the father still varied from those of the son.'—And Sir Henry Spelman is of opinion, that they are of still more modern growth in this kingdom.

But, at whatever period the antiquary may conjecture the use of hereditary arms to have become generally prevalent in England, it appears manifest, that armorial bearings, together with the feudal system from which they originated, were first introduced in this kingdom by the Normans at the Conquest; and that Duke William having soon after bestowed on his followers those lands and honours, of which he had violently dispossessed the natives, to hold of him by military or knight's service; those few of the British nobility and Saxon line, who had been fortunate enough to avoid the frowns of the Conqueror, and to keep their honours, fortunes and estates, assumed to themselves and families certain tokens of distinction, similar to those then used by the new intruders. These British, Saxon, and new Norman lords, from whom most of our now ancient gentry are descended, being, by the nature of their lands, obliged, in their persons, and with their dependants, tenants, and servants, to attend their sovereign in his wars, in compliance with the feudal custom, granted out parts of their respective tenures to persons who were allied to them by marriage or affection, upon such terms as either they themselves held them of the first grantor, or on such other conditions as they thought most expedient for their own private emolument; at the same time assigning to some of them certain coats of armour, which they usually composed of part of their own arms, with such differences and additions as they thought proper. Other of these principal tenants to whom arms had not then been granted, and who, from the nature of their tenures, were bound not only to give personal at-

tendance on their lord in times of war, but to supply him with a certain number of men completely armed, toward making up the whole complement of soldiers, which he was obliged to bring with him into the field, assumed to themselves arms, in great measure resembling those borne by their chief but yet in some respects varied from them, either in the difference of the charges, or the diversification of the tinctures. The continuance of this practice greatly increased the number of armories, which, as before observed, received a considerable augmentation from the splitting and subdividing of landed property, and were still further multiplied by those used in tilts and tournaments, but especially by the various arms used by that amazing crowd of adventurers who engaged in the Crusades, and, until those times, had never presumed to distinguish themselves by any peculiar badges of distinction. After the return of Richard the I. from Palestine, he shewed a particular fondness for displaying, on every occasion, those armorial ensigns under which he had gained so much glory in those expeditions against the Saracenes; those who had served under him likewise prided themselves in bearing such distinguished devices as they had used on that occasion: their issue adopted the idea; and holding it a great honour to retain those badges which their fathers had worn in the Holy War, not only bore them during their lives, but transmitted them to posterity as permanent marks of family distinction. In consequence of this, the great lords and principal gentry did not only continue those badges on their shields, but in order to be better known, had them depicted on the tunics and surcoats which they wore over their arms. From this custom, still preserved by the heralds, on all public occasions their *armories* have received their more common appellation of *coats of arms*.

Arms having thus increased and become hereditary, acquired soon such an accession of estimation, that they were sometimes transferred as testimonies of favour, from the legal possessor to some other person; and being no longer assumable at pleasure by any man whatsoever, they came to be considered as proper remunerations of valour, merit, and eminent services.

A N E C D O T E.

THE Emperor Sigismund was reproached for rewarding instead of destroying his enemies, and by that means giving them the power again to injure him. 'What,' said the noble-minded monarch, 'do not I destroy my enemies when I make them my friends?'

R E V I E W
O F
N E W B O O K S.

The Four Gospels, translated from the Greek : with preliminary Dissertations, and Notes critical and explanatory. By George Campbell, D. D. F. R. S. Edinburgh; Principal of the Marischal College, Aberdeen. 2 Vol. in 4to. Price Two Guineas in boards. 1789.

WE are happy to have it in our power to give to the public so early an account of this important and learned work, which we have so long wished to see, and which we have read with uncommon pleasure.

The first volume (of 700 pages) contains a dedication to the present Bishop of Carlisle, a Preface, and twelve preliminary Dissertations.

In the preface, our author gives an account of the origin and preparation of the work. As far back as the year 1750 he formed the design of collecting criticisms on the New Testament; and particularly to take notice of such proposed alterations on the manner of translating the words of the original as appeared to express the meaning with more perspicuity or energy.—In this way he proceeded many years, merely for his own improvement; till he found that he had made a new version of a considerable part of the book. Having, afterwards, occasion to turn his thoughts more closely to Scriptural Criticism, he entered into a more minute examination of the subject; of which the present work was the result. On some of the points re-examined, he found reason to change his first opinion; on others he was confirmed in the judgment he had formerly adopted.

‘ I have always (says he) laid it down as a rule in my researches, to divest myself, as much as possible, of an excessive deference to the judgment of men; and I think that in my attempting this, I have not been unsuccessful—but, at the same time, I have been ready to give a patient hearing and impartial examination, to reason and argument, from what quarter soever it proceeded. That a man differs from me on some articles, has given me no propen-

sit.

ity to reject his sentiments on other articles ; neither does the concurrence of his sentiments with mine on some points, make me prone to admit his sentiments on others. Truth I have always sought, and if a man may pronounce safely on what passes within his his own breast, I am warranted to say, I have sought it in the love of Truth.

Our author here points out with great shrewdness, the difference which, he thinks, there exists between

‘ The impartial seekers of truth, and those who, under the appearance of exalting human reason, idolize all their own conceptions and prejudices. In what concerns revelation, reason has a twofold province ; first, to judge whether what is presented to us as a revelation from God, be really such or not ; secondly, to judge what is the import of the testimony given.—With the first, (the evidences of the truth of our religion) I am not here concerned. The great design of this work is, to deliver with plainness, in our own tongue, a very essential part of what was, more than seventeen centuries ago, communicated in another tongue, to the inhabitants of countries remote from ours. It was in order the more effectually to answer this end, that I determined, on reflection, to add to the Version the preliminary Dissertations and the Notes.’

Dr. C. then takes notice of the principal difficulties which a modern translator of the holy scriptures has to encounter : arising chiefly from the distance of time ; the difference of manners ; the change that has gradually been made in the acceptation of many terms, and the inveterate prejudices of religious system.

‘ Hence (says he) the propriety of *Scholia* or notes, for vindicating a new version.— For (adds he very justly) it is not on account of any peculiar obscurity in sacred writ, that more has been judged requisite in this way with regard to it, than with regard to any other writings ; but partly on account of certain peculiarities in the case ; and partly on account of the superior importance of the subject.’

As, in illustrating the principles on which some of the Author’s translations are founded, a great deal more seemed necessary to do justice to the argument, than could with propriety be thrown into the notes ; it was deemed expedient to discuss some points more fully in preliminary dissertations.

This however is not the only use they were meant to answer. Though there has appeared, since the revival of letters, a numerous list of Critics on the Bible, little has been done, our author thinks,

‘ For ascertaining the proper, and, in some respects, peculiar rules for reading the Sacred Books ; for pointing out the difficulties and dangers to which the different methods have been exposed ; and the most probable means of surmounting the one, and escaping

escaping the other. Something in this way has been attempted here.'

Dr. C. obviates the objections that have lately been made by some otherwise 'knowing and ingenious men,' against giving new translations on any part of scripture; and combats them by much the same reasonings, as Dr Geddes has employed in the *appendix* to his *prospectus* of a new translation of the Bible. In fact, the same objections have been made against every new translation, from the beginning: and—

'It is remarkable (says our author) that from the days of Jerom to the present, the same terrible forebodings have always accompanied the undertaking, and vanished on the execution; inasmuch that the fatal effects predicted, have never afterwards been heard of.'

'Some perhaps (continues he) are ready here to interpose, if new translations were only to be used as private helps for understanding the scriptures, they would not be objected to, but what has alarmed the minds of men is, that some attempts have been made to persuade the public, of the need there is for a new and more correct version of the Bible, with the sanction of the higher powers for the use of the churches. As to any project of this kind I can say very little, as I know not in particular what is projected: at the same time I must acknowledge, that in the general view, it appears to me a very delicate point. To establish a version of scripture by human authority in the public service of God, to the express exclusion of every other version, is a measure, about the propriety of which, at any time, I am far from being satisfied.* The public use of particular translations of the Bible, for many centuries, took its rise from the general use of them in private; and to this private use, no doubt, the favourable opinion of the pastors (but more, we presume, the high idea that was entertained of the translator's abilities) greatly contributed. But then the effect was produced gradually and tacitly; in consequence of which it appeared the result of the people's free choice; though not formally declared, well enough understood. It was in this way that the old *Italia* first came into use in the Latin church; and it was in this way, from the growing predilection of the people, that the present Vulgate at length supplanted it

'Immediately after the Reformation, the opportunity was favourable for procuring, among those who favoured it, a welcome reception to any version of the Bible into the vulgar tongue, which had the approbation of the heads of the party; and if, from the changes

* We are as little satisfied as Dr. C. We consider it as one of the greatest instances of ecclesiastico-political tyranny; and wonder how it could ever take place in a protestant country. *The sanction of higher powers* can give no intrinsic value to any version, and tends only to perpetuate error and prevent improvement.

changes in their rulers, there had been some changes in relation to the scriptures to be read in the congregation, what was established was of so short continuance, that the mind could hardly be said to be pre-occupied by it.

‘ But the case at present is widely different. Learning is in more hands—critics are multiplied. The press is open; and every cavil, as well as every argument, is quickly circulated. Besides, the prepossession in favour of the translation to which we have been so long habituated, is, at this day, very strong. Add too all this, that the religious, as well as the civil rights of mankind, were never better understood; the genuine principles of toleration had never greater influence. How, then, should we be affected, upon hearing that we are commanded, under pains and penalties, by our superiors, to read, and cause to be read in our churches, such a particular translation of the Bible only, and never more to admit into the sacred service, that version to which we have been hitherto all our lives accustomed, and for which we have contracted a high veneration ?

‘ For my part, I will not dissemble the matter : I should think such a measure exceedingly incongruous to the spirit of that religion, which the legislators perhaps intended to serve by it; and no less unseasonable, in respect of the age and country wherein we live. I perfectly agree with Tertullian, that “ religion and coercion of mind are utterly incompatible.”

‘ But is there nothing then— (says Dr. C.) which can with propriety be attempted by the higher powers, spiritual or temporal, for promoting the success of an accurate translation of the Bible? — The utmost (he answers) which, in my judgment, can be done, if such a version should, in any future period, be offered to the public, is to remove the obstructions which these powers have heretofore raised to prevent its introduction; and to permit, not command, the use of it.’

All this seems to be dictated by reason itself; and we trust it will, consequently, have its due effect on the public.

Dr. C. concludes his most sensible and well written preface with these words:

‘ I am not very confident of my own reasonings. I am sensible that, on many points, I have changed my opinion, and found reason to correct what I had judged formerly to be right. The consciousness of former mistakes, proves a guard to preserve me from such a presumptuous confidence in my present judgment, as would preclude my giving a patient hearing, to whatever may be urged from reason or scripture, in opposition to it. TRUTH has been in all my inquiries, and still is, my great aim. To her I am ready to sacrifice every personal consideration; but am determined not, knowingly, to sacrifice her to any thing. To Lucian’s advice to the Historiographer, *μὴν δὲ θεῶν τῆ ἀληθείᾳ*, which I have inscribed in the title, it is my intention sacredly to adhere.’

Having

Having, by these extracts, made our readers acquainted with the nature of Dr. C's work, and his manner of treating it, we shall now give, barely, the contents of his dissertations, which take up the whole remainder of the first volume.

They are twelve in number, and are regular introductions, one to another.

The *first* contains many excellent, and some new observations on the language and idiom of the New Testament; on the diversity of style, and on the inspiration of the sacred writers.

In the *second* dissertation Dr. C. treats of the causes to which the principal differences in languages are imputable; the origin of the changes produced in the language and idiom of the Jews; and the principal difficulties to be encountered in translating the sacred books.—All this is curious, and laboured with great care.

Dissertation the *third* is an excellent piece of writing, on the style of the scripture history, particularly the gospels.—The objections of the celebrated oratorian, F. Simon, against the simplicity of the scripture style, are here fairly and judiciously counted.

Dissertation the *fourth* consists of observations, (and excellent observations they are) on the right method of proceeding in the critical examination of the books of the New Testament.—We are particularly pleased with what he says in Section 12 &c. about interpreting scriptures from the *analogy of faith* and verbal *etymology*.—Nothing, we think, can more readily mislead an interpreter than these two guides.

In dissertation the *fifth*, Dr. C. endeavours to ascertain the proper import of some particular words and phrases used in the gospel, to prepare the reader for his version of them.

Dissertation the *Sixth*, is an inquiry into the differences in the import of some words commonly thought synonymous.

In dissertation the *seventh* the author makes many pertinent remarks on the titles of honour, that most frequently occur in the New Testament, such as Rabbi, &c.

Dissertation the *eighth*, is employed in discussing a number of points relative to the weights, coins and measures; the rites, sects and festivals; the dresses, judicatories and offices mentioned in the New Testament; to which there are not any terms that perfectly correspond in modern languages. In general Dr. C. would retain the original name; [and, we think, very justly] except when there is no danger of mistaking, or weakening the sense from the use of equivalent, or nearly equivalent words. He here takes occasion to expose the absurdity of *Le Cene's* rules of translating. *Le Cene*, however, did not, in his translation, always follow the ridiculous rules laid down in his *project*. He does not render, Matthew v. 15. *Neither do men light a candle to put it under a measure, that contains above a pint less than a peck: but, One lights not a lamp, to put it under a bushel*.

H h

Dissertation

‡ On n'allume pas une lampe, pour la mettre sous un boisseau.

Dissertation the *ninth* is an enquiry, whether certain names, which have been adopted into most translations of scripture in the west, coincide in meaning with the original terms from which they are derived, and of which they are used as the version.— This excellent piece of reasoning contains remarks on the words commonly rendered *mystery, blasphemy, schism, heresy*: but which as Dr. C. clearly shews, do not convey to moderns precisely the same ideas, which the Greek words conveyed to Christians in the time of the apostles.

In dissertation the *tenth* Dr. C. considers the chief things to be attended to in translating; namely,—to express as much as possible the character of the author's style,—to give to the version so far the quality of an original, as to appear natural and easy. This leads the author to take notice of two extremes in translating;

From one of which we derive what is called a *close and literal*; from the other a *loose and free* translation. Each has its advocates. But though the latter kind is most patronized, when the subject is a performance merely human, the general sentiments, as far as I am able to collect them, seem rather to favour the former, when the subject is any part of holy writ. And the difference appears to proceed from a very laudable principle, that we are not entitled to use so much freedom with the dictates of inspiration, as with the works of a fellow-creature §.

It often happens however [continues our author] on such general topicks, when no particular version is referred to as an example of excess on one side, or on the other, that people agree in words, when their opinions differ; and differ in words when their opinions agree. For I may consider a translation as *close*, which another would denominate *free*; or as *free*, which another would call *close*. Indeed I imagine that, in the best sense of the words, a good translation ought to have both these qualities. To avoid all ambiguity, therefore, we shall call one extreme *literal*, as manifesting a greater attention to the letter than to the meaning; the other *loose*,* as implying under it not liberty but licentiousness.

We cannot help transcribing a part of the conclusion of this dissertation.

These examples (says Dr. C.) may suffice to shew, that if translators shall think themselves entitled, with Beza and Le Cene. &c. to use such liberties with the original, in order to make it speak their own sentiments, we shall soon have as many Bibles as we have sects, each adapted to support a different system of doctrine

§ Might not a *Mortuus* or a *Malvenda*, make use of this plea?

* This is indeed the most proper term it can be called by. For a translation may be *free*, and yet rigorously *strict*; we would have said, *literal* if the meaning of that word had not been perverted to signify such versions as measure, not weigh, the words of the original.

doctrine and morality.—Of so much consequence it is in a translator to banish all party considerations, to forget as far as possible that he is connected with any party; and to be ever on his guard, lest the spirit of the sect absorb the spirit of the Christian; and he appear to be more the follower of some human teacher, a Calvin, an Arminius, a Socinus, a Pelagius, an Arias or an Athanasius—than of our only divine, and rightful teacher, Christ.

It is remarkable, and must give pleasure to every liberal mind, that a divine of the church of Scotland, and a divine of the church of Rome should, treating on this subject coincide in sentiment, and almost in words. See Dr. Geddes's *Prospectus*, &c. p. 141, 142.

Dissertation the eleventh—Of the regard which, in translating scripture into English, is due to the practice of former times; particularly of the common English version. In this dissertation, the Doctor takes occasion to examine the rules for translating laid down by Father Simon; and shews that they are often inconsistent—sometimes contradictory.—The truth is, we believe, that Father Simon had no settled rules of translating; and that his superior judgment was too often the dupe of his prejudices, and not seldom of his passions.

With regard to the common English translation, [says Dr. C.] though not entirely exempted from the influence of party and example, it is upon the whole, one of the best of those composed so soon after the reformation. I may say justly that had it not been for an immoderate attachment, in it's authors, to the Geneva translators, it had been still better; for the greater faults with which it is chargeable, are derived from this source.

Our author, then, brings many proper instances of words and phrases in the common version, that should be changed in a new translation.—Of all which changes, except perhaps one or two, we cannot withhold our approbation.

The *twelfth* and last dissertation, is a more particular account of what Dr. C. has attempted in his translation of the gospels, and in the notes that accompany them.—The subject he divides into five heads.—The first comprehends all that concerns the essential qualities of the version.—The second what relates to the various readings of the original.—The third contains remarks on the particular English dialect employed in this version.—The fourth what regards the outward form of it; and the fifth some account of the notes.

Whoever reads this dissertation with any degree of attention [and we recommend a serious perusal of it, to every biblical student] will be convinced how difficult a thing it is to translate with justness, perspicuity and energy; and of the indispensable necessity every translator is under of studying well the genius of both idioms, in order to transfer the true meaning of one language into another.

From the Analytical Review.

An Account of the Life, Writings, and Inventions of JOHN NAPIER, of Merchiston. By David Stewart, Earl of Buchan, and Walter Minto, LL. D. 4to pp 36. 7s. 6d. Boards. Murray, London; Creech, Edinburgh. 1788.

THE life of a learned and scientific man is generally comprised in the history of his discoveries and writings; and in proportion to the utility and extent of his labours, the account of his Biography will afford useful or curious information; and will consequently, so far engage and interest the attention of the world.

If the epithet of FAMOUS is to be bestowed on a man, who, by a single invention, has so simplified the intricate and tedious calculations necessary in astronomy, trigonometry, and various parts of natural philosophy, that the work of a few minutes suffices, and is substituted for the labour of as many hours, few men have a better title to that epithet than the person whose life the Earl of Buchan has now laid before the Public.

John Napier was born at Merchiston, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, in the year 1550, of a family who had, for twelve generations, been of considerable consequence in that part of the country. From St Andrews, where he was educated, his biographer has not been able to trace him till the publication of his "Plain Discovery †" at Edinburgh in 1593; though Mackenzie, in his Lives of eminent Writers of the Scotch Nation, says, that Napier passed some years abroad in the Low Countries, France and Italy, and that he applied himself there to the study of mathematics.

Lord Buchan has enquired, but without success, among the descendants of Napier, for such papers or letters as might elucidate the history of his life. When it is considered that Napier was a recluse mathematician, living in a country, almost, at that time, inaccessible to literary correspondence, it can scarcely be expected that the most diligent enquiry could be able to afford much information. His own writings, or those of his contemporaries, are the only resources from which his biographer can hope to derive any benefit.

About the year 1593 Napier entered on that course of enquiry which led him to his great achievement in arithmetic. This appears in a letter from Kepler to Crugerus, where that astronomer says, "*Nihil autem supra Neperianam rationem esse puto; etsi Scotus quidem, iteris ad Tychohem, anno, 1594 scripsit, jam spem fecit canonis illius mirifici.*" Napier's

† This publication was on the Revelations of St. John. One great mathematician ended, but Napier began, his career with that mysterious book.

Napier's "*Canon Mirificus*," the first publication on logarithms, appeared in 1614, so that upward of twenty years were consumed in preparing that wonderful book, which proved its author to be, as Kepler says in his letters, "the greatest man of his age in the particular department to which he applied his abilities."

Napier's last literary exertion was the publication of his *Rhabdology* and *Promptuary* in 1617; in which year, on April the 3d, O. S. he died at the age of 67. He was interred in the cathedral church at Edinburgh: but no monument has been erected to his memory, nor is any other necessary than that which every astronomer, geographer, navigator, and political arithmetician daily erects, in availing himself of Napier's invention;— a monument truly *ære perennius*, and only to be obliterated by the superior ingenuity of others, in the same walk of science.

The more fully to evince the merit of this extraordinary genius, Lord Buchan proceeds to give an account of the state in which Napier found arithmetic, and of the benefits which the art received by his discoveries.

The first of his mechanical devices was the *Rhabdologia*, or the art of computing by figured rods. These are so well known by the name of Napier's bones (being probably originally made of ivory or bone), as not to require the particular description which Lord Buchan gives of them; though, perhaps, a full account of them was necessary, in a work professedly containing the history of Napier's inventions.

The *multiplicationis promptuarium* is another of Napier's mechanical contrivances for lessening the operations of arithmetic. Any description of this machine, without the delineations, would be unintelligible, as would also the method which Napier practised, and called *arithmetica localis*, of calculating by counters peculiarly placed on the squares of a chess board, or similar table.

Lord Buchan gives a clear idea of the form and use of these arithmetical machines, and the reasons on which the different operations on them are founded. The hint of the Rods, and of the Promptuary, which is only an improvement of the Rods, seems to have been taken from the *Abacus Pythagoricus*; and Napier's acquaintance with chess, probably gave rise to his *arithmetica localis*. The *Promptuary*, at least for multiplication, is greatly superior to the other two, for partial products of two numbers, each consisting of ten places of figures, may, by a little practice, be exhibited on that machine in the space of one minute, and no numbers are required to be written out, except the total product. Had logarithms remained undiscovered, these machines would, in all probability, have been in common use among calculators: at present they are only regarded as mathematical curiosities.

In the next section, the author gives Napier's Theory of the
Logarithms

Logarithms; which conceives them to be generated by the motion of a point having an accelerated or retarded velocity. After amply explaining this theory, Lord Buchan shews its resemblance to, or rather identity with the doctrine of fluxions, as delivered by Newton. He says, ‘ under the article *Habitudines Logarithmorum*, Napier thus expresses the relation between two natural numbers and the velocities of the increments or decrements of their logarithms, “ *Ut sinus major ad minorem ita velocitas Incrementi aut Decrementi apud majorem.*” What difference is there between this language and that of the great Newton now in use, $x : y :: \text{Log. } x : \text{Log. } y$. ? We have transcribed this passage because we think the quotation from the *Canon mirificus* is erroneous : not having that work at hand, we correct the passage thus from memory ; *ut sinus major ad minorem ; ita velocitas Incrementi aut Decrementi apud minorem, ad velocitatem incrementi aut decrementi apud majorem.*

The remainder of the section is employed in shewing that Napier was the inventor of logarithms, and in refuting the opinions of those who attribute their invention to earlier mathematicians.

Lord Buchan proceeds to give Napier’s method of constructing his logarithmetical tables, and then shews that the common logarithms were first devised by Napier and prepared for publication by Briggs. The disadvantages of Napier’s first logarithms were sufficiently apparent ; but whether Napier or Briggs first suggested the new species of logarithms, is a question which the learned have not perfectly decided. By extracts from several books, it appears that the common logarithms occurred to Napier before they occurred to Briggs. Lord Buchan dismisses the enquiry with observing that ‘ Napier and Briggs had a reciprocal esteem for each other, and there is not the smallest evidence of their having existed in the breast of either, the least particle of jealousy ;—that after the invention of logarithms, the discovery of the best species of them was no difficult affair ;—and that the invention of the new species of logarithms is far from being equal to some other of Briggs’ invention.’

The next section treats of the improvements that have been made on logarithms after the death of their inventor. Next after Napier and Briggs, Gunter has the best claim to the gratitude of the Public. He first applied the logarithms to scales, which are to this day in common use in the Navy, and in the Excise. Mercator, more than 50 years after Napier’s death, invented an infinite series expressive of Napier’s logarithms, but Gregory of St Vincents had, 20 years before this period, shewn that the asymptotic areas of the hyperbola were logarithms. It is somewhat astonishing that this identity between the hyperbolic areas and logarithms was not sooner observed ; for had Napier placed his two lines (one of which generated numbers by the equable motion

tion of a point, and the other logarithms by an accelerated motion) at right angles to each other, he must have found that the curve of the hyperbola would have been described. This circumstance occasioned the denomination of *hyperbolic*, which was given to Napier's logarithms, and which has been, and now is, usually adopted by most mathematical writers. The absurdity, for we cannot give it a better term, of calling Napier's logarithms *hyperbolic* must be apparent, when it is considered that all logarithms are hyperbolic; the only difference between different species of logarithms being the inclination of the asymptots of the hyperbola to each other. Thus Napier's logarithms, correspond with an hyperbola whose asymptots are at right angles, when the line of the angle is unity, which is the *modulus* of that system of logarithms. Briggs's, or the common logarithms, correspond with an hyperbola whose asymptots are inclined at an angle of $25, 44 \frac{1}{2}$ whose line is .43429, &c. which is the modulus of Brigg's logarithms. All logarithms are therefore hyperbolic; and it seems that the epithet *hyperbolic* was given to Napier's unjustly, and probably with a view to suppress the inventor's name. We must observe by the way, that all through this publication, the word *area* and *areas* are misprinted *area* and *arcas*.

The remaining part of this section describes the different tables that have been published, and the preference is given to the *tables portatives* of Mons. Jombert, published at Paris in 1783. Why Lord Buchan prefers Jombert's tables, printed in France, to Hutton's, printed in England in 1785, is somewhat extraordinary, when his Lordship points out an error in the French edition, but none in the English. It must, however, be acknowledged that the French tables are much more distinctly and elegantly printed than the English. This we say from having seen both books, and not from the specimen which Lord Buchan's printer has given of Jombert's tables, where there is an error by placing 9019 in a wrong line.

The 7th section describes the use of logarithms; and the 8th, which closes the work, enumerates the important improvements which Napier made in trigonometry.

An appendix is given, containing, 1st, the analytical theory of logarithms; 2d, A table of Napier's logarithms of all natural numbers from 1 to 101, to 27 places of figures; we can pronounce this table correct from having examined many of the logarithms. 3d, A collection of trigonometrical theorems. 4th, A description of the hyperbolic curve as connected with logarithms; and, 5th, The principal properties of the logarithmic curve.

From the recital of the contents of this performance, it appears to have been a work of no small labour on the part of Lord Buchan as well as of his associate, Dr Minto; to whom his Lordship acknowledges himself indebted, especially in the mathematical department.

Napier'

Napier's life, we are informed, is to be succeeded by other lives, in which Lord Buchan is at present engaged, on condition that this specimen meets with the approbation of the learned world. His Lordship's zeal is great, and undoubtedly demands the gratitude of the Public. When noblemen not only patronize literature, but themselves take an active part in its cultivation, the greatest expectation may be formed that its true interests will be more generally promoted.

P O E T R Y.

TO THE
EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

VERSES FOR THE 3d OF MAY.

INVITATION.

YE fair throw your gumflow'rs aside ;
The smoke of the city forego,
The scent of the grove to imbibe,
And cull the sweet flow'rs as they blow.

II.

Here Flora in gawdy attire,
Adorns the mead and the plain ;
And I play a tune on my lyre,
To welcome sweet Summer again.

ODE TO SUMMER.

THRIICE welcome Summer ! Nature's noon ;
Which gives the Varnish'd fields their bloom ;
And adds new vigour to the Clown,
Depress'd by Winter's cold.

with

II.

With joy he ranges o'er the plain,
 And sees, with joy, the scatter'd grain
 Increasing to a num'rous train,
 Of more than thirty fold.

III.

Far hence the stormy winter night ;
 No more the moss-misguiding light* ,
 No more, the tim'rous child to fright,
 The legendary tale.

IV.

No more the frost obstructs the share ;
 No more the tuft † entraps the hare ;
 Nor more do Borea's blasts impair
 The herbage of the Vale.

V.

By thee each frost, and bleakning wind,
 To dews and zephyrs is refin'd ;
 And Shepherds tend their flocks, reclin'd
 On Nature's verdant bed.

VI.

Woods, water-sides, and Meadows gay,
 By turns, envite the ravish'd eye ;
 See ev'ry thing new charms display,
 Enliven'd by thine aid.

VII.

And cheer'd by thine enliv'ning glow,
 On ev'ry plain, and mountain brow,
 Enamel'd with a pearly dew,
 Th' approaching harvest waves.

I i

Ti9

* Will. and the Wisp.

† Handful of Corn stack in the snow.

VIII.

Till, in September, grown mature,
 And from Borea's blasts secure,
 Gay Ceres fills the thrashing floor,
 With store of yellow sheaves.

IX.

From scene, to scene, the fancy roves ;
 The Hills, the Vales, the Meads, the Groves,
 Soft murm'ring Rills, and sweet Alcoves,
 Shed Nature's balmy sweets.

X.

No foggs disturb the atmosphere ;
 All silver edg'd the clouds appear,
 And o'er the glade, in slow career,
 Refreshing zephyrs creep.

XI.

Yet soon, these scenes we must forego !
 So fleeting all things here below :
 Our three months Paradise, or so,
 Is scarce perceiv'd when gone !

XII.

Then let's press forward for the prize
 Of an eternal Paradis,
 Where Joys, succeeding Joys, arise ;
 And where no grief is known.

W. B.

On the Birth day of SHAKESPEAR.

(Thrown together from his own works.)

By a Gentleman of a Society who meet annually to celebrate the nativity
 of that illustrious Author.

PEACE to this meeting.
 Joy and fair time, health and good wishes.

Know,

Know, worthy friends, the cause why we are met
 Is in celebration of the day that gave
 Immortal SHAKESPEAR to this favour'd isle ;
 The most replenish'd sweet work of nature,
 Which from the prime creation e'er she fram'd.
 O thou divinest nature ! how thyself thou blazon'st
 In this thy son ! form'd in thy prodigality,
 To hold the mirtor up, and give the time
 It's very form and pressure ! when he speaks
 Each aged ear plays truant, at his tales,
 And younger hearings are quite ravish'd ;
 So valuable is his discourse——Gentle
 As zephyr blowing underneath the violet,
 Not wagging its sweet head——yet as rough,
 (His noble blood enshaff'd) as the rude wind,
 That by the top doth take the mountain pine
 And make him stoop to th' vale——'Tis wonderful,
 That an invisible instinct should frame him
 To royalty, unlearn'd ; honour, untaught ;
 Civility, not seen in other ; knowledge,
 That wildly grows in him, but yields a crop
 As if it had been sown ! What a piece of work !
 How noble is faculty ! Infinite in Reason !
 A combination and a form indeed,
 Where every god did seem to set his seal.
 Heav'n has him now——Yet let our idolatrous fancy
 Still sanctify his relicts ; and this day
 Stand aye distinguished in the kalender
 To the last syllable of record'd time :
 For if we take him but for all in all,
 We ne'er shall look upon his like again.

T O T H E
 E D I T O R
 O F T H E
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.
 O N E M I N U T E ' S A D V I C E .

O N E minute, Dear Cloy, I pray lend an ear,
 The friendly advice of a Poet to hear ;

'Tis surely much better to think on the bank,
 Than wish yourself out when you're down in the tank &c
 Do you wish a masculine partner in life;
 I mean a young gallant to make you a Wife?
 Don't marry a fop upon any account!
 Or sure the mistake you will never surmount.
 For should you his coffers ransack to the Cruckles,
 You'll find nothing in them but buttons and buckles.
 Abdn. April,
 17th. 1789.

W. B.

§ A Ditch.

THE
 MONTHLY REGISTER

For APRIL 1789

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS,

HOUSE OF COMMONS

LONDON

January 6th.

(Continued from our last)

AFTER a few observations from Mr Fox, Mr Edwards, and Mr Pulteney, Mr Loveden's motion for a farther examination of the physicians, was put and carried without a division.

Mr Pitt moved, that the examination might be made by a select Committee, consisting of twenty one— which was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

JANUARY 13.

The Right Hon. Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the report of the physicians, respecting the present state of his Majesty's health

health. And upon the question being put by the Speaker that it should be read,

Mr Burke said, he had been a member on many committees, and declared he had never felt it more painful to express his sentiments on any occasion than he did at present. It was his humble opinion, that the select committee appointed by the House of Commons to examine the physicians, respecting the state of his Majesty's health, had not discharged the important duty which had been committed to them by the House. His first objection to this examination was, that it had been narrowed by the committee, and conducted in a manner extremely unfavourable to the investigation of truth. The committee had confined themselves too much to the order of the House, proceeding partially, and not according to the true spirit of their business. There was an attempt to equalize between two physicians. They had endeavoured to set the skill and abilities of Dr Willis and Dr Warren opposite to each other, and he should not have found much fault with this. But, though they had been large and liberal in the examination of these two physicians, they had refused to examine the other physicians. If the other physicians had been examined, as they ought to have been, in that case the gentleman of the committee would have been able to judge, whether more trust ought to be laid on the opinion of Dr Willis or of Dr Warren. But in the manner in which the examination had been conducted, they could not do this, and therefore the very end of it was defeated. He said, this was not all, there were other individuals to whom justice had not been done. The committee had not examined his Majesty's surgeons and apothecaries, which it was their duty to have done. Mr Burke said, the life of the King was, and had been for some time, unsafe. It was of the utmost importance to the House to know exactly the present situation of his Majesty. He did not mean to impute a murderous intention to any man living; but they ought to be perfectly satisfied of every thing that related to his Majesty, both as a man, and as the most gracious Sovereign of this country: but this he was certain they could not learn from the report, and therefore he moved that this report be re-committed.

Mr Pitt said, the Right Hon. gentleman (Mr Burke) had begun with observing, that the committee had not discharged their duty, by narrowing the examination. He said, if Gentlemen reflected upon the length of time which the committee had taken up in the examination, and likewise looked at the bulk of the report that now lay on the table, he thought, *prima facie*, they would not be disposed to think that the committee had much narrowed the examination. The Right Hon. gentleman had also complained that the examination had been partial, that two physicians only had been examined, and that the rest had not, though there was not a shadow of reason for making any distinction. Mr Pitt said, from this account of the matter, the House would naturally conclude,

clude, that only Dr Willis and Dr Warren were examined, and that the other physicians who had attended his Majesty had not been examined at all. This, however, was so far from being the case, that not only all the physicians were examined but they were examined repeatedly; and not only were they examined to every fact that had a near relation to the present state of his Majesty's health, but likewise to many circumstances that had a very remote connection with the present state of his Majesty's health, if they had any connection at all. The truth was, this morning it had been thought proper to ask Dr. Warren certain questions with respect to this opinion of Dr. Willis's treatment of his Majesty. The questions, he conceived, were improper; the committee had no orders whatever from the House, to go into the propriety or impropriety of the treatment of his Majesty by the physicians. The Right Hon. gentleman had also complained, that the King's surgeons and apothecaries had not been examined. He said the reason why they had not been examined was that this subject was debated in the House before the examination began, and it was the sense of the House that they should not be examined. Another thing had been advanced by the Right Hon. gentleman, and that was, that *the King's life was unsafe*. He said, this alluded to a fact that came out some time ago in the examination; it came out, that Dr Willis, about a month ago, had intrusted his Majesty with a razor: Dr Willis did not deny this fact when it was put to him, and he assigns his reasons for his conduct in the report. Mr Pitt had not the least doubt, that the true state of his Majesty's health would fully and clearly appear from the report, and therefore moved—"that it should be read and printed."

Mr Wyndham rose to second the motion of his Right Hon. friend [Mr Burke.]

The question being now called for, the Speaker put the question "that this report be now read," which was carried, and read *pro forma*.

It was moved and carried, "that this report be referred to the committee for considering farther of the state of the nation."

(To be continued.)

ABERDEEN

INTELLIGENCE.

WE have the pleasure to communicate, from the most undoubted authority, that Dr John Cgilvie Minister of Midmar, was unanimously admitted a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh on the 26th. of January last.

King's

King's College, April 2. This day the University and King's College of Aberdeen conferred the Degree of Doctor of Medicine on Wm. Chisholm, Esq; of Inverness.

Mr Robert Eden Scott, lately elected professor of King's College, is unanimously approved of by the University to officiate in the Greek chair, during Mr Leslie's indisposition; and with Mr Leslie's full consent and approbation, is authorised to perform all the academical and public functions, which the detail of education requires in that department.

The following are chosen delegates from the Presbytery of Aberdeen to the General Assembly: Rev. Messrs G. Forbes at Lochell, Alexr Mearns at Towie, and John Gordon at Strathdon, Ministers; and James Gordon, Esq; younger of Craig, Ruling Elder.

On the 23d of March, the Guild Brethren, Heritors, Conveener and Deacons; and the six incorporated Trades, met in the Masoa Hall, Elgin, agreeable to previous intimation, and subscribed a congratulatory address to the King, on his happy recovery. They also subscribed a congratulatory address to the Prince of Wales, on the same subject and occasion. The addresses were forwarded to, and are to be presented by, Mr Sheridan.

On the same day, the Magistrates and Council met in the Council Chamber, and agreed to a congratulatory address to his Majesty, on his recovery.

On April the 15th, Helen Stephen, residenter, was banished the town by the Magistrates, under the usual certification, for resetting some stolen goods from a soldier who was punished by martial law.

April the 13th, The very reverend the Synod of Aberdeen met here; after an excellent Sermon by the revd Mr Hogg at Skene, the former moderator, the Synod chose the revd Mr Alexander Henderson at Oldinchar, moderator. After finishing their ordinary business, the Synod adjourned to the second Tuesday of October next.

April the 14th, Robert Walker, accused of murdering William Hutcheon, was brought to town and imprisoned in order to stand trial at the justiciary court.

Extract of a letter from Dumfries, April, 15.

5. The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here, upon Monday the 13th current, by the Right Honourable Lord Justice Clerk and Lord Hales, when John Kelley, lately residing in Chimney, in the parish of Troqueer, John Kelley, his son; James Kaeling, formerly residing in Lugan, in Ireland; Andrew Caldwell, sometime servant to Alexander Maitland of V.leyfield; and Edward Wallace, sometime servant to Solomon Wilkinson, tenant in Largs, all accused of theft; and Peter Muir, late residenter in
Dumfries,

Dumfries, accused of forgery, were fugitated for not appearing to stand trial.

John Carmichael and Robert Legget, both journeymen shoemakers in Dumfries, accused of house-breaking and theft, were both found guilty, and condemned to be hanged upon the 27th of May next.

Thomas Watling, painter or limner in Dumfries, accused of forging the notes of the Bank of Scotland, petitioned for transportation; and he was sentenced to transportation for fourteen years, under certification of whipping and retransportation, in case of return before the expiry of that period. In this case, some particular circumstances, and the absence of two material witnesses, induced the prosecutors to consent to this sentence.

Edmund Walton, serjeant in the Third or Prince of Wales' Regiment of Dragoon Guards, was accused of hamefucken. The libel was restricted to an arbitrary punishment; and he being found guilty, was sentenced to three months imprisonment, and to find security to keep the peace for two years.

There was no other business to come before the Court, who set out for Jedburgh to-morrow morning.

L O N D O N, April 13.

Yesterday the King, Queen, and Princes, attended by all the Officers and Ladies of their several Households, went to the private Chapel in Windsor Castle, where they attended divine service, and heard a discourse suitable to the day, which was preached by Dr Douglas, Bishop of Carlisle, and Dean of Windsor. After the sermon, their Majesties and the two eldest Princesses came to the altar, and received the holy communion, which was administered by the Dean, assisted by Dr Majendie. The attendants received sacrament after the Royal Family retired from the table.

On Saturday the Cabinet Ministers attended his Majesty at Windsor, where a Council was held, which broke up at one o'clock. The manner of the procession on St. George's day to St. Paul's Cathedral is now said to be fixed.

At the late meeting at the London Tavern on the subject of the slave trade, the exports to Africa and the West India Islands were estimated at two millions and a half sterling; the imports at six millions; the tonnage of the vessels employed in this trade was rated at 300,000 tons, and the number of seamen computed at 20,000. The revenue accruing to the nation, exclusive of bounties and drawbacks, is not less than 1,600,000l.

N. B. Owing to some little obstacles, it has not been in the Editor's power to get No. 3d or the Conclusion of the American War ready so soon as he expected. It will, however, positively be published about the 20th. or, at farthest, with the next No. of our Magazine.

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

O R

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR MAY, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

MARY STUART, whose beauty has been as much extolled as her misfortunes have been lamented, was born in the royal palace of Linlithgow, on the 14th of December, 1542. By the death of her father James V which happened a few days after her birth, this princess was left under the protection of her mother, who was the eldest daughter of Claude, duke of Guise, and who had been before married to Louis, duke of Longueville. Scotland about this period being a prey to contending factions, and the prospect of a long minority giving the Scotch sufficient reason to dread the ambitious views of their neighbours, it was thought expedient by the Queen Dowager, to convey Mary to France, where she was educated in the court of Henry II. Though then only six years of age, the opening powers of her mind, and her natural disposition afforded the strongest hopes of her future capacity and merit. As she increased in years, the graces of her person became more conspicuous, while her mental endowments received additional lustre from an excellent education in the most brilliant court of Europe. After being taught to work with her needle, and in tapestry she was instructed in the latin language, which we are told, she understood with an accuracy very uncommon for persons of her high rank. At an early period, she is said to have pronounced with great applause, before

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the whole court, a Latin harangue, in which she proved that it was not unbecoming the fair sex to cultivate letters and to acquire learning. She applied also with great success to the study of the French, Italian and Spanish, which she spoke not only with propriety, but with fluency and ease. She walked and danced with an enchanting gracefulness, and she had made considerable progress in painting, music, and poetry. All the historians of that age represent her as one of the most beautiful and accomplished princesses that ever appeared in France; all agree in celebrating the lustre of her eyes, the delicacy of her features and complexion, as well as the elegance of her figure. So many charms in a youthful princess, could not fail to warm the imagination of the poets of the day. She was therefore made the subject of many panegyrics, and Du Bellay, Baif, Romard and others, have extolled her graces and accomplishments, with all that vivacity which is peculiar to the French writers.

The Queen Dowager, who had been induced to send Mary to France, for the security of her person, being warmly attached to that nation, both by blood and inclination, ardently wished to bring about a marriage between her daughter and the Dauphin, son of Henry II. Amiable as the Queen of Scots was, then in the bloom of youth, and considerable as the territories were, which by such an union would have been added to the French monarchy, Henry was at first averse to the accomplishment of this plan. The constable Montmorency had opposed it with all his power and influence. He had represented the impossibility of preserving peace and tranquillity among a restless and warlike people, during the absence of their sovereign, and he had advised the king to bestow the young queen upon one of the princes of the blood, who by residing in Scotland, might preserve it, as an useful ally to France. Every remonstrance was, however, ineffectual; the charms of Mary had inspired the Dauphin with a violent passion, and the marriage was accordingly celebrated with great pomp and magnificence, in the church of Notre-Dame, at Paris, on the 14th of April, 1558.

Henry II. dying the year following, Mary and her husband mounted the throne, on which, though they enjoyed all the exterior splendor of royalty, they possessed very little real authority. France was at that time a prey to the ambition of the Guises, who, taking advantage of the King's age, had got the reins of government into their hands, and ruled in such a manner as best suited their interest, or their inclination.

By their instigation, as Elizabeth had been declared illegitimate by Henry VIII. Mary and her husband assumed the title of King and Queen of England, an imprudent step, which gave much offence to Elizabeth, and which, perhaps paved the way for that tragical scene which closed the unfortunate life of Mary. Francis, however, did not long enjoy this vain title, he was cut off in the flower of his youth, after a short reign of sixteen months.

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This event, added to the other causes of chagrin, plunged Mary into the most inexorable sorrow. Neglected by the Queen mother, and forsaken by the tribe of courtiers, who appear only during the moments of prosperity, she thought of seeking in solitude that consolation which she could not find in the midst of a court, where every object reminded her of her former situation: and she retired to Rheims, to give vent to her grief, or to conceal her indignation.

Though Mary was earnestly requested to return to her distracted country, which on the death of her mother, was left without a regent, and exposed to all the outrages and violence of faction, she seemed in no haste to gratify the ardent wishes of the Scotch nation. Accustomed to the elegance and splendour of a polite court, she still fondly lingered in France, ruminating upon the dismal prospects which the turbulence of her subjects and the barrenness of Scotland presented to her view. The impatience however of the people, the persuasions of her uncles, and, above all, the mortifying neglect with which she was treated by the Queen mother, induced her to think of undertaking this journey, and of being reconciled to her fate.

In order that she might be safe from the insults of the English fleet, Mary, before she embarked, sent M. D'Oysel to request of Elizabeth a safe conduct during her voyage. This favour, which decency alone would induce one Sovereign to grant to another, Elizabeth refused, and in such a manner as gave strong reasons to suspect that she intended either to obstruct the passage, or to intercept the person of the Scottish Queen.

Though this ungenerous conduct excited the indignation of Mary, it did not retard her departure from France. When she left Paris, she was accompanied to St Germain's by Charles IX. Catherine de Medicis, the King of Navarre, and other persons of distinction: there the royal Family of France took leave of her, and she set forward for Calais where she embarked in a manner suitable to her dignity, as the Queen of two powerful kingdoms. Six Princes of Lorraine, her uncles and many of the French nobility, were in her retinue. When she ascended the galley that was about to convey her to Scotland, her partiality for France appeared in a very striking manner. Her past grandeur and happiness, the pleasures of the French Court, and the enjoyments of her infancy, rushed upon her memory; she burst into tears, and the sympathetic assiduity of her attendants augmented her inquietude.

The first object which presented itself to her eyes after quitting the harbour, was a vessel, together with its crew, swallowed up by the waves; an unlucky presage, which still added to her dejection. The first day of her voyage, she continued on the poop of the vessel, with her eyes fondly turned towards the shore, which she had quitted, and while it appeared to recede from her view,

she cried out, "Farewel, dear France, farewell, enchanting coun-
try. I leave thee, never more to return." With frequent and heart-felt sighs she repeated this exclamation; and when the arrival of night deprived her of a view of the beloved shores, she ordered her couch to be brought upon deck, and desired the pilot to awaken her at the break of day, in case the coast of France should still be in sight. Her orders were strictly executed; a calm had prevented the galley from making way, and she had again an opportunity of indulging her sorrow. A favourable wind however springing up, and a thick fog succeeding, she fortunately escaped the squadron of ships, which Elizabeth had sent to intercept her in her passage, and after a few days sail, arrived in safety at the port of Leith, on the 19th of August 1561, having been absent from her native country nearly thirteen years.

Mary was received by her subjects with every mark of affection, and with every demonstration of joy; but as her arrival was unexpected, and as no preparation had been made for it, they could not conceal from her the poverty of the country. Accustomed from her infancy to splendour and magnificence, she could not help observing the change in her condition, and it was visible to all those around her, that she was greatly affected by it.

Never did any Prince ascend the throne at a period which required more firmness and moderation. The ferment occasioned by religious disputes, of all others the most difficult to be calmed, had not then subsided. The nobles, by the absence of their Sovereign, had been accustomed to independence. A state of anarchy had prevailed in the kingdom for two years without a regent, and without any regular form of government; a licentious spirit, the natural consequence of such misfortunes, had spread among all ranks of men, and the English, from being enemies, had grown into confidence with the nation, and had gained an ascendancy over all its councils. Such was the situation of affairs in Scotland, when the administration fell into the hands of a Queen, from whose age and experience little could be expected; but the prudent measures with which she began her reign were well calculated to augment her popularity, and to restore tranquillity to her dominions. According to the plan which had been concerted in France, Mary committed the administration of affairs entirely to protestants; her council was composed of the most eminent persons of that party, and not a single papist was admitted in any degree of confidence. Happy had it been for her, had she pursued the same wise plan of conduct; she might then have prevented those misfortunes, which brought her to an untimely end, and which raised momentary sentiments of compassion, even in the breasts of her enemies.

Of all the passions which infect the human breast, or disturb the repose of mankind, none has produced more tragical effects than love; and there is no object, however, exalted which men will not flatter

flatter themselves with the hopes of enjoying, when their reason is disturbed by its delusive dreams. A circumstance which occurred soon after the Queen's return to Scotland, affords a striking proof of the truth of this observation. Chatelard, a gentleman of family in Dauphiny, nearly related to the Chevalier de Bayard, had been introduced to Mary. He possessed an agreeable figure, and much vivacity; was a man of polished manners, and had the talent of making verses, all which, together with his assiduity, and attention to please, recommended him to the Queen, and she several times did him the honour to dance with him. Emboldened by this flattering mark of favour, and inflamed by the power of her charms, he became violently in love, and instead of stifling this dangerous passion in its birth, suffered it by indulgence, to grow too powerful to be checked by the dictates of prudence. Resolved upon sacrificing his safety to the gratification of his desire, this infatuated man entered the Queen's apartment, and having concealed himself under her bed till the approach of night, was discovered by her maids in that situation, while her Majesty was undressing. Though such an audacious attempt deserved punishment, Chatelard was dismissed only with disgrace, and received afterwards a pardon. On a second attempt, however, he was not treated with the same lenity. The justice which Mary owed to her own character required that she should inflict some severe mark of her displeasure upon the person, who had been guilty of such an offence; he was accordingly tried, and condemned to lose his head, and this sentence was soon after put in execution.

It can hardly be expected that a beautiful woman, who possessed one kingdom, and had a prospect of mounting the throne of another, should remain long without having offers of marriage made her. Mary had not continued much above two years in a state of widowhood, when several Princes solicited the honour of so illustrious an alliance. Ferdinand I. Emperor of Germany, fearing that if Mary should again choose a husband among the Princes of France, the same vast projects and ambitious designs might be renewed which the French had founded on their former alliance with that Princess, endeavoured to secure the Scottish Queen for his third son, the Archduke Charles. Philip II. solicited also in behalf of his son Don Carlos, at that time heir of all those immense territories which belonged to the Crown of Spain; and Catherine of Medicis, who dreaded the marriage of the Scottish Queen with any of the Austrian Princes, and who was afraid that their splendid proposals might dazzle Mary, instantly dispatched Castelnau into Scotland, to offer her the brother of her former husband, the Duke of Anjou, who soon after mounted the throne of France. All these offers were however rejected. Mary was averse to any foreign alliance, which she knew would be disagreeable

able to the Scottish nation, and she chose rather to sacrifice her own ambition, than alarm the fears of her subjects.

Queen Elizabeth too, who probably wished to second her own views, and to amuse Mary, made a proposal of marriage, in favour of the Earl of Leicester, to which Mary, with equal dissimulation, seemed at first to listen, but as she had now cast her eyes upon another object, the negociation of Elizabeth was never brought to a fortunate issue.

The person to whom Mary had turned her thoughts, was Henry Stuart, Lord Darnley, son of the Earl of Lennox. His father had been driven out of Scotland, under the regency of the Duke of Chatelherault, and had lived in banishment twenty years. From the time that Mary began to think of forming a matrimonial alliance with this family, she entered into a closer connection with the Earl, she invited him to return to Scotland, and in order to facilitate this measure, she called a Parliament, and procured a repeal of the act of forfeiture passed against him in 1555 by which he was restored to the honours and estate of his ancestors.

In 1565, Lord Darnley arrived in Scotland; he was then in the bloom of youth, and in beauty and gracefulness of person surpassed all his contemporaries; he excelled in all those arts which are calculated to command the attention of the fair sex, and Mary was of an age and disposition to feel the power of such accomplishments. — Though Elizabeth was secretly no way averse to this marriage, as it would free her from the dread of a foreign power, yet when she heard that it was finally agreed upon, and about to take place she testified the utmost displeasure. She threw the Countess of Lennox and her second son into the tower, seized upon her husband's English estate, and without being able to assign the smallest reason for this strange conduct, complained as if she had suffered the greatest injury.

Mary, however, was determined to indulge her own inclinations. Darnley's beauty and accomplishments had made an entire conquest of her heart, and notwithstanding the opposition of the reformers to this union, they were married on the 29th of July, in the Queen's chapel, according to the rites of Romish church.

Mary's conduct had hitherto given satisfaction to her subjects; but her alliance with the family of Lennox, who were suspected of adhering to the catholic faith, created much uneasiness; and though Darnley, who now bore the title of King Henry, went often to the established church, he could not by this exterior compliance secure the confidence of the ecclesiastics. Knox had the boldness to tell him from the pulpit, that God, for the punishment of the people's sins, was wont to commit the power over them to boys and women. The populace, instigated by such doctrine, began to assemble against government; some of the principal nobility too were discontented at seeing a new set of courtiers engross all Mary's favour
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and attention; but as the Queen was esteemed and beloved, and as the interested views of the malcontents were pretty well known, their influence had very little effect. In the western counties the Duke of Chatelbault, the Earls of Argyll and Glencairn, with some others, collected their followers; Mary upon this, put herself at the head of a considerable army; which she increased afterwards to the number of eighteen thousand men; the operations of the rebels were disconcerted by this formidable force, which they were unable to oppose, they were therefore soon dispersed, and they fled with precipitation to England.

Impressions soon made are seldom of long duration; and accomplishments which are merely shewy, without any solidity, have no power to secure a continuance of that love and esteem, which are only the instantaneous effects of their dazzling splendor. Darnley, with all his exterior qualities, was a man of weak understanding and violent passions. Intoxicated with his elevated situation, and conceited of his abilities, he ascribed his extraordinary success to his own distinguished merit. Equally trifling as vain he bestowed that time and attention which were due to youth, beauty, and royalty, objects capable of flattering the ambition of the most aspiring, upon frivolous amusements, unbecoming the dignity of his station. His companions were such as had distinguished themselves rather by their vices than their virtues; and he often indulged with them in the most shameful excesses of debauchery and riot. The affection of Mary for such a character could not be very lasting. Domestic quarrels broke out between them soon after their marriage; and these were not a little fomented by the queen's behaviour to David Rizzio, whom she treated with a familiarity, and admitted into a share of confidence, to which neither his birth nor his condition gave him the least claim or pretension. This man was the son of a musician at Turin, and having accompanied the Piedmontese ambassador into Scotland gained admission into the queen's family by his skill in music. Being of a servile disposition and insinuating manners, he soon ingratiated himself into favour; and though he was both old and ugly, the queen seemed to repose peculiar trust in him. Her secretary for foreign dispatches having some time after returned to his native country, she promoted Rizzio to that office. In this situation he gave so much satisfaction, that he became her chief confidant; he was consulted upon every occasion, and no favours could be obtained but through his intercession. As those who rise from meanness are in general apt to become insolent in their prosperity, the haughtiness of Rizzio, as well as his rapacity, soon rendered him odious to all the nobility of the kingdom. Little is necessary to awaken suspicions and excite jealousy in the mind of a weak man. Darnley was easily prevailed upon to believe that Rizzio was the person who had stole from him the queen's affections. His haughty spirit could not bear the thoughts of such a

rival

sival, and he instantly resolved to get rid of him by violence. Having consulted with some lords of his party, who still acted true to his resentment, they encouraged him to dispatch Rizzio, and offered their assistance. Mary was now in the sixth month of her pregnancy; and though this bloody tragedy might have been acted any where else, the king chose the queen's chamber, as a proper place for committing such a deed, that he might give full scope to his revenge, and have the malicious pleasure of reproaching the unhappy victim with his crimes before the queen's face.

George Douglas, natural brother to the Countess of Lennox, the lords Ruthven and Lindsay, having settled the circumstances of their plan, on the 9th of March,* the Earl of Morton entered the court of the palace with a body of men, and took possession of all the gates. While the Queen was at supper with the Dutchess of Argyle, Rizzio, and a few of her domestics, the King rushed into the apartment by a private door. Behind him was Ruthven in complete armour, followed by three or four of his most trully accomplices. His looks, by long sickness, had become horrid and ghastly. Such an unexpected appearance struck Rizzio with terror; he readily conjectured that he was the devoted object, and starting up, retired in the utmost consternation behind the Queen, of whom he laid hold, hoping that the respect due to her person would save him from destruction. The conspirators had, however, proceeded too far to recede; more armed men entered the chamber: Ruthven drew his dagger, and with looks full of fury, commanded Rizzio, in a stern tone of voice, to quit the shelter of which he was unworthy. Mary employed tears, threats, and entreaties to save her favourite; † but all were ineffectual, he was torn from her by violence, and before he could be dragged through the next apartment, the rage of the conspirators put an end to his life.

(To be continued)

* 1566.

† Some authors have asserted, that Mary's attachment to Rizzio arose from a criminal intercourse; but such an opinion is supported by no proper evidence. Even Buchanan, who was a strenuous partizan of her enemies, allowed that he was ugly, a qualification which without doubt could not recommend him to a young handsome Queen as a gallant. *Non faciem cultus honestabat, sed facies cultum destruebat*, says this author. In a book entitled, *Le Livre de la mort et de la Reyne d' Ecosse*, printed in 1587. he is said to be *disgrace de corps*, and in the same work, it is observed also, that he was in his old age when he made a figure in the court of Mary. Another author, Louis Guyon, who was actually acquainted with Rizzio, says *il estoit assez age et laid, d'une lumeur morgne et mouvoies plaisant; mais d'une rare prudence et fort habille dans les affaires.*

FEUDAL CONSUEITUDES;

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 having 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 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 parental 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 im-

perious 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 an 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 dependants, and appeared with all the splendor of his high rank among the nobles there.

“Velut inter ignes luna minorés.”

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 intimidating cause. Quickly appeared, mounted on a dark chestnut horse, and armed with a silver coat of mail, the gallant Henry de Lindesay. 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 Lindesay 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 reliance on the force of the truth which he asserts, more than on the strength of his arm, Henry de Lindesay defies all the chiefs of the land to name her equal.”

Silence prevailed over the field, while the challenger with stately step rood over the level turf, and surveyed the surrounding crowd, 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
Lindesay

Lindesay. He denies not the charms of Albertina, but thinks Henry de Lindesay unworthy of the office of her champion." The combatants glanced their fierce eyes on each other, but De Lindesay knew not his antagonist, for the visor of his helmet covered his face. Each spurred on his fiery steed, and when they approached, each protended 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 transfixed 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 lifting the visor from his face, what was his astonishment to discover that the black knight was the chief of Cumin 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, 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 sullenly 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 Cumin 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 Cumin, and 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 champion, 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, Cumin 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 sollicitation, 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.

Cumin was in the mean while 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 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 Lindesay 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's castle, and having forced his way into the outer hall flew to Albertina's apartment, and taking her into his arms, rushed back through a crowd 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 Lindesay, 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 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 Lindesay 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.

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His surviving followers instantly fled, while he lay weltering in his blood, and regarded the chief with the unamiable aspect of insulted 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 curse of Monteith for ever blast your progeny, and may they know as I have done, the pangs of being the marked objects of intemperate 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 the 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 Lindesay.

Generous De Lindesay, 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 Lindesay modestly answered, that having done nothing more than his duty, he had no claims to 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 Lindesay, and Albertina shall be mine: This arm shall defend her against every hazard. Approach not, therefore, Cumin, for by yonder stary heavens, I swear, I will not yield her up. De Lindesay 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 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 Lindesay, who assured her, that she was safe from danger
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and then communicated to her the reference which was made to her. Cumin stood pensively silent, while she gave her hand to De Lindesay, 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 Lindesay, 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 unequivocal proofs of sincere attachment, from his gallant Vassal, Henry De Lindesay.

ON THE ADVANTAGES

OF

TRAVELLING.

THE various advantages which a traveller may derive from an acquaintance with the modern languages, are too obvious to require a minute detail. There is one, however, which deserves particularly to be pointed out; for, inconsiderable as it may appear in the estimation of young men of fortune, it will have no small weight with their parents and guardians. I allude to the considerable expence which may be prevented by those who are able to converse with the natives of other countries in their own language.

HE who is a tolerable linguist may be supposed to understand manners and customs; and few men, however knavish, will attempt to cheat him who seems as wise as themselves. Ready and plausible conversation will disconcert the attacks of imposition, and elude the stratagems of chicane. The French imagine that England produces as much gold as the coast of Africa; and that Monsieur John Bull leaves his native country merely to scatter his money with thoughtless profusion about the Continent. In consequence of this extravagant opinion, he rarely escapes without paying five times

times the real value for every commodity. His pocket is supposed to be a rich bank, upon which every rapacious Frenchman may draw at pleasure; and of course demands are made upon it with incessant avidity, and unrelenting extortion. These remarks are indebted for no small degree of confirmation to the following authentic anecdote. An officer of the regiment d'Artois, who was on a journey from London to Paris, spent the night at the Hotel d'Angleterre, at Calais. On examining his bill the next morning, he found that he was charged a guinea for his supper, which had consisted only of cold meat and a bottle of *vin de pais*. Enraged at so gross an imposition, he summoned the master of the inn, and insisted upon an abatement. 'Milord,' said the landlord,

I cannot disgrace an Englishman of your rank by charging him a less price.' 'Sirrah,' replied the officer, 'I am not a man of quality, but a poor lieutenant in the service of the grand monarch.' 'Morbleu!' rejoined the landlord, 'I confess I have made an egregious blunder.—I hope your honour will forgive me if I reduce my demand to half a crown.'

It is not less necessary for a traveller to set out with these qualifications, which will enable him to repel the encroachments of imposition, than it is desirable for him to have stored his mind with domestic information. The author of the 'Tableau de Paris' remarks, with great justness, that we are not best acquainted with those things which every day affords us an opportunity of seeing. Curiosity is a languid principle where access is easy, and gratification is immediate. Remoteness and difficulty are powerful incentives to its vigorous and lasting operations. By many who live within the sound of Bow bell, the internal wonders of St. Paul's, or the Tower, may not be thought in the least degree interesting. Yet how justly would such persons be classed with the *incurious* of Æsop, if on visiting their country friends it should appear, that they had never been in the whispering gallery, or seen the lions! Equally ridiculous is that Englishman who roams in search of curiosities abroad, without having previously inspected the great beauties of nature and art at home. Sir Solomon Simple, before he was informed at Venice that the Pantheon, and St. Stephen's, Walbrook, in London, were two of the first pieces of architecture in Europe, had never heard that such buildings existed.

When a man says he is going to visit foreign countries, it is necessary to be acquainted with his disposition and turn of mind to understand what he designs by the declaration. The scholar, the connoisseur, the man of fashion, the merchant, intend to convey very different ideas by the same phrase. They may all be carried to the continent in the same ship, but, as their schemes are of the most dissimilar kinds, they separate never to meet again. Like the diverging rays of light, they all issue from the same point, but go off in various directions. Their respective pursuits esta-

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blish the analogy which is observed between travelling and the study of history. Characters, manners, customs, laws, government, antiquities, arts, sciences, and commerce, form the materials for observation to the traveller as well as the reader. These offer to both the highest, as well as the lowest, intellectual gratifications. The Philosopher improves his theories by an intimate acquaintance with the characters of mankind; and the trifler kills his time in a manner entertaining to himself and inoffensive to the public.

It is the fashion of the present times to skim over the surface of things, and to dive to the bottom for nothing. General knowledge is most unquestionably very desirable, because it is best calculated for general intercourse with mankind. He, however, who dares to make false pretensions to it, meets with ridicule while he lays snares for applause. Such likewise is the reward of those who talk familiarly of persons whom they never knew, and describe places which they never saw. When fertility of invention deserts the standard of truth to aid the boasts of vanity, it becomes not only a dangerous, but a despicable talent. Captain Lemuel Sirbad (who never extended his travels beyond Flanders) will tell you he shook hands with old Frederick the last time he reviewed his troops at Potsdam. Mention the emperor of Germany, he will positively assert, that he had a private conversation with him upon the improvement of gun barrels. As for the earthquake in Calabria, he accompanied sir Willam Hamilton to ascertain the extent of their effects. He went frequently to shoot with the king of Naples, and was informed at Constantinople, by a bashaw of three tails, that the grand signior would certainly declare war against the empreis. The captain relates his incredible adventures in different companies with such material variations of circumstances, as repel belief, and destroy probability. He is generally as much at war with himself, as with the accounts given by others. But neither the incredulous laugh, nor shrewd cavils of his friends, can cure him of his darling passion for fiction, because he can support the tottering fabric of romance with the props of subtle and prompt argument. Nothing pleases him more than to find that the eel of sophistry will often elude the strongest grasp of objection. The captain bears a close resemblance to the noted Pfallmanazar, who, when it was objected to him, that, as the sun was vertical at Formosa, all the fires must be extinguished, readily replied, that to prevent such inconveniences the chimnies were built obliquely.

Frederick Manly, after having passed through a public school with applause, was sent to the University at the age of eighteen, under the immediate care of a private tutor. He applied with great diligence to classical and mathematical studies until he reached his twentieth year, when his father thought it was necessary for him to lay a solid foundation of domestic knowledge, before the superstructure of foreign travel was erected. This domestic knowledge consisted

consisted in an investigation of the principles of the constitution, the system of laws, and the administration of justice : it comprised a general inquiry into the several branches of commerce and manufactures, the state of agriculture, learning, and the arts ; and concluded with an examination of the reasonableness of national religion. The defects or errors of books on these interesting topics were remedied by conversations with intelligent persons and the vague systems of theories were rectified by observations on the actual state of things. To diversify these pursuits, Manly made the regular tour of Great Britain with the double intention of surveying natural and artificial curiosities, and of conversing with those who were eminent for manners, attainments, or genius. On visiting the Continent, a more extensive and interesting prospect was displayed to his view ; but he did not dissipate his curiosity amid a frivolous and perplexing variety of objects. As he had been long habituated to the acquirement of useful knowledge, his researches were directed to that alone. He possessed the best means of procuring satisfactory and genuine information, as he conversed in the French, Italian, and German languages, with elegance and fluency. Such was the success with which he sacrificed to the Graces, that the ladies were charmed with the politeness of his manners ; and such was the highly cultivated state of his mind, that foreigners in general gained considerably by the interchange of ideas. His heart was happily secured against the seductions of illicit amours, by an early attachment to a lady, whose temper and turn of mind were congenial with his own. Their absence was alleviated by a regular correspondence. His desires to contribute to her entertainment and information, made every object doubly interesting, and gave the keenest edge to his curiosity. He surveyed the best specimens of ancient and modern art with a degree of rapture bordering on enthusiasm. His taste was not the offspring of affectation, but the gift of nature, improved by experience. Harmony of colours, symmetry of parts, and the name of a great master, were, in his estimation, merely excellencies of the second class. Sculpture and painting had no charms for him, exclusive of the force and beauty of their effect. Rome and Florence were the principal places of his residence, because in them the fine arts had deposited their most valuable treasures. At the expiration of three years he returned to his native country, and was united to the mistress of his affections. His manners were refined, but not formal : his dress was fashionable, but not foppish ; his deportment easy, but not finical. His constitution was invigorated by exercise, and his fortune unimpaired by extravagance ; scepticism had not undermined, nor bigotry contracted, his religious principles. He gave a proof how high a polish the British diamond will take ; his example fully evinced, that it cannot be excelled either in solidity or lustre. His prejudices were worn away by enlarged intercourse with mankind. His philanthropy was ardent, and his patriotism not less spirited than

rational. Manly, in short, was a citizen of the world, who had carefully weighed the merits of all cultivated nations, and made England the place of his residence, because her excellencies preponderated in the scale.

NEW OBSERVATIONS ON THE VARIOUS BEAUTIFUL
AND PICTURESQUE SCENERY IN SCOTLAND;
AND PARTICULARLY THAT EXHIBITED BY THE
CITY AND ENVIRONS OF EDINBURGH.

TRAVELLING through the northern parts of great Britain has now become a fashionable amusement, during the summer and the harvest months. The roads, the provisions, and the liquors, are generally good; the people are civil; the country is finely diversified with mountains, hills, cliffs, and vallies; with noble rivers, and lakes; exhibiting the soft and the rude scenery of nature in boundless variety; and which are much admired by all strangers of taste and judgment.

The river Forth, and its beautiful banks, justly esteemed the glory of Scotland, from the ocean to the neighbourhood of Stirling, form an extent of more than fifty miles. The entrance into this Forth, upon the north east, is distinguished by the Isle of May, which is three miles in circumference; and the entrance upon the south-east, by the Bass, a rock of one mile in circumference, which rises boldly from the sea to the height of 400 feet, mostly perpendicular. The Forth, immediately within these islands, is nine miles wide; it opens to eighteen; contracts at Edinburgh, twenty miles from the main sea, to six; and at the Queen's Ferry, nine miles above Edinburgh, to one. It widens again to more than three miles, having the appearance of a spacious inland lake, bordered with towns and seats, to Alloa, where it takes the form of a copious navigable river, winding round a number of peninsulas, rich in corn, meadow, and wood lands.

The islands of the Forth serve both to ornament that great body of water, and to protect its shipping. The most distinguished of these are, the Isle of May, on which there is a light house. The Bass, on which are the remains of a chapel, and of a fortress, formerly a state prison. Inch Keith, almost facing Edinburgh, on which island the French, in 1564, erected a fortress: a part

of the walls and bastions are still in good condition. Cramond Island, facing the village of that name, on the south side of the Forth, above Edinburgh. Inch Colm, on the opposite side, whereon are considerable remains of a monastery, with a tower, whose walls are entire. Inch Garvie, in the strait or pass at the Queen's Ferry, which pass was defended, in former times, by means of a small fortress upon that island.

Besides the river Forth, whose scenery composes the leading feature in that division of the kingdom, the general views are enriched by the following great ridges of hills, or more properly of mountains.

On the south side of the Forth, are the Pentland hills, at the distance of four miles south-west from Edinburgh. Beyond these a chain of high lands runs eastward as far as the German ocean, and divides the Lothians from the banks of the Tweed. On the north side of the Forth, are the Ochil hills, lying north-west from Edinburgh. Behind, at a considerable distance, appears the south front of the Grampian mountains, stretching, in a north-east direction, from the banks of Loch Lomond, to the Ocean, near Aberdeen. The western extremity of this great ridge is faintly perceived from the eminences around Edinburgh: at Stirling, thirty five miles from that city, it appears in all the grandeur of the Alps; and it marks, in strong colours, the boundary between the Low Countrys and the Highlands.

Of striking objects, which compose magnificent scenery, Edinburgh and its environs display a greater share than is usually to be met with in large cities, or in their vicinity. The eastern extremity of the town is bounded by three lofty hills, viz. Arthur's Seat, rising to the height of 700 feet above the level of the Forth; Salisbury Craigs of inferior height, but more romantic; and the Calton Hill; from whose summits, especially from Arthur's Seat, are presented such luxuriant prospects of town and country; of waters, islands, shipping, eminences, and far distant mountains, as greatly surpasses the powers of description.

Here also, the grand touches of nature are agreeably blended with striking works of art. A hill or narrow ridge extends from the base of Arthur's Seat, in a western direction, and in a gradual rise, to the length of more than a mile, and terminates in a rock of 300 feet in height, mostly perpendicular. This rock, being inaccessible on all sides, except the east, naturally suggested the expediency of a fortress and a royal palace, on the summit, which forms an area of six English acres. From this origin may be traced the progress of the city; first, in houses built contiguous to the fortress or castle, from which they might receive protection; and their increasing, from age to age, extended at length, to the lower or easter termination, near the bottom of Arthur's Seat.

The houses, which cling as it were to both sides of the ridge,
 rising

rising boldly above one another, are generally from five to eight stories in height; some are carried to the amazing height of ten or eleven stories; and this irregularity in the ground, and in the buildings, together with the walls and batteries of a lofty castle at one extremity, and the still more lofty hills at the other, give the whole a most romantic appearance, from every direction.

Parallel, on the north side, to this assemblage of aerial buildings, is an inferior ridge, which, in the last century, was partly covered with rows of trees, as an ornament to the city; but these were cut down by the magistrates, who appropriated the ground solely to the growth of corn. In this state, that beautiful spot remained till the year 1767, when a clergyman of uncommon abilities and public spirit, published a plan for extending the boundaries of an overcrowded capital, by means of a bridge of communication to the opposite hill, whereon he projected one of the most elegant towns in the world, and which, in its appearance, forms a striking contrast to the old city.

It is built upon a regular design; all the streets run in straight lines, and are mostly from 60 to 116 feet wide. The houses are of stone, of an equal height, and covered with blue slate. The length of the town is nearly one mile, the breadth nearly one quarter. Each of the extremities terminates in a handsome square, composed of houses, built for the most part, in a superb style; and in the center street, is a neat church, with a magnificent colonnade, and spire. These noble buildings are bounded on the east by the Calton Hill, near to whose summit there is a well frequented, and most healthy circular walk, commanding a prospect of wonderful variety and sublimity. The town is bounded on the west and north-west, by Leith Water, which rolls along the bottom of a picturesque, deep chasm or glen, fringed with trees and shrubs. At the distance of two miles northward, this water or river empties itself into the Forth, and forms the harbour or port of Leith. The intermediate country is composed of gentle risings, covered mostly with villas, and pleasure grounds. Such is the singular combination of great and beautiful objects, by which the capital of Scotland is distinguished.

The views of, and from, Stirling, are much admired by all travellers, and esteemed equal to the finest scenery of Italian landscapes. Of the castle of Stirling, as well as that of Edinburgh, it is impossible to convey by description an adequate idea. At both places, a Gothic edifice, formerly a residence of the kings of Scotland, rises immediately from the edge of a lofty precipice, to a considerable height: the whole, when beheld from the grounds below, has an awful grandeur, and a most magnificent appearance.

ENTERTAINING PARTICULARS
CONCERNING THE ANCIENT
USE AND PRACTICE OF
ARCHERY.

IN most nations the bow was anciently the principal implement of war, and by the expertness of the archers alone was often decided the fate of battles and of empires.—In this island archery was greatly encouraged in former times, and many statutes were made for the regulation thereof; whence it was that the English archers in particular became the best in Europe, and procured them many signal victories.

The Artillery Company of London, though they have long disused the weapon, are the remains of the ancient fraternity of bowmen or archers. Artillery (*artillerie*) is a French term signifying archery; as the *king's bowyer* is in that language styled *artillier du roy*: and from that nation the English seem to have learnt at least the cross bow archery. We therefore find, that William the Conqueror had a considerable number of bowmen in his army at the battle of Hastings, when no mention is made of such troops on the side of Harold: and it is supposed that these Norman archers shot with the arbalest (or cross-bow), in which formerly the arrow was placed in a groove, being termed in French a *quadrel*, and in English a *bolt*.

Of the time when shooting with the long bow first began among the English, at which exercise they afterward became so expert, there appear no certain accounts. Their chronicles do not mention the use of archery as expressly applied to the cross-bow or the long bow till the death of Richard 1. who was killed by an arrow at the siege of Limoges in Guienne, which Hemmingford mentions to have issued from a cross-bow.—After this, which happened in 1199, there appear not upon record any notices of archery for nearly 150 years, when an order was issued by Edward III. in the 15th year of his reign, to the sherives of most of the English counties, for providing 500 white bows and 500 bundles of arrows, for the then intended war against France. Similar orders are repeated in the following years; with this difference only, that the sheriff of Gloucestershire is directed to furnish 500 painted bows as well as the same number of white. The famous battle of Cressy was fought four years afterwards, in which our chronicles

state,

state that we had 2000 archers, who were opposed to about the same number of the French, together with a circumstance which seems to prove, that by this time we used the long bow, while the French archers shot with the arbalett. The circumstance alluded to is as follows: previously to the engagement there fell a very heavy rain, which is said to have much damaged the bows of the French, or perhaps rather the strings of them. Now the long-bow (when unstrung) may be most conveniently covered, so as to prevent the rain's injuring it; nor is there scarcely any addition to the weight from such a case; whereas the arbalett is of a most inconvenient form to be sheltered from the weather. As, therefore, in the year 1342, orders were issued to the sherives of each county to provide 500 bows, with a proper proportion of arrows, it seems probable that these were long-bows, and not the arbalett.

At the above-mentioned battle, the English ascribed their victory chiefly to the archers.—The battle of Poitiers was fought A. D. 1356, and gained by the same means.

Sometimes the archers gained great victories without even the least assistance from the men-at-arms; as, particularly, the decisive victory over the Scots at Homildon, A. D. 1402. In that bloody battle the men-at-arms did not strike a stroke, but were mere spectators of the valour and victory of the archers. The earl of Douglas, who commanded the Scotch army in that action, enraged to see his men falling thick around him by showers of arrows, and trusting to the goodnes of his armour (which had been, three years in making), accompanied by about eighty lords, knights, and gentlemen in complete armour, rushed forward, and attacked the English archers sword in hand. But he soon had reason to repent his rashness. The English arrows were so sharp and strong, and discharged with so much force, that no armour could repel them. The earl of Douglas, after receiving five wounds, was made prisoner; and all his brave companions were either killed or taken. Philip de Comines acknowledges, what our own writers assert, that the English archers excelled those of every other nation; and sir John Fortescue says again and again,—‘that the might of the realm of England standyth upon archers.’ The superior dexterity of their archers gave the English a great advantage over their capital enemies the French and Scots. The French depended chiefly on their men-at-arms, and the Scots on their pikemen; but the ranks of both were often thinned and thrown into disorder by flights of arrows, before they could reach their enemies.

There is not found any act of parliament of Henry V. in relation to archery, and all the orders in Rymer till the battle of Agincourt, relate to great guns, from which he seems at first to have expected more considerable advantage than from the training of bowmen. It should seem, however, that these sort of artillery, from its unwieldiness, bad and narrow roads, together with other defects,

defects, was as yet but of little use in military operations. In the year 1417 this king therefore ascribes his victory at Agincourt to the archers, and directs the sherives of many counties to pluck from every goose six wingfeathers, for the purpose of improving arrows, which are to be paid for by the king.

In 1421, though the French had been defeated both at Cressy, Poitiers, and Agincourt, by the English archers, yet they still continued the use of the cross-bow; for which reason, Henry V. as duke of Normandy, confirms the charters and privileges of the Balistarii, which had been long established as a fraternity in his city of Rouen.

In the fifth year of Edward IV. an act passed, that every Englishman, and Irishman, dwelling with Englishmen, shall have an English bow of his own height, which is directed to be made of yew, wych, hazel, ash, or awburne, or any other reasonable tree according to their power. The next chapter also directs, that butts shall be made in every township, which the inhabitants are obliged to shoot up and down every feast-day, under the penalty of a half-penny when they shall omit this exercise.

In the 14th year, however, of this same king, it appears by Rymer's *Fœdera*, that 1000 archers were to be sent to the duke of Burgundy, whose pay is settled at sixpence a day, which is more than a common soldier receives clear in the present times, when provisions are so much dearer, and the value of money so much decreased. This circumstance seems to prove, very strongly the great estimation in which archers were still held. In the same year, Edward preparing for a war with France, directs the sherives to procure bows and arrows, 'as most specially requisite and necessary.'

On the war taking place with Scotland, eight years after this, Edward provides both ordinance and archers; so that though the use of *artillery* (as we now term it) was then gaining ground, yet that of the bow and arrow was not neglected.

Richard III. by his attention to archery, was able to send 1000 bowmen to the duke of Bretagne, and he availed himself of the same troops at the battle of Bosworth.

During the reign of Henry VII. however, there appears no order relative to gunpowder or artillery; while, on the other hand, in 1488, he directs a large levy of archers to be sent to Brittany, and that they shall be reviewed before they embark. In the 19th year of his reign, this same king forbids the use of the cross-bow, because 'the long bow had been much used in this realm, whereby honour and victory had been gotten against outward enemies, the realm greatly defended, and much more the dread of all Christian princes by reason of the same.'

During the reign of Henry VIII. several statutes were made for the promotion of archery. The 8th Eliz. c. 10. regulates the price of bows, and the 13th Eliz. c. 14. enacts, that bow staves shall

shall be brought into the realm from the Hanse-towns and the Eastward : so that archery still continued to be an object of attention in the legislature.

In Rymer's *Fœdera* there is neither statute nor proclamation of James I. on this head ; but it appears by Dr. Birch's *Life of his son* (prince Henry), that at eight years of age he learned to shoot both with the bow and gun, while, at the same time, this prince had in his establishment an officer who was styled *bow-bearer*. The king granted a second charter to the Artillery Company, by which the powers they had received from Henry VIII. were considerably extended.

Charles I. appears, from the dedication of a treatise entitled, *The Bowman's Glory*, to have been himself an archer ; and in the eighth year of his reign he issued a commission to the chancellor, lord-mayor, and several of the privy-council, to prevent the fields near London being so inclosed as ' to interrupt the necessary and profitable exercise of shooting,' as also to lower the mounds where they prevented the view from one mark to another.

Catharine of Portugal (queen to Charles II.) seems to have been much pleased with the sight at least of this exercise ; for in 1676, by the contribution of sir Edward Hungerford and others, a silver badge for the marshal of the fraternity was made, weighing 25 ounces, and representing an archer drawing the long-bow (in the proper manner) to his ear, with the following inscription : *Regina Catharina Sagittarii*. The supporters are two bowmen, with the arms of England and Portugal. In 1682 there was a most magnificent cavalcade and entertainment given by the Finsbury archers, when they bestowed the titles of ' duke of Shoreditch,' ' marquis of Islington,' &c. upon the most deserving. Charles II. was present upon this occasion ; but the day being rainy, he was obliged soon to leave the field.

So lately as the year 1753 targets were erected in the Finsbury fields, during the Easter and Whitsun holidays ; when the best shooter was styled Captain for the ensuing year, and the second Lieutenant.

Though archery continued to be encouraged by the king and legislature for more than two centuries after the first knowledge of the effects of gunpowder, yet by the latter end of the reign of Henry VIII. it seems to have been partly considered as a pastime. Arthur the elder brother of Henry, is said to have been fond of this exercise, inasmuch that a good shooter was styled Prince Arthur. We are also informed, that he pitched his tent at Mile End in order to be present at this recreation, and that Henry his brother also attended. When the latter afterward became king, he gave a prize at Windsor to those who should excel in this exercise ; and a capital shot having been made, Henry said to Barlow (one of his guards), ' If you still win, you shall be duke over all archers.' Barlow therefore having succeeded, and living in Shoreditch,

Shoreditch, was created duke thereof. Upon another occasion, Henry and the queen were met by 200 archers on Shooter's hill, which probably took its name from their assembling near it to shoot at marks. This king likewise gave the first charter to the Artillery Company in the 29th year of his reign, by which they are permitted to wear dresses of any colour except purple and scarlet, to shoot not only at marks but birds, if not pheasants or herons, and within two miles of the royal palaces. They are also enjoined by the same charter not to wear furs of a greater price than those of the martin. The most material privilege, however, is, that of indemnification from murder, if any person passing between the shooter and the mark is killed, provided the archer have first called out *fall*.

Archery with the long-bow continues to be used as a manly exercise by the inhabitants of Geneva, and in many parts of Flanders; nor is it totally neglected in Great Britain. There are several societies of archers in England; the chief of which are, the *Woodmen of Arden*, and the *Toxophilite*.

NEW AND CURIOUS OBSERVATIONS

IN

NATURAL HISTORY.

WHITE ROOKS.

A Gentleman in the country had two milkwhite rooks in one nest. A booby of a carter, finding them before they were able to fly, threw them down and destroyed them, to the regret of the owner, who would have been glad to have preserved such a curiosity in his rookery. I saw the birds myself nailed against the end of a barn, and was surpris'd to find that their bills, legs, and claws were milkwhite.

INFLUENCE of FOOD on COLOUR.

A Few years ago I saw a cock bullfinch in a cage, which had been caught in the fields after it was come to its full colours. In about a year it began to look dingy; and, blackening every succeeding year, it became coal-black at the end of four. Its chief food was hempseed. Such influence has food on the colour of animals! The pied and mottled colours of domesticated animals are supposed to be owing to high, various, and unusual food.

GRASSHOPPER-LARK.

The grasshopper-lark began his sibilous note in my fields last Saturday. Nothing can be more amusing than the whisper of this little bird, which seems to be close by though at an hundred yards distance; and, when close at your ear, is scarce any louder than when a great way off. Had I not been a little acquainted with insects, and known that the grasshopper kind is not yet hatched, I should have hardly believed but that it had been a locust whispering in the bushes. The country people laugh when you tell them that it is the note of a bird. It is a most artful creature, sculking in the thickest part of a bush; and will sing at a yard distance, provided it be concealed. I was obliged to get a person to go on the other side of the hedge where it haunted; and then it would run, creeping like a mouse, before us, for an hundred yards together, through the bottom of the thorns; yet it would not come into fair sight: but in a morning early, and when undisturbed, it sings on the top of a twig, gaping and shivering with its wings. Mr Ray himself had no knowledge of this bird, but received this account from Mr Johnson, who apparently confounds it with the *regulus non cristatus*, from which it is very distinct.

SNAKES.

† SNAKES have a faculty of flincking *se defendendo*. I knew a gentleman who kept a tame snake, which was in its person as sweet as any animal while in good humour and unalarmed; but as soon as a stranger, or a dog or cat, came in, it fell to hissing, and filled the room with such nauseous effluvia as rendered it hardly supportable. Thus the squack, or stonck, of Ray's *Synop. Quad.* is an innocuous and sweet animal; but, when pressed hard by dogs and men, it can eject such a most pestilent and fetid smell and excrement, that nothing can be more horrible.

VIPERS, &c.

Providence has been so indulgent to us as to allow of but one venomous reptile of the serpent kind in these kingdoms, and that is the viper. Common salad oil is a sovereign remedy against the bite of the viper. As to the blind worm (*anguis fragilis*, so called because it snaps in sunder with a small blow) I have found, on examination, that it is perfectly innocuous. A neighbouring yeoman (to whom I am indebted for some good hints) killed and opened a female viper about the twenty-seventh of May: he found her filled with a chain of eleven eggs, about the size of those of a blackbird; but none of them were advanced so far towards a state of maturity as to contain any rudiments of young. Though they are oviparous, yet they are viviparous also, hatching their young within

within their bellies, and then bringing them forth. Whereas snakes lay chains of eggs every summer in my melon beds, in spite of all that my people can do to prevent them; which eggs do not hatch till the spring following, as I have often experienced. Several intelligent folks assure me that they have seen the viper open her mouth and admit her helpless young down her throat on sudden surprises, just as the female opossum does her brood into the pouch under her belly, upon the like emergencies; and yet the London viper-catchers insist on it, to Mr Barrington, that no such thing ever happens. The serpent kind eat, I believe, but once in a year; or, rather, but only just at one season of the year. Country people talk much of a water snake, but, I am pretty sure, without any reason; for the common snake (*coluber natrix*) delights much to sport in the water, perhaps with a view to procure frogs and other food.

On August the 4th, 1775, we surpris'd a large viper, which seem'd very heavy and bloated, as it lay in the grass basking in the sun. When we came to cut it up, we found that the abdomen was crowded with young, fifteen in number; the shortest of which measured full seven inches, and were about the size of full-grown earth-worms. This little fry issued into the world with the true viper spirit about them, shewing great alertness as soon as disengag'd from the belly of the dam: they twitted and wriggled about, and set themselves up, and gaped very wide when touch'd with a stick, shewing manifest tokens of menace and defiance, though as yet they had no manner of fangs that we could find, even with the help of our glasses.

To a thinking mind nothing is more wonderful than that early instinct which impresses young animals with the notion of the situation of their natural weapons, and of using them properly in their own defence, even before those weapons subsist or are formed. Thus a young cock will spar at his adversary before his spurs are grown; and a calf or a lamb will push with their heads before their horns are sprouted. In the same manner did these young adders attempt to bite before their fangs were in being. The dam however was furnished with very formidable ones, which we lifted up (for they fold down when not used) and cut them off with the point of our scissars.

There was little room to suppose that this brood had ever been in the open air before; and that they were taken in for refuge, at the mouth of the dam, when she perceived that danger was approaching; because then probably we should have found them somewhere in the neck, and not in the abdomen.

Lands that are subject to frequent inundations are always poor; and probably the reason may be because the worms are drowned. The most insignificant insects and reptiles are of much more consequence, and have much more influence in the œconomy of Nature, than the incurious are aware of; and are mighty in their effect, from their minuteness, which renders them less an object of attention; and from their numbers and fecundity. Earth-worms, though in appearance a small and despicable link in the chain of Nature, yet, if lost, would make a lamentable chasm. For, to say nothing of half the birds, and some quadrupeds, which are almost entirely supported by them, worms seem to be the great promoters of vegetation, which would proceed but lamely without them, by boring, perforating, and loosening the soil, and rendering it pervious to rains and the fibres of plants, by drawing straws and stalks of leaves and twigs into it; and most of all, by throwing up such infinite numbers of lumps of earth called worm-casts, which, being their excrement, is a fine manure of grain and grass. Worms probably provide new soil for hills and slopes where the rain washes the earth away; and they affect slopes, probably to avoid being flooded. Gardeners and farmers express their detestation of worms; the former because they render their walks unsightly, and make them much work; and the latter because, as they think, worms eat their green corn. But these men would find that earth without worms would soon become cold, hard-bound, and void of fermentation; and consequently sterile; and besides, in favour of worms, it should be hinted that green corn, plants, and flowers are not so much injured by them as by many species of *colcoptera* (scarabs), *tipula* and (long-legs) in their larva, or grubstate; and by unnoticed myriads of small shell-less snails, called slugs, which silently and imperceptibly make amazing havoc in the field and garden.

These hints we think proper to throw out in order to set the inquisitive and discerning to work.

A good monography of worms would afford much entertainment and information at the same time, and would open a large and new field in natural history. Worms work most in the spring; but by no means lie torpid in the dead months; are out every mild night in the winter, as any person may be convinced that will take the pains to examine his grass-plots with a candle; are hermaphrodites, and much addicted to venery, and consequently very prolific.

A BEE EATER.

We had in this village more than twenty years ago an idiot boy, whom I well remember, who, from a child, shewed a strong propensity to bees; they were his food, his amusement, his sole object. And as people of his cast have seldom more than one point

in view, so this lad exerted all his few faculties on this one pursuit. In the winter he dozed away his time, within his father's house, by the fire side, in a kind of torbid state, seldom, departing from the chimney-corner ; but in the summer he was all alert and in quest of his game in the fields, and on sunny banks. Honey-bees, humble-bees, and wasps, were his prey wherever he found them : he had no apprehensions from their stings, but would seize them *nudis manibus*, and at once disarm them of their weapons, and suck their bodies for the sake of their honey-bags. Sometimes he would fill his bosom between his shirt and his skin with a number of these captives ; and sometimes would confine them in bottles. He was a very *merops apiaster*, or *bee-bird* ; and very injurious to men that kept bees ; for he would slide into their beegardens, and sitting down before the stools, would rap with his finger on the hives, and so take the bees as they came out. He has been known to overturn hives for the sake of honey, of which he was passionately fond. Where metheglin was making he would linger round the tubs and vessels, begging a draught of what he called bee-wine. As he ran about he used to make a humming noise with his lips, resembling the buzzing of bees. This lad was lean and fallow, and of a cadaverous complexion, and, except in his favourite pursuit, in which he was wonderfully adroit, discovered no manner of understanding. Had his capacity been better, and directed to the same object, he had perhaps abated much of our wonder at feats of a more modern exhibiter of bees ; and we may justly say of him now,

Thou,
 • Had thy presiding star propitious shone,
 • Should'st Wildman be —————.

When a tall youth he was removed from hence to a distant village, where he died, as I understand, before he arrived at manhood.

TO THE
 EDITOR

OF THE
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MR EDITOR.

AFTER the various methods of improving lands, and the elegant theories of vegetation, that have lately appeared, it would

would be superfluous to touch that subject in the most summary manner, tho' at the same time very proper to recommend and enforce the necessity of summer fallow. Waving therefore all sort of argument relative to causes, I shall confine myself at present to evident effects; tho' I am far from thinking that researches of that kind ought to be avoided: when carried on with due attention, industry, and application, they greatly endear the subject by instructing, amusing and exercising the faculties of the mind, which otherwise must flag at a tedious recital of the operative parts of cultivation; by that means men of taste and study are induced to peruse them with pleasure to themselves and benefit to others, for a variety of Theories on any subject are generally parents of facts.

It will, I dare say, be allowed by every body, who is in the smallest degree acquainted with the nature of Cultivation, that land, which has been long occupied with corn crops, such as the infield of this Country has been without any variation, cannot be properly levelled, and cleaned without a complete winter and summer fallow. Beginning these operations by scaling out the ridges immediately after harvest will be found of the utmost consequence, which ought to be harrowed directly in order to promote the growth of weeds, the second ploughing, which should succeed the first in three or four weeks, will not only bring the ground nearer the level wanted, but destroy the weeds and expose the dead earth in the crown of the ridges to the best of all fertilizing powers frost, and air. By persevering in this manner for three or four times thro' the winter the highest ridges will be brought lower in the crowns, than in the furrows, which should be carefully attended to, as the light earth will sink prodigiously: when that is the case, cross ploughing ought immediately to follow in order to raise the hard soil in the crowns, mire it, and expose it to the various operations of frost and thaw. As soon as dry weather sets in, the plough, brake, and harrow cannot be too often applied in every direction. During the intervals of this work, the field ought to be completely cleared of stones, and weeds, before any kind of manure is laid on. Supposing the absolute want of manure of every kind, a fallow conducted in this manner would be the most proper method to supply its defects. It must be acknowledged Tull carried his Theory of pulverization too far, but it is not so ridiculous as some modern wits have attempted to make it. I must be permitted to say, that were his system generally adopted for a few years in this country it would be the cheapest and most sovereign remedy to our infields, for they stand more in need of labour and judicious management, than manure of any kind. By the immense quantities of fresh dung, bestowed upon them annually for ages, they are rendered mere dung hills of vegetable earth.

A very small quantity of lime, about ten bolls of shells to the acre, after a full years fallow, properly slackened and spread upon such lands, makes them fifty per cent better than they were, if

laid down with grass seeds along with the first crop. This would be the most eligible plan for the present circumstances of the country; the ground would be improving constantly, and the little manure, owing to the distance of carriage, that can be prudently applied, would be entirely saved to the outfields. Pasturing the ground thus laid down for seven years would be the surest method of a most complete improvement. Unfortunately, it seems, it is the general opinion here, that grass fails as it grows older, the reverse of which is evidently the truth: one acre of old grass, tho' it does not bear so luxuriant an appearance, will afford more substantial and palatable food, than double that quantity lately laid down. As this is a fact that cannot be denied by any body, who will give themselves the trouble to inquire, I cannot conceive, how land-lords permit their tenants to go on in their present slovenly manner, when their rents might be doubled so easily within the space of a nineteen years lease let under the necessary restrictions for the above purpose. Grass is here of greater value, than corn, and will be more so every year; the Highlanders are giving up breeding black cattle and are stocking their whole lands with sheep, which is a circumstance prodigiously favourable to this part of the country; cattle will become of course more valuable, and we have every reason to believe that England must be supplied by the Lowlands of Scotland.

They prefer our breed of cattle to any other, and no wonder, for in fact they are perfectly pliable to their humour, they in a manner buy only the bones, for they feed them from 12 to 24 stone, and by that means lay on the beef and fat to their own taste. As luxury increases daily among all ranks of men in all parts of the three kingdoms, there is no danger of overstocking the demands from the south, especially as the Highlanders are meeting with the greatest encouragement from their sheep, the flavour of their mutton being far superior to any produced in the south, they have little snow along the west coast, from that and many other circumstances in their favour, there is no reason to doubt but their plan both of breeding and feeding will answer their expectations, in that case cattle ought to be the staple of our trade, which in a very short time would enrich our country in every sense of the word, as our soil, climate, and situation is perfectly well cut out for producing excellent grass after due preparation for it; the importation of Irish cattle was a false alarm to us, though highly sed in England, their beef is too coarse in the grain for an English stomach of distinction. This is the only direct method of recovering so much money annually spent in England by our men of fortune, who seem to be dangerously infected with their spirit of dissipation.

I am Sir,

Yours, &c.

May, 13th. 1789.

REGULUS.

THE CALEDONIAN

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

Sir,

AS the Slave trade, now under consideration of Parliament, occupies the attention of all ranks, the following observations on that subject, communicated to me by a friend resident in one of our West India Islands, will not, I hope, be unworthy of a place in your Monthly publication.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

Aberdeen, 4th,
May, 1789.

A CONSTANT READER.

“ DEAR SIR,

“ YOU have expressed your sentiments on the slave Trade in a very humane and feeling manner, but you must allow me to differ a little from you in some particulars. I perfectly agree with you in thinking the African slave trade a very barbarous one, but whether it ought to be entirely suppressed at once, remains to be considered. Were this to be done, the trade would fall entirely into the hands of the Dutch, Spaniards, and French, by whom premiums are now given for its encouragement. It is impossible to substitute white servants in the place of Negroes in the West Indies, their constitution could not endure the climate, were they as much exposed to the sun as Negroes generally are; and it is always found that every generation of them born in the West Indies falls much behind the former in point of strength. Were the trade to be abolished at once, the consequence would be, that all our West India productions would rise to an enormous price, and a fair opportunity would be given to the French, Spaniards, and other nations, who possess West India Islands, to supply us with their produce.

My opinion on this subject is, that the African slave trade ought not to be entirely suppressed for some considerable time, but gradually be laid under greater and greater restrictions; this might prevent us from supplying the other European powers with

with slaves, as we, at present do, (which I consider would be no loss to us) but it would have the effect of raising the price of slaves to the planters, and of course more attention would be paid to make their lives agreeable; the demand would then gradually decrease, till at last (as is now the case in the United States of America) a stop might be put to their importation. It may be said in opposition to this, that from the unhealthiness of the climate in the West Indies, a constant supply of inhabitants is required, but this I cannot believe to be well founded: the manner of treating diseases peculiar to the West Indies is every day becoming better known; and in old settled islands, such as Barbadoes, I am told that no such supplies are required, on the contrary frequent emigrations are necessary to prevent the Island from being overstocked with inhabitants.

An act has lately been passed in this Island in favour of slaves, a copy of which I shall send you first opportunity; this act, though very inaccurate, is in many instances well calculated to answer the purpose for which it was framed; but till such restrictions are laid on the African trade, as will oblige the planter from a regard to his own interest to pay attention to the health and comfort of his slave, I am afraid this act will not be strictly adhered to.

I am however of opinion, that even in the present modes of treatment, the slaves are happier than in their own country, there they are in every instance as much slaves as they are here, and the difference, that here they are slaves to people subjected to laws, whereas in their native country they are slaves to the caprices of a Tyrant subjected to no laws but his own."

Grenada, 20th, February, 1739.

THE STORY

OF

FLACILLA.

FLACILLA was a good natured old-maid, who inherited an ample fortune, at a late season of life, and possessed from her childhood a romantic turn of mind.

She happened to pass some months in autumn, at the seat of a nobleman to whom she was distantly related. The peer had lately received a new gamekeeper into his service, a stout and enterprising son of Hibernia, who had seen, though under thirty, many vicissitudes of life, and had sustained the active parts of a travelling

valet, a common soldier, and a strolling player, before he engaged in his present occupation.

The lively Patrick soon contracted a great intimacy with the fair attendant of Flacilla, who diverted him in their vacant moments, by relating with ludicrous humour the whimsies of her lady. The ingenious Hibernian, who had founded his amusement on the foible of the maid, now determined to build his fortunes on the foibles of the mistress. Having arrayed himself in his new suit of green, he surpris'd the tender Flacilla alone, in a sequestered spot of her favourite wood, to which she delighted to retire for the convenience of devouring a new novel without interruption.

Patrick soon prevailed on her to quit the visionary tale for a more engaging romance. In short he persuaded her that he was the son of an Irish peer in disguise, who had only submitted to his present humiliation, to secure the extatic delight which he now enjoyed of throwing himself at her feet.

The steady impostor played his part with dexterity and success. The lady consented to elope, was married, and made miserable, before the activity of her friends could undeceive her.

All, indeed, that they were at last able to do for her, was to prevail on the reasonable Patrick to leave his wife to reflect on her credulous imprudence, and to bargain for a chance of future tranquillity at the expence of her fortune. Some inconsiderable share of this, she was lucky enough to recover and retain; but her health and spirits were impaired by the disgrace of her adventure, and her latter years were embittered by unavailing repentance for her absurd credulity.

The CHALLENGE

FROM giddiness, inattention, and vanity have sprung the greatest evils that afflict private life.

Priscilla has a fine person and beautiful face, but her understanding is weak, and her heart unsusceptible of those delicate feelings which distinguish virtuous love from appetite.

Her estates being considerable, on her first entrance into life her suitors were numerous; but her coquetry soon disgusted men of honour, and her train was in a few months restricted to mere fortune hunters.

Two of these gentlemen followed her, in summer, to the country, having made a previous agreement that one should marry, and the other should have half of her fortune for contributing his assistance. They threw a die for the honour of her hand; and

Charles

Charles having won, Henry accompanied him to a village in the neighbourhood of Hollygrove the seat of Priscilla.

Charles was of easy and insinuating manners, a perfect master of complaisance, played upon several instruments, sung with considerable taste, and had an affectation of sensibility, that gained him the esteem of every company. Such a character, without a rival, and in the country, could not fail of pleasing a woman of Priscilla's mind—a woman who had not judgment sufficient to search the heart of her lover and discover its deceit.

In short Charles was a refined hypocrite.

Henry was bold and affected openness.—Apparently was good natured, but in reality brutal and malignant.

These worthies took up their residence near Hollygrove, which lay close to the sea, under pretence that Charles had been ordered bathing. They constantly frequented church, and Henry by a bribe to the sexton, secured a pew next to that where Priscilla sat.

As devotion was not the motive of Priscilla's attending divine service, the strangers were soon noticed, and on the second Sunday, she caused her uncle, a weak old 'squire, to give them an invitation to dinner.

During the course of a month their visits to Hollygrove house were frequent;—Henry engaged the old gentleman in politics.—Charles sighed by the minute, sung in the most tender strains, and often affected involuntary tears.

Priscilla considered this behaviour as mysterious, but did not see into the design; she concluded that Charles was in love, and curiosity which was one of her prevalent passions panted to be satisfied.

She applied to Henry for information.

Henry long evaded her enquiries, till being warmly pressed, he informed her that Charles was in love, that she was the object, that he had seen her in London, and had followed her into the country.

A sigh stole from Priscilla,—it was the first time she had ever felt; her vanity was pleased and she had long admired Charles.

This conversation happened in the garden at Hollygrove, and Henry knowing that his friend was at that instant in a summer-house, prolonged the conversation till he insensibly led Priscilla to the spot.—In the praise of his companion he had been warm, he touched every passion of the object on which he worked, and wrought her into a state of dangerous sensibility. Had seduction been the end proposed, it is probable that Charles would have succeeded, so subtle and excellent a pander was Henry.

They surprised Charles in the summer-house. On their entering, he hastily shut a book he had been reading, it was one of those villainous productions which raise the passions and corrupt the heart, and the perusal had heated the blood of the reader, and marked his countenance with all the ardour of animal passion.

Priscilla imputed his appearance to the confusion of seeing her. She became embarrassed from consciousness of what she had heard.

“ I have been guilty of a breach of confidence my friend,” said Charles, I have opened the situation of your heart to your mistress, and I now leave her with you. “ Pardon me, madam,” continued he “ but I flatter myself that the life of my friend is not indifferent to you: and I know it is in your disposal.

On saying this he instantly departed.

Charles instead of pressing his suit cunningly upbraided Henry for rashness, implored forgiveness, accused of presumption, and flattered the vanity of Priscilla to the utmost. This was the proper way to carry his point.

In a few days an elopement took place. Charles married Priscilla, and found himself master of fourteen hundred pounds a year, and thirty thousand pounds in cash.

Henry now looked for his share in the plunder. A week passed, and Charles never mentioned the subject. Henry pressed him and in return received a billet, affecting sympathy for his poverty, and enclosing a bank bill of one hundred pounds. “ I dare not in honour,” said Charles in his billet, “ dispose of my wife’s fortune, besides I intend standing candidate for a borough, and shall want every shilling of my ready money.”

Henry, enraged at the disappointment and ingratitude of his companion, vowed vengeance. For this purpose he loaded a pair of pistols, and took an opportunity of meeting Charles when walking with his wife in an obscure lane that led to a neighbouring farm-house.

“ I am come,” said Henry, stepping abruptly from behind a thicket. “ to settle accounts with you” and he produced a pistol; “ but I do not come as an assassin,” and he threw another pistol on the ground. The pistol falling on a stone went off, and the muzzle being elevated, the ball struck upon Priscilla’s side, she shrieked and fell. Henry immediately fled.

Priscilla was but slightly wounded, her flays saved her life, she returned home and soon recovered.

Henry, under belief that she was mortally wounded, went off post to France. Here he was soon informed of her recovery, but was also convinced at the same time that his life was in danger, for Charles indicted him, at the ensuing assizes on the *black act*, and he not appearing, has obtained against him judgment of outlawry. To Priscilla however Charles makes a good husband, and he has actually succeeded in obtaining a borough, and becoming a popular character.

R E V I E W
O F
N E W B O O K S.

Sonnets and Miscellaneous Poems. By the late Thomas Ruffel, Fellow of New College, Oxford. 4to. 62 pages. 3s. Rivington, &c. 1789.

THESE elegant trifles are the production of a muse evidently blessed with genius and taste; and the plaintive language which breaks forth in most of them, proves that the author (as hath been too often the case with other poets) was

“A man of many sorrows.”

In this collection, are several translations from the Greek, Italian, and Portuguese: indeed the original pieces are strongly tinged with the poetry of the Italian school.

We expected to have seen some verses in this collection, beginning

‘ To a friend so sincere, a companion so gay,

‘ Who brought cares on himself, to drive our’s away :’

of which Mr Ruffel was said to have been the author.

After perusing these poems, we venture to pronounce, that with a few exceptions, they possess the elegiac softness, and harmonious periods of Gray, without his tendency to obscurity and surliness.

As a specimen, we will select the tenth sonnet :

‘ Could then the babes from yon unshelter’d cot.

Implore thy passing charity in vain ?

Too thoughtless youth ! what tho’ thy happier lot

Insult their life of poverty and pain !

What tho’ their Maker doom’d them thus forlorn

To brook the mockery of the taunting throng,

Beneath th’ oppressor’s iron scourge to mourn,

To mourn, but not to murmur at his wrong !

Yet when their last late evening shall decline,

Their evening cheerful, though their day distress,

A hope perhaps more heavenly bright than thine,

A grace by thee unsought, and unpossess,

A faith more fix'd, a rapture more divine
 Shall gild their passage to eternal rest.'

The editor's short account of the author, informs us that he was the son of an eminent attorney at Bridport* in Dorsetshire. After spending some years at a grammar-school in that country, he was removed to Winchester, and in 1780 elected fellow of New College, Oxford. In this situation he was eminently distinguished by his classical knowledge, and an extensive acquaintance with the best authors in the French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and German language. But his progress in literature was checked by a lingering illness, which terminated in a consumption of the lungs.

He died at Bristol, July 31, 1788, in the 26th year of his age.

Arundel. By the Author of the *Observer*. 12mo. 2 Vols. 5s. sewed. Dilly. 1789.

IT is well known that the author of the *Observer* is Mr Cumberland, who has given several dramatic and other performances to the world; and to whom, although he has not always succeeded in his endeavours to please, we must on the whole acknowledge ourselves indebted for no inconsiderable portion of entertainment. *Arundel*, if we mistake not, is his *coup d'essai* as a novelist. We cannot compliment him on its *positive excellence*; but if we compare it with the *equivocals* which have lately, and in such prodigious numbers, started into existence—an insect kind of existence occasioned, by the beams emitted from the eye of beauty, and which, when that eye hath withdrawn its influence, presently return to their original nothingness,—in such a comparison, we say, the writer of the present work will appear to considerable advantage. But still the production before us possesses not the requisites of a *legitimate* novel. The characters (with the exception of *Arundel*), are only faint and imperfect sketches, and such as we have long been accustomed to see. The sentiments which are put into the mouths of the principal personages, it must be owned, are often manly and spirited, tender and pathetic; they manifest a considerable knowledge of the human heart, yet what we have to complain of is, that these personages, are not sufficiently drawn out or called into action. They talk about
 virtue

* We are informed that Beamister, in that county, was the place of his birth.

virtue and vice, and they describe the effects of the passions sometimes with considerable energy : but in performances in this line of writing, which considerably partakes of the nature of the drama, we expect to see the characters brought forward in a bold and spirited manner : we expect to see them virtuous or wicked, as different circumstances may operate on their different inclinations and tempers ; and we likewise expect to be left, for the most part, to our own reflections on the matter. This is what we are desirous of seeing ; and if this be neglected, the novel loses its distinguishing feature, and becomes didactic.— It instructs by *precept* instead of *example*.

Of Arundel, the gentle yet magnanimous Arundel, we must say a word or two. He is represented as a man of genius, poor, and consequently in some sort dependant, yet possessing at the same time that nice sense of honour, that just and laudable pride, which spurns at the least indignity that is offered to him on account of his situation in life : for it is an undoubted truth, that indignity ever is, we had almost said that it ever *must* be, offered to the unfortunate.—Man of virtue ! enquire not *why this should necessarily be* ; the problem is not to be resolved here.

Now such being the character of Mr Cumberland's hero, we find him continually involved in difficulties which the more prudent and the more *complaisant* among mankind will certainly avoid. Placed by his father, who is of a mean and groveling spirit, as private secretary to a man in power, he receives, on quitting the paternal roof, the following truly humiliating charge :

‘ Be always ready at the call, nay at the very nod of your principal. Study his looks so as to anticipate, if possible, his wishes, before he can give them utterance. Make friends with all that are of his family or connections : none are to be neglected by you, not even his domestics, for they have much to say, and many opportunities to say it in. His lordship, you well know, is of a lofty nature, high in blood, rich in honours and replete with power, authority and wealth. His humour therefore must be your law, and in all things you must accord to it : if you thwart it, you are undone : if you soothe it, your fortune is made.’

To this he answers, in the language of a Christian, ‘ The lessons of humility which you are pleased to bestow upon me, I shall strive to profit by.’ At the same time adding, ‘ But I shall hope to find Lord G. *too noble to demand those abject assiduities which would degrade my character, and reflect no honour upon his.*’ An admirable observation ; and originating in so refined and generous a principle, that we hope it may operate, in some degree, on the monied upstarts of the day ; so that by awakening a *sense of nobleness* in their bosoms, or, failing in that, a *sense of shame*, they may be deterred from insulting, in any gross degree, the man of talents who may be in want ; and who, being so,
necessarily

necessarily deserted by the world: we say in any *gross degree*, for when we reflect on the general depravity among mankind * it cannot be expected that such behaviour should entirely cease. Farther, we hope that the wealthy in general will collect from it, that they should at no time employ as a lacquy, or in any base and servile way (as is much too commonly seen), the person on whom they may have conferred an obligation; but carefully keep in remembrance, that it is not the favour received, but the manner in which that favour is granted and continued to him, that can bind in the ties of gratitude the sensible, feeling, well judging man.

The following remark is *pointed*; and we recommend it to the attention of *all whom it may concern*:

“———What are you, gentlemen politicians more than the rest of mankind, that you alone should be exempted from going through your degrees, and start up at once doctors and professors of the untaught mysteries of government? Happy inspiration, if it were so! miserable people, to be governed by upstarts and empirics, if it be not so!”

The story of this novel is conducted with some degree of art. The language is, for the most part, clear and perspicuous, though occasionally sullied by vulgarisms †. We are surprised at finding the following expressions in letters supposed to be written by well-educated people. ‘That *fetch* would not save me’—‘It was to be apprehended certain names would be used that I was determined should not *get out* if I could avoid (hinder) it’—‘My impatient brother *opened* upon me’—‘Mr A. is *of* a sudden become heir,’ &c.—‘He called *upon* my uncle and began to *round him* with fine speeches’—‘I must give him a flat refusal the very next time he *baits me* with his addresses’—‘His whole frame trembled, and if he had not *squatted* down upon the steps’—‘Sir G. Revel, whom all the ladies think so *great à catch*,’ &c. &c. These, perhaps, will be considered by many as petty blemishes. They are, however, such as ought by no means to fall from the pen of Mr Cumberland.

The little pieces of poetry which are scattered through these volumes, are of a superior kind. We will transcribe a stanza or two from the ‘*Address to Solitude*.—

‘Thou, Solitude, art Contemplation’s friend,
On thee the rational delights attend;
No gilded chariot haunts the door,
No flambeaux blaze, no drunkards roar,

No

* “ Dans l’adversité de nos meilleurs amis, nous trouvons toujours quelque chose qui ne nous déplaît pas ” LA ROCHEFOUCAULT.—How disagreeable to our nature! and yet how certainly true!

† Near the conclusion, also, in particular, it is somewhat reprehensible on the score of voluptuousness, and even *indelicacy*!

No rattling dice, no clashing swords.
 No squand'ring fool, no wretch that hoards,
 No lordly beggars, and no beggar'd lords.
 ' Nobility ! thou empty, borrow'd name !
 I leave thee for substantial, self-earn'd fame ;
 And ye that on the painted wing
 Flutter a while, then fix the sting,
 Ye insect tribe of pleasures gay,
 I brush your flimsy form away,—
 Be gone, impertinents ! you've had your day.
 ' And, O deceitful world ! too well I know,
 How little worth is all thou can'st bestow,
 The reputation of a day,
 Which the next morning takes away,
 The flattery that beguiles the ear,
 The hypocrite's fictitious leer,
 These thou can'st give, this semblance thou canst wear.'

Mr. Cumberland has been styled by a late ingenious writer.³

' The Terence of England, the mender of hearts ;

and we think him highly deserving the commendation. His compositions have ever had for their object the establishment of moral goodness, by indicating its principles and professions with unwearied assiduity and care.

Political Reformation, on a large Scale : or a Plan of an House of Commons. Being Plan the First, of a Series of Plans, comprehending a blest System of virtuous Policy, founded on the natural and Christian Principles of universal Equity, Benevolence, and Liberty. With an Address to the People ; containing Arguments in support of the Plan, and recommending the Establishment of Parochial Associations, forming a National Convention for the Purpose of carrying it into Execution. To the whole subjoined a Word of Postscript respecting Ireland. By Francis Stone, M. A. F. S. A. Rector of Cold Norton, Essex. 8vo. pp. 76. 2s. Kearley. 1789.

FOLLOWING up the ideas of Major Cartwright, Sir William Jones, and other patriotic assertors of liberty, the present reformer stands forth, the zealous advocate for annual parliaments, and the natural rights of representation, election, &c. &c. and he stands forth at *this time* because (though he thinks no season improper for the great work of purifying our political constitution)

he

he has some expectation that the premature death of a septennial parliament is not very distant.

His proposal consists of twenty-one articles of which we shall select the *first, second, fourth, eighth, ninth, eleventh, and thirteenth*, as sufficient to give our readers a general idea of the grand outline of his plan.

1. ' Let not men, who hold offices or emoluments, civil or judicial, mediately or immediately, from the crown, be at the same time members of the House of Commons; and let every member cease to be such, on his acceptance of such office or emolument, and be declared incapable of re-election into the said house, as long as he holds it.

2. ' Let all men of 18 years of age, and upwards, Romanists, men of every denomination of religion, and as well aliens as natives, be invested with the exercise of their natural right of suffrage at the election of members of the House of Commons, those who hold offices or emoluments, civil or judicial, mediately or immediately, from the crown excepted.

4. ' Let the kingdom be distributed by a county division, into 558 districts the amount of the members of the House of Commons; each district comprising as equal a number of electors as possible—each elector having but one vote, and each district choosing but one representative.

8. ' Let the election of the members of the House of Commons be annual, or holden once in every year, and oftener, if need be.

9. ' Let the members of the House of Commons be entitled to receive a guinea per day each, from the constituents of their respective districts, to defray the expences of their personal attendance on their legislative duty.

11. ' Let no man be permitted to offer himself a candidate to represent a district in the House of Commons; let the nominations of candidates by the electors, and the practice of canvassing the electors for their votes, both in person and by agency, be altogether abolished; and let the man who shall be convicted of canvassing, or influencing, in person or by agency the electors in their votes, by threats, intreaties, promises, or bribes, incur the penalty of the forfeiture of his rights of election and representation, for one year on the first instance of transgression, for three years on the second, for six years on the third, and so on in a trinal arithmetic progression to perpetuity.

13. ' Let the general annual election be holden, in 558 districts of Britain, on some stated day in July; commence at sunrise, and be finally closed at sun-set of the same day.'

Our author has a distinct, explanatory chapter, consisting of arguments and reflections on the subject of each article; shewing the constitutional ground of each point of regulation, and obviating objections; &c.

On this most important subject, he writes with great earnestness,

ness and energy; but, sometimes, perhaps, with rather too great an appearance of heat, and too much in the strain of a declaimer. We would not exclude all spirit and animation from proposals of this kind, addressed to the public; but would not cool reasoning, aided by a thorough knowledge of the world *as we find it*, be more generally attended with conviction and success!—Mr Stone is, however, himself so thoroughly convinced of the utility, importance, and necessity of his plan, or some other of a similar kind, that he urges his proposed reformation in a tone of authority, and with expressions of zeal, which cannot fail of impressing the mind of every public spirited reader: and we scruple not to add, that in our opinion, his work merits the serious attention of the public.

His *postscript*, relating to Ireland, is founded on the news-paper account of a bill being brought into the Irish House of Commons, for the exclusion of placemen and pensioners from their branch of the legislature; which, he doubts not, will be carried through both houses of their parliament, by incorrupt, independent majorities.—Struck with the patriotic idea, he thus warmly apostrophises his brethren of Great Britain:

‘Blush, then my countrymen! at the fact of your sister Ireland outstripping you in this necessary point of radical parliamentary reform. but if, what I am unwilling to suppose, deaf to the monitory voice of your affectionate addresser, you be sunk, past rousing, in a torpid political lethargy, I mean not to become an eye-witness to the slavish consequences of your spirit of drowsiness but to endeavour to break the chain which holds me to my native soil, and seek an asylum in that island which justly glories in those truly-patriotic heroes, Messrs Grattan, Corry, and Forbes, Leinster’s duke, and Charlemont’s earl, and their worthy colleagues.

‘There at least I may hope that the preceding plan, and other plans which I have in petto for the universal benefit of mankind, will meet a cordial welcome and adoption, and their author, with his wife and young family, an hospitable reception and friendly establishment.’

If our author has no other reason for removing, with his family, into Ireland, than that which he has expressed in the foregoing quotation, there seems to be no present occasion for old England to fear the loss of this zealous defender of her liberties; for we now learn that the Irish pension bill, was lost in the *House of Lords* of that kingdom.

Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, from the Battle of La Hogue till the Capture of the French and Spanish Fleets at Vigo. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. Baron of Exchequer in Scotland. Volume Second. 4to, 320 Pages. 12s Boards. Printed at Edinburgh, for Bell and Creech; and sold in London, by Caddell: 1788.

HISTORICAL Memoirs, when written with judgment and impartiality, are justly deemed a valuable class of literary productions; for, by allowing a latitude for investigation which regular history does not admit, they give to the student who wishes to investigate (with close attention) any particular period of history, that degree of information respecting the special object of his pursuit, which he would in vain search for in any other compositions. Such Memoirs, therefore, have ever been received by the people of Great Britain with a peculiar degree of favour; when they were not evidently defective in regard to their principal characteristics.

Among the modern writers of historical memoirs, perhaps, no one has more attracted the public notice than Sir John Dalrymple. The period of history which he selected as the subject of his lucubrations in the first volume of his Memoirs, published many years ago, was a remarkable one in the British annals. The events to which it referred were important; and many of the characters which shone forth conspicuously at that time, were viewed by a great proportion of the people as examples worthy to be followed. Human perfictions, however in most cases, admit of a great alloy, and only excite a high degree of admiration, when seen at such a distance as prevents a full view of the weakness, not to say the vices, to which mankind are subjected. Whatever, therefore, tends to remove the veil that obscured the motives and principles by which men have been actuated, tends to discover weaknesses in them that were not apparent before, and greatly diminishes the veneration with which we had been accustomed to view them. In political transactions, especially in those of great importance, we too often discover that the most flagitious vices have been disguised under the semblance of the fairest virtues. On this principle, when Sir John Dalrymple, by an accuracy of investigation, that had not before been bestowed on this portion of our history, and by the help of documents that till then had been carefully concealed from the public view, appreciated the transactions of the times, it happened that many blemishes were discovered in characters that had, till then, been considered as immaculate; hence, many individuals could not help

help being angry at the man who had dared to impeach the integrity of their favourite heroes : and this drew on him much obloquy and unmerited abuse.

As the authorities to which Sir John had access were not within the reach of every one, some zealots did not scruple to accuse him of having forged the papers which were produced in support of the charges he had brought against their favourites. Time, however, the best friend to truth, hath effectually refuted this calumny ; and many additional proofs of the same general corruption have been brought to light since he laid down his pen : yet he ingenuously confesses, that he suffered so much uneasiness at having unintentionally hurt the feelings of many persons for whom he bore the most cordial esteem, that he had resolved to leave the manuscript of the remaining part of these Memoirs unpublished ; and that he was only induced to depart from this resolution by some recent events, which he thought, in a particular manner, called for the information that this work contains. We are told however, that the volume here offered to the public, is not the whole of what is already finished, the remainder of it being still locked up in his own repository.

It will be admitted, that few things tend to throw the human mind into a more cheerless state, than to be obliged to alter our opinion of the character which we have been accustomed to reverence ; and instead of contemplating it with the warm glow of admiration, to be forced to view it with disgust ; but in historical investigations, *truth* ought always to be the sole object of our pursuit, and every other consideration should be disregarded. However unpleasing, therefore, such researches may appear to the youthful mind, which is constantly in ardent pursuit of ideal perfection ; yet it is perhaps impossible to devise a more effectual check to the dark and secret workings of iniquity among men in exalted stations, than the full conviction, that though they should be able at the present moment so effectually to conceal their real designs, as that no one can see through them, yet that a time must come when their real characters will be exhibited to the world in their native and true colour ; and that their memory will be transmitted to future ages with shame and infamy, instead of respect and admiration.

This volume begins with a review of the state of the war toward the close of the year 1692, after the sea-fight off La Hogue, where the former volume ended. In this disquisition, Sir John endeavours to shew, that in a war by land, France, possessed such advantages as enabled her to resist ; for a very long time, all the efforts of the powerful confederacy that had been formed against her ; but that if the attacks had been made from the sea, the case would have been reversed, and she might have been thus easily and speedily reduced to a state of the most humiliating distress. The King of England, though a stranger in a great measure

sure to naval affairs, in spite of the weak policy or the insidious advice of his counsellors, was able to perceive the advantage that might be derived from this mode of attack; and the success of the action off La Hogue confirmed him in his design against St Maloes, and of destroying the ships then building in that port; but this design was frustrated, as we are told, by the treachery of Admiral Ruffel, who, under various pretence, still delayed the attempt. The bad success of the war by land—the loss of the Smyrna fleet, in 1693—and other interruptions of trade, tended still more to confirm the King in his opinion of the necessity of reducing the naval power of France. With that view, he formed, *in his own mind*, a judicious plan for effecting his design, by one daring stroke; viz. by attacking Brest itself, which in its then situation, appeared to be an enterprise that afforded a very probable prospect of success. But in this, as in many other of his best-concerted plans, he was baffled by the treachery of his servants; for his scheme was no sooner communicated to the Privy Council, than it was revealed to the court at St. Germain, by Lord Godolphin, First Lord of the Treasury, and afterward by Lord Marlborough. A similar design on Toulon was frustrated two years afterward by Lord Sunderland. Sir John thus states the conduct of France on receiving the first information of the intention to attack Brest, and the unfaithful manner in which our King's servants executed his orders:

“The King of France no sooner heard of the intended expedition to Brest, than he instantly dispatched Marschal Vauban to repair the old, and raise new fortifications, and a large body of troops to defend them.”

“King William intended that the attempt should have been made in the spring. But Admiral Ruffel, by private orders from King James, having accepted the command of the fleet, which had been taken from him the year before, and King James having given private instructions, through the hands of the Countess of Shrewsbury, to him, the Duke of Leeds, the Lords Shrewsbury, Godolphin, and Marlborough, and others, to create delays in the fitting out of the fleet*; Lord Berkley, who commanded it, was not ready to sail till the first week of June. He carried with him twenty-nine ships of war, and a number of fire-ships and bomb ketches, with General Talmache, twelve regiments of infantry, and two of marines. When they approached the shore, they found it lined with intrenchments and batteries, that were visible, with a great body of infantry and marines, with cavalry drawn up in regular order behind them. But when the ships advanced, three batteries opened, which till then had been concealed. Struck with the appearance, and not ashamed to own it, Talmache said, “The die is cast; we cannot, however, in honour retreat.”

* See a copy of these instructions in M'Pherson's State Papers, vol. i. p. 456.

The Marquis of Caermarthen covered the landing with equal courage, bravely fighting for that country which his father was betraying, but with a greater degree of danger than Talmache, because his ships were exposed not only to the same batteries with the troops, but to batteries from the opposite side of Brek river. Nine hundred soldiers landed in disorder, from the fears of the French, who are never to be trusted in steady service, or indeed in any service, out of their own ships; and their clamours mingling themselves with the regular commands of the troops, even after the landing was made good, increased the confusion; so that it was found impossible either to advance or to stand still. The French batteries and musquetry, ceasing all at one time, gave a momentary relief; but it was a fatal one: for the French dragoons were seen passing through openings in the intrenchments, previously prepared for them, and as fast as they formed, galloped down to complete the disorder on the beach. Unfortunately it was at that time the ebb of the tide, and many of the boats being a-ground, it was found difficult to get them a-float; by which accident, almost all the soldiers, and many of the seamen, exposed to a double danger, were killed, or obliged to ask quarter in the water. Four hundred seamen and one ship of war were lost: the loss of the French was only forty-five men. Talmache, wounded and dying †, pressed that the fire-ships and bomb-ketches should be carried up the river into the harbour, which he thought was probably left weak in the hurry to make the greater preparation in Cameret Bay. He had been too prudent to disclose any suspicions of treachery during the expedition. But in the agonies of death, he, who had once had private connections ‡ with the friends of the late King, was reported to have mixed in his expressions, a satisfaction of having died for his country, with complaints that he had fallen by the treachery of his countrymen.

From this specimen, it will be perceived that Sir John Dalrymple still writes with the same degree of freedom that gave so much offence in the former part of these Memoirs. It was necessary to quot authorities in support of such strong charges; which he has taken care to do, though, on account of their length, we must omit them, and refer the curious reader to the volume for satisfaction in this respect. In one point, however, Sir John is not in danger of attack here, as in the first part of his publication, since most of the authorities to which he refers have been already published; so that he cannot be so ungenerously accused of fabricating them. The collection of papers published by Mr M'Pherson, are the sources whence he chiefly draws his facts.

In spite, however, of this disappointment, and of the multiplied checks

† Burchet.

‡ Sir John Fenwick's confession.

checks that every plan of government which he could devise, received from the opposition in Parliament, and the underhand working of the various parties in England, the matchless perseverance and strong natural sense of William still overcame every difficulty and preserved the nation from sinking under the load of its iniquities. Though unable to take Brest, his fleet ranged along the French coast, bombarded their towns, protected Spain from the annoyance of the French fleet under De Tourville, and compelled him to retire into Toulon, where he was blocked up. This gave such effectual protection to the British trade, while it equally hurt that of France, as served greatly to revive the drooping spirits of the nation. Sir J. Dalrymple, who lets slip no opportunity of exalting the character of William, inserts the following short speech of the King to his Parliament, as an instance of that manly simplicity and brevity of style, for which the compositions of this monarch were so peculiarly remarkable: and of that striking modesty, which is generally observable in dignified minds.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

‘ I am glad to meet you here, when I can say, our affairs are in a better posture, both by sea and land, than when we parted last.

‘ The enemy has not been in a condition to oppose our fleet in these seas; and our sending so great a force into the Mediterranean has disappointed their designs, and leaves us a prospect of further success. With respect to the war by land, I think I may say, that this year a stop has been put to the progress of the French arms.

At a time when this simplicity of style seems to be but little in fashion, we are glad to give to the opinion of the author of these Memoirs, respecting the beauty of this kind of composition, all the support which it can derive from our approbation.— It seems not more strange that our language should be improved, in respect to purity and force, by a foreigner, than that the purity of its idiom should be corrupted by the overstrained efforts of some of our countrymen, whose names stand high at present in the republic of letters. To similar exertions of men who grasped at a temporary fame, we now trace the corruption of the manly language of ancient Rome. We hope that the good sense of this nation will be able to resist the power of this too infectious malady.

With the same freedom of disquisition, this spirited author lays open the other corruptions that so generally prevailed in the nation at this period of his history—the conduct of Parliament; the intrigues with France and the abdicated King; and the management of the war, till the peace of Ryswic. On each of these heads many observations occur, which our limits will not allow us to particularize. We shall only remark, that, among the political regulations of those times, the judicious measures adopted for re-
forming

forming the current coin, by Mr Montague, have obtained from Sir John the very high degree of applause which they justly merited; and the steps that were taken for effecting this purpose, are here fully displayed.

But among all the transactions of those times, no one is described with so much energy as the enterprises of Paterfon, the Scotch adventurer, and the establishment, and final overthrow, of the Settlement at Darien. Those who wish for a clear account of this bold but ill fated project, will here receive the information which they desire; though it will tend to impress their minds with a deep sense of the mischievous tendency of that principle of jealousy in respect to trade, which so strongly characterises the people of every mercantile nation. Never was any thing more cruel, unjust, and impolitic, than the conduct of England on that occasion; and never was William obliged to act a part less suited to the character of a man of candour, and firm consistency of conduct, than with respect to the affair of Darien. We shall transcribe the author's reflections on that occasion:

Thus ended the colony of Darien.—Men look into the works of poets for subjects of satire; but they are more often to be found in the records of history. The application of the Dutch to King William against the Darien Company, affords the surest of all proofs, that it was the interest of the British Islands to support it. England, by the imprudence of ruining the settlement, lost the opportunity of gaining and continuing to herself the greatest commercial empire that probably ever will be upon earth. Had she treated with Scotland, in the hour of the distress of the company, for a joint possession of the settlement; or adopted the union of kingdoms, which the Sovereign of both proposed to them, that possession could certainly have been obtained. Had she treated with Spain to relinquish an imaginary right, or at least to give a passage across the isthmus, upon receiving duties so high as to overbalance all the chance of loss by a contraband trade, she had probably obtained either the one or the other. Had she broke with Spain, for the sake of gaining by force one of these favours, she would have lost far less than she afterwards did, by carrying a war into that country for many years, to force a King upon the Spaniards against their will. Even a rupture with Spain, for Darien, if it had proved successful, would have knit the whole nations together by the most solid of ties, their mutual interest; for the English must then have depended upon Spain for the safety of their caravans by land, and the Spaniards upon England for the safety of their fleets by sea. Spain and England would have been bound together as Portugal and England have long been; and the Spanish treasures have sailed, under the wings of English navies, from the Spanish main to Cadiz, in the same manner as the treasures of Portugal have sailed under

the same protection, sacred, and untouched, from the Brazilles to Lisbon.'

Sir John thinks it is still possible for Great Britain to obtain the settlement of Darien, and he deeply regrets, that, considering the predilection which the present King of Spain has for Gibraltar, our ministers have neglected to try to obtain this important settlement in exchange for that expensive fortress.

But, says he, 'if neither Britain singly, nor the maritime parts of Europe jointly, will treat with Spain for a passage across Darien, it requires no great gift of prophecy to foresee, that the period is not very distant, when, in order to procure the precious metals at once, instead of waiting for them in the slow returns of trade, the States of America, who were able to defy the fleets of England, and the armies of England and Germany, will seize the pass of Darien, and with ease, by violence from the feeble dominion of Spain.

This last passage strongly marks that decisiveness so peculiarly characteristic of Sir J. Dalrymple. What he means by obtaining the treasures by any other way than commerce, we do not fully comprehend. It never was, we think, suspected that any of the precious metals could be found in the isthmus itself.

We cannot follow the author in his account of the conduct of the new Parliament, called by William in 1700. and the arts employed by the King to draw them in to approve of the war, of the succession, the settlement of the Protestant succession, the affairs in Scotland and Ireland, the death of James, and proclamation of his son in France, the measures for bringing about the Grand Alliance, and other transactions that happened before the death of King William, in March 1701. But a tolerably just notion may be formed of the manner in which he represents these transactions, by the following observations on the death of the King:

'Some maliciously observed upon his death, that the horse from which he fell, had been formerly the charger of the unfortunate Sir John Fenwick, for whose death the King had been blamed. But the more generous remembered, and recounted then, or since, "that to King William, the first act of toleration, known in the history of England, is due, and which was not followed by a second, till the reign of his present Majesty, and the administration of Lord North: that it was he who erected the Bank of England; he who gave wings to the public credit of England; he who established the East India Company of England on a firm basis; he who settled the family of Hanover on the throne of England, although he knew well (of which I have seen certain evidence) that the first of that family, whom he destined to the succession, the Electress Sophia, was no friend to him; he who, receiving much bad usage from the nation which he had saved, bore it all, steady to the great general good, unfeeling

only

only to the injuries done to himself; he who, when obliged to injure the relations of nature, in order to save liberty, the Protestant religion, England, Holland, and all Europe, except France, endeavoured to repair that injury by intended kindnesses to King James's Queen, and King James's son *; he who, of the only three free nations then on earth, the Swifs, Dutch, and English, saved the liberties of two; he, in fine, to whom mankind owe the singular spectacle of a monarchy, in which the monarch derives a degree of greatness and security from the freedom of his people, which treasures and arms cannot bestow on the other princes; and that at a time when military governments are extending their strides over every other part of Europe, there is still one country left, in which it is worth the while of a man to wish to live." And, attending to events which immediately preceded the close of his life, they observed. "That the last treaty which he signed, was the second grand Alliance: that the last appointment which he made of a General and Ambassador to conduct that alliance, was of the Earl of Marlborough, because he knew the superiority of his talents for war and negotiation, though he liked not the man, and had received deep injuries from him: that the last charter which he was to have signed, and which was signed by his successor, immediately after his death, was the charter uniting the two East India Companies into the present great one: that the last act of Parliament which he passed, completed the security of the Hanover succession, often pressed for by him before: that the last message which he sent to Parliament, when he was in a manner expiring, five days before his death, was to recommend the union, twice recommended by him to Parliament before, between the two parts of the island, which doubled the strength of both, by disabling their enemies to make advantage of their dissensions: and that his last speech to Parliament was one of the noblest that ever was spoke by a British Prince."

From this speech some passages are transcribed; but these we must reluctantly, omit.

The only defect which Sir John is willing to admit, in the political conduct of William, was his bestowing too small a degree of attention on the navy, and engaging too keenly in continental wars; for which, however, he, in some measure, apologises, by stating the ignorance of his counsellors in maritime affairs, and the little success which he had experienced in some of his greatest exertions in this line, owing to the negligence and perfidy of his commanders. He ascribes the success of Queen Anne, in her military operations, during the first years of her reign, chiefly to the preparations that had been made by William.

Q 9 2

Nothing

* This alludes to his proposal of settling 50,000*l.* per annum, as a dowry, on the Queen; and to nominate for his heir, James's son provided he was educated in England, in the Protestant religion.

Nothing peculiarly interesting occurs in the succeeding part of the narrative, excepting the unfortunate fate of the gallant Admiral Benbow, and the unsuccessful expedition against Cadiz, which are described with the writer's usual energy. The work ends with the accidental destruction of the French and Spanish fleets at Vigo, in the year 1702, as the title-page expresses.

(To be concluded in our next.)

P O E T R Y.

TO THE

E D I T O R

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE,

R E T I R E M E N T.

O Melibæe! Deus nobis hæc otia fecit.—

WITH due contempt I scorn the venal tribe,
 Who roam for riches over Land and main,
 Then spare no pains with flattery to bribe
 Exalted influence by worthless gain.
 Elate with treasure and by success vain,
 The cringing crowd bow to their mighty crimes,
 Virtue and splendour wou'd appear the same,
 So far are we remov'd from honest times.
 We fawn on Monsters, whom we must despise,
 And praise their actions daringly severe,
 Hard hearted wretch! how selfish are thy sighs!
 Thy own ambition is thy only care:
 Steel'd to the feelings of the human race,
 Thy form is all, that of the man remains,
 Since filthy lucre can thy sinews brace,
 To crush whole Nature with infernal chains.
 Farewell ambition and to pow'r farewell,
 Thy paths with innocence can not be trode,

Incessant

Let kindred virtue smile upon our Urns,
 When we are safe beyond the reach of ire.
 With fortitude man ought to suffer fate,
 Reason and virtue join in the command,
 The greatest Heroes in a falling state
 Supported virtue with a silent hand.

May, 10th. }
 1789. }

REGULUS

ON MAY—*From the Botanic Gardens*

I.

“**B**ORN in yon blaze of orient sky,
 Sweet May! thy radiant form unfold;
 Unclose thy blue voluptuous eye.
 And wave thy shadowy locks of gold.

II.

For thee the fragrant zephyrs blow,
 For thee descends the sunny shower;
 The rills in softer murmurs flow,
 And brighter blossoms gem the bower.

III.

Light Graces dress'd in flowery wreaths,
 And tiptoe Joys their hands combine;
 And Love his sweet contagion breathes,
 And laughing dances round thy shrine.

IV.

Warm with new life, the glittering throngs,
 On quivering fin, and rattling wing,
 Delighted join their votive songs,
 And hail thee, goddess of the Spring.”

An Encomium on MR. HOWARD

(*From the Same.*)

“**F**ROM realm to realm, with cross or crescent crown'd,
 Where'er Mankind and Misery are found.

O'er

O'er burning sands, deep waves or wilds, of snow,
 Thy onward journeying seeks the house of woe.
 Down many a winding step to dungeons dank,
 Where anguish wails aloud, and fetters clank ;
 To caves bestrewed with many a mouldering bone ;
 And cells, whose echoes only learn to groan ;
 Where no kind bars a whispering friend disclose,
 No sunbeam enters, and no zephyr blows,
 He treads, inemulous of fame or wealth,
 Profuse of toil, and prodigal of health ;
 With soft assuasive eloquence expands
 Power's rigid heart, and opes his clenching hands ;
 Leads stern-ey'd Justice to the dark domains,
 If not to sever, to relax the chains ;
 Or guides awaken'd Mercy through the gloom,
 And shews the prison, sister to the tomb !—
 Gives to her babes the self-devoted wife,
 To her fond husband liberty and life !—
 ————— Disease and Death retire,
 And murmuring Demons hate him, and admire.

T O T H E
 E D I T O R
 O F T H E
 C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E :

SIR,

*An' ye can mind, my worthy frien',
 The last time, 'at ye clear'd my een,
 I promis'd you a handsome, clean,
 Young, bonny Lassie ;
 Sae here she coms, as trig I ween,
 As trips the Carawie*

The Lass of Aberdeen. Tune,—Auld Lang Syne

I.

YE gentle muse inspire the lad,
 Who now would boldly mean,

To praise the sweet, the lovely maid,

The lass of Aberdeen.

O may it be the fates' decree

That she may yet be mine ;

And may she ever happy be,

Beyond the verge of time !

II.

To give her picture the just dye,

Transcends a Ramsay's skill,

Then, how shall Bardling such as I

The ar'd'ous task fulfill ?

Yet virtue in a Venus dress,

Still prompts the Bard to sing ;

Say then, ye swains, can I do less,

Than touch the willing string ?

III.

Her hair, which sometimes loose she wears,

Is of a lovely brown ;

Comb'd neatly back, behind her ears,

In ringlets hanging down.

In ev'ry eye a Cupid dwells ;

Her lips the rose outdo ;

Contentment, which dull care repels,

Sits smiling on her brow.

IV.

The cherry red, and lilly fair,

To grace her cheek combine ;

Each striving to be greatest there,

Wth equal lustre shine.

Around her smiling ruby lips,

Ten thousand graces play ;

Thrice happy he whom she permits,

To press the scarlet dye.

V.

Her Iv'ry neck, her waist conspire

To make her more replete

With beauty, and all must admire

Perfections so complete.

But what avails the fairest face,
 If guilt pervades within ?
 Corroding time will soon deface
 The tincture of the skin.

VI.

Exterior charms tho' blessings great,
 Could ne'er bring peace of mind,
 Were not the inward frame replete
 With sentiments refin'd.
 In her each solid virtue dwells,
 She stoops to reason's will,
 Envy her bosom never swells,
 Her mind is calm and still.

VII.

Let those who wish in courts to press,
 Their little wish obtain ;
 May I in rural shades carefs
This Lass of Aberdeen.
 O ! may it be the fates' decree
 That she may yet be mine ;
 And may She ever happy be,
 Beyond the verge of time !

Abdn. May, 28th, 1789.

W. B.

*Genuine Copy of a Letter found in the Repository of a HIGHLAND
 EXCISE-MAN, lately Deceased.*

To the KING.

FROM Scotia's mountains, where eternal Snow
 Lurks in the hollow of Shechallion's brow :
 Where purest air, attempers every nerve,
 And ev'n Monro, for want of trade might starve.
 Even there ; obstructed in all other views,
 A poor *Excise-man* courts the plaintive Muse ;
 Thro' her presumes to make his sorrows known,
 And breathe his sighs before the British throne !

R r

Tho'

(Tho' all beneath be callous to his grief :)
 Convinc'd that their distress will find relief.
 Great Sire ; propitious to his woes attend ;
 A smile, or nod, can all his sorrows end ;
 Nor his alone, but Hundreds in the line,
 Who in penurious circumstances pine.

POOR THIRTY POUNDS *per annum*. all his store,
 Just keeps from starving, but can nothing more :
 No comforts, nor conveniencies can give.
 Allows to breathe, but dares not aim to live.
 A numerous offspring, once my greatest bliss,
 Now only serve to heighten my distress.
 Gall'd by misfortune, till the soul o'ercome,
 Has tinctur'd all things with a horrid gloom.
 Throughout my hut, sad poverty appears,
 And seems encreasing, with encreasing years :
 My faithful mate, in coarse apparel clad,
 Makes of our little, all that can be made ;
 Oppress'd with care, in pensive mood she sings,
 Of former days that promis'd better things ;
 My ragged Children, apethe plaintive rhyme,
 With limbs by far too naked for the clime.
 My household goods, proportion'd to the rest,
 Afford no splendid specimens of taste.

— But soft ! — the Picture may offensive prove,
 And hurt the feelings, — it was mean't to move ;
 Suffic't to say ; the sum is scant indeed,
 To furnish EIGHT, with every thing they need.

Excise-men, please your Majesty, are such,
 As should be easy, without being rich ;
 The state, perhaps, might profit by the event,
 And find the Cash, not cast away, but lent ;
 Some small addition, must their souls revive,
 Command exertions, fresh attention give ;
 And teach new methods both to act and live.

Give but the nod ; Distress will hide her head,
 And Peace and Plenty flourish in her stead.

United voices will your praises sing,
 And lisping Children, bless a gracious King.
 Give but the nod, the Premier quick obeys,
 In hopes to share the blessings and the praise.

Give but the nod, — it every thing ensures,
 And those unborn, shall join their praise to ours ;
 With grateful hearts, the joytul chorus sing,
 Long, (blest and happy) live GREAT GEORGE OUR KING.

T H E

M O N T H L Y R E G I S T E R

For M A Y, 1789.

P A R L I A M E N T A R Y P R O C E E D I N G S.

H O U S E O F C O M M O N S

L O N D O N

January 16th.

(Continued from our last)

MR Pitt rose, and lamented the melancholy circumstance that had rendered it necessary for them to meet to exercise a right of the utmost importance, a right which had fallen on them, to provide for the deficiency in the executive government. In the exercise of a right of such moment and delicacy, he was confident that it must be the wish of every honest man to proceed with the fullest and most explicit discussion: Gentlemen were bound to satisfy their own judgments, and by their conduct to secure the same approbation and unanimity of the public in every measure they should adopt, as he rejoiced to find had happily followed every step they had as yet taken. He considered the question (though there were upon the table voluminous reports) capable of being brought into a very narrow compass. In the last report upon the table, there was abundant matter of confirmation to him of the propriety and prudence of every measure he meant to propose to the committee; it contained not a single sentence that tended to give him the least doubt of their propriety, nor was there a single resolution he meant to propose, that he would not have ventured to have stood upon on the former report. For this purpose he needed only shortly to state, that the substance of the report was, that his Majesty was incapable; that the unanimous opinion of the physicians was, that his Majesty's recovery was more probable, than that he would not recover.

Under these circumstances, he said, it would not be discreet, in

the measures they were about to adopt, to consider his Majesty's indisposition otherwise than temporary and short, and no more he wished to be allowed to him in favour of the resolution he meant to offer to the committee.—The committee, he said, could not hesitate to receive the most favourable account that was in the report; for on the formation of that report, there were those who sifted, with the most scrupulous exactness, every favourable account that was given. (Here a cry of hear! hear! from the opposite side.) He minded not in what manner his assertion might be observed upon, not doubting but the committee would feel in the same honest, plain and manly way as Dr Willis felt, when he was examined, and cross-examined, in the most severe manner, upon any favourable report. He said, that during the committee of examination, there had been abundant endeavours to shew that undue influence had been exercised to induce more favourable accounts to be given than the case would permit; he hoped that if any such insinuations were meant to be made in the present committee, that those who made them would speak clearly, would say plainly, whether they meant such insinuations to discredit any of the physicians, or as a ground of charge against any person of whatever rank they might be. In the present business he wished no veil to be drawn over any transaction, he would draw none, but speak clear and intelligibly; an insinuation had been thrown out against a great and illustrious personage, of having improperly interfered: let those who hold such suspicion acquaint the committee therewith; let them declare if they ever knew any physician to be so warped—if they ever knew any physician to give a partial account, either to the public, or to the committee; let the committee know if there were any such effects. He would not believe any man would venture to call in question the transaction alluded to; he meant that he did not think any man would believe that the great and amiable personage alluded to, who had lived near thirty years in the country without the breath of calumny having ever been thrown upon her, that she should merit it at a moment when she was afflicted with a dreadful calamity; that moment had been, however, seized; a moment of affliction that never fell on any the meanest individual without pity and regret, but which affliction was heightened by the higher situation of her Majesty. The same regard to truth, justice, and every other virtue which had ever distinguished that illustrious personage, distinguished her particularly at the present afflicting melancholy moment, and she was safe from all calumny, from all falsehood.

Having concluded his remarks on the report, he proceeded to the second head, namely, the general principles which ought to influence the deliberations of those in whose hands the settlement of the administration rested. This right had been established as belonging to the two Houses of Parliament. The principles that would naturally occur to those who reflected on the subject, were, that it was now incumbent on them to provide for the public safety

safety, in such a manner that no material detriment may arise from his Majesty's incapacity, and to prevent any mischief from accruing to the government in future, that may render the constitutional authority of the King less secure or entire, than it was while he was capable of governing. It must also strike them as an obvious principle, that the remedy used in supplying the present deficiency must not go beyond the absolute necessity of the case. It was their duty to place the reins of government in the hands of that person whom they thought the most proper for exercising such power. And it behoved them to delegate no greater share of authority than was necessary for the regular and unembarrassed discharge of the executive functions. In fixing, therefore, the power of the future regent, care must be taken that no such authority be granted as might, if improperly used, weaken the vigour and effect which the government should enjoy, on the recovery of that Royal Personage, in whose name and on whose behalf the regent was to act. In thus abridging the functions of the regent, they were to be chiefly influenced (as they were sufficiently justified) by the consideration that the cause of this substitution of an administrator was merely temporary; and that consequently such measures as might be adapted to a state of permanence, were unsuitable to the present circumstances. It was their business to supply the defect in the administration, without dethroning the King, as it were, by a delegation of all his prerogatives to another, while his political capacity was still entire.

He then took notice of the application of the above mentioned general principles to the particular plan which he had formed. He would propose that the Prince of Wales should exercise the Royal authority, under the title of Regent, with certain limitations that should be specified. This was the purport of the first resolution that he intended to submit to the committee.—The first limitation he would suggest was comprised in his second resolution, intimating that the regent should not confer the dignity of the Peerage on any persons, except the Royal issue, and not on them before they shall have attained the age of twenty-one years. The power of creating Peers was a more immediate and personal privilege of Sovereignty than any other, and, therefore, there was less reason to transfer it to a representative of Majesty.—There were three grounds, he said, for the exercise of this prerogative; the rewarding of merit, the prevention of the due balance of the Peers from being lost in consequence of a great increase in the property of the trading part of the nation, and the stopping any sinister confederacy or cabal, which might be carried on by a part of the House of Peers against the ministers appointed by the Crown. But was it likely that there would, in the interval for which they were now providing, be any particular necessity for creating Peers, arising from the three grounds he had just mentioned? He did not think there would be; for, with regard to the rewarding of merit of any kind, there were other ways of acknowledging

ledging it, that would be amply sufficient for the interval in question, provided it should not be very long (and if it should extend to any great length, another plan, less temporary than what he now offered, might be adopted)—and the two other circumstances were very unlikely to occur. This proposition for restricting the Prince in the creation of Peers arose from the principle of not going further than necessity warranted. There were not the same objections to a delegation of the power of dissolving the Parliament; and therefore he should not propose any restrictions on that head, as he was by no means unfriendly to the idea of appealing to the nation at large in this way, when there existed a reasonable ground for it.—The next limitation was, that the Prince should grant no places in reversion, no pensions or offices for life, except filling the vacancies of the Judges. This restriction he defended on the same principles which he had before alluded to. Another limitation was, that the Prince should not dispose of the personal property of his Majesty, or of his real property, except that which is held on lease. Another was that, the care of the King's person, and the nomination to all the offices in the Royal household, should be vested in the Queen, who was to have a council, not of controul, but merely of advice, by whose knowledge and experience she might be occasionally guided. As the officers of the household would thus still remain in the immediate service of his Majesty, without tending to support the dignity of the Regent, some provision ought to be made for enabling his Royal Highness to maintain his dignity.—his would be attended with some additional expence to the nation; but he thought that would not be of sufficient magnitude to produce any objection to the measure.

After expatiating on the various parts of this plan, he concluded his speech with moving the first resolution, as above stated.

Mr Powys felt it to be his indispensable duty to rise, and offer his objections to so monstrous a fabric as the Right Hon. gentleman had raised on the principles he had laid down. He animadverted on the several parts of the Minister's plan, which he said, derived its origin from a narrow and mischievous policy; which was calculated to produce divisions in the Royal family, as well as in the nation, to arm the son against the mother, by the influence which the latter would gain from the power vested in her, and occasion a deplorable want of spirit and energy in the government. For these reasons, he would move an amendment to the first resolution, importing, that the Prince, as Regent, should possess the whole regal power. With respect to the proposition for vesting in her Majesty the nomination of all the officers of the household, he thought that regulation would deprive the Regent of a considerable degree of influence which ought not to be separated from his dignity, and hardly seemed consistent with what the right Hon. gentleman had before asserted of his intention of leaving to

the Prince the free choice of his political servants; for it could not be said, that all the officers of the Royal household were totally destitute of political influence, particularly those of superior rank.

Lord North considered the resolutions as an attempt to rob the Crown of its prerogatives, when it was unable to defend itself; and that every attempt upon the Regent was an attempt upon the King, whose representative he was.

Mr Sheridan entered into a brilliant defence of the party Mr Pitt had asserted likely to form a cabal, and retorted on the opposite side of the House. He considered the restrictions to spring from the supposition of the Prince being likely to give his confidence to those persons who were not at present in office, and that they were meant as a chastisement to the Prince for his choice.

Mr Fox opposed the system of the Right Hon. gentleman in warm terms. He particularly spoke against that part of the limitations which prevented the Regent from giving away patent places. The restriction of peerage he also condemned as very impolitic and unconstitutional.

The question being called for, was put upon the amendment, which was negatived by a division.

Ayes, 154. Noes, 227.

Majority for the original motion, 73.

The second resolution was next put, for preventing the creating of Peers, on which the committee again divided,

Ayes, 216. Noes, 159.

Majority, 57.

The resolution for preventing his R. Highness granting any life annuity, pension, &c. was next put, and carried without a division.

The consideration of the fourth resolution was postponed till Monday.

At HALF AN HOUR after Two O'CLOCK this morning, the House adjourned till Monday.

(To be continued)

ABERDEEN

INTELLIGENCE.

May,

Monday the 4th, being the anniversary day for choosing the Rector and Assessors of the University and King's College of

of Aberdeen, the following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year. viz.

Alexander Burnet, Esq; of Kemnay, Rector.

James Ligertwood Esq; John Paton of Grandhome, Esq; Dr John Brown, Minister at Newhills. Alexander Moir Esq; of Scotstown, Advocate, as the four Assessors.

The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here on the 19th Curt. by the Right Hon. the Lords Henderland and Swinton, with the trial of John Stewart alias Monro, and James Stewart at Overhill of Foveran, accused of house breaking and theft.

James Stewart was assolizied, and John Stewart, alias Monro, being found guilty, was sentenced to be hanged here, on the third of July next. He had formerly been found guilty of theft, and was whipped and banished Scotland for life.

Charles Stewart, at Brucklaw, in the parish of New Deer and county of Aberdeen, accused of the same crime with Monro, was outlawed for not appearing.

Robert Walker, at Findon, near Aberdeen, in the Parish of Nether Banchory, accused of Murder, was found not guilty, and assolizied.

James Gray Tinker in the Hardgate of Aberdeen, accused of celebrating a clandestine marriage, was on his own petition, and the consent of his Majesty's Advocate Depute, banished Scotland for life, under the usual certification.

No other business depending, and this the last day of the ayre, ends the Northern Circuit.

Our Subscribers are respectfully informed that No. 3, or the conclusion of the War, Containing a Table of Contents, is now ready for delivery. Any person, therefore, who is in possession of a part of this History, and is desirous of having it completed, is requested to apply directly to prevent disappointment, as it is the Editor's intention soon to bind up what are on hand, which may put it out of his power to complete Copies to those who do not apply early. Such as wish to purchase complete Copies of this important History, the Editor expects to be able to supply in a few weeks. The price of the whole History, will be six Shillings, in Boards, containing 457, 8vo. pages, besides the Preface and Table of Contents.

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR JUNE, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

(Concluded from our last)

HIS body being pierced with fifty-six wounds. When Mary was informed of his fate, she ceased her lamentations, and said she would weep no more, but think of revenge. The assassins, dreading Mary's resentment, confined her like a prisoner to her palace, which they beset with armed men, and the King dismissed all those who shewed any inclination to attempt her rescue; but though the accomplices of Rizzio's murder solicited for pardon, Mary artfully delayed complying with their request, and having by caresses and persuasion gained the confidence of her husband, no sooner were the guards withdrawn, than she prevailed upon him to escape with her in the night time, and to take shelter at Dunbar. Here Mary collected an army too formidable to be withstood by the conspirators, and advancing to Edinburgh, obliged them to fly into England, where they lived in great misery and distress. Her resentment, however, was soon pacified, and they were afterwards permitted to return into their own country.

After the insult offered to her dignity by so atrocious a deed, perpetrated with a brutal ferocity, worthy of the darkest and most barbarous ages, it is not to be wondered at, if Mary's affection became entirely alienated from her husband. She engaged him

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to

to disavow all connection with the assassins, and to deny any concurrence in their crime, and even to publish this notorious falsehood to the whole world. Having thus made him expose himself to universal contempt, she treated him with the greatest disdain. She refused to associate with him, and when he followed her to Alloa, a seat of the Earl of Mar, to which she had retired, she suddenly returned to Edinburgh, taking every opportunity of shewing her aversion to him, by the most mortifying marks of displeasure. He was permitted, however, to have apartments in the castle of Edinburgh, which Mary had chosen for the place of her delivery, and where she was brought to bed of a son, who afterwards mounted the English throne. While all ranks of people were rejoicing in this fortunate event, Mary's aversion to Darnley increased every day. A new favourite had now started up, to make the breach wider. This was James Hepburn, Earl of Bothwell, descended of an ancient and honourable family, who by his extensive possessions, was a man of great power and influence in the kingdom. When the conspirators against Rizzio had seized upon her person, he had been principally instrumental in procuring her liberty, and the zeal and fidelity with which he had served her upon that occasion, made a deep impression on her mind, and increased the confidence which she placed in him. Bothwell, however was a man of profligate manners; by extravagance he had reduced himself almost to beggary, and his immoderate ambition became keener by a sense of his poverty, and seemed to have fitted him for undertaking the most desperate projects to repair his shattered fortune. This man had acquired great ascendancy over Mary, and all her measures were directed by his counsel and authority. Reports of too intimate a connection between them were spread, and these reports gained ground from the continuance of her hatred to her husband. Darnley, indeed, was so affected by the queen's contempt, and the neglect of the courtiers, that he once intended to retire privately into France or Spain, and actually provided a vessel to convey him thither. Some of the principal nobility who knew the queen's disposition towards him proposed some expedients for a divorce; but, whatever desire Mary might have of obtaining deliverance from the caprices of her husband, as such a measure might open a new source for cavilling, and afford Elizabeth and her ministers an opportunity of disputing her son's legitimacy, she determined rather to support her hard fortune than attempt to remedy it by so dangerous an expedient.

Whilst affairs were in this situation, those who wished well to Mary's character, and to public tranquillity, saw with equal pleasure and surprize, some faint signs of a reconciliation being about to take place. Her husband having fallen dangerously ill * on his

* Buchanan and Knox assert positively, that this disorder was occasioned

his way to Glasgow, Mary went thither to visit him, and whether the marks of affection which she shewed upon that occasion were real or affected it was evident to all around that she expressed an uncommon concern for his situation. Darnley, melted by this behaviour, put himself under the protection of the Queen, and attended her to Edinburgh. She lived then in the palace of Holyrood house; but as the tumult and noise occasioned about the court might be injurious to him, in the present infirm state of his health, she had an apartment fitted up for him in a solitary house, called the Kirk of Field, which stood at some distance. Mary here gave him fresh marks of her kindness and attachment; she conversed familiarly with him, and lay some nights in a room below him; but, on the 9th of February, she told him she would pass that night in the palace, on account of the marriage of one of her servants, which was to be celebrated in her presence. A dreadful scene soon after ensued. About two o'clock in the morning the whole town was alarmed, on hearing a loud noise, but their astonishment was greatly increased when it was understood that it had proceeded from the King's house, which was blown up by gunpowder. The inhabitants ran to the place, where they beheld a horrid spectacle. The dead body of the King, with that of a servant, who slept in the same room with him, were found in an adjoining garden, untouched by the fire, and without any bruise, or the smallest mark of violence.

On the news of this murder, the imagination of every one was employed in conjecturing who had been the perpetrator of it. The General suspicion fell upon Bothwel and the indignation of the people appeared in the most striking manner. Papers were fixed up in various parts of the city, openly accusing him of this crime, and pictures appeared to the same purpose. But the authors of these did not confine their accusations to Bothwel alone, the Queen herself was not spared, and it was even insinuated that she had been accessory to the murder.

The Earl of Lennox, who lived at a distance from the court, roused by the report of his son's murder, wrote to the Queen, and implored justice against the assassins, among whom he named the Earl of Bothwel, Sir James Balfour, and his brother, David Chalmers, and four other of her Majesty's household, all of them persons who had been mentioned in the bills posted up on the walls at Edinburgh. He urged her to prosecute the guilty with rigour, and to bring them to a speedy trial; and required

S s 2

that

occasioned by poison. They tell us that the King's body was covered all over with black putrid pustules; and Buchannan adds, that Abernethy his physician, openly declared this to be his opinion; others affirm that his disorder was the small pox, and the reason given by some for lodging the King at the Kirk of Field, was, that the young prince should catch the infection.

that out of a regard to decency, and to encourage evidence to appear against them, the persons of the accused should be committed to custody, or at least excluded from her court and presence. With this request the Queen did not think proper to comply.

On the day fixed for the trial, Bothwel appeared, but attended with a formidable retinue: besides a numerous body of his friends, he was surrounded by a band of armed soldiers, who marched with flying colours along the streets of Edinburgh. When the court was opened with the usual formalities, an indictment was prepared against Bothwel; and Lennox being called upon to make good his accusation, one of his dependants, Robert Cunningham, appeared in his name; he excused his master's absence on account of the shortness of the time, which prevented him from assembling his friends and vassals, without whose assistance he was afraid of opposing so powerful an antagonist; on this account he requested the court to stop their proceedings, and declared, that any sentence which should be passed at that time ought to be deemed illegal. Bothwel, on the other hand, protested against delay; he produced one of Lennox's own letters, in which he importuned the Queen to prosecute the murderers. Cunningham's objections were over-ruled. No person appeared as an accuser, no witnesses were examined, nor was any evidence produced against Bothwel, the jury therefore under such circumstances acquitted him of the crime*.

Two days after the trial, a parliament was held, at the opening of which the Queen distinguished Bothwel, by appointing him to carry the sceptre before her. Most of the acts passed in this assembly were calculated to favour his ambition; he was continued in the possession of his high offices, and obtained Parliamentary ratification of the place of keeper of Dunbar castle, with the estates annexed to it. Intoxicated by his good fortune, and trusting to his figure and accomplishments, Bothwel now began to carry

* No circumstance in history, has perhaps, given rise to more dispute than the murder of Darnley, some have supposed Bothwel to be the contriver and executor of this crime, and others have imputed it to the Earls of Murray, Morton, and their party. The Queen too has been charged with being an accomplice with Bothwel, and this opinion has been supported by letters and sonnets, said to be written by Mary to Bothwel, and to have been intercepted in the possession of a messenger whom Bothwel had sent to fetch them from Edinburgh castle, where he had left them. Several writers, however, of distinguished abilities, have endeavoured to prove, that these were all fabricated by Mary's enemies, with a view to ruin her. Those who wish to see this subject fully investigated, may consult the dissertation concerning King Henry's murder, at the end of Dr. Robertson's history of Scotland and Mr Whitaker's Vindication of Mary Queen of Scots.

carry his views still higher; but the method which he pursued to accomplish his design evidently shewed, that he was a rash man, who would sacrifice every consideration to effect his purposes, or that he had more than ordinary reasons for confiding in the Queen's lenity. Three days after the rising of the parliament, Mary having gone to Stirling, to visit her son, Bothwel assembled his followers, and marched out of Edinburgh with a thousand horse, way-laid the Queen on her return, near Linlithgow, seized her person and conducted her as a prisoner to his castle of Dunbar, where he forced her to yield to his purposes. An outrage so daring and unexpected, excited great indignation among the people; but they were greatly astonished to find that Bothwel, instead of being disgraced, was taken into more favour than ever; that he received a free pardon, for this as well as other offences, and that Mary took to her arms, the man who had been accused of murdering her former husband, and who had never cleared his character from that foul aspersion. In order to pave the way for this union, Bothwel procured a sentence of divorce from his wife, Lady Jane Gordon, sister to the Earl of Huntly, and on the 15th of May, 1567, he was married to the Queen, who was then in the 25th year of her age.

This was a fatal step in Mary; and to this we may in a great measure ascribe all those misfortunes which embittered the remaining part of her life. The nobles roused to a sense of their own dignity, and of the insult which had been offered to the whole nation, took up arms, and formed an association which filled Mary and Bothwel with great dismay. In this dilemma, they retired to Dunbar, and after an ineffectual attempt to raise troops, and oppose the confederates, Bothwel † betook himself to flight, while Mary, who had surrendered herself, was sent into confinement into the castle of Lochleven, situated in a small island in the middle of a lake.

While Mary was immured in this lonely prison, exposed to the severest hardships, the nobles compelled her to resign her crown, and having assembled at Stirling, crowned the young prince, James VI. and afterwards appointed the Earl of Murray regent. Beauty in distress is an object capable of moving the most insensible,
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† The remaining part of Bothwel's life was marked with misfortune. Having been reduced to the necessity of exercising piracy to support himself and his followers, he was pursued by Sir William Murray and Kircaldy, of Grange, and compelled to take shelter in Denmark, but being discovered by some Scottish merchants, he was thrown into a dungeon, where he remained nearly ten years. He died in 1575, and being stung with remorse, confessed, as is said, that he had been guilty of the king's murder, and revealed the names of those persons who had been his accomplices.

much more a youth of eighteen. Mary, by her charms and persuasion, prevailed upon a young man, named George Douglas, who was brother to the keeper of the castle, to assist her in escaping from her confinement. This he effected, by conveying her in disguise in a small boat, which he rowed himself ashore. On the news of this event, the spirits of her adherents were roused, and in a few days she found herself at the head of six thousand men. Fresh misfortunes, however, attended her: a battle was fought at Langside near Glasgow, in which her army was entirely defeated. Mary stood on a hill at some distance, anxiously waiting for the issue of the contest; but finding that her affairs were now totally ruined, she fled with the utmost precipitation, and with a few attendants arrived at the borders of England. Agitated by a thousand fears, she dreaded falling again into the hands of the Scotch; and while surrounded with the most gloomy and dismal prospects, she formed a resolution, which nothing but her critical situation could justify, of throwing herself into the hands of Queen Elizabeth, who, instead of protecting her, ordered her to be put into confinement.

As soon as Mary arrived in England, she wrote a letter to Elizabeth, in which she represented the injuries she had sustained, and implored that assistance which her situation required. Elizabeth had resolved upon detaining her in England, and notwithstanding Mary's remonstrances, or complaints, she was conducted to Bolton castle, on the borders of Yorkshire, from which, after being for some time amused with vain promises of friendship, she was removed for better security to Tutbury in Staffordshire, and committed to the care of the Earl of Shrewsbury, to whom that castle belonged.

The Duke of Norfolk was at this time the most powerful man in England; his wife had died a little time before, and he had begun to form a project, which he afterwards more openly avowed, of mounting the throne of Scotland, by marrying the Queen of Scots. Elizabeth dreaded such an union, and the Duke was arrested, and sent prisoner to the tower; but after being confined there upwards of nine months, he was released, upon promising that he would hold no farther correspondence with Mary. New schemes were, however, set on foot, for restoring the Scottish Queen to her former situation, which involved this unhappy nobleman in destruction; a plot was concerted, approved by the Pope, and secretly fomented by the Bishop of Ross, Mary's minister in England, and one Rodolphi, a Florentine, who resided in London, under the character of a banker, to which Norfolk was privy. The Bishop of Ross, through the violence of his temper, and from a mistaken zeal for the service of his mistress, advised the Duke to assemble a few of his followers, and to seize Elizabeth's person: but the Duke, who saw the wildness of such an attempt, and who was averse to precipitation, very prudently rejected it. In
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the mean time, the English court received some imperfect hints respecting this plot, by intercepting one of Rodolphi's agents. The Duke, his servants, and those suspected, were taken into custody. The weakness and treachery of his associates discovered the whole affair. His offence was considered as of an heinous nature, and Elizabeth was resolved that exemplary punishment should be inflicted upon him, that others might be deterred from holding any correspondence with the Queen of Scots. He was therefore tried by his peers, and being found guilty of high treason, suffered death for his crime with great calmness and fortitude.

Other conspiracies were formed, but with no better success, and these seem to have paved the way for the ruin of the unhappy Mary, whose cause suffered more from the ill-judged rashness of her friends, than from the malevolence of her enemies. Every attempt made in her favour added to the rigor of her confinement, and redoubled the vigilance of Elizabeth, and her ministers; they only waited for some specious pretext for executing their vengeance upon her, and this was not long wanting.

About the year 1586, an enthusiastic prince, named John Ballard, who had been educated in the English seminary at Rheims, having returned to Paris, from his mission in England and Scotland, where he had observed a spirit of rebellion among the catholics of these countries, formed a design to dethrone Elizabeth, and to restore, by force of arms, the free exercise of the ancient religion. With this view he came over to England, in the disguise of a soldier. The first person to whom he addressed himself was one Anthony Babington, of Dethic, in the county of Derby, a young gentleman of a good family, possessed of a plentiful fortune, and in talents and learning superior to most of his station. This person had resided some time in France, where he contracted a familiarity with the Archbishop of Glasgow, and by him had been recommended to the Queen of Scots. Mary had written him a letter couched in the strongest terms of friendship and being naturally of an ardent temper, he resolved to devote himself to the service of this unfortunate princess. Savage, a furious zealot, who had served in the Spanish army, undertook to assassinate Elizabeth; but as Babington thought this an attempt of too much importance to rely upon the arm of one person for the execution of it, he proposed that five resolute gentlemen should be joined with him, in order to ensure its success, and he himself undertook to procure them. He accordingly engaged Edward Windsor, Thomas Salisbury, Charles Tilney, Chidioc Tichbourne, Robert Gage, John Travers, Robert Banwell, John Charnoc Henry Dun, John Jones, and Robert Polly, all of whom except Polly, were gentlemen of good families, united in the bonds of private friendship. After many consultations were held, and when the plan of their operations was finally settled, Babington himself

was appointed to rescue the Queen of Scots, Salisbury with some others, were to excite several counties to arms; but the murder of the Queen, the most dangerous business of all, was assigned to Tichbourne and Savage, with four associates. Matters being thus adjusted, while the conspirators were looking forward, with anxious hope, to the moment of action. Walsingham, secretary of state, who had been informed of all their motions by Polly, whom he had engaged to act as a spy, resolved to delay their punishment no longer. Ballard, the first mover of the whole affair, was arrested. His associates, disconcerted and terrified, endeavoured to procure safety by flight; but within a few days they were all seized, except Windsor, and committed to the Tower. Influenced either by fear of punishment, or the hope of pardon, they made a full discovery, and being soon after tried, were all condemned and executed.

The execution of those unhappy men was only a prelude to one of greater importance. Elizabeth and her ministers had now that opportunity which they had been so long looking for, and they were resolved to take every advantage of it. They represented Babington and his associates, as instruments employed by the Queen of Scots, and they produced letters which they ascribed to her in support of this charge. Mary was now watched with unusual vigilance; her private closet was broke open, her papers were seized and sealed and sent up to court, her domestics were arrested and she herself, after being led about for several days from one gentleman's house to another, was conveyed to Fotheringay, a strong castle in Northamptonshire.

Various opinions were entertained by Elizabeth's counsellors respecting the manner in which they ought to proceed against Mary. It was, however, resolved upon, that she should be brought to trial, and for this purpose a commission was issued to forty peers, with five judges, or the major part of them, to try and pass sentence upon Mary, daughter and heir of James V. King of Scotland, commonly called Queen of Scots, and Dowager of France.

On the 11th of October, 1586. the commissioners arriving at Fotheringay, presented her a letter from Elizabeth, in which after several bitter reproaches, she informed her, that a regard to her own safety had rendered it necessary to bring her to trial. Mary, though surpris'd at this message, was neither intimidated at the danger, nor unmindful of her own dignity. She asserted her innocence in the most solemn manner, refused to acknowledge the jurisdiction of the Commissioners, and with a becoming spirit maintained, that as she had come into the kingdom an independent sovereign to implore Elizabeth's protection, and not to submit to her authority, she could be tried only by her peers.

The commissioners employed arguments and entreaties to overcome Mary's inflexibility; they even had recourse to threats; but

out the Vice chamberlain telling her, that by avoiding a trial, she injured her own reputation, she at length yielded, and resolved to submit to her fate with firmness and resolution.

At her appearance before the judges, on the 14th of October, she took care to protest, that by condescending to hear, and to give an answer to the accusations brought against her, she neither acknowledged the authority of the court, nor admitted the validity of those acts, by which they pretended to try her. The Chancellor endeavoured to vindicate the authority of the Court, after which the Queen's Attorney and Solicitor opened the charge, with all the circumstances of the late conspiracy; copies of the letters which she was said to have written to Babington and others, were produced; Babington's confession, and those of Savage, and the rest of the conspirators were read, and every art was employed by the crown lawyers, and every power of eloquence called forth, in order to make her appear criminal in the eyes of her judges. Never was a trial carried on with more circumstances of severity, than that of the unfortunate Mary. She desired that such notes as she had taken previous to her trial, might be given up to her, but this request was not complied with; she demanded a copy of her protest, but this also was refused, and though she required an advocate to plead her cause against so many learned lawyers, this even was not allowed her. Mary, however, during the whole of the trial, displayed great magnanimity, and presence of mind. When the Queen's counsel had finished, she stood up, and began her defence: she bewailed the unhappiness of her own situation, and lamented that after a rigorous captivity of nineteen years, she should be loaded with an accusation that tended not only to deprive her of life, but to transmit her name with infamy to succeeding generations. She protested her innocence in the strongest terms, denied all correspondence with Babington, or any of the conspirators, maintained that the letters produced against her were forgeries, and added, "I am no stranger to the feelings
" of humanity, nor unacquainted with the duties of religion, and
" abhor the detestable crime of assassination, as equally repugnant
" to both. And if ever I have given consent by my words, or
" even by my thoughts, to attempt against the life of the Queen
" of England, far from declining the judgment of men, I shall not
" even pray for the mercy of God."

Two different days did Mary appear before her judges, and every part of her behaviour displayed the magnanimity of a Queen, tempered with the modesty of a woman. The Commissioners, by Elizabeth's express order, adjourned to the Star Chamber in Westminster, and there after reviewing their whole proceedings they declared Mary "To be accessary to Babington's conspiracy, and to have imagined divers matters tending to the hurt, death and destruction of Elizabeth."

An ineffectual attempt was made by James to prevent the execution

cution of the sentence passed again st his mother Mary ; but Gray, one of the ambassadors who was sent to England for that purpose, was a wretch who deceived his master, and betrayed the Queen, whom he ought to have saved. He encouraged and even urged Elizabeth to get rid of her rival, repeating a trite proverb, " The dead cannot bite." Elizabeth's conduct, however, discovered evident signs of the utmost agitation and disquietude. She became sullen and melancholy, avoided society, and was often heard to repeat with much emphasis, sentences borrowed from some of the devices then in vogue, *aut fer aut fere : ne feriare feri.* || Rumours of plots insurrections and treasons were every where spread abroad ; the fears of the people were worked up to the highest pitch of terror, and while these sentiments prevailed among her subjects, she thought she might safely venture to strike the blow which she had long meditated. Having one day sent for Davison her secretary, she ordered him to draw out the warrant for Mary's execution, that she might keep it by her in case any attempt should be made to set her at liberty. When she signed the warrant, § she ordered it to be carried to the Chancellor to have the seal affixed to it ; but on the following morning, she dispatched two gentlemen successively to desire Davison not to go to the Chancellor till she should see him. Davison however had executed his first orders, at which she appeared to be displeased, and blamed him for his precipitation. As she gave no command for stopping the operation of the execution of the warrant, Davison, in a state of perplexity, laid the whole affair before the council. These courtiers, who probably perceived that the Queen wished to throw the blame upon her secretary, by saying, that he had disobeyed her orders, informed him that it was not proper to delay any longer. The warrant was therefore sent off to the Earls of Shrewsbury and Kent, with instructions to see the sentence executed.

On Tuesday, Feb. 7th 1587, the two Earls arrived at Fotheringay, and having demanded access to the Queen, read the warrant in her presence, and bid her prepare to die next morning. Mary heard the dreadful sentence without any emotion, and told them that she submitted with cheerfulness to the lot which Providence had decreed to her. She laid her hand upon a Bible which happened to be near her, and solemnly protested that she was innocent

|| Either suffer or strike : strike that you may not suffer.

§ The levity of Elizabeth's behaviour upon this occasion, was highly unbecoming. " Go," said she, to Davison, in an ironical strain, " and tell Walsingham what I have done, though I am afraid he will die for grief when he hears it.—An expression which evidently shows, that she secretly triumphed in the fall of her rival, and that she exulted at the misfortunes of a princess, whom she ought rather to have pitied.

aspect of that conspiracy which had been carried on against the life of Elizabeth. The greater part of the evening she employed in settling her worldly affairs; she wrote a will with her own hand, and distributed her clothes, money and jewels among her servants, according to their rank and merit. At supper she eat moderately, conversed with great ease, and retiring to bed at her usual time, slept calmly a few hours.

Early in the morning she retired to her closet, and employed some time in devotion; at eight, the sheriff and his attendants entered her apartment, and found her still kneeling, upon which she started up, and with a countenance which betrayed neither dejection nor dismay, advanced towards the place of execution, supported by two of the guards. Her gown was of black silk, her petticoat was bordered with crimson velvet, a veil of lawn spread out by wire and edged with lace, was fixed to her caul, and hung down to the ground. An *Agnus Dei* hung by a chain from her neck, her beads were at her girdle, and she bore in her hand a small crucifix of ivory. At the bottom of the stairs she was received by the two Earls, and several gentlemen, and there Sir Andrew Melvil, the master of her household, was permitted to take his last farewell. At the sight of a mistress whom he sincerely loved, in such a situation, he burst into tears, and while he was bewailing her condition, and lamenting his own hard fate in being appointed to convey the mournful tidings of such an event to Scotland, Mary said, "weep not, good Melvil, there is at present greater cause
" for rejoicing. This day shalt thou see Mary Stuart delivered
" from all her cares, and such an end put to her sufferings, as she
" has long expected. Bear witness that I die constant to my
" religion, firm in my fidelity towards Scotland, unchanged in
" my affection to France. Commend me to my son; tell him I
" have done nothing injurious to his kingdom, to his honour, or
" to his rights; and God forgive all those who have thirsted with-
" out cause for my blood.

With much difficulty she prevailed upon the two Earls to allow Melvil with three of her men-servants, and two of her maids, to attend her to the Scaffold; it was erected in the same hall where she had been tried, raised a little above the floor and was covered with black cloth. Mary mounted the steps with much alacrity, and after the warrant for her execution was read to her, the Dean of Peterborough began a long discourse, suitable to the occasion; but she ordered him to forbear telling him that she was resolved to die in the catholic faith, and falling on her knees, repeated a Latin prayer. When she had finished her devotions, she prepared for the block, by pulling off her veil and upper garments, and while one of the executioners was rudely endeavouring to assist, she gently checked him, and with a smile, said, that she had not been accustomed to undress before so many spectators, nor to be served by such valets. With calm but

undaunted fortitude, she laid her neck on the block, and while one executioner held her hands, the other at the second stroke, severed her head from her body, which falling out of its attire, discovered her hair to be quite gray, the effect no doubt of her cares and sorrows. The executioner took it up, and exposing it, still streaming with blood, to the spectators, the Dean cried out " Thus, perish all Queen Elizabeth's enemies." The Earl of Kent alone, replied Amen; the attention of the rest was too much engaged with the melancholy scene before them, and being lost in pity and admiration, they could express what they felt only by their tears.

Thus perished, in the forty-fifth year of her age, and the nineteenth of her captivity in England, Mary Queen of Scots, a Princess endowed with every accomplishment of body and of mind but unfortunate in her life, and in some instances very imprudent in her conduct. The beauties of her person made her the most amiable of women, while the charms of her address, and the affability of her conversation, rendered their impressions altogether irresistible. The vivacity of her spirit, not sufficiently tempered with a sound judgment, and the sensibility of her heart, which exposed her to become the dupe of those around her, betrayed her into errors; but when we reflect upon her situation, and the disposition of those into whose hands she fell, they will, perhaps, appear in a more favourable light, than her enemies have thought proper to allow. Her distresses were great, and her sufferings were long; while humanity therefore calls forth the pitying tear, let candour throw a veil over that part of her character which we cannot approve.

With regard to Mary's person, all authors agree, that in her shape and features, every thing was united which can create love, or excite admiration. Her hair was black, her eyes were gray, her complexion was exquisite, and her hands and her arms were remarkably fine and delicate. After her death, none of her women were permitted to approach her body, which was carried into an adjoining room, where it lay for some days, covered with a coarse cloth, torn from a billiard-table. The block, scaffold, and every thing stained with blood, were reduced to ashes. By Elizabeth's order, her body was buried not long after, in the cathedral of Peterborough, but James, upon his accession to the English throne, caused it to be removed to Westminster-Abby, where it was deposited among the monarchs of England.

M E M O I R S
O F T H E
R I G H T H O N O U R A B L E
L O R D C A M D E N.

THE present Lord Camden is a son of Sir John Pratt, of Devonshire, who was Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, early in the reign of George I. Sir John was twice married and had a numerous issue; having one son and four daughters by his first lady, Elizabeth Gregory, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Gregory; and four daughters and four sons by his second, who was also named Elizabeth, and likewise the daughter of a clergyman, the Rev. Hugh Wilson. Lord Camden was the third son by the second marriage. Most of Sir John Pratt's daughters married into noble and honourable families in England and Ireland.

His lordship was born in 1730: and in 1754 married Miss Elizabeth Jefferies, by whom (who died 1780) he has issue, John Jefferies, viscount Bayham, and four daughters.

He was distinguished as a pleader at the bar for his sound reasoning and his eloquence; and in the year 1759, a year that will ever be memorable for the glorious events it produced to Great Britain, under the administration of Mr. Pitt, the late earl of Chatham—he was elected Recorder of Bath, and appointed Attorney General, in which office he performed all the duties of a crown lawyer, without incurring any censure from the court on one hand, or that odium from the public on the other, which has generally been attached to those who have executed the disagreeable functions of this invidious post.

Mr. Pratt had no other preferment during the late king's reign, most probably, only for want of a vacancy; but upon the death of Sir John Willes, Knight, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, on the 15th of December 1761, his present majesty immediately promoted him to that high office, and at the same time conferred the honour of knight-hood upon him. Such indeed was the high opinion entertained of his integrity and abilities by persons of all descriptions about the king, that though he was the intimate friend, and great admirer, of Mr. Pitt, and of his system of politics, yet the resignation of
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that able statesman, which happened in the month of October preceding, did not prevent his promotion. The earl of Bute and the earl of Egremont were secretaries of state when Sir Charles Pratt was appointed Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, and the duke of Newcastle was at the head of the Treasury. In the seat of justice he presided with such dignity, impartiality, integrity, and wisdom, that the practice of the Court of Common Pleas was thereby considerably increased. And before this court Mr. Wilkes very judiciously brought his action to trial against the late Mr. Wood, under secretary of state, for the illegal seizure of his papers, by virtue of a general warrant, signed by the earls of Halifax and Egremont, secretaries of state, 1762. The earl of Bute had been removed that year to the Treasury, upon the dismissal of the duke of Newcastle.

Upon this memorable occasion, Sir Charles Pratt gave a most excellent charge to the jury, declaring such warrants to be illegal, but at the same time, submitting his opinion to the judgment of the House of Lords, if Mr. Wood thought proper to appeal, and by pointing it out, rather intimated a wish that such an appeal might be made. Conscious, however, that they were in the wrong, no appeal was made from a verdict which gave Mr. Wilkes 1000*l.* damages, with costs of suit. The cause was tried on the 6th of December 1763, and in the month of January 1764. the corporation of Dublin, sensible that the highest honours ought to be conferred on judges who distinguish themselves as the guardians of the civil rights of mankind, unanimously voted him the freedom of that city in a gold box. This example was soon after followed by the cities of London, Exeter, Norwich, and Bath. His picture was likewise painted by Mr. now Sir Joshua Reynolds, and put up in the Guildhall of London at the expence of the city; and upon the meeting of the Irish parliament, a vote of thanks was passed by the Commons. He presided in the Common Pleas, near five years; when he was raised to the dignity of a peerage by the title of Baron Camden, Lord Camden, of Camden place in Kent, by letters patent bearing date the 17th of July 1766; on the 30th of the same month, his lordship received the great seal, being appointed Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, upon the resignation of the earl of Northampton. A few days after lord Camden's promotion, the duke of Grafton was made first Lord of the Treasury, and the earl of Shelburne secretary of state for the southern department, upon the dissolution of the Rockingham administration. In this high station lord Camden acquired additional reputation by the equity of his decrees, and in the cabinet the firmness of his conduct was greatly applauded. A scarcity of corn in the summer of the year 1767 made it absolutely necessary to lay an immediate embargo upon a great number of ships laden with wheat for exportation in the several ports of Great Britain. This measure was in itself illegal,

as it was a suspension of the law by royal prerogative, and furnished a precedent for such an exertion of the royal authority upon future occasions, perhaps not so justifiable. The rest of the ministry therefore entered upon it with great timidity, but the Lord Chancellor boldly advised it, and as publicly avowed it. Upon the next meeting of parliament it became a subject of parliamentary debate, a bill of indemnity being brought in by the friends of administration. His lordship then took occasion to maintain the sound policy of this instance of exerting a dispensing power by the crown, making it plainly appear that a famine must have taken place in a week's time if the embargo had not been laid.

The time was now approaching when a total change in the system of politics was to take place. The famous declaratory act fabricated by the Rockingham administration at the time they repealed the stamp act, instead of quieting the minds of the people in America, served only to inflame them. They saw a declared supremacy of the British parliament hanging over their heads, which that ministry did not think it prudent to exert, but which any other administration at any future period might exercise. Lord Camden considered this declaratory act as nugatory, for he denied that the British parliament had any right whatever to tax America; all parts of the British empire, he said were to be governed according to the spirit of the British constitution, by which no man can be taxed who is not represented. Such opinions delivered by the Chancellor, in direct opposition to the measures that were taking by the administration, of which he was a member, to enforce new import duties in America, made it impossible for him to remain long in office, especially, as in the instructions sent to their representatives by the city of London and the counties of Middlesex, &c. after the general election in 1768, his lordship's opinion against the illegality of all the measures that had been taken to tax America was quoted as an authority, and made the foundation for a parliamentary enquiry into the conduct of the ministry. His lordship was likewise suspected of favouring the petitions and remonstrances presented to the throne in 1769; all these circumstances paved the way for his resignation, which was delayed on account of the great difficulty in finding a successor, till the 17th of January 1770, when the late unfortunate Mr. Yorke accepted the seals with the title of Lord Moreton, and survived his blushing honours only three days.

Let it be remembered that the appointment of Lord North to be First Lord of the Treasury took place in the same month that Lord Camden was forced to resign. His lordship was one of the latest in believing that the colonies aimed at independence, and having once declared that he thought every friend to this country ought to unite against them, if they ever avowed independence; as soon as that independence was published to the world,

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his lordship became silent, and remained so till the war with France and Spain, when he occasionally reprobated the conduct of the ministry, whose measures had forced us into a war that might have been avoided, if the petitions from the colonies had been attended to in due time.

The character we have drawn of Lord Camden, from the best authorities, exhibits him in the light of an able, upright judge, and a sincere, honest man.

Lord Camden, in his person, is of the middle stature, he has rather a sickly appearance, but his countenance is placid, and bespeaks benevolence of sentiment; he is affable, polite, and easy in his address and conversation.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

NATURAL HISTORY

OF THE

CUCKOO BY

MR. EDWARD JENNER,

OF BERKLEY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

[From a paper read before the Royal Society, March 13, 1788.]

(Concluded from page 228)

HAD nature allowed the cuckoo to have staid here as long as some other migrating birds, which produce a single set of young ones (as the swift or nightingale, for example) and had allowed her to have reared as large a number as any bird is capable of bringing up at one time, these might not have been sufficient to have answered her purpose; but by sending the cuckoo from one nest to another, she is reduced to the same state as the bird whose nest we daily rob of an egg, in which case the stimulus for incubation is suspended. Of this we have a familiar example in the common domestic fowl. That the cuckoo actually lays a great number of eggs, dissection seems to prove very decisively. Upon a comparison I had an opportunity of making

making between the ovarium, or racemus vitellorum, of the female cuckoo, killed just as she had begun to lay, and of a pullet killed in the same state, no essential difference appeared. The uterus of each contained an egg perfectly formed and ready for exclusion; and the ovarium exhibited a large cluster of eggs gradually advanced from a very diminutive size, to the greatest the yolk acquires before it is received into the oviduct. The appearance of one killed on the third of July was very different. In this I could distinctly trace a great number of the membranes which had discharged yolks into the oviduct; and one of them appeared as if it had parted with a yolk the preceding day. The ovarium still exhibited a cluster of enlarged eggs; but the most forward of them was scarcely larger than a mustard seed.

I would not be understood to advance that every egg which swells in the ovarium at the approach or commencement of the propagating season is brought to perfection; but it appears clearly, that a bird, in obedience to the dictate of her own will, and some hidden cause in the animal œconomy, can either retard or bring forward her eggs. Besides the example of the common towl above alluded to, many others occur. If you destroy the nest of a blackbird, a robin, or almost any small bird, in the spring when she has laid her usual number of eggs, it is well known to every one, who has paid any attention to enquiries of this kind, in how short a space of time she will produce a fresh set. Now, had the bird been suffered to have proceeded without interruption in her natural course, the eggs would have been hatched, and the young ones brought to a state capable of providing for themselves, before she would have been induced to make another nest, and excited to produce another set of eggs from the ovarium. If the bird had been destroyed at the time she was sitting on her first laying of eggs, dissection would have shewn the ovarium containing a great number in an enlarged state, and advancing in the usual progressive order. Hence it plainly appears, that birds can keep back or bring forward, under certain limitations, their eggs at any time during the season appointed for them to lay; but the cuckoo, not being subject to the common interruptions, goes on laying from the time she begins, till the eve of her departure from this country: for although old cuckoos in general take their leave the first week in July, and I never could see one after the 5th day of that month, yet I have known an egg's being hatched in the nest of a hedge-sparrow so late as the 15th. And a farther proof of their continuing to lay till the time of their leaving us may, I think, be fairly deduced from the appearances on dissection of the female cuckoo above-mentioned, killed on the 3d of July.

Among the many peculiarities of the young cuckoo, there is one that shews itself very early. Long before it leaves the nest, it frequently, when irritated, assumes the manner of a bird of prey,

looks ferocious, throws itself back, and pecks at any thing presented to it with great vehemence, often at the same time making a chuckling noise like a young hawk. Sometimes, when disturbed in a smaller degree, it makes a kind of hissing noise, accompanied with a heaving motion of the whole body. The growth of the young cuckoo is uncommonly rapid.

The chirp is plaintive, like that of the hedge-sparrow; but the sound is not acquired from the foster parent, as it is the same whether it be reared by the hedge-sparrow, or any other bird. It never acquires the adult note during its stay in this country.

The stomach of young cuckoos contain a great variety of food. On dissecting one that was brought up by wagtails, and fed by them at the time it was shot, though it was nearly of the size and fulness of plumage of the parent-bird, I found in its stomach the following substances: flies and beetles of various kinds, small snails, with their shells unbroken, grasshoppers, caterpillars, part of a horse-bean, a vegetable substance resembling bits of tough grass, rolled into a ball, the seeds of the vegetable that resembled those of the goosegrass.

In the stomach of one fed by hedge-sparrows, the contents were almost entirely vegetable; such as wheat, small vetches, &c. But this was the only instance of the kind I had ever seen, as these birds in general feed the young cuckoo with scarcely any thing but animal food. However, it served to clear up a point which before had somewhat puzzled me; for having found the cuckoo's egg in the nest of a greenlinnet, which begins very early to feed its young with vegetable food, I was apprehensive, till I saw this fact, that this bird would have been an unfit foster parent for the young cuckoo.

The titlark, I observe, feeds it principally with grasshoppers.

But the most singular substance, so often met with in the stomachs of young cuckoos, is a ball of hair curiously wound up. I have found it of various sizes, from that of a pea to that of a small nutmeg. It seems to be composed chiefly of horse-hairs, and from the resemblance it bears to the inside covering of the nest, I conceive the bird swallows it while a nestling. In the stomachs of old cuckoos I have often seen masses of hair; but these had evidently once formed a part of the hairy caterpillar, which the cuckoo often takes for its food.

There seems to be no precise time fixed for the departure of young cuckoos. I believe they go off in succession, probably as soon as they are capable of taking care of themselves; for although they stay here till they become nearly equal in size and growth of plumage to the old cuckoo, yet in this very state the fostering care of the hedge-sparrow is not withdrawn from them. I have frequently seen the young cuckoo of such a size that the hedge-sparrow has perched on its back, or half expanded wing, in order to gain sufficient elevation to put the food into its mouth.

month. At this advanced stage, I believe that young cuckoos procure some food for themselves; like the young rook, for instance, which in part feeds itself, and is partly fed by the old ones till the approach of the pairing season. If they did not go off in succession, it is probable we should see them in large numbers by the middle of August; for as they are to be found in great plenty, when in a nestling state, they must now appear very numerous, since all of them must have quitted the nest before this time. But this is not the case; for they are not more numerous at any season than the parent birds are in the months of May and June.

The same instinctive impulse which directs the cuckoo to deposit her eggs in the nests of other birds, directs her young one to throw out the eggs and young of the owner of the nest. The scheme of nature would be incomplete without it; for it would be extremely difficult, if not impossible, for the little birds, destined to find succour for the cuckoo, to find it also for their own young ones, after a certain period; nor would there be room for the whole to inhabit the nest.

THE ZEALOTS

FOR AND AGAINST THE

TRUE RELIGION.

BEING AN ESSAY ON

CHURCH ESTABLISHMENTS.

WHAT is a church? a massy stone edifice, having a sugar loaf steeple, with a good ring of bells without, and within a fine toned organ, a white surplice, or a pair of clear-starched lawn sleeves—No, said Timothy Maskewel, a church is a plain humble pantile-house without any of the relics and fopperies of Romish superstition. Having considered, and reconsidered, these two opposite opinions, I determined one Sunday morning on a ramble, with a view of finding, if possible, the true church. Having gone through Cheap-side, I came to a structure, whose external magnificence fills the eye of a spectator with pleasing admiration. Upon entering the same, I saw displayed all the orders of antient architecture, and the choir was ornamented with suitable decorations; yet it was a matter of surprize to me, on seeing a place, so richly decorated, sprinkled with a few auditors, most of whom, like myself, seemed intent only on satisfying a

restless curiosity. It being a holy-day, the minister was beginning the *quicumque vult*; i. e. whosoever will be saved, it is necessary he first of all believe. &c. Well, thought I with myself, if salvation depends upon the *ipse dixit*, or mere word of man, I will go to his holiness, who makes no scruple to lay claim to infallibility. From hence I proceeded to the Strand, where observing, in one of the cross streets, several well dressed people go into a house, I mixed with the next groupe and entered with them. Here the minister began a form of prayer, by which, and the responses of the people, I found a new liturgy was used, partly composed from the church of England, but in my opinion, much inferior to it in many respects. Upon coming out, I recollected there is the New Church, in the Strand, and from the love of novelty. I thought this conventicle might justly be called the New Church in Essex-street. Making a sudden turn, I was insensibly led to a place, called Little Zoar. This house of God was very small, and few indeed were the worshippers; infomuch, that the scripture was partly literally fulfilled; for here indeed only two or three were gathered together. From hence I went on in a straight line to a kind of round-about-house, where they seemed to be taking Heaven by violence. The preacher seemed to be so well acquainted with heaven, that I imagined it might be his own country from whence he had emigrated, and he talked as confidently of the decrees of the incomprehensible Jehovah, as if he had been his secretary or prime minister. Disgusted with his dogmatical assertions, and frequent anathemas, or denunciations of damnation, against those who could not think exactly as he did, I directed my course homeward, repeating the words of our English poet, which are more particularly striking, as the sentiments of a Roman Catholic;

Thou great first Cause, least understood
 Who all my sense confin'd,
 To know but this, that thou art good,
 And that myself am blind.

Let not my bold and daring hand,
 Presume thy bolts to throw,
 Or deal damnation round the land,
 To each I judge my foe.

What conscience dictates to be done,
 Or warns me not to do,
 This teach me more than hell to shun,
 That more than heav'n to pursue.

Passing through the Poultry, I met my good friend, the world's friend, every man's friend, who goes to his shop, the little purse-proud Linen-Draper. Knowing he loved to talk of

and about religion, I put the question to him, what he thought to be true religion, or the true church? "Most certainly my good friend (said he,) redemption is universal, for Christ died for all." I could not help admiring my friend's policy, who while endeavouring to engross all trade, had cut out a new road, by which he thought to make sure of heaven also. Going a little further I met Mr. M'latosh, to whom I put the same question "Mon, (says he) I ken weel what you mean, and ye ought to know, that there is no true church existing, na, nor any true religion, but that of the pure, undefiled kirk of Scotland, built upon the solid foundation of Presbytery."

Thus instructed, on my return home, I sat down to ruminate what I had seen and heard, from which I could draw no satisfactory conclusions. I therefore had recourse to the records of history, and my own ideas. The first that occurred respected the Romish religion. This lays claim to antiquity; and yet paganism, upon this ground, has a prior claim, to the title of the true church. From popery sprung up reformation, which after many struggles and fiery trials, produced the church of England, or a new catholic church. This was scarcely established, when she gave birth to puritanism, who pretended to refine the doctrines and constitutions of her parent, but in the heat of zeal, while attempting to take away the dross, she had almost destroyed the substance of true religion. In a short time, from these refiners or purifiers of the church, a variety of sectaries, schismatics, and dissenters arose, who promulgated their peculiar tenets, and confined salvation within the pale of their own societies, which have multiplied to such a degree, that, at this time, every one who can build a house, or even purchase a pulpit, may commence pastor of what he calls a church, the door of which he declares with vehemency to be the only portal or entrance into heaven.

When the sheep are thus parcelled out among worldly minded shepherds, it is not to be wondered at, that the cry of the church being in danger should be frequently raised. It is true, the pillar of uncorrupted christianity stands upon so firm a base, "that the devil with all his arts, and the gates of hell, cannot prevail against it." The Lamb of God on the top of a pyramid, is a true emblem of pure religion, undefiled before God, which is gentle, peaceable, readily inclined to mercy, and full of christian love and charity. His banner is displayed to those only who discover these signs of inspiration, and are his disciples indeed. But the wolves in sheeps clothing, self interested, and carnal minded teachers, have continually been throwing the cords of contention round the pillar of christianity, and under the pretext of supporting, are in fact pulling it down. His holiness pretends to be the immediate successor of St. Peter, and displays on his embroidered girdle the keys of heaven. Let us keep up the church, says my lord bishop to his pious brethren, Ah, ah, returns a fat prebendary, if religion

at the same time, afford a valuable fund of facts for the philosopher, the historian, or the annalist.

Every person who remembers but a few years back, must be sensible of a very striking difference in the external appearance of Edinburgh, and also in the mode of living, trade, and manners of the people.

Let us state a comparison, for instance, no further back than between the year 1763 and the year 1783; and many features of the present time will probably appear prominent and striking, which, in the gradual progress of society, have passed altogether unnoticed, or have been but faintly perceived. So remarkable a change is not perhaps to be equalled in so short a period in any city of Europe; nor in the same city for two centuries, taking all the alterations together.

In 1763—Edinburgh was almost confined within the city-walls, Nicolson's Street and Square, Chappel-street, the greatest part of Bristow-street, Crichton street, George's Square, Teviot-row, Buccleugh street, St Patrick's Square, &c. &c. to the South, were fields and orchards. To the North, there was no bridge; and (till of late) the New Town, with all its elegant and magnificent buildings, squares, rows, courts, &c. did not exist. It may with truth be said, that there is not now in Europe a more beautiful terrace than Prince's Street; nor a grander or more elegant street than George-street.

It is moderate to say, that two millions Sterling have been expended on building in and about Edinburgh since 1763. The environs of Edinburgh cannot be surpassed in views of the sublime, picturesque, and beautiful.

In 1763—People of quality and fashion lived in houses, which, in 1783, are inhabited by tradesmen, and people in humble and ordinary life. The *Lord Justice-Clerk Tinwald's* house was lately possessed by a *French Teacher*—*Lord President Craigie's* House is at present possessed by a *Rouping-wife* or *Sales woman of old furniture*—and *Lord D. ummore's* house was lately left by a *Chairman* for want of accommodation*.

In 1786—A Bridge to the south, over the Cowgate-street, is built, and the areas for shops and houses on the east and west side of it, sold higher than perhaps ever was known in any city, even than in Rome, in the most flourishing times of the republic or the empire viz. at the rate of no less than L. 96,000 *per acre*! and some areas even at the rate of L. 109,000 *per acre*!

The

* The house of the Duke of Douglas at the Union, is now possessed by a wheelwright. Oliver Cromwell once lived in the present gloomy Sheriff Clerk's Chamber. The great Marquis of Argyll's house, in the Castlehill, is possessed by a hosier, at 12 l. *per annum*.

The foundation-stone of the new South Bridge was laid on the 1st of August 1785. The Bridge, consisting of 22 arches, was built—the old houses taken down—elegant new houses on both sides were finished—the shops occupied—and the street opened for carriages in March 1788—an operation of astonishing celerity!

In 1783—A communication near the Castle, between the Old and the New City, was begun by means of an immense mound of earth, above 800 feet in length, across a deep morass, and made passable for carriages in three years, during which time the mound sunk, at different periods, in the middle above 30 feet, and again filled up. 1500 cart loads of earth were daily, upon an average laid on this mound.

In 1786—The valued rents of houses in Edinburgh, which pay cesses or land-tax, are more than double what they were in 1763*, and are daily increasing.

In 1763—The revenue of the Post-Office of Edinburgh was reckoned about L. 11,000 *per annum*.

In 1783—The same revenue was L. 40,000.

In 1763—There were two stage-Coaches, with three horses, a coachman, and postilion, each, which went to Leith every hour from eight in the morning till eight at night, and consumed the hour upon the stage: there were no other stage-coaches in Scotland, except one, which set out once a month for London, and it was *sixteen or eighteen days* upon the journey.

In 1783—There were four or five stage coaches to Leith every half hour, which run it in 15 or 20 minutes. DUNN, who now has the magnificent hotels in the New Town, was the first person who attempted a stage-coach to Dalkeith, a village six miles distant: There are now stage-coaches, flies, and diligences, to every considerable town in Scotland, and to many of them two, three, or four: To London, there are no less than sixty stage coaches monthly, or fifteen every week, and they reach the capital in four days: And, in 1786, two of these stage-coaches reach London in *sixty hours*, by the same road, that required *sixteen or eighteen days* for the established stage-coach in 1763.

In 1763—The Hackney-coaches in Edinburgh were few in number, and perhaps the worst of the kind in Britain.

In

* In 1635—The rents within the city were	L. 19,211 10 0
In 1688,	24,333 6 8
In 1751,	31,497 0 0
In 1783	54,371 0 0
In 1786—The valued rents are above	66,000 0 0

N. B.—One fifth is deducted from the real rent in stating the cess—Leith is not included in the above, though now one city with Edinburgh; nor any of the streets and squares to the south. The valuation is confined to the royalty only.

In 1783—The number of hackney coaches was more than tripled, and they are the handsomest carriages, and have the best horses for the purpose, without exception, in Europe.

In 1783—Triple the number of merchants, physicians, surgeons, &c. keep their own carriages, that ever did in any former period.

In 1783—Several Presbyterian ministers in Edinburgh, and Professors in the University, kept their own carriages; a circumstance, which in a circumscribed walk of life as to fortune, does honour to the literary abilities of many of them, and is perhaps unequalled in any former period of the history of the Church, or of the University.

In 1763—Literary property, or authors acquiring money by their writings, was hardly known in Scotland: David Hume and Dr Robertson had indeed, a very few years before, sold some of their works; the one, a part of the History of Britain, for L. 260; the other, the History of Scotland, for L. 600—two vols. in quarto each.

In 1783—The value of literary property was carried higher by the Scots than ever was known among any people. David Hume received L. 5000 for the remainder of his History of Britain; and Dr Robertson, for his second work, received L. 4500. In sermon writing, the Scots have also excelled; and although, in 1763, they were reckoned remarkably deficient in this species of composition, yet, in 1783, a minister of Edinburgh wrote the most admired sermons that ever were published, and obtained the highest price that ever was given for a work of the kind.

N. B. The merit of these sermons obtained for Dr Blair a pension of L. 200 *per annum*.

Previous to the 1763, the Scots had made no very distinguished figure in literature as writers, particularly in the department of History and Belles Letters. Lord Kames had the year before, published his Elements of Criticism. Hume and Robertson had made their first essays in the walk of History, a short time before, as mentioned above.

In 1783—The Scots have distinguished themselves in a remarkable manner in many departments of literature; and, within this short period of twenty years, the names of Hume, Robertson, Orme, Henry, Pytler, Watson, Kames, Reid, Beattie, Oswald, Ferguson, Smith, Monboddo, Gregories (father and son), Cullen, Homes (poet and physician), Monros (father and son), Hunter, Stewart, Blair, Mackenzie, Campbell, Gerard, Miller, Macpherson, Brydone, Moore, Stuart, Mickle, Gillies, and many other eminent writers, too long to enumerate, have appeared.

In 1783—The Society of Antiquaries was constituted by Royal charter.

In 1783—The Royal Society of Edinburgh was constituted
Xx by.

by Royal charter, and published the first volume of their Transactions in March 1788.

In 1763—There was no such thing known as bathing-machines at Leith.

In 1783—There are a great number of machines for the accommodation of sea-bathing.

In 1786—Edinburgh has produced two periodical papers, the *Mirror*, and the *Lounger*, which have been more admired, than perhaps any of the kind since the *Spectator*.

Previous to 1763—The Scots had not distinguished themselves remarkably as public speakers in the House of Commons.

In 1783—The Scots have had more than their proportion of distinguished speakers in the House of Commons. Wedderburn (Lord Loughborough), Sir Gilbert Elliotts (father and son,) Dundas, Johnstons, Sir A. Ferguson, Erskines, Dempster, Adam, Maitland, &c. &c.

In 1763—There were 306 four-wheeled carriages entered to pay duty, and 462 two-wheeled.

In 1783—There were 1268 four-wheeled carriages entered to pay duty, and 338 two-wheeled.

In 1763—Few coaches or chaises were made in Edinburgh: The nobility and gentry, in general, brought their carriages from London; and Paris was reckoned the place in Europe where the most elegant carriages were made.

In 1783—Coaches and chaises are constructed as elegantly in Edinburgh as any where in Europe: Many are yearly exported to Petersburg, and the cities on the Baltic; and there was lately an order from Paris to one coach maker in Edinburgh, for one thousand crane-necked carriages, to be executed in three years.

In 1763—There was no such profession known as an Haberdasher.

In 1783—The profession of an Haberdasher (which signifies a Jack of all trades, including the *Mercer*, the *Milliner*, the *Linen-drapeer*, the *Hatter*, the *Holer*, the *Glover*, and many others), is nearly the most frequent in town.

In 1763—There was no such Profession known as a Perfumer: Barbers and Wigmakers were numerous, and were in the order of decent burgeses: Hairdressers were few, and hardly permitted to dress on Sundays; and many of them voluntarily declined it.

In 1783—Perfumers have splendid shops in every principal street: Some of them advertise the keeping of bears, to kill occasionally, for greasing ladies and gentlemen's hair, as superior to any other animal fat. Hairdressers are more than tripled in number, and their busiest day is Sunday; and there is a professor who advertises a Hair-dressing Academy, and lectures on that noble and useful art.

In 1763—There was no such thing known, or used, as an umbrella; but an eminent surgeon, who had occasion to walk about
much

much in the course of business, made use of one about the year 1780; and in 1783, umbrellas are almost as frequent as shoes and stockings, and many umbrella warehouses are opened.

In 1763—There were no oyster-cellars, or, if one, it was for the reception of the lowest rank.

In 1783—Oyster-cellars § are numerous, and are become places of fashionable resort, and the frequent rendezvous of dancing parties, or private assemblies.

In 1783—There are also dancing schools for servants and tradesmen's apprentices.

In 1763—A stranger coming to Edinburgh was obliged to put up at a dirty uncomfortable inn, or to remove to private lodgings. There was no such place as an Hotel; the word indeed was not known, or only intelligible to French scholars.

In 1783—A stranger may be accommodated, not only comfortably, but most elegantly, at many public Hotels; and the person, who, in 1763, was obliged to put up with accommodation a little better than that of a waggoner or carrier, may now be lodged like a prince, and command every luxury of life. His guinea, it must be owned, will not go quite so far as it did in 1763.

In 1763—The number of Boys at the High School were not 200.

In 1783—The number of Boys at the High School were about 500; the most numerous school in Britain.

The half of an Edinburgh Newspaper, which sold in the year 1740 for L. 36, and could have been purchased in 1763 for L. 1.0—fold in 1783 for L. 1300.

In 1763—The Society of Cadies † was numerous; they were useful and intelligent servants of the public; and they would have run an errand to any part of the city for a penny.

In 1783—The Cadies are few, and these generally pimps, or occasional waiters at taverns. They have the impudence to expect sixpence where they formerly got a penny; and the only knowledge there is of their being an incorporated Society, is by some of the principal ones tormenting strangers and citizens the whole year with a box, begging for their poor.

In 1763—The wages to maid-servants were, generally, from L. 3, to L. 4:4:0 a-year. They dressed decently, in blue or red cloaks or plaids, suitable to their station.

In 1783—The wages are nearly the same; but the dress and appearance are greatly altered, the maid-servants being almost as fine in their dress as their mistresses were in 1763: They have now silk cloaks and caps, ribbons, ruffles, flounced petticoats,

X x 2

false

§ Or taverns taking that name.

† Men who bear a ticket or badge, who run messages, sell pamphlets, and attend strangers by the day or hour, as servants. They are incorporated under regulations of the magistrates.

false hair, corkrumps, &c. Their *whole year's wages* are insufficient for rigging out most of them for one Sunday or holiday. The manners and conversation of most of them are by no means suited to the improvement of the children of the families whom they serve.

In 1763—The shore-dues at Leith (a small tax paid to the city of Edinburgh on landing goods at the quays) amounted to L. 580.

In 1783—The shore dues at Leith amounted to L. 4000.

N. B. There was a great importation of grain to the port of Leith in 1783, not less than L. 800 000 Sterling having gone out of Scotland for this year's deficiency of grain.

But the shore dues are often above L. 3500 *per annum*, independent of any extraordinary importation.

In 1763, and for some years after—There was one ship which made an annual voyage to Petersburg; and never brought tallow, if any other freight offered. Three tons of tallow were imported into Leith in 1763, which came from Newcastle.

In 1783—The ships from Leith and the Firth of Forth to the Baltic amount to hundreds. They make two voyages in the year, and some of them three. In 1786, above 2500 tons of tallow were imported directly from the Baltic into Leith.

In 1763—Every ship from London to Leith brought part of her cargo in soap.

In 1783—Every ship that goes from Leith to London carries away part of her cargo in soap.

In 1763—There was one glass house at Leith for green bottles.

In 1783—There are three glass houses; and as fine chrysal and window glass are made at Leith as any where in Europe.

In 1783—The increase of tonnage in shipping belonging to the port of Leith since 1763, is 42, 234 tons; and, since that period, has so greatly increased, that magnificent plans are published for enlarging the present harbour, which is found much too small for the number of ships.

1786—A Chamber of Commerce was constituted by Royal charter at Edinburgh, for protecting and encouraging the commercial and manufacturing interests of the country.

In 1763—The revenue arising from the distillery in Scotland amounted to L. 4739 : 18 : 10.

In 1785—The revenue arising from the distillery amounted to L. 93,791 : 12 : 1 : and 3 fourths.

N. B. The parish of Fairfesh paid no duty in either years, having a grant from the crown to distil free of excise duty; and this parish distilled more spirits than all Scotland.

In 1763—The starch manufacture was hardly known.

In
 || Of all the Plans published, that by Charles-Henry Kerr is the most magnificent.

In 1783—There are many starch manufactories; and one starch manufacturer pays at the rate of L. 700 every collection, (or six weeks), of duty to government.

In 1763—Edinburgh was chiefly supplied with vegetables and garden-stuffs from Musselburgh and the neighbourhood, which were cried through the streets by women with *creels* or baskets on their backs: Any sudden increase of people would have raised all the markets: A small camp at Musselburgh a few years before had this effect.

In 1783—The markets of Edinburgh are as amply supplied with vegetables and every necessary of life, as any in Europe. In 1781. Admiral Parker's fleet, and a Jamaica fleet, consisting together of 15 sail of the line, many frigates, and about 600 merchantmen, lay near two months in Leith Roads, were fully supplied with every kind of provisions, and the markets were not raised one farthing, although there could not be less than an addition of 20,000 men, for many weeks.

The crews of the Jamaica fleet, who were dreadfully afflicted with scurvy, were soon restored to health by the plentiful supplies of strawberries, and fresh vegetables and provisions, which they received: The merchants of London, who, either from humanity, or esteeming it a profitable adventure, sent four transports with fresh provisions to the fleet, had them returned without breaking bulk: It is believed that a similar instance to the above would not have happened at any port in Britain.

I shall extend this comparison in a future letter.

I am, &c.

THEOPHRASTUS.

An Authentic Account of the late Voyage to BOTANY BAY: Extracted from the copious and interesting Narrative of it, by Captain WATKIN TENCH, of the Marines.

THE fleet sailed from Portsmouth, on Thursday the 13th of May 1787. It consisted of two frigates, the *Sirius* and *Supply*, accompanied by the *Hyena*, which was to proceed only a certain distance to the westward; three victuallers, with two years stores and provisions on board for the settlement; and six transports, with troops and convicts. In the transports were four captains, twelve subalterns, twenty four serjeants and corporals, eight drummers, and 160 marines, making the whole of the military

itary force, including the major-commandant and staff on board the *Sirius*, to consist of 212 persons, of whom 210 were volunteers. The number of convicts was 565 men, 192 women, and eighteen children. The major part of the prisoners were mechanics and husbandmen, selected on purpose.

When the fleet had cleared the isle of Wight, captain Tench went down among the convicts, to observe their sentiments at this juncture. A very few excepted, their countenances indicated a high degree of satisfaction, though in some, the pang of being severed, perhaps for ever, from their native land, could not be wholly suppressed. In general, marks of distress were more perceptible among the men than the women; for he saw but one of the latter affected on the occasion. 'Some natural tears she drop'd, but wip'd them soon.' After this the accent of sorrow was no longer heard; more genial skies and change of scene banished repining and discontent, and introduced in their stead cheerfulness and acquiescence in a lot, now not to be altered.

To add to the good disposition which was beginning to manifest itself, on the morning of the 20th, in consequence of some favourable representations made by the officers commanding detachments, they were hailed, and told from the *Sirius*, that in those cases where they judged it proper, they were at liberty to release the convicts from the fetters in which they had been hitherto confined.—In the evening of this day, the *Hycna* left the fleet, in order to return to England.

On the 30th of May, they saw the rocks, named the Deserters, which lie off the south-east end of Madeira; and found the south east extremity of the most southerly of them, to be in the latitude of 32 degrees 28 minutes north, longitude 16 degrees 17 and one half minutes west of Greenwich. The following day they saw the Salvages, a cluster of rocks, which are placed between the Madeiras and Canary Islands, and determined the latitude of the middle of the Great Salvage to be 30 degrees 12 minutes north, and the longitude of its eastern side to be 15 degrees 39 minutes west. It is no less extraordinary than unpardonable, says capt. Tench, that in some very modern charts of the Atlantic, published in London, the Salvages are totally omitted.

They made the island of Teneriffe on the 3d of June, and anchored in the road of Santa Cruz, after an excellent passage of three weeks.

Here, in spite of every precaution, a convict had the address, one night, to secrete himself on the deck, when the rest were turned below: and, after remaining quiet some hours, let himself down over the bow of the ship, and floated to a boat that lay astern, into which he got, and cutting her adrift, suffered himself to be carried away by the current, until at a sufficient distance to be out of hearing, when he rowed off. This elopement was not discovered till some hours after, when a search being made,
and

and boats sent to different parts of the island, he was discovered in a small cove, to which he had fled for refuge. On being questioned, it appeared he had endeavoured to get himself received on board a Dutch East Indiaman in the road; but being rejected there, he resolved on crossing over to the Grand Canary, which is at the distance of ten leagues. At the same time that the boats of the fleet were sent on this pursuit, information was given to the Spanish governor of what had happened, who immediately detached parties every way in order to apprehend the delinquent. This nobleman, the marquis de Brancifort, treated all the officers with the utmost politeness and civility during their stay in this island, from which they sailed on the 10th of June.

On the 19th, they passed the cape de Verd islands. By this time the weather was become intolerably hot, which, joined to heavy rains, made them apprehensive for the health of the fleet. Contrary, however, to expectation, the number of sick was surprisingly small. Frequent explosions of gunpowder, lighting fires between decks, and a liberal use of the admirable antiseptic, oil of tar, were the preventives made use of against impure air; and, above all things, the care to keep the bedding and wearing apparel dry. As they advanced towards the line, the weather grew more pleasant. On the 14th of July they passed the equator, at which time the temperature of the air was not hotter than in a bright summer day in England. On the 7th of August, they anchored off the city of St. Sebastian in the harbour of Rio de Janeiro.

During their stay at this place, every polite attention was shewn to the officers, by the viceroy of the Brazils. 'Indeed,' says captain Tench, 'some part of the numerous indulgencies we experienced, must be attributed to the high respect in which the Portuguese held governor Philip, who was many years a captain in their navy, and commanded a ship of war on this station: in consequence of which, many privileges were extended to us, very unusual to be granted to strangers. We were allowed the liberty of making short excursions into the country, and on these occasions, as well as when walking in the city, the mortifying custom of having an officer of the garrison attending us was dispensed with on leaving our names and ranks, at the time of landing, with the adjutant of orders at the palace.'

The fleet left Rio de Janeiro on the 4th of September, and had a prosperous passage to the cape of Good Hope, off which they anchored on the 13th of October. Here they remained about a month, in order to purchase flour, and, particularly, some live stock. The live animals they took on board, for stocking their projected colony, were, two bulls, three cows, three horses, forty four sheep, and thirty-two hogs, beside goats, and a large quantity of poultry of every kind. A considerable addition to this was made by the private stocks of the officers, who were, however, under a necessity of circumscribing their original intentions on this head

very

very much, from the excessive dearness of many of the articles. It will readily be believed, that few of the military found it convenient to purchase sheep, when hay to feed them costs sixteen shillings a hundred weight.

Just before the signal for weighing was made, an American ship entered the road, bound from Boston, on a trading voyage to the East Indies. In her route, she had been lucky enough to pick up several of the inferior officers and crew of the *Harcourt* East Indiaman, which had been wrecked on one of the cape de Verd islands. The master, who appeared to be a man of some information, on being told the destination of the fleet, gave it as his opinion, that if a reception could be secured, emigrations would take place to New South Wales, not only from the old continent, but the new one, where the spirit of adventure and thirst for novelty were excessive.

The fleet left the cape of Good Hope on the 12th of November. They had hardly cleared the land, when a south east wind set in, and, except at intervals, continued to blow until the 19th of the month; when they were in the latitude of 37 degrees 40 minutes south, and by the time keeper, in longitude 11 degrees 30 minutes east, so that their distance from Botany Bay had increased nearly 100 leagues, since leaving the cape. As no appearance of a change in their favour seemed likely, governor Philip signified his intention of shifting his pennant from the *Sirius* to the *Supply*, and proceeding on his voyage, without waiting for the rest of the fleet, which was formed in two divisions. The first consisting of three transports, known to be the best sailors, was put under the command of a lieutenant; and the remaining three, with the victuallers, left in charge of captain Hunter, of the *Sirius*. In the last division was the vessel, in which the author of this narrative served. Various causes prevented the separation from taking place until the 25th, when several sawyers, carpenters, blacksmiths and other mechanics, were shifted from different ships into the *Supply*, in order to facilitate his excellency's intention of forwarding the necessary buildings to be erected at Botany Bay, by the time the rest of the fleet might be expected to arrive.

From this time they had a succession of fair winds and pleasant weather, and, on the 7th of January 1788, the long wished for shore of Van Diemen, in New Holland, gratified their sight. It was not, however, till the 20th, that they could come to anchor in Botany Bay, where they found the governor, and the first division of transports.

‘ Thus,’ says Captain Tench, ‘ after a passage of thirty six weeks from Portsmouth, we happily effected our arduous undertaking, with such a train of unexampled blessings, as hardly ever attended a fleet in a like predicament. Of 212 marines we lost only one; and of 775 convicts, put on board in England, but twenty four perished in our route. To what cause are we

to attribute this unhopèd-for success? I wish I could answer to the liberal manner in which government supplied the expedition. But when the reader is told, that some of the necessary articles allowed to ships on a common passage to the West Indies, were withheld from us; that portable soup, wheat, and pickled vegetables were not allowed; and that an inadequate quantity of essence of malt was the only antiscorbutic supplied, his surprize will redouble at the result of the voyage. For it must be remembered, that the people thus sent out were not a ship's company starting with every advantage of health and good living, which a state of freedom produces; but the major part a miserable set of convicts, emaciated from confinement, and in want of clothes, and almost every convenience to render so long a passage tolerable. I beg leave, however, to say, that the provisions served on board were good, and of a much superior quality to those usually supplied by contract.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT OF A SINGULAR SLEEPER.

ABOUT the middle of September last, Elizabeth Perkins, wife of Thomas Perkins, labourer, in the parish of Morley St. Peter, about two miles from Attelburgh, Norfolk, without any previous malady or indisposition, fell into a profound sleep, and continued so three days and nights; and, after waking, and going about her household affairs, at night went to bed, and slept again for the same space of time.---This method of sleeping and waking about twice a week, held her till the month of January, since which time her sleeps have increased to six days and seven nights, viz. from every Sunday night to the Sunday morning following, and continued so ever since; although her intervals of waking are thus protracted, yet, when she gets up, which she does at the customary hour of rising, she never complains of either hunger or thirst; her appetite is moderate and her diet the same as usual; her spirits lively and cheerful, but somewhat emaciated in body, which, from the want of regular aliment, is a circumstance not to be wondered at. She is almost continually watched by some of her neighbours, so that there is no probability of her being an impostor. Many attempts have been made to rouse her from her lethargy, such as violently shaking her, calling loudly in her ear, raising her from the bed, &c. but all their efforts have hitherto proved ineffectual, till the periodical time of waking arrives,

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when,

when, to the astonishment of the surrounding neighbourhood, she is fully emancipated from the shackles of Morpheus.

NEW DEFINITION

OF

LANGUAGE.

Quippe Dontum timet ambiguum, Tyriosque bilingues.

VIRG. ÆN.

LANGUAGE has been commonly defined by grammarians to be the Art of expressing our Ideas. Nor was the definition a bad one, during those times when our rude ancestors were sufficiently uninformed in the *Ars Rhetoricæ*, to speak always what they really thought. But since we have wisely banished that absurd custom, I should humbly presume that the aforesaid definition might also be altered, and that from henceforward Language be entitled the "Art of concealing our Ideas;" and I will venture to assert it is used infinitely oftener for the latter purpose than the former, by all ranks and ages, and at all times and in all places. So totally indeed is a regard to veracity excluded from the system of modern ethics, that were it not for diseases, duns, and wives, who sometimes tell one disagreeable truths, one would imagine that Truth as well as Justice had left this degenerate world at the expiration of the Golden Age. And that I may not take an unfair advantage, I shall say nothing of the numerous tribes, whose situation authorises, and in some measure obliges them to a continual breach of veracity; (such as foreign ministers, ladies' maids, lawyers, and physicians; to which list I may also add lovers and their mistresses, who can claim so many precedents in favour of this practice, that they may be said to lie by prescriptive right) and only consider how little attention we all of us pay to truth in the common intercourse of life.

When my friend Jack Saunter enters my room on a fine day, and catches me with my hat in my hand, and one glove on, just ready to enjoy my morning's walk; he would have a strange opinion of my politeness, did I not meet him with a smile, entreat him to sit down, and express myself so wonderfully happy in his company, that one would imagine I thought myself obliged to him for depriving me of my favourite amusement; and my old acquaintance Capt. Prolix would think me a brute did I not express myself highly delighted with the account of the battle of Bunker's Hill, though he well knows I have not heard it on the most

moderate

moderate computation less than two hundred times—Nay, even my old paralytic uncle at 96, would take it very ill if I did not seem exceedingly alarmed whenever he coughs, tho' he knows I am to inherit all his fortune, and that he has plagued our whole family these twenty years upon the strength of it! Nay, so utter an aversion have we to Truth, that, not satisfied with breaking her laws ourselves, we daily instruct and oblige our servants to do the same; and if we can afford such a piece of luxury, even hire a stout fellow to stand at our door and lie by the year. Nor has poor Truth been much better treated in books than in conversation; since, not to mention Poets, who have always claimed exemption from her rules; even plain scribblers of prose pay so little regard to her laws, that they commonly bid her boldly defiance in the very preface, scarce any of these ingenious gentlemen forgetting to assure us, that he was not induced to publish his work by love of fame or money, and had no other object in submitting his performance to the Public than a desire of instructing and amending his fellow creatures; and this often too, when the first six pages of his work give the lie to his assertion. But, of all publications, none are perhaps so deficient in an adherence to truth, as those well known Compositions which are daily served up with their tea to the inhabitants of this country, and which (perhaps for that very reason) are more studied by all orders of men than any other work of genius whatever. I need not after this add, that I allude to the numerous miscellanies which under the title of Gazetteers, Journals, Chronicles, and Advertisers, make their appearance to gratify the curiosity, and increase the knowledge of all those whose circumstances are not too narrow to allow them so innocent and cheap a mode of gaining information; and in many of which, it may fairly be said that there are not four *exact truths* in the whole four pages.

Many of my readers, have possibly perused the works of Madame Genlis, and many remember a little tale entitled *Le Palais de Verite*, a place endowed by its tutelary Genius with so singular a power, that all who entered its walls were obliged to speak their real thoughts without being themselves sensible that they did so; and the difference between what they say, and what they intended to say, forms some very laughable scenes. I have often wished a few copies of a modern Gazette could be struck off within the precincts of this palace, but as that is impossible, I shall present my readers with an imaginary one, drawn on the abovementioned plan, and will appeal to their impartial judgment to determine whether it is not full as entertaining as the Herald, the World, or the Star.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday—The House met this day at four, and the Minister, according to his promise of last week, rose to open the Budget.

He informed the house that he very much disliked the subject of Finance at all times, but that it was particularly disagreeable to him at present, as the expenditure of the last year had exceeded the revenue by some hundred thousand pounds, and would do so next year in a much greater degree, owing partly to the inefficacy of some late taxes, but chiefly to the enormous pensions he was obliged to grant to his friends; a circumstance, he observed, well known to many in that House; that as he had not the smallest regard for his country, her present situation gave him no uneasiness; and he was therefore resolved to lay on no new taxes which might draw odium on his administration, foreseeing that he should be well able to stand three or four years longer, at which time he purposed accepting of a Peerage, and enjoying, the remainder of his life, the fortune he had so honestly acquired at the beginning of it. He then read over a number of papers to prove his assertions, and concluded his speech with saying, that he cared not a straw what the Opposition bench could say, as he had taken care to secure a majority. He was answered by Mr——, who began by assuring the House, that he had no more regard for his country than the Minister himself; no one who knew him could suppose he had. He told them, that he was equally sensible that a proper majority was secured by the friends of Government; and that as for the calculations contained in the *honourable Gentleman's* speech, he knew not whether they were true or false, as he had not listened to one single syllable which had fallen from the *honourable Gentleman*—being entirely taken up in considering what answer he should make, as he well knew it was expected he should say something; but as he wished the House to suppose he knew more of the matter than he really did, he should move, that certain papers and estimates be laid before them; that he knew well the intelligence contained in them was not worth sixpence, but that at worst, if granted, the perusal of them would save time and clog the measures of Government; and if denied, would throw some odium on the Minister and his friends.

Sir John——then rose to defend the measures of Administration. He was not, he said, perfectly clear what the Minister's intentions were, but that, in his heart, he believed them to be very bad; that he himself had a large family, and a small fortune, and should think himself a bad father, if he did not vote for a man, who had already given him so much, and from whom he expected yet more; that he should give him his hearty assistance at present, and would continue to do so as long as there was no chance of his being turned out; in which case he meant to make peace with the other side as well as he could. As soon as the warm plaudits which followed this speech were a little subsided, Mr——, a young member, got up, and with great modesty asked pardon of the House, for presuming to give his opinion on subjects which men so much his superiors in age could not agree

on; and added, that nothing but a consciousness of his own superior abilities, information, and eloquence, could have prevented him from remaining silent; that in consequence of this superiority, he must bespeak the attention of the House for about five or six hours, whilst he slightly reviewed the transactions of the present Administration, from their first assuming the reins of Government to the present day; which he protested he had not been more than two months in drawing up. He then began a long and circumstantial detail of the follies and blunders of the M—— and his friends; but perceiving, at the end of four hours, that one half of the House were gone to dinner, and the other were inclined to sleep, he told them, that though he had much more to say, yet, as they were so d——d tasteless, as not to enjoy his rhetoric as it deserved, he should treat them with no more of it at present.

Upon which, the Speaker having stretched himself in his chair, the question was put, and carried,—and the House adjourned.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Paris, May—. This day his Majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious reply to the humble petition of his Parliament:

“ I am perfectly satisfied of the justice of your remonstrance.
 “ I shall nevertheless persevere in my measures. I am determined
 “ to make you, and all France, know I will be master—for I
 “ hate to be a tyrant by halves. ——— *Car tel est notre Plaisir.*”

HOME OCCURRENCES.

Yesterday the church wardens and parish officers of the parish of ——dined at the London Tavern, in order to consider the distressed state of the Poor in the said parish; and after mature deliberation, came to a resolution, That their next meeting should be at the Turk's Head—The port at the former house being thick, and the claret very ill-flavoured.

On Monday last came on the election of a member for the borough of Guzzledown, when the numbers on the poll were,

	£.	s.	d.
For Mr M.	2000	18	2
For Sir John S.	1900	4	0

Mr M. was of course declared duly elected: but we understand Sir John's friends demand a scrutiny, under pretence that several of Mr M's guineas were light.

Any gentleman having a sum not less than two, or more than four thousand pounds, to dispose of, may have a most eligible opportunity of gaining at least 25 per cent. by placing it in the hands of the advertisers, who are the proprietors of a large and lucrative

Pateat

Patent manufacture.—The utmost honour and secrecy.

N. B. It is recommended to any person whom this may suit to be quick in their applications, as the Advertisers must certainly become Bankrupts in a week if they do not get the money.

Wanted—A Curacy in a good sporting country, near a pack of fox hounds, and in a sociable neighbourhood; it must have a good house and stables, and a few acres of meadow ground would be very agreeable—To prevent trouble, the stipend must not be less than 80l.—The Advertiser has no objection to undertaking three, four, or five Churches of a Sunday, but will not engage where there is any weekly duty. Whoever has such a one to dispose of, may suit themselves by sending a line, directed to A. B. to be left at the *Turf Coffee-House*, or the gentleman may be spoken with any Tuesday morning at Tatterfall's Betting Room. C.

ESSAY ON THE
FOLLY OF CONDEMNING
THE CUSTOMS AND MANNERS
OF OUR FOREFATHERS.

*Venimus ad summum Fortuna! Pingimus atque
Psallimus, et ludamur Achivis doctius unctis!*

IKNOW not whence it proceeds that the present generation delight so much in condemning, as ridiculous, the manners, customs, and amusements of their ancestors. But this I am assured of, that the vain conceit tends greatly to the general corruption both of principle and practice.

If we strike an impartail balance between ourselves and those whom we affect so much to despise, there will be greater reason for us to blush, than boast, at the amazing difference.

The many exercises of our forefathers have given way to pleasures which are calculated to enervate, rather than to strengthen the human frame; and are attended by expences which threaten the impoverishment, if not the annihilation, of many ancient families.

The nervous and excellent treatises of the last century, though admirably adapted to inform, and make better, the human heart, are consigned to a peaceful obscurity among dust and cobwebs in the garret; while the Lilliputian volumes of modern novelists and wittings, filled with obscenity and nonsense, are perused over and over again with avidity.

What

What we have gained by this excessive refinement would be very difficult to determine ; but it, at least, becomes us to pay the greatest respect to the memories of those from whom we have derived the means of improvement. And yet nothing can be more common than to hear a pert young coxcomb just emancipated from his leading-strings, condemning with a fashionable oath the Gothic taste of his ancestors, who, by not being blest with elegant ideas, valued their *dirty acres* ; and, by prudent management, accumulated an honourable sufficiency to render their country good service, and transmitted the same, undiminished and untainted, to their posterity, that they might *do likewise*.

But these are quite a new race ; their *bodies* are not adapted for the *rustick life* of their fathers ; nor are their *minds* capable of entertaining those wise and honest ideas which was the glory of those from whom they are degenerated.

Debauchery and gaming must certainly be allowed to be superior to temperance and œconomy, because they tend to scatter wealth abroad, instead of transmitting it in a regular line to distant posterity ; and they also encourage ingenuity and wit, by enabling many to live genteely as panders and gamesters, who would otherwise be obliged to plod in the mean obscure walks of honest industry and usefulness.

In promoting such, and some other similar, advantages, therefore, the present race of nobility and gentry rise infinitely beyond their wise and frugal fore-fathers. And what though religion, sense, and policy are on the side of antiquity, yet who would scruple to abandon such unfashionable considerations for politeness, elegance and taste ? But all jesting apart : what moralist can reflect on the lives of the ancient British gentry, and turn to view those of their descendants, without feeling his bosom rise with indignation, and presently sink again under fearful apprehension ?

And yet it is not to this class only that degeneracy of manners has been confined ; every other rank of life has experienced the same in degrees equally proportionate.

The trading part of the community, whose predecessors were distinguished, chiefly, for their keen commercial sagacity, close attention to business, and the plainest œconomy in their expences, now shine forth in a quite different stile ; to stand plodding behind the counter, or poring over the leaves of the journal or ledger in the compting-house, would be quite vulgar in the genteel modern tradesman.

As the nobleman would deem himself highly dishonoured if found in the act of inspecting the accompts of his steward, or receiving the rents from his tenants, so would the man of business treat the idea of serving his customers. And indeed, to take a view of his superb mansion, the elegance of his furniture, and the costliness of his table ; with the brilliant appearance of his lady
and

and children, and the spirit with which he games and treats ; would serve to give an idea, to the mind accustomed to judge only from the superficial appearance of things, that such a man must and ought to be infinitely above the mean drudgery of business. From hence, however, the man of judgment will fix the grand source of that ignominious list which daily ornaments our newspapers under the appellation of *Bankrupts* ; a list which, in the days of our virtuous ancestors, would have been accounted little inferior, in infamy, to that of the *Old Bailly*.

But crimes, as well as virtues, have received an alteration by the all transmuting hand of time ; and as the former have been rendered familiar by fashion, so the latter have sunk into ridicule. Instead of regarding the great villain with abhorrence, who ruins many industrious families, by breaking, as it is called, for an enormous sum, the more is he respected as a man of genius and spirit.

In former days our genitry, merchants, and tradesmen, regarded the *Sabbath* as a day devoted to the service of the Almighty ; and thought it beneficial and honourable to assemble themselves in his temple, with their household, to offer the tribute of devotion unto Him. But wisdom and politeness have refined us into more elegant notions, and the fight of a *Nobleman* at his parish church would be a phenomenon scarcely to be credited by the eyes which beheld him. And as to the manner in which the lower order of mortals spend this sacred day, let the roads and villages in the vicinity of the metropolis declare.

To strike, any farther, the line of discrimination between the manners of our fathers and their descendants, would be deemed only as the invidiousness of a gloomy and peevish misanthrope, dissatisfied with the world for the neglect with which it has treated him.

These few particulars, therefore, will be sufficient to evince how shamefully inferior we are, in principles of the greatest importance, to those whom we ungratefully treat as having been deficient in the arts of elegance and taste.

But it should be considered, that it was neither elegance nor taste which enabled our ancestors to assert the glory of their country, so as to render the situation of a Briton the mark of envy to all the world.

Neither elegance nor taste were the means by which our bravest heroes humbled the Powers of Europe by land and sea.

Our Generals and Admirals, in those days, were distinguished not by the effeminacy of their manners, but by an honest roughness acquired in the hardy fields of glory.

It would be wise in us, therefore, to reflect on the former days, and blush for ourselves. This might be the means of rendering our country even once more glorious, as the land of freedom, and virtue ; but on the contrary, the continued love of luxury, and a consequent

consequent general immorality, cannot fail at last of sinking England, like ancient Rome, never to rise again.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

NATURAL INDICATIONS OF CHANGES

OF THE

WEATHER AND ON THE

USE OF THE BAROMETER.

IT is a fact universally allowed, that there are certain indications of a change of weather, and that this changemay be known some short time before.

1. A thick, dark sky, lasting for some time, without either sun or rain, always becomes first clear, then foul; that is, changes to a fair, clear sky, before it turns to rain.

2. A change in the warmth of the weather is generally followed by a change in the wind: thus, the northerly and southerly winds, commonly esteemed the cause of cold and warm weather, are, in reality, the effects of the cold or warmth of the atmosphere.

3. Most vegetables expand their flowers and down, in sun-shining weather; and, toward the evening, and against rain, close them again, especially at the beginning of their flowering, when their seeds are tender and sensible: this is visible in the down of dandelion, and the flowers of pimpernel. If the flowers be close shut up, it foretells rain and foul weather; if spread open, fair weather. The stalk of trefoil swells against rain, and grows more upright.

4. All wood, even the hardest and most solid, swells in moist weather, and foretells rain.

5. Stones and wainscots, when they sweat, portend rainy weather. †

6. Close weather, with a southerly wind, prefaces rain.

7. A red sky, at sunset, indicates wind.

8. When the wind suddenly shifts and blows in a different course to the sun's apparent motion in the heavens, which is from east to west, it foretells wet and blowing weather.

9. A circle round the moon, at some distance, is generally followed by rain the next day.

10. Sheep will feed early in the morning, and cattle, deer, and rabbits, feed hard against rain; and a heifer will put her nose, and snuff in the air, before wet.

11. Flame is more susceptible of air than we are: thus, the

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trembling

† These first five are the observations of the great lord chancellor Bacon.

trembling of the flame of a candle foretells wind ; as doth the bending flame of coals, and their throwing more ashes than usual.

12. The obscuring of the smaller stars indicates a tempest.

13. Sea-weed hung up in a dry place, will give or grow damp before rain.

But a good weather-glass or barometer is more to be depended upon than any of the above rules. No farmer, therefore, should be without one ; and the following observations on that instrument will enable him to foretell the weather with sufficient accuracy.

1. The rising of the quicksilver presages, in general, fair weather ; and its falling, foul weather, as rain, snow, high winds, and storms.

But this observation holds good with respect only to the single-tubed barometers ; the case being reversed in those with double tubes.

2. In very hot weather, the falling of the quicksilver indicates thunder.

3. In winter its rising presages frost ; and, in frosty weather, if the quicksilver falls three or four divisions, it will certainly thaw ; but, in a continued frost, if the quicksilver rises, it will certainly snow.

4. When foul weather soon happens after the falling of the quicksilver, expect but little of it ; and, on the contrary, expect but little fair weather, when it proves fair shortly after the quicksilver has risen.

5. In foul weather, when the quicksilver rises much and high, and so continues for two or three days before the foul weather is quite over, expect a continuance of fair weather to follow.

6. In fair weather, when the quicksilver falls much and low, and thus continues for two or three days before the rains come, expect a great deal of wet, and probably high winds.

7. The unsettled motion of the quicksilver denotes uncertain and changeable weather.

8. You are not so strictly to observe the words engraved on the plate, (though it will generally agree with them) as the rising and falling of the quicksilver ; for, if it stands at much rain, and rises up to changeable, it presages fair weather, although not to continue so long as it would have done, if the quicksilver were higher ; and so, on the contrary, if the quicksilver stood at fair, and falls to changeable, it indicates foul weather, though not so much of it, as if it had sunk lower.

From these observations it appears, that it is not so much the height of the quicksilver in the tube, that indicates the weather, as the motion of it up and down ; and, therefore, in order to make a right judgment of what weather is to be expected, we ought to know whether the quicksilver is rising or falling ; to which end the following rules are of use.

1. If the surface of the quicksilver is convex, that is, standing round at top, or higher in the middle of the tube than at the sides, like the outside of a watch glass, it is a sign that the quicksilver is rising.
2. If the surface of the quicksilver is concave, or hollow in the middle, that is, like the inside of a watch-glass, it is sinking.
3. If it is plain and level, or rather, if it is a little convex, the quicksilver is stationary, neither rising nor falling.
4. If the glass be small, shake the tube, and if the air should be grown heavier, the quicksilver will rise about half the tenth of an inch higher than it stood before. — This proceeds from the quicksilver sometimes sticking to the glass, which prevents its free motion, till it is disengaged by shaking. Disturbing the glass then, occasionally, does good. Some glasses have screws at bottom to screw up the quicksilver, when you make an observation, instead of shaking it, as it is generally fixed to a wall. When, therefore, you wish to be accurate, shake or screw up the quicksilver, but unscrew it again, to give it room to sink, as it may require it.

CHARACTER OF THE IRISH.

The following Article is selected from a Novel, just published, which is beautifully descriptive of the ancient Times of Chivalry. The venerable Castle of Chepstow, once the Baronial Residence of the celebrated Richard Earl of Pembroke, commonly call'd Earl Strongbow, is supposed to be haunted by the Ghost of that Nobleman, who relates his History, with that of the beautiful Geraldine, to a Gentleman in Confinement there, in the Reign of Charles II.

AND here, courteous stranger, said the ghost, I will a little descant upon the genius and manners of a people, part of which I had the fortune to subdue, the glory to govern. I will not describe their persons. You cannot be unacquainted with their air, and port, and other external advantages; as you must have beheld many of them on this side the channel, either intent on soliciting, at the court of king Charles for the wealth and honours of their nation, or on learning the laws of this realm, or on connubial engagements with tender heiresses and affluent relicts, or on the pleasures of an improved and luxurious kingdom. The men of Ireland, then, are brave, hospitable, generous; in activity of body, in hilarity of mind, unrivalled by any of the northern Europeans. The very lowest of the people possess a native courtesy, unknown to those of the same, or even a better degree, in England. When enlightened by science, and refined by the labours of the poet and philosopher, (blessings that are stealing

fast upon them) they display an intellectual ability, which few nations can equal, and none excel. The idea that Ierne is a second Beotia, I know to be as ill-founded, as it is malignant. It is a notion broached by mercenary wits, in compliment to the pride and the prejudices of this country; men who seek to thrive by soothing the insulence of the vulgar; for it is the vulgar alone whether rich or poor, who cherish such conceptions, till at length this narrowness of mind becomes hereditary, and falsehoods are transmitted from generation to generation. Peradventure the time may come, when the senate of Britain shall owe its brightest ornaments, her theatre its wittiest pieces, her armies their wisest generals, to the nation she now despises. But alas! courteous stranger, as the human condition is defective in every clime, so the natives of Hibernia have their share of imperfection. In their bravery there is a lawless and contentious spirit; their activity is frequently exerted in rapine, their valour in revenging the petty quarrells of their chieftains, or personal offences from unimportant causes. Though hospitable, they are addicted to excess, and exact the like intemperance from the guest and the companion. In friendship prompt, fervid, variable, transitory. Where they hate, violent are their designs, artful the execution of them; while their benevolence seems rather the result of animal good nature, than of thought, or a conviction of any merit in the object of it. It will perhaps be a century, ere, their aversion from labour, and their love of dirt, will submit to the encroachments of industry and neatness (I speak of the unilluminated mass of the nation.) It will perhaps be a century, ere the unrespectable pride of being descended from some ancient and almost forgotten ruffian, will rise into a more sublime and more useful sense of dignity. It will perhaps be some ages ere pilfering will depart from the lower class of people, profusion from the superior orders; ere the latter will learn œconomy and independence of court-favour, the former the honest pride of well acquired property. It will perhaps— But hark! I hear the early cock from yonder village. Farewell!

It was not amiss that his lordship did hear the cock: else he, probably, would have continued *perhapsing* against Ireland, with that peevishness to which, as he owned on a former occasion, the shadowy beings of the nether regions were considerably addicted. However, I was not, in any sort, displeas'd (though maternally descended from a king of Tipperary, who flourished about the year five hundred) with this little digression of Strongbow *de moribus Hibernorum*.

TO THE
E D I T O R
OF THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MR EDITOR,

THE manner of providing food for labouring cattle in this part of the country is beyond measure absurd. None will deny, that cattle work in proportion to the maintenance that is given them : without a sufficient quantity, it is impossible they can carry on any kind of work to answer the necessary expences attending it. They look upon a little dry straw as excellent provender for their cattle, at any season of the year : therefore they sow an immense deal of miserable ground in order to procure it, and by that means the cattle suffer all the year round. In general they fare better in winter, than in summer, every bit of ground in any sort of condition for bearing grass being under crop, the poor animals are left to their shifts on bare leas, that have bore five successive crops of oats, scarce one of which was worth the labour and pains they cost the positive farmer.

Till they get the better of this almost inconceivable folly, their hands in a manner are tied up : for, by the time they are done with their bear feed, their fodder is intirely exhausted, and their horses and oxen reduced to mere skeletons by hard labour and pinching scarcity of food. I would therefore earnestly recommend to them, as the shortest method to remedy that defect, to lay down a spot of ground, proportioned to their circumstances, with red clover and a small quantity of rye grass for cutting green, which if properly done, would succeed their straw, and enable them to go on regularly with their turnip ground. It is the more surprizing that this plan is not generally adopted, as to their cost, they are made sensible of its value. At a considerable distance from town, I am informed, several years ago, grass well cultivated sold at the rate of eight pounds ster. per acre for food to milch cows ; turnips have often sold at the same price, to those, who were not making eight shillings per acre of ground, naturally as good as this was, before it met with proper management, so much does the scarcity of any article of food raise its price above the intrinsic value, and so apt are men of every description to make a monopoly of the most trifling matters, when in their power, to the prejudice of the public. This is an instance of the backwardness of agriculture hardly to be met with any where else, and I flatter myself, for
the

the credit of our country, as well, as for the interest of every individual in it, that this will not long be the case; Men, it is to be hoped, will open their eyes at last to truth, ingenuity; and self interest. In a well cultivated corner of the Island, one half of the above price for green food of any kind would be justly thought too high, considering the great profits arising to the vender from the subsequent crops, after such a perfect improvement of the soil. But the fact is, no man stands in need of buying any thing of the kind, where labour and the spirit of improvement have made any appearance; a proper provision for labouring cattle will be the first aim of every man, who earnestly intends to cultivate his farm.

Many schemes have been proposed to link the chain of dry and green food: I think that of sowing some rye at Michaelmas for cutting in the beginning of May an excellent one. The ground can then be ploughed down for turnip, or summer fallow; by this expedient no crop is lost, nor the ground in the least injured. I cannot help observing here, that the common way of paying one half of their rent in meal is a very distressing circumstance to any man improving a farm, it subjects him to sowing a great deal more than he ought to do, or perhaps run the risk of paying near double price for it in a year of scarcity, beside the inconvenience of delivering it to the merchant, which is a burthen in itself highly distressing to the tenant, when called for during the spring or harvest work. As far as possible every thing ought carefully to be avoided in a lease, that is not a fair and direct bargain on both sides, as both are equally concerned in the success of the undertaking. The Farmer is well intitled to every reasonable encouragement from the Landlord; on the other hand, Gentlemen cannot be too cautious in their inquiries concerning the private character of a future tenant. The Law is very favourable to leases, and a litigious fellow of no reputation may do immense damage to a farm, without a possibility of reducing his lease, even the most binding clauses are daily broke by such people with impunity; they are fond of lawsuits, in which they are duly encouraged by a pestiferous vermine of Petty foggers, who oppress the country by cherishing that hateful spirit of litigation. A tenant ought to have a good character, sufficient substance, and a pliable industry. The general disposition of the people is more cunning, and hypocritical, than grateful. They should by all means get most complete justice on all occasions, and in all respects, but more, than that, is thrown away upon them, generally speaking. I have found often their appetite for villany increase upon overlooking their transgressions. By seeming ignorance, or direct indulgence, ten to one but the *most God-fearing Man* turns out to be most the crafty rascal in the parish. Man, every where, and in every station of life, must be governed more by art, than violence.

This is a matter of more importance, than it at first appears. One turbulent fellow brings a number to his own mind, and at last the infection becomes general.

No country will improve rapidly, till a spirit of emulation be roused among the tenants. I confess it would be a difficult matter to bring that about among them at present. Premiums had a great effect in many parts in the south, where industry wore as feeble an appearance as it does here. This would be an experiment, which proprietors have in their power to try at any time, and I am convinced, it would have a great influence on many. Twenty shillings per acre, for a well cultivated green crop, would be some inducement, and teach them the profits arising from labour properly directed. Almost the whole summer is generally taken up with providing peats for themselves and their Landlords. They would any where deliver coals cheaper. It is pitiful to see men and cattle employed so long about what can bring no sort of durable advantage. Gentlemen, who wish their tenants to do well, ought certainly to remedy this miserable practice without delay. All services, and customs of the kind are oppressive to the tenant, and injurious to the landlord, they ought to be exploded from the ideas of farming, as the wretched remains of the feudal system; which was in its nature inimical to liberty, and property, and consequently the bane of industry, and the nurse of idleness. Proper notions of independence, a spirited ambition, and the love of liberty will prove, of all other motives, the most important in agriculture.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

June, 15th. 1789.

REGULUS.

R E V I E W
O F
N E W B O O K S.

Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, from the battle off La Hogue, till the Capture of the French and Spanish fleets at Vigo. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. Baron of Exchequer in Scotland. Volume Second. 4to. 300 Pages. 12s. Boards. Printed at Edinburgh, for Bell and Creech; and sold in London by Cadell: 1788.

(Concluded from our last.)

FROM the specimens already produced, our readers will be able to perceive that Sir John Dalrymple has not checked the freedom

freedom of his pen, from a fear of again provoking those who had been so highly offended by his former strictures. His style is lively, concise, and animated; his conceptions are quick, his conclusions are bold, and clearly enounced; though many will be disposed to demur at admitting, on all occasions, that they are strictly just, and indisputably well founded. The glow of his imagination, and the energetic force of his style, render him peculiarly happy in introducing anecdotes of persons of eminence during this period. The following are a few, selected from a great number in this collection, which we are persuaded our readers will not think tedious.

In narrating the progress of a bill in Parliament, in the year 1695, for amending the laws concerning treason, he observes, that,

“ Among other articles introduced by the bill in favour of the prisoner, he was to be allowed the aid of council. Lord Shaftesbury, the first person who, since the days of Plato and Cicero, combined in his writings philosophy and eloquence, had prepared a speech in favour of the article. But, struck with the sight and attention of his audience, he lost his memory and usual powers of his mind, hesitated and stopped in the middle of his speech; when, by a happiness of genius which always accompanies the tender heart, a start of nature burst from his confusion, more powerful than all the figures of art. “ If I,” said he, “ who only rise to give an opinion in a matter in which I have no interest, and can be under no fear, am so abashed with the fear of this public audience, as not to be able to say what I came prepared to say; what must be the condition of that person in defending himself without the aid of council, who is a prisoner, suspected, under accusation of the highest crime that the law knows, unprepared against arguments and evidence that may be brought against him, and struggling for his life, fortune, and fame?”

This pleasing story is not here told for the first time; but the argument is so forcible and so generally interesting, that it ought to be universally known.

The following anecdote of the great Lord Stair is quite characteristic of the man, and is, we believe, now first communicated to the public:

“ When all his offices and honours were taken from him by Sir Robert Walpole, for voting in Parliament against the excise scheme, he retired to Scotland, and put his estate into the hands of trustees, to pay bills drawn by him in his magnificent embassy at Paris, which administration had refused to accept, reserving only a hundred pounds a month for himself. During this period he was often seen holding the plough three or four hours at a time. Yet on receiving visits of ceremony he could put on the great man and the great style of living; for he was fond of adorning a fine person with graceful dress; and two French horn
and

and a French cook had refused to quit his service when he retired. When the messenger brought the late King's letter for him to take the command of the army, he had only ten pounds in the house. He sent expresses for the gentlemen of his own family, shewed the King's letter, and desired them to find money to carry him to London. They asked him how much he wanted, and when they should bring it; his answer was, "The more the better, and the sooner the better." They brought him three thousand guineas. The circumstance came to the late King's ears, who expressed to his ministers the uneasiness he felt at Lord Stair's difficulties in money matters. One proposed that the King should make him a present of a sum of money when he arrived. Another said, Lord Stair was so high spirited, that if he was offered money, he would run back to his own country, and they should lose their general. A third suggested, that to save his delicacy, the King should give him six commissions of cornets to dispose of, which, at that time, sold for a thousand pounds a piece. The King liked this idea best, and gave the commissions blank to Lord Stair, saying, they were intended to pay for his journey and equipage. But in going from court to his own house he gave all the six away.'

The following anecdote is now also first made public.—It relates to the affair of Darien, a subject of which our author will not easily lose sight; and it tends, in his opinion, to render it probable that there was a struggle in the King's breast, between the part which he was obliged to act to please his English and Dutch subjects, and his own feelings.

A provision ship of the first colony (of Darien) in which were thirty gentlemen passengers, and some of them of noble birth, having been shipwrecked at Carthage, the Spaniards believing, or pretending to believe, that they were smugglers, cast them into a dungeon, and threatened them with death. The Company deputed Lord Basil Hamilton, from Scotland, to implore King William's protection for the prisoners. The King at first refused to see him, because he had not appeared at court when he was last in London; but when that difficulty was removed by explanation, an expression fell from the King, which showed his sense of the generous conduct of another, although influenced by the English and Dutch East India Companies, he could not resolve to imitate it in his own. For Lord Basil's audience having been put off from time to time, but at last fixed to be in the council chamber after a council was over, the King, who had forgot the appointment, was passing into another room, when Lord Basil placed himself in the passage, and said, "That he came, commissioned by a great body of his Majesty's subjects to lay their misfortunes at his feet, *that he had a right to be heard, and would be heard.*" The King returned, listened with patience, gave instant orders to apply to Spain for redress, and then turning

to those near him, said " This young man is too bold, *if any man can be too bold in his country's cause.*" I had this anecdote from the present Earl of Selkirk, grandson to Lord Basil*.

To these Memoirs, Sir John has added an Appendix, containing, 1st, A very long account of an intended expedition into the South Seas by private persons in the late war. The plan, it appears, was originally suggested by Sir John himself. The armament, instead of going round Cape Horn, was proposed to take the usual route to the East Indies, till they passed the Cape of Good Hope, and thence to steer eastward, touching only at some of the newly discovered islands to refresh; by which course they would fall on the Spanish settlements by surprise, before they could have had any certain information of their destination. The enterprise seems to have been well conceived, and appears to offer a reasonable prospect of success; but few will be able to agree with the author in his sanguine expectations, and many will doubtless smile at his confidence in the great benefits that would accrue to this expedition from the use of carronades, carrying balls of a hundred pounds weight, though it is by no means as yet fairly proved that they can be conveniently, or even safely worked on ship-board; and as to vessels constructed with double bottoms, it is a speculation which never has been successfully carried into practice, and which, we are sorry to say, there is too much reason to believe never can be successfully adopted †. Yet Sir John reasons on these projects, not as hypothetical, but as clear, demonstrable, and to be relied on with as much certainty as any proposition in Euclid. It is not, however, on such enterprises

* Sir J. Dalrymple laconically and forcibly describes the final fate of Paterson, the projector of the Darien expedition, in whose hard fortune every humane mind will be deeply interested.

Paterson survived many years in Scotland, pitied, respected, but *neglected*. After the union of the two kingdoms, he claimed reparation of his losses from the equivalent-money given by England to the Darien Company, but *got nothing*; because a grant to him from a public fund, would have been only an *act of humanity, not a political job*.

† We are by no means desirous of discouraging any project that has the most distant tendency to advance the general prosperity of our country, especially to augment her naval power;—and we have the greatest respect for Mr. Millar, a gentleman mentioned in terms of the warmest applause by Sir John Dalrymple, for his efforts to bring to perfection this kind of double vessels. But, unfortunately, Sir John does not seem to know, that this is not a new invention; and probably never heard that Sir William Petty, after many experiments, about a hundred years ago, was obliged to abandon the project as altogether impracticable with regard to large ships, though it might be made to answer some useful purposes in small vessels.

as these, that doubtful and hazardous experiments are to be tried ; nor is it on such information as the following, which Sir John delivers with great seeming seriousness, that men must depend when they set about military expeditions.

In the South Seas, their dominions (*i. e.* the dominions of Spain) were at the beginning of this century, in the same condition which they are at this hour ; because, from causes natural and political, their condition continues always the same. For, of the few fortifications they have there, most were built of mud walls, partly from indolence, and partly because in some provinces no stone is to be found ; their guns honeycombed from the hot and dry nature of the air in some places, in which no showers of rain are ever to be seen *. The shot and shells cracked, rusted, or wasted, *from the same cause*, so as to be of little effect by the windage to which those defects give an opening ; the carriage of many of the guns split or rotted, from the heat of the weather, and the difficulty of procuring proper wood to repair or replace them, in some places where no wood grows ; the muskets and their balls in the same condition ; and the powder weakened in its quality by the length of the passage from Europe, and the alternate succession of extreme heat and extreme dews ; two or three ships of war stationed off Lima ; two or three thousand soldiers scattered along a sea coast four thousand miles in length ; and the inhabitants of the whole empire as weak and as fearful as women, from the relaxing nature of their climate, and because they never heard the sound of war.

Such rhapsodies as the above may do very well for spiriting up a whole people to second exertions of their chiefs, when they have determined deliberately on some military expedition ; but woe be to that nation, whose rulers shall be influenced by such vague considerations in projecting their warlike achievements. In this way, it is probable, that the Emperor of Germany reasoned when he projected his attack on the Ottoman powers ; for such, and worse if possible, is the light in which the Baron de Tott has so lately exhibited the Turkish forces and fortifications. What the consequence has been, all Europe knows. That there are abuses in the Spanish provinces, nobody will doubt ; but that these are as universal as is here represented, few will believe. But Sir John Dalrymple, like many other men who have never had the direction of military operations, is a sanguine projector, in whose eyes, no difficulties, that are worth consideration, appear.

The second paper in the Appendix is a project of an expedition to the coast of Yucatan and of Honduras ; and the third, a description of the weakness of the river La Plata. Of these objects, as not being ourselves qualified men, we are unable to

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judge.

* Has there ever been an experiment to prove that such a temperament of air has a tendency to honeycomb guns ? Is it probable ?

judge. They may serve as hints to those who are capable of deciding in matters of this nature to make the enquiries which are necessary, before any one can determine either for or against the practicability, or the forces that would be necessary for such expeditions. It is however sufficiently obvious that our author was not in possession of this necessary information.

The next article in the Appendix contains observations on the practicability of an incorporated union with Ireland, and of a federal union with America; both of which, we presume, will be reckoned by most readers, at present, as somewhat of the Utopian cast. But we must refer to the work itself those who wish to enter more fully into this question.

The last article in the Appendix will be read with much satisfaction by those who have entered deeply into speculations concerning government; as it affords an opportunity of contrasting speculative opinions with real facts. It is a very ingenious paper by Mr Fletcher of Salton, pointing out what he apprehended would be the effects of the union upon Scotland; written in the year 1707. Mr Fletcher is well known to have been a man of great parts, natural, and acquired. It is therefore the finest satire on the human powers that can be conceived; and shews the necessity of being humble in respect to the stretch of our own comprehension with regard to political events, and doubtful of the conclusions which we are too apt to draw when we look toward futurity.

P O E T R Y.

T O T H E

E D I T O R

O F T H E

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

G U I D S N U F F.

NANE now o' days but wha will like
 A pinch o' snuff, their nis to pike,
 Unless it be some jeering tyke,
 Well worth a cuff;
 And upon him nae man would fyke,
 To waste guid snuff.

If ye sud gang to court a wee,
 You'll maybe come but hooly to,
 For a' that ye can say or do,
 Will be but stuff,
 Unless ye gar the lassie pri'e
 A pinch o' snuff.

If that nae honey words procure,
 But after a' if she's demure,
 And ee you wi' a look fu' sour,
 Straking her muff;
 Your only help is hame to scour,
 And take a snuff.

Or gin your wife sud chance to flyte,
 And shak' her crap right fu' o' spite,
 Syn say' its you that has the wyte,
 That she's fae gruff;
 Ne'er heed as lang's she disna bite,
 But tak' a snuff.

And now ye Jokies, ilka ane,
 Wha like a pinch to clear your een,
 To shaw that ye the cause befiens',
 Gae beat a ruff
 On ilka head, that vents it's spleen,
 On my guid snuff.

Abdn. G. D.

T O T H E
 E D I T O R
 O F T H E
 C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E
 S O N G .

Tune—*The Braes of Ballendin.*

I.

NOW winter is over, and spring once again,
 With verdure abundant, enlivens the plain:
 Each Swain, through the woodlands with pleasure now roves,
 And tuncs on the lyre, to the lass that he loves.

These

These pleasures, ah Damon ! for ever are o'er,
For Celinda, *Helas ! elle a blessé mon cœur.*

II.

Ah! fairer than Summer, and sweeter than May,
Chief object of fancy by night, and by day;
Without whose sweet presence, all pleasure is vain,
And Damon without thee must ever complain:
No herb in the valley my passion can cure,
Save Celinda, *la fleur, du fruit, sur l' Hauteur.*

III.

The meadows around, with gay verdure are clad;
All nature looks gay while Damon is sad.
The murmurs of Dee, in concert do flow,
And Philomel's strain recallevh my woe.
In vain are my sighs, and in vain I complain,
Celinda, *vous êtes la plus belle de la plaine.*

IV.

Her voice is the music, that pleases mine ear,
Even Venus herself, must lag in the rear.
When Celinda is present; so short is the day,
Like lightning it flashes, and quick flies away;
Both Fortune and honour forever adieu,
Donnez Damon Celinda il ne souhaite pas plus.

V.

See the Rose as it blooms amidst the sweet brier,
See the sweet slender Lilly its head it doth rear;
But ah! what avail they? for Damon must mourn,
Celinda is absent; ah! shall she return?
But tell me, Celinda, for thou only canst say,
Est Damon pour toujours abandoane pleurer?

May, 4th. 1789. }
Dec Side. }

DAMON.

THE

THE
MONTHLY REGISTER

For JUNE, 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS

HOUSE OF COMMONS

LONDON

January 19th.

(Continued from our last)

MR Pitt called the attention of the Committee to that resolution which he had submitted to them on Friday last, respecting the care of his Majesty's person, and the nomination of the officers of the Royal Household. The ground-work of the resolution now under discussion, was, that it was requisite to maintain inviolate the dignity of the Royal person. He thought there could be no difference of opinion in the House or in the nation, with regard to the person in whom the care of his Majesty was to be reposed. It seemed to him to be a proposition almost self-evident, that the Queen was the most proper to be intrusted with that charge. If this charge should be committed to her Majesty, it was proper to grant such powers as were incident to the charge, that the Royal dignity might not be in the smallest degree impaired during the illness of the Sovereign. They ought not to forget that his Majesty was still a King, and that it would argue a great want of loyalty and respect, to deprive him, while he remained in so helpless a state, of any share of his accustomed pomp or external dignity. For this reason, all the officers of the household ought still to continue in the immediate service of his Majesty, without any one of them being transferred to the Regent. It had been said, that the conferring of the patronage of the household on the Queen would create a degree of influence, which might, in no immaterial degree, fetter and counteract the government

government of the future Regent.—But he did not foresee any such disagreeable prospect. Patronage in general, he was ready to acknowledge, was a political evil: and to separate any considerable portion of it from the executive power was also to be considered as an evil. But in this case there was nothing to apprehend; as her Majesty could not be suspected of any wish to raise a factious opposition against the political measures of her own son. And even if a circumstance so highly improbable should ever happen, it would depend on the prevailing sense of the independent members of Parliament whether an opposition of that kind should have the desired effect. Besides, the possession of the executive power, even limited as it would be, if the two Houses should adopt the propositions he had brought forward; would quickly counterbalance and annihilate the trifling influence complained of.

The chairman then read the resolution.

Lord Maitland was ready to agree with every panegyric on her Majesty: she was universally known to be virtuous, and as such he admired her: on her amiable qualities, however, the question did not rest: the proposition for maintaining the dignity of his Majesty, he conceived to be particularly misplaced at the present; it was a dignity offered, impressing an improper idea of his character; it was a dignity that tended not to make his subjects look up to him with reverence, but to make them contemptuous scoffers. The House, he was sure, unless lost to every principle, would not adopt the resolution proposed. By the resolution before the committee, they would divide the executive power of the country, and give a great part of it to the Queen without any responsibility.

Mr Pulteney not only applauded the present resolution, but also all the restrictions which had been proposed by the Right Hon. gentleman. Her Majesty, of all others from the particular relation she bore to the King, as well as from the conjugal affection and exalted virtues which she had always displayed, was the fittest person to be intrusted with the care of his Majesty's person. With regard to the influence arising from the appointment of the household, the danger which was apprehended from it by some Gentlemen, was, in his opinion, merely imaginary. Let the future ministry act well, and the whole country would unite in supporting their government, and in giving vigour to their measures for the common welfare.

The Hon. Mr Bouverie moved, as an amendment, that that part of the resolution which gave the Queen the appointment of the Royal household, should be committed.

The amendment was put by the Chairman, after which,

Mr Gray rose and warmly opposed the resolution. He thought the influence that would be enjoyed by her Majesty was not so contemptible as the Hon. gentleman behind him (Mr Pulteney) affected to believe. It was a gentle influence, that might have more effect than the harsher tone of prerogative.

Sir John Scott spoke in favour of the restrictions, and asked how, if the Prince of Wales were permitted to exercise all the Royal powers, he could pay his proper allegiance to the Throne? He said, he hoped it would not be considered as indelicate in him, if he betrayed in his conduct towards the Regent, that jealousy belonging to the character of the British House of Commons, which was supposed to be the proper place of learning the minds of the people through the medium of their representatives. It was proper to consider what the Prince might do, and what might prove the consequence of his receiving any ill advice, during the time of his possessing the whole of the Royal powers. Sir John asked, whether the circumstance of his Majesty's illness was not a reason for giving him additional attendance? and concluded by observing that if it was wrong to give the Queen the disposal of the servants of the Royal household, it appeared better than giving the Prince that power, and was of two evils choosing the least.

Mr Fox, in a masterly speech, opposed the restrictions. He said, in the discussion of such a question, Gentlemen were not to act from any personal considerations, and to introduce personal praise. They were to speak of *a king*, and not *the King*; of *a prince*, and not *the Prince*; of *a queen*, and not *the Queen*. This was the only method of enabling them to discuss the subject impartially. Eighteen months were the limits of the term in which it was probable that his Majesty's cure would be effected; but, casting our eye to that period, the restrictions were more likely to be dangerous than useful. The Right Hon. gentleman had said, could it be supposed, that he would join in a factious opposition?—That he was not obliged to determine. An opposition might be earnest, but not factious. Let the Right Hon. gentleman join in opposition, but let him not use any unfair arms against the new ministry. Mr Fox said, that he had been accused of wishing for the government of the country, in order to have the patronage of places and emoluments. To this accusation he would fairly answer, that he would not accept of office in government, without at the same time enjoying those powers which the constitution granted; Mr Pitt had done some services to his country, but had he done them without the use of that patronage and table emoluments? It had been said, that a provision was to be made for the Prince of Wales. It might, perhaps, be a matter of delicacy, to state the opinion of his Royal Highness; but he knew it to be the sentiments of his Royal Highness, that it would be highly irksome to him, to add any burden to the country, in its present melancholy state, for the purpose of increasing the state and dignity of his rank as Regent.

Mr Wilberforce opposed Mr Fox; he declared that his Majesty's first inquiry on recovery would be after the household servants of the

the Crown, and that the power intended to be allotted to the Prince of Wales, was sufficient for a Regent.

Mr Pitt declared, that the establishment of the household ought not to be new-modelled. He commended the Prince's magnanimity with regard to his intention of not suffering the people to bear any burden on his account: and declared that he would be the first to propose such a burden, from a conviction of its necessity, however odious the measure, and however favoured he had been by the public.

The House then divided on the question, that the words objected to stand part of the question, in order to let in Mr Bouverie's amendment;

Ayes 229, Noes 165.

Majority against the amendment 64.

Lord North then moved his amendment, to add the words "for a time to be limited?" on which the House divided again.

Noes 220 Ayes 164

Majority against the amendment 56.

(To be continued)

ABERDEEN

INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE,

THursday the 4th, of June, being the anniversary of his Majesty's birth day, the same was observed here in the most loyal manner. In the morning the flags were displayed from the Castle hill, and the Ships in the harbour. At 12 the bells were set a ringing, and at one, three volleys were fired by a party of the 55th regiment. At six in the evening, the Magistrates and council together with the principal inhabitants, went to the town house, where the usual healths were drank, while a party of the 55th regiment, drawn up on the plain-stones, gave a volley at each. The evening concluded with the utmost mirth and festivity.

The Committee of Burgeses seem to have been anxious to provide the means of expressing their own joy and that of their fellow citizens in commemorating with every mark of respect the anniversary of the birth day immediately following the happy event of the King's recovery; and, from the approbation of all those who spent.

spent the evening in the Merchant Hall they have much reason to believe they succeeded equal to their most sanguine expectations. The Hall was very splendidly illuminated with Argand lamp, and decorations, very fancifully disposed, of coloured lamps, had the best possible effect. The company which was numerous, met at six o'clock, and their happiness was abundantly conspicuous during the course of between three and four hours which were spent in the utmost conviviality. In the orchestra was a band of music who struck up "God save the King", on his Majesty's health being drank, and who continued to play between the toasts during the entertainment. At a particular period, God save the King was sung in parts with the happiest effect, and it is needless to add that the whole company joined in the chorus. Among the toasts suitable to the occasion, the following were given.

The King; The Queen; The Prince of Wales; The Duke of York and all the Royal Family; The Constitution; The Parliament of Great Britain; The Navy; The Army; Success to the Bill depending in Parliament for the Reform of the Boroughs of Scotland; Mr Sheridan, the mover of the Business of the Reform; Sir William Cunningham, and all the friends of Reform in Parliament; Sir Thomas Dundas, and the London Committee; Mr Bell, the worthy Secretary of the London Committee; The Constitutional Society of England; The Committee of Convention; Mr Fletcher, their patriotic Secretary; All the Committees of Reform and the independent Burgesses of Scotland; Mr Graham and the Convention; The Magistrates and Council of Aberdeen; The Guildry and incorporated Trades of Aberdeen; Lord Gardenston; Mr Harry Erskine; The Eighty Eight and all the Whigs in Great Britain; The Land of Cakes; The Independent Peerage of Scotland; The Kirk of Scotland; The Commerce and Manufactures of Great Britain; The plough; The States General of France and success to their deliberations for the liberty of their Country; Liberty and Happiness to all Mankind!

Our Subscribers are respectfully informed that No. 3, or the conclusion of the War, Containing a Table of Contents, is now ready for delivery. Any person, therefore, who is in possession of a part of this History, and is desirous of having it completed, is requested to apply directly to prevent disappointment, as it is the Editor's intention soon to bind up what are on hand, which may put it out of his power to complete Copies to those who do not apply early. Such as wish to purchase complete Copies of this important History, the Editor expects to be able to supply in a few weeks. The price of the whole History, will be six Shillings, in Boards, containing

containing 457, 8vo. pages, besides the *Preface* and *Table of Contents*.

* * * List of Births and Deaths &c. in our next.

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THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY

VOLUME III.

FOR

The Year MDCCLXXXIX.

*Neque,
Si chartæ fileant, quod benefeceris,
Mercedem tuleris* ————— *HOR.*

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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

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PHILOSOPHY 101

LECTURE NOTES

BY
[Name]

1950-51

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR
ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR JULY, 1789.

ACCOUNT OF A
REMARKABLE CONSPIRACY
FORMED BY A NEGRO
IN THE
ISLAND OF ST. DOMINGO.*

Le crime a ses heros, l'erreur a ses martyrs.

VOLTAIRE, HEN.

THE history of illustrious villains ought to be effaced from the annals of nations, did not a faithful picture of their crimes serve to render them more odious. Writers who have deigned to employ their talents in exposing the depravity of some monsters, have perhaps, contributed no less to the happiness of mankind, than those who have exhibited only virtues.

The negro who is the subject of the following relation, was not so fortunate as Mahomet or Cromwel; but from what he did, the reader may judge what he would have done, had he been placed in the same situation as these two ambitious fanatics.—There is no need to exaggerate the truth, to shew how horrible and dangerous his projects were; for about twenty-five years past, the people of St. Domingo have always shuddered at the name of Makandal.

Born in Africa, in one of those countries which border on

* The author may have embellished this story a little in the narration, but the ground work of it is undoubtedly true.

Mount Atlas, this negro appeared to have been of an illustrious rank, as he had received a much better education than what negroes generally have. He could read and write the Arabian language, and he is not the only negro, reduced by bad fortune to a state of slavery, who has possessed the same talents. Makandal had also a strong natural turn for music, painting and sculpture; and though only twelve years of age when carried to the West-Indies, he was well acquainted with the medicine of his own country, and with the virtue of plants, so useful, and often so dangerous in the torrid zone.

Transported to St. Domingo, and sold to a planter in the neighbourhood of Cape Francois, Makandal soon gained the esteem of his master, by his knowledge and industry, and made himself be respected by his fellow slaves, on account of the care which he took to procure them amusements, by multiplying their festivals, and to cure their disorders, after they had baffled the skill of the European physicians. In a short time, he was the soul of all their assemblies and dances, and from one end of the island to the other, the sick who were deemed incurable, invoked the name of Makandal, sending to ask from him the leaf or root of some herb, which for the most part relieved them.

Young Makandal was known then only by his beneficence, and his great taste for pleasure. Happy! had he always employed his talents for innocent purposes; but they soon became the source of the greatest crimes.

At the age of fifteen or sixteen, love began to inflame his breast, and to rule with the most astonishing impetuosity. He did not, however, entertain an exclusive passion for one object, but every woman who possessed any charms, received part of his homage, and inflamed his senses. His passion acquired energy and activity in proportion as the objects which inspired it were multiplied. In every quarter he had a mistress. It is well known, that among the negroes, enjoyment soon follows desire; and that satiety and indifference are the usual consequences; but Makandal, on the contrary, appeared always to be more enamoured of those who had contributed to his felicity, and a proud jealousy defended the empire of his love.

The overseer of the plantation to which he belonged fell in love with a beautiful young negro girl, who had attracted the notice also of Makandal. The reader may readily imagine how much embarrassed such a female must be, to fix her choice between a rigorous and despotic master, and the most distinguished of all the negroes in that part of the country; her heart, however, inclined towards her equal, and the offers of the overseer were rejected.

Enraged at this affront, he discovered that Makandal had been the cause of it, and he vowed to be revenged; but Makandal, notwithstanding his nocturnal peregrinations, and the time which he devoted to pleasure, discharged his duty with so much punctuality

lity and zeal, that he was never exposed to the least chastisement ; a circumstance rather astonishing in a country where the lash is continually lacerating the bodies of the unhappy negroes, and where the soul of the European not yet enured by custom to the most horrid spectacles, is filled daily with both terror and pity.

The overseer, eagerly desirous of surprizing Makandal in some fault redoubled his vigilance, but in vain ; the slave was always irreproachable. His rival, however, seeing that he could find no cause for punishing him, endeavoured to invent a pretext ; and one day, in the middle of a new plantation of sugar canes, he ordered him to be stretched out on his belly, and to receive fifty lashes. The pride of Makandal revolted at this act of injustice. Instead of humbling himself, and imploring the prayers and intercession of all the other slaves, who were filled with astonishment and pity, he disdainfully cast his implements of husbandry at the feet of his rival, telling him, that such a barbarous order was to him a signal of liberty, and immediately running towards the mountains, escaped, spite of the overseer's fury, and the pretended pursuit of the negroes, who gave themselves little trouble to overtake him.

When he had thus saved himself from the unjust punishment of an European despot, he united himself to the maroons ; that is to say, runaway slaves, and twelve years elapsed before he could be apprehended. He still, however, kept up a correspondence with his former companions ; never was there a festival of any consequence celebrated, at which he was not their Corypheus. But how came the negroes to betray their friend, their comforter, and their prophet ? for he had address enough to make them at length believe that he had supernatural virtues, and divine revelations. Having carved out with much art upon the head of a stick made of the orange tree, a small human figure, which when pressed a little on the back part of the head, moved its eyes and lips, and appeared to be animated, he pretended that this puppet answered whatever questions were put to it, and uttered oracles, and when he made it predict the death of any one, it is certain that he was never mistaken.

The great knowledge which Makandal had of simples, enabled him to discover in St. Domingo several poisonous plants ; and by these above all he acquired great reputation.---Without explaining the means which he made use of, he would foretel that such or such another male or female negro, who sometimes lived at the distance of fifty leagues from him, would die that very day, or next morning ; and those who heard him utter this denunciation, soon learned with terror that his prediction was accomplished.

The manner in which he committed crimes which were not discovered till carried to excess, was as follows : The negroes in general are very fond of commerce. In our colonies there are great numbers of them who go about with European goods to the dif-

ferent

ferent plantations, like our pedlars. Among these Makandal had his disciples and his zealous partizans; and it was by their means that he executed whatever good or bad action he wished to accomplish. The negroes are accustomed also to exercise the hospitable virtues with the most religious care, and to partake of some food together when they see one another after the shortest absence. When Makandal was desirous of destroying any one, he engaged one of these pedlars, who was his friend, to present the person with some vegetables or fruit, which he said would occasion death to whoever tasted it. The person, instead of imagining that Makandal had poisoned the fruit, trembled at the power of the image which he had on his stick, and executed the orders of the pretended prophet, without daring to speak to any one; the victim expired, and the prescience of Makandal was every where extolled.

His friends always found in him a formidable avenger, and his rivals, his faithless mistresses, and above all, those who refused to grant him favors, were sure to fall a prey to his barbarity. But love, which had favoured him so much--love, for which he incessantly committed crimes without number, at length caused his destruction, and brought him to just punishment.

Makandal had with him two accomplices or assistants, who blindly devoted themselves to his service. One of them was named Teyffelo, the other Myombe; and it is very probable that they alone were in part acquainted with the secret means which he employed to make himself feared and respected.

It was generally to the high mountains of Margaux that he retired in the day time, and there, with those two chiefs, he assembled a number of other maroons. Upon the summits of the mountains almost inaccessible, they had their wives and children, with well cultivated plantations; and armed troops of these plunderers came down sometimes, under the command of Makandal, to spread terror and devastation through the neighbouring plantations, or to exterminate those who had disobeyed the prophet.

Besides this, he had gained over several young negroes, who were able to give him an account of whatever passed upon the plantations to which they belonged, and among this number was Senegal Zami, aged eighteen, beautiful in shape as the Apollo of the Belvidere, and full of spirit and courage.

One Sunday, Zami having gone to an entertainment, which was given at a plantation at the distance of three leagues from that of his master, saw on his arrival, that the dancing was begun. A number of slaves, who stood in a ring, were beholding with transports of pleasure and admiration a young female of Congo, named Samba, who danced with delightful grace, and who, to enchanting locks, united the most engaging and timid modesty. Her figure was elegant, and in her motions, which were graceful and nimble, she resembled the tender and flexible reed, agitated by the freshening breeze. Her sparkling eyes, half concealed by long eyelids,

shot

shot forth killing glances; the whiteness of her teeth exceeded that of snow, and her complexion, as black as ebony, still added to her incomparable charms. No sooner had Zami beheld her, than he felt in his bosom the first impressions of love. At the same instant chance directed the beautiful eyes of Samba toward Zami, and she was wounded by the same dart which had just pierced the heart of the young negro.

When the dance was ended, these lovers sought each other's company, and enjoyed a few happy moments together, and when they were obliged to separate, they promised to visit one another as often as they possibly could. Labor employed each of them during the day, but when the sun sunk below the horizon, they met at a private place, where, amidst a grove of odoriferous orange trees, on the turf, ever crowned with verdure, under a serene sky, never obscured by clouds, in the presence of the sparkling orbs of heaven, and favoured by the silence of night, they renewed the ardent testimonies of their affection, and comforted each other by the tenderest caresses for the necessity to which their situation reduced them of separating before returned Aurora should gild the skies.

This happiness continued for near six months, when Samba perceived that she was about to become a mother. It would be impossible to describe Zami's joy when he heard this news. He was still in the delirium of his intoxication, when on quitting Samba, at the break of day, and entering his hut, he found Makandal, who was waiting for him. Makandal, who was ignorant of Zami's passion and good fortune, addressed him in the following manner:

“ Zami, you know the formidable power of my image. Rejoice, then, that you have found grace in its sight, and that you have merited its confidence. Go to such a plantation, seek for the beautiful Samba, who has hitherto disdained the vows of all her admirers, and who, for more than a year, has mortified me with continual refusals. Ask her to partake of some refreshment with you, and when she is about to eat, dextrously put this powder into her *calilou**. It will deprive Samba of life.”

Zami, struck with these words, threw himself at the feet of Makandal, and bursting into tears, said, “ O ! Makandal, why shouldst thou require me to sacrifice to thy vengeance the most perfect beauty, and the purest heart than can honour our country ? Know that I adore Samba ; that I am tenderly beloved by her, and that her love will soon give the unfortunate Zami a title to the appellation of father.”

Whilst he was uttering these words, he embraced the knees of the ferocious Makandal, who, fired with indignation at seeing a happy rival, had drawn his cutlass, and would have doubtless sacrificed him to his vengeance, had he not heard the voices of some Europeans, who were calling the slaves to their labor. He had time therefore, only to save himself with precipitation, and, without reflecting

* Soup which the negroes make of a kind of plant.

reflecting on the consequences, left the poisonous powder in the hands of Zami.

Zami immediately resolved to make a full discovery to the overseer; but he still feared Makandal, whose image he dreaded, and on that account he thought it prudent to be silent.

The day appeared to him to be insupportably long. He was oppressed with sadness and uneasiness; but, at length, when his labor was ended, he flew to meet his beloved Samba, and repaired to the orange grove.

Samba had not yet arrived. Her lover waited a long time with inexpressible impatience, agitated between hope and fear. Every moment he imagined he heard the sound of her steps; the least noise, the slightest agitation of the trees heightened his illusion, and made his heart beat with joy. But perceiving that the hour of appointment was passed, the most dismal forebodings took possession of his soul; he gave himself up to the most terrible conjectures, and he at length lost all hopes of seeing the dear object of his love, when the great bear announced that it was midnight. Stimulated by impatience, he hastened to the habitation of Samba; the fear of alarming a strange plantation did not repress his ardor, and he could no longer delay to inform himself what was become of his mistress.

But who can describe the terror, the grief, and the despair of the unfortunate Zami, when, on approaching the hut of his adored Samba, he heard the lamentations of several negro women. He entered, and beheld Samba stretched out on a mat; he threw himself towards her, upon which, lifting up her dying eyes, she stretched out her hand and expired, pronouncing the name of Zami.

Zami fell motionless by her side; he was carried away senseless, and was not informed till next morning that a female negro hawker had been on the plantation, and had dined with Samba. He then discovered what he knew of Makandal's design, and he shewed the powder, which a chemist at Cape Francois examined, and found to be violent poison.

It was then suspected what had been the cause of an immense number of sudden deaths which happened among the negroes. People shuddered at the thoughts of the danger which threatened the whole colony: the officers of justice were dispersed throughout the country to seize Makandal; but they despaired of being able to succeed, when Zami offered to secure him.

He armed himself only with a club made of the wood of the guava tree, and lay hid to watch him in a narrow pass of the mountain, to which Makandal had retired. There he waited for five days, but on the sixth, before the dawn of day, he heard him marching along with two or three other maroons. Zami immediately starting up, knocked down Makandal's two companions. Makandal drew his cutlafs to make a stroke at Zami, who with a blow of his club, made him drop it from his hand, and immediately
rushing

rushing upon him, held him fast, and having tied his hands behind his back with his long girdle, conducted him to the Cape.

Some of Makandal's accomplices were arrested also, and when put to the rack, confessed the secret of the poison. They did more -- they declared that Makandal's intention was to destroy privately the greater part of the planters, or to ruin them, by poisoning all those slaves who appeared to be attached to them; and lastly, to exterminate the whole race of white men by a general massacre, which would render him the deliverer and sovereign of the whole island. The truth of this dreadful conspiracy was confirmed by the evidence of several other confidants of Makandal, but he himself would never confess any thing; he retained his audacity and fanaticism even in the midst of the flames. He declared haughtily from the top of the pile, that the fire would respect his body; that instead of dying, he would only change his form; and that he would always remain in the island, either as a large gnat, a bird, or a serpent, to protect his nation. His discourse made the ignorant negroes believe that his image would save him; a singular circumstance appeared even for a moment to favor this opinion. A post had been driven into the earth, around which a pile of faggots was raised, and Makandal was fixed to the stake by means of a wooden collar. The efforts which he made when fire was put to the pile were so violent that he tore up the stake, and walked ten or twelve paces with it in the midst of the spectators. All the negroes immediately cried out, a miracle! but a soldier, who happened to be near, soon shewed by a stroke of his sabre, that he was more powerful than the pretended prophet; and he was once more thrown into the pile, where he suffered the punishment which he so justly deserved.

Such was the origin of the devastations occasioned by poison in the Island of St. Domingo, where such practices are become more rare, though they are not yet entirely eradicated.

As for Zami, when he avenged the unfortunate Samba, he put himself to death, in hopes of meeting with a lover, without whom he considered life as an unsupportable burden.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE BANKS OF
NEWFOUNDLAND AND THE
FISHERY THEREON.

[From Ambury's Travels through the Interior Parts of America.]

THE banks of Newfoundland may be ranked among the many surprising and wonderful works of nature, being a mouth

tain formed under water, and by the slime that is continually washing away from the Continent. Its extent has never yet been ascertained, but is generally reckoned to be about 160 leagues long, and 90 broad. About the middle of it is a kind of bay, called the Ditch. The depth of water varies considerably, being in some places only five, and in others sixty fathom. The sun is scarcely ever to be discerned, and a cold thick fog generally covering the whole atmosphere, which renders it extremely dangerous to a fleet; for it is at times a state of total darkness, where a continual firing of guns, or incessant noise of the drum, can alone prevent the ships running foul of each other.

The winds around these banks are generally very impetuous; the constant agitation of the waves, I am informed, is occasioned from the sea being driven by irregular currents, that beat sometimes on one side and sometimes on the other, striking with great force against the borders of these banks, which are every where almost perpendicular, and repel them with equal violence; and yet, on the banks themselves, a little from the coast; it is as quiet as in a bay, except there happen to be a strong and forced wind coming from a great distance.

When we found we were upon these banks, which is perceptible without sounding, as the water changes from an azure blue to a white sandy colour, we laid to in order to fish for cod, the process of which is no less entertaining than surprizing to Europeans.

After baiting their hook with the entrails of a fowl, in a few minutes we caught a fish, when the sailors made use of some part of the entrails, as being a better bait, and then drew up the cod as fast as you can possibly imagine; for though we remained there only half an hour, we caught as many as would serve the ship's crew the rest of the voyage.

You may wonder by what means they are certain of having caught a fish, with so many fathom of line out. When it has been a little while in the water, they gently pull it with the finger and thumb, and if there is a fish, the struggling of it occasions a vibration of the line, which is very perceptible, though so many fathoms deep. They then haul it in, and as soon as the fish comes in view, the water magnifies it to such a size, that it appears almost impossible to get it on board; and indeed it requires some dexterity, for on hauling them out of the water they struggle with such violence, as frequently to work themselves off the hooks, by entangling the line in the rigging, before they can be got up the ship's side.

But those vessels which particularly follow this business, avoid the inconvenience by erecting galleries on the outside, from the main-mast to the stern, and sometimes the whole length of the ship, in which are placed barrels with the tops struck out, and the fishermen get into these to shelter themselves from the weather.

Their

Their stay, I imagine, cannot be long, as the method of curing is equally expeditious as the catching them; for as soon as the cod is caught, they cut out its tongue, and give it to one who immediately strikes off its head, plucks out its liver and entrails, and giving it to another, the bone is drawn out as far as the navel; it is then thrown into the hold of the ship, where it is salted and ranged in piles. The person who salts it is careful to leave sufficient salt between the rows of fish, to prevent their touching each other, and yet not too much, as either excess would spoil the cod.

The right of fishing upon the great bank, by the law of nature, ought to have been common to all mankind; but England and France, being the only two powers that had colonies in North America, made no scruple to appropriate to themselves, what Spain certainly had the greatest claim to, as the original discoverer of it; and who, from the number of her monks and priests, as well as her religion, might have pleaded the necessity of keeping it. Yet at the conclusion of the last peace, they entirely gave up all pretensions to it: since which time England and France are the only nations that frequent those latitudes, and both have frigates continually cruizing, to prevent the encroachments of other nations||.

The produce of this fishery is certainly a most inexhaustible wealth to both countries, and it is no wonder they are so very tenacious of it: yet it is surprizing what a large circuit the ships are obliged to take before their voyage is completed, and the profits resulting from this fishery returns to either, nearly traversing by water half the globe: for, in the first instance, they sail from their respective ports in Europe to these banks, from whence they proceed with their cargoes to the Mediterranean and African islands, where they dispose of their fish for the produce of those islands, then go to the West Indies, to exchange that cargo, and return home laden with sugars and rum.

It appears a very singular circumstance, that these banks should abound with cod and no other fish; and that the greatest philosophers have never been able to account for it.

|| This account is from a letter dated September 1776; since which another Peace has introduced America, as an independent State into a participation in this fishery.

A REMARKABLE INSTANCE

OF

FEMALE HEROISM.

[From the same]

A Few days ago, I went to See some officers of the 24th regiment, at Verchere, near Montreal ; which village is extremely pleasant, commanding a very extensive view of both ways of the river, with a prospect of this city. It derives its name from a circumstance, wherein it is proved that the fair sex, upon emergencies, possess a courage equal, if not superior to ours. In the year 1690, when this province was in a continual state of warfare with the Indians, and the inhabitants were obliged to reside in forts, it happened that a madame de Verchere was left alone in the fort, while the rest of the people were at work in the fields ; a small part of Indians gaining this intelligence, were determined to enter the fort, plunder it, and take her prisoner : madame de Verchere, however, perceiving them approach in a posture for scaling the palisado, fired some musquet shot and drove them to a distance ; they instantly returned, and were again repulsed, astonished, you may be sure, since, they could only discover a woman, who appeared as undismayed as if she had been surrounded with a numerous garrison. The Indians knowing the place was unprovided with any other defence, made several attempts, and were always repulsed by the lady, who defended herself in the fort for near four hours, with a valour and presence of mind which would have done honour to an old warrior : they were at length compelled to retire entirely, as the inhabitants of the fort, (who a ways went out to labour with their musquets, in case of an attack) were returning, and greatly superior in number to the Indians. This was not the only instance of this lady's courage, for about two years after, a party of the same Indians, but much more numerous, surprized and took prisoners the men, when at work; a little girl happened to make her escape, who running into the fort acquainted madame de Verchere of what had happened. Shortly after the Indians appeared before the fort, leading the men captive. There was not a soul left in it, besides a young soldier and a number of women, who raised most lamentable cries at the sight of their husbands being led prisoners. In the midst of this madame de Verchere lost neither her courage nor presence of mind, for after locking up the women, that their groans and weeping

weeping might not inspire the Indians with additional courage, and assuming the habiliments of a soldier, she fired a piece of cannon, and several musquet shot, shewing herself with her soldier, sometimes in one redoubt and sometimes in another, always firing upon the approach of the Indians to the breast-work, who did not make a fierce assault, as by her stratagem they supposed there were many men in the garrison. Fortunately for the lady, she had not long to remain in this disagreeable state, for the chevalier de Crisafy who was governor of a small fort at Chamblee, upon hearing the firing of cannon, came to the succour of the place, and that so suddenly, that the Indians were obliged to make a very precipitate retreat, leaving their prisoners behind them.

This remarkable lady lived to a good old age, and died in Normandy, where there is a monument erected to her, with these two singular instances of her fortitude and bravery.

One would imagine that this spot of Verchere was destined for the trial of fortitude and bravery in the fair sex to which I might add conjugal affection. At this time a lady resides here, noble by birth, in whom is united all the softness and delicacy of her sex, even accustomed to those elegancies and refined enjoyments which are attendant upon high rank and fortune: she has forsaken all the pleasures of the gay and fashionable world, to accompany her husband to the wild forests of Canada; already travelled a vast extent of country, in different extremities of season, and with difficulties that an European will not easily conceive. Such instances of connubial attachment, in the levity of the present day, are rarely to be met with; but that such characters do exist and that the pleasures and gaieties of the *beau monde* have not altogether vanquished the social virtues, is to be instanced in that pattern of her sex, lady Harriot Ackland, who has not only encountered the hardships already described, but upon joining the army, in addition to her former fatigues had to attend her husband upon his sick bed, in a miserable hut at Chamblee. A mind like hers, animated by love and affection, is alone capable of encountering such hardships †.

LETTERS

† This admirable pattern of female heroism is sister to the right honourable Henry-Thomas Fox, the present earl of Ilchester. She was born on the third of January 1749-50, and was married on the fifth of November 1770 to John Dyke Ackland, esquire (eldest son of sir Thomas Dyke Ackland, baronet) major of the 20th regiment of foot, colonel of the first battalion of the Devonshire militia, and member of parliament for Callington in Cornwall. On her return to her native country, at the conclusion of the war, Lady Harriot did not long enjoy the happiness of living with a beloved husband: the colonel died on the 31st of Oct. 1778.

L E T T E R
RESPECTING THE MODE OF LIVING,
TRADE, MANNERS, AND LITERATURE &c.

O. F.

EDINBURGH IN 1763,
AND THE PRESENT PERIOD.

L E T T E R II.

Aetas parentum, pejor avis, tulit:
Nos nequiores, mox daturos
Progeniem vitiosiore. HOR.

I SHALL now give a few facts respecting Edinburgh in the years 1763 and 1783, which have a more immediate connection with MANNERS.

In 1763—People of fashion dined at two o'clock, or a little after; business was attended in the afternoon. It was common to lock the shops at one o'clock, and to open them after dinner at two.

In 1783—People of fashion, and the middle rank, dine at four and five o'clock: No business is done after dinner; that having of itself become a very serious business.

In 1763—It was the fashion for gentlemen to attend the drawing-rooms of the ladies in the afternoon, to drink tea, and to mix in the society and conversation of the women.

In 1783—The drawing rooms are totally deserted; and the only opportunity gentlemen have of being in ladies company, is when they happen to *Mets* together at dinner or at supper; and even then an impatience is often shewn till the ladies retire. It would appear that the dignity of the female character, and the respect which it commanded, is considerably lessened, and that the bottle, and dissoluteness of manners, are heightened, in the estimation of the men.

In 1763—It was fashionable to go to church, and people were interested about religion. Sunday was strictly observed by all ranks as a day of devotion; and it was disgraceful to be seen on the streets during the time of public worship. Families attended church

church, with their children and servants, and family-worship was frequent. The collections at the church-doors for the poor amounted yearly to L. 1500 and upwards.

In 1783—Attendance on church is much neglected: Sunday is made a day of relaxation: Families think it ungentle to take their domestics to church with them: The streets are often crowded in the time of worship; and, in the evenings, they are often loose and riotous. Family-worship is almost totally disused; and it is even wearing out among the clergy: The collections at the church-doors for the poor have fallen to L. 1000. So that, with more people, and more money, the collections at the church-doors are lessened near L. 600 a year.

It may be mentioned here, as a curious fact, that, for more than half of this century, one of the smallest churches in Edinburgh* has collected more money for the poor, at the time of dispensing the sacrament, than eight churches did upon the same occasion in 1783.

In no respect are the manners of 1763 and 1783 more remarkable than in the modesty, decency, reserve, dignity, and delicacy, of the one period, compared with the looseness, dissipation, forwardness, freedom, and licentiousness, of the other. People now seem to cease to blush at what would formerly have been reckoned a crime.

In 1763—The breach of the seventh commandment was punished by fine and church-censure. Any instance of conjugal infidelity in a woman would have banished her from society, and her company would have been rejected even by the men.

In 1783—Although the law punishing adultery with death stands unrepealed, yet even church-censure is disused, and separations, divorces, recriminations, collusions, separate maintenances, are become frequent. Women who have been rendered infamous by public divorce, have been permitted to marry the Adulterer; and it is not without example, that the known Adulteress has been, by some people of fashion, again received into society, notwithstanding the endeavours of our worthy Queen to check such a violation of morality, decency, the laws of the country, and the rights of the virtuous.

In 1763—The fines collected by the kirk-treasurer for bastard-children amounted to L. 154; and, upon an average of ten succeeding years, they were L. 190.

In 1783—The fines for bastard children amounted to L. 600.

N. B. It is to be remarked, that the repentance-school, and church-censure, have been several years disused.

In 1763—The clergy visited, and catechised, and instructed the families within their respective parishes, in the principles of morality, Christianity, and the relative duties of life.

In

* The Tolbooth Church.

In 1783—Visiting and catechising are disused, except by one or two of the clergy: If people do not choose to go to church, they may remain as ignorant as Hottentots, and the Ten Commandments be as little known as repealed acts of parliament.—Religion is the only tie that can restrain, in any degree, the licentiousness of the vulgar; when this is lost, ferocity of manners, and every breach of morality may be expected.

Hoc fonte derivata clades
In patriam populumque fluxit.

In 1763—Masters took charge of their apprentices, and kept them under their eye in their own houses.

In 1783—Few masters will receive apprentices to stay in their houses; and yet from them succeeding society is to be formed, and future magistrates and counsellors chosen: if they attend their hours of business, masters take no farther charge. The rest of their time may be passed (as it too often is) in vice and debauchery; hence they become idle, insolent, and dishonest. Masters complain of their servants and apprentices, but the evil often lies with themselves.

In 1763—If a young man had been led astray by bad company, he was ashamed of it, and most carefully concealed it. A young man could not have been seen in the Playhouse with bad women, without being reckoned a BLACKGUARD, and exposed to contempt and ridicule.

In 1783—Youth early commence what are called *puppies*, and boast of their experience in vice before they leave school. Young men are not ashamed to sit in the side-boxes with women of the town, and afterwards go into the boxes with young ladies of character, and women of fashion; and this is not, in general, treated (as it should be) as an insult, but often meets with no check, either from the mother or the daughter.

In 1763—There were about six or seven brothels or houses of bad fame in Edinburgh, and a very few only of the lowest and most ignorant order of females skulked about at night. A person might have walked from the Cattle-hill to the Abbey, without being accosted by a single prostitute.

In 1783—The number of brothels and houses of civil accommodation are increased to some hundreds; and the *women of the town* are more than in an equal proportion. Every quarter of the city and suburbs is infested with multitudes of females, abandoned to vice, and many of them before passion could mislead, or reason teach them right from wrong. Some mothers live by the prostitution of their daughters. Gentlemen's and citizens' daughters are upon the town, who, by their dress and bold deportment, in the face of day, seem to tell us that the term *WHORE* ceases to be a reproach.

In 1763—The Canongate was the foulest quarter of the city, with respect to abandoned women and brothels.

In 1783—The Canongate, by the vigilance of the magistrates of that district, is the cleanest and most quiet.

Some years after 1763, an alarm was taken by the inhabitants for the health of the children at the High School, from the smallness of the rooms, and the numbers crowded into them; and they procured the largest and most elegant school-house in Britain to be erected.

In 1783—The health of the boys being provided for, there is no alarm taken respecting the corruption of their morals. In Black-friar's Wynd, which may be called the very avenue to the High School, there were lately twenty-seven houses of bad fame ||. The boys are daily accustomed to hear language, and to see manners, that early corrupt their young minds. Many of them, before they enter their teens, boast of gallantries and intrigues, (and in a line too) which their parents little think of. Prudent mothers will be cautious what company their daughters are in, lest, in place of the innocent gambols of children, they shall be engaged in the frolics of vice and licentiousness.

In 1763—People sent their daughters to Edinburgh to be accomplished in their education, and to give them urbanity of manners. An Edinburgh Education was thought the most likely to procure them a good marriage.

In 1783—People prefer a country-education for their daughters; and men of sense and worth prefer a young woman bred in the country, of innocent and simple manners, with virtuous principles, to one with tinsel-accomplishments, and probably a giddy and corrupted mind.

In 1763—In the best families in town, the education of daughters was fitted, not only to embellish and improve their minds, but to accomplish them in the useful and necessary arts of domestic economy. The sewing-school, the pastry-school, were then essential branches of female education; nor was a young lady of the best family ashamed to go to market with her mother.

In 1783—The daughters even of tradesmen consume the morning at the toilet, (to which the *rouge* is now an appendage), or in strolling from the perfumer's to the milliner's, &c. They would blush to be seen in a market. The cares of the family are devolved upon a housekeeper; and Miss employs those heavy hours, when she is disengaged from public or private amusements, in improving her mind from the *precious stores* of a circulating library.

It may now be said, that the generality of young men are bold in vice, and that too many of the young women imitate the meretricious airs and flippancy of courtezans.

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|| This nuisance is now removed.

In 1763—There was no such diversion as cock-fighting in Edinburgh.

In 1783—There have been many cock-fighting matches, or *mains*, as they are technically termed;—and a regular cock-pit is built for the accommodation of this school of gambling and cruelty, where every distinction of rank and character is levelled.

In 1763—Deep mourning for relations was worn, and continued long: That for a husband or wife twelve months.

In 1783—Mournings are slight, and worn for a very short time.

In 1763—There was one dancing assembly-room; and the profits were given for the support of the Charity Workhouse. Minuets were danced by each set, previous to the country dances. Strict regularity with respect to dress and decorum, and great dignity of manners were observed.

In 1783—The old assembly room is used for the accommodation of the city guard. There are three new elegant assembly-rooms built, besides one at Leith; but the Charity Workhouse is starving. Minuets are given up, and country dances are only used, which have often a nearer resemblance to a game of romps than elegant and graceful dancing. Dress, particularly by the men, is much neglected; and many of them reel from the tavern fluttered with wine, to an assembly of as elegant and beautiful women as any in Europe.

In 1763—The company at the public assemblies met at five o'clock in the afternoon, and the dancing began at six, and ended at eleven, by public orders of the managers, which were never transgressed.

In 1783—The public assemblies meet at eight and nine o'clock, and the Lady Directress sometimes does not make her appearance till ten. The young Misses and Masters, who would be mortified not to see out the ball, thus return home at three or four in the morning, and yawn and gape and complain of headaches all the next day.

In 1763—The weekly Concert of Music began at six o'clock.

In 1783—The Concert begins at seven o'clock.

The barbarous custom of *saving* the ladies, (as it was called) after St Cecilia's Concert by the gentleman drinking immoderately to save his favourite lady, is now given up.—Indeed they got no thanks for their absurdity.

In 1763—The question respecting the morality of stage-plays was much agitated. A clergyman, a few years before, had been brought before the General Assembly of the Church, and suspended.

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|| A new institution, that of a Master of Ceremonies for the City Assembly Rooms, took place in 1787.

§ The hour of meeting is since altered to half past six o'clock.

ed from his office, for having written a tragedy, perhaps one of the most chaste and interesting in the English language†. By those who attended the Theatre, even without scruple, Saturday night was thought the most improper in the week for going to the play. Any clergyman, who had been known to have gone to the Playhouse, would have incurred church censure.

In 1783—The morality of stage-plays, or their effects on society, are not thought of. The most crowded houses are always on Saturday night. The boxes for the Saturday night's play are generally bespoke for the season, so that strangers often on that night cannot get a place. This method of taking a box for the Saturday night through the season, was lately much practised by boarding mistresses, so that there can be no choice of the play, but the young ladies must take the dish that is set before them. The trash that by this means is often presented, (for it is always the worst play of the week,) cannot fail to overcome delicacy, with respect to theatrical exhibitions. Impudent buffoons take liberties in their acting that would not have been suffered formerly.

In 1763—Young ladies might have walked through the streets in perfect security at all hours. No person would have presumed to have interrupted, or spoken to them.

In 1783—The mistresses of boarding-schools find it necessary to advertise, that their young ladies are not permitted to go abroad without proper attendants. The same precaution is also necessary at dancing-schools.

In 1763—A young man was termed a *fine fellow*, who, to a well informed and an accomplished mind, added elegance of manners, and a conduct guided by principle; one who would not have injured the rights of the meanest individual; who contracted no debts that he could not pay; and thought every breach of morality unbecoming the character of a gentleman.

In 1783—The term *fine fellow* is applied to one who can drink three bottles; who discharges all debts of *honour*, or (game-debts and tavern-bills), and evades payment of every other; who swears immoderately, and before ladies, and talks of his word of honour; who ridicules religion and morality as folly and hypocrisy, but without argument; who is very jolly at the table of his friend, and will lose no opportunity of seducing his wife, if she is handsome, or of debauching his daughter; but, on the mention of such a thing being attempted on his own connections, swears he would cut the throat, or blow out the brains of his dearest companion, who would offer such an insult. Sensible mothers should be careful what kind of *fine fellows* are admitted to visit in their families.

In 1763—Mr Whitefield, and other pious divines from England, used occasionally to visit Edinburgh, and they were much attended

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† The Tragedy of Douglas by Mr Home then a clergyman.

attended by all ranks, who listened to the doctrines of Christianity and morality.

In 1783—An itinerant quack doctor publickly disseminates obscenity and blasphemy, insults magistracy, and sets the laws, decency, and common sense, at defiance*.

In no respect is the decency, sobriety, and decorum of the lower ranks in 1763, more remarkable, than by contrasting them with the riot and licentiousness of 1783, particularly on Sundays and holidays. The King's-birth-day and the last night of the year, seem now to be devoted to drunkenness, outrage and riot, instead of loyalty, peace, and harmony.

In 1763, and many years preceding and following—The execution of criminals was rare: Three annually were reckoned the average for the whole kingdom of Scotland. There were four succeeding years, in which there was not an execution in the whole kingdom.

In 1783—There were six criminals under sentence of death in Edinburgh in one week; and, upon the Autumn Circuit, no less than thirty-seven capital indictments were issued.

I am, &c.

THEOPHRASTUS.

An Authentic Account of the late Voyage to BOTANY BAY: Extracted from the copious and interesting Narrative of it, by Captain WATKIN TENCH, of the Marines:

(Continued from Page 348.)

ALMOST immediately on their arrival, an expedition up the bay was undertaken by the governor and lieutenant-governor, in order to explore the nature of the country, and fix on a spot upon which to begin their operations. None, however, which could be deemed eligible, being discovered, his excellency proceeded in a boat to examine the opening, to which captain Cook

* A quack at this time, rendered conspicuous by unparalleled impudence, gave public lectures, (as he called them) in Edinburgh. To the honour of the police, he was imprisoned, and his lectures prohibited; which example was afterwards followed by the city of Newcastle, and the justices of Northumberland and Durham;—yet, strange to tell, he had lectured two years in London unchecked!

Cook had given the name of Port Jackson. The boat returned on the evening of the 23d, with such an account of the harbour, and advantages attending the place, that it was determined the evacuation of Botany Bay should commence the next morning.

In consequence of this decision, the few seamen and marines who had been landed from the Squadron, were instantly reembarked, and every preparation made to bid adieu to a port which had so long been the subject of conversation. At this time, they were exceedingly surpris'd by the appearance of two strange frigates; which, however, they soon found to be the *Bouffole* and *Aitrolabe*, sent out by the French king, on a voyage of discovery, and commanded by the count de la Peyrouse.

Botany Bay, which was thus deserted for Port Jackson, principally for want of a sufficient supply of water, is represented by captain Tench to be very open, and greatly exposed to the fury of the S. W. winds, which when they blow, cause a heavy and dangerous swell. It is of prodigious extent, the principal arm, which takes a S. W. direction, being not less, including its windings, than twenty-four miles from the capes which form the entrance. At the distance of a league from the harbour's mouth is a bar, on which, at low water, not more than fifteen feet are to be found. Within this bar, for many miles up the S. W. arm, is a haven, in which any number of ships might anchor, secured from all winds. The country around far exceeds in richness of soil that about Cape Banks and Point Solander, though unfortunately, they resemble each other in one respect, a scarcity of fresh water.

They found the natives tolerably numerous as they advanced up the river, and even at the harbour's mouth they had reason to conclude the country more populous than captain Cook thought it. For, on the Supply's arrival in the Bay, the natives were assembled on the south shore, to the number of forty persons, shouting, and making many uncouth signs and gestures. This appearance excited curiosity; but as prudence forbade a few people to venture wantonly among so great a number, and a party of only six men was observed on the north shore, the governor immediately proceeded to land on that side, in order to take possession of his new territory, and bring about an intercourse between its old and new masters. The boat, in which his excellency was, rowed up the harbour, close to the land, for some distance; the Indians keeping pace with her on the beach. At last an officer in the boat made signs of a want of water, which it was judged would indicate his wish of landing. The natives directly comprehended what he wanted, and pointed to a spot where water could be procured: on which the boat was immediately pushed in, and a landing made. The Indians, though timorous, shewed no signs of resentment at the governor's going on shore; an interview commenced, in which the conduct of both parties pleased each

THE CALEDONIAN

each other so much, that the strangers returned to their ships with a much better opinion of the natives, than they had landed with; and the latter seemed highly entertained with their new acquaintance, from whom they condescended to accept of a looking-glass, some beads, and other toys.

About three days after, captain Tench was sent with a party to the south side of the harbour, and had scarcely landed, when they were met by a dozen naked Indians, walking along the beach. Eager, says the captain, to come to a conference, and yet afraid of giving offence, we advanced with caution toward them, nor would they, at first, approach nearer to us than the distance of some paces. Both parties were armed; yet an attack seemed as unlikely on their part, as we knew it to be on our own. I had at this time a little boy, of not more than seven years of age, in my hand. The child seemed to attract their attention very much, for they frequently pointed to him and spoke to each other; and as he was not frightened, I advanced with him toward them, at the same time baring his bosom and shewing the whiteness of his skin. On the clothes being removed they gave a loud exclamation, and one of the party, an old man, with a long beard, hideously ugly, came close to us, I bade my little charge not be afraid, and introduced him to the acquaintance of this uncouth personage. The Indian, with great gentleness laid his hand upon the child's hat, and afterwards felt his clothes, muttering to himself all the while. I found it necessary, however, by this time, to send away the child, as such a close connection rather alarmed him, and in this, as the conclusion verified, I gave no offence to the old gentleman. Indeed it was but putting ourselves on a par with them, as I had observed from the first, that some youths of their own, though considerably older than the one with us, were kept back by the grown people. Several more now came up, to whom we made various presents, but our toys seemed not to be regarded as very valuable; nor would they for a long time make any returns to them, though before we parted, a large club, with a head almost sufficient to fell an ox, was obtained in exchange for a looking-glass. These people seemed at a loss to know (probably from our want of beards) of what sex we were, which having understood, they burst into the most immoderate fits of laughter, talking to each other at the same time with such rapidity and vociferation as I had never before heard. After nearly an hour's conversation by signs and gestures, they repeated several times the word *whurrá*, which signifies, begone, and walked away from us to the head of the bay.

The natives, being departed, we set out to observe the country, which on inspection rather disappointed our hopes, being invariably sandy and unpromising for the purposes of cultivation, though the trees and grass flourish in great luxuriance. Close to

us was the spring at which Captain Cook watered; but we did not think the water very excellent, nor did it run freely. In the evening we returned on board, not greatly pleased with the latter part of our discoveries, as it indicated an increase of those difficulties, which before seemed sufficiently numerous.

Between this, and our departure we had several more interviews with the natives, which ended in so friendly a manner, that we began to entertain strong hopes of bringing about a connection with them. Our first object was to win their affections, and our next to convince them of the superiority we possessed: for without the latter, the former we knew would be of little importance. An officer one day prevailed on one of them to place a target, made of bark, against a tree, which he fired at with a pistol at the distance of some paces. The Indians, though terrified at the report, did not run away, but their astonishment exceeded their alarm, on looking at the shield which the ball had perforated. As this produced a little shyness, the officer, to dissipate their fears and remove their jealousy, whistled the air of *Malbrooke*, with which they seemed highly charmed, and imitated him with equal pleasure and readiness. I cannot help remarking here, what I was afterward told by monsieur de la Peyrouse, that the natives of California, and throughout all the islands of the Pacific Ocean, and in short wherever he had been, seemed equally touched and delighted with this little plaintive air.

The passage of Port Jackson took up but a few hours. The evening was bright, and the prospect such as might justify sanguine expectation. Having passed between the capes which form its entrance, they found themselves in a port superior, in extent and excellency, to all they had seen before. They continued to run up the harbour about four miles, in a westerly direction, enjoying the luxuriant prospect of its shores, covered to the water's edge with trees, (among which many of the Indians were frequently seen) till they arrived at a snug cove on the south side, on whose banks the plan of operations was destined to commence.

The landings of a part of the marines and convicts took place next day, and on the following the remainder were disembarked. Business now sat on every brow, and the scene to a spectator, at leisure to contemplate it, would have been highly picturesque and amusing. In one place a party cutting down the woods; a second, setting up a black-smith's forge; a third, dragging along a load of stones or provisions; here an officer pitching his marquee, with a detachment of troops parading on one side of him, and a cook's fire blazing up on the other. Through the unwearied diligence of those at the head of the different departments, regularity was, however, soon introduced.

Into the head of the cove, on which the establishment is fixed runs a small stream of fresh water, which serves to divide the adjacent country to a little distance, in the direction of north and south.

south. On the east side of this rivulet the governor fixed his residence, with a large body of convicts encamped near him; and, on the west side, was disposed the remaining part of these people, near the marine encampment. From this last, two guards, consisting of two subalterns, two serjeants, four corporals, two drummers, and forty two private men, under the orders of a captain of the day, to whom all reports were made, daily mounted for the public security, with such directions to use force, in case of necessity, as left no room for those who were the object of the order, but to remain peaceable, or perish by the bayonet.

As the straggling of the convicts was not only a desertion from the public labour, but might be attended with ill consequences to the settlement, in case of their meeting with the natives, every care was taken to prevent it. The provost martial, with his men, was ordered to patrol the country around, and the convicts informed, that the severest punishment would be inflicted on transgressors. In spite, however, of all precautions, they soon found the road to Botany Bay, in visits to the French, who would gladly have dispensed with their company.

But as severity alone is inadequate at once to chastise and reform, no opportunity was omitted to assure the convicts, that, by their good behaviour, every claim to favour was to be earned. That this caution was not attended with all the good effects which were hoped from it, is to be lamented; that it operated in some cases is indisputable; nor will an humane mind fail to allow for the situation in which these unfortunate beings so peculiarly stood. While they were on board ship, the two sexes had been kept most rigorously apart, but, when landed, their separation became impracticable. Licentiousness was the unavoidable consequence, and their old habits of depravity were beginning to recur. What was to be attempted? To prevent their intercourse was impossible: the only remedy was to palliate its evils. Marriage was recommended, and such advantages held out to those who aimed at reformation, as greatly contributed to the tranquillity of the settlement.

On the Sunday after their landing divine service was performed under a great tree, by the Rev. Mr Johnson, chaplain of the settlement, in the presence of the troops and convicts, who were regular and attentive. This had been observed every Sunday, in all the ports where the ships had anchored; and in addition to it, Mr Johnson had furnished them with different books of piety.

The Indians, who, for a little while, had paid them frequent visits, in a few days were observed to be more shy. 'From what cause,' says captain Tench, 'their distaste arose we never could trace, as we had made it our study to treat them with kindness, and load them with presents. No quarrel had happened, and we had flattered ourselves, from governor Philip's first reception among them, that such a connection might be established as would
tend

tend to the interest of both parties. It seems, that on that occasion, they not only received our people with great cordiality, but so far acknowledged their authority as to submit, that a boundary, during their first interview, might be drawn on the sand, which they attempted not to infringe, and appeared to be satisfied with.

Various circumstances prevented the reading of the public commissions, and the taking possession of the colony in form until the 7th. of February. On that day all the officers of guard took post in the marine battalion, which was drawn up, and marched off the parade with music playing, and colours flying, to an adjoining ground, which had been cleared for the occasion, whereon the convicts were assembled to hear the commission read, appointing his excellency Arthur Philip, esq. governor and captain general in and over the territory of New South Wales, and its dependencies; together with the act of parliament for establishing trials by law within the same; and the patents under the great seal of Great Britain, for holding the civil and criminal court of judicature, by which all cases of life and death, as well as matters of property, were to be decided. When the judge advocate had finished reading, his excellency informed the convicts of his future intentions, which were, invariably to cherish those who shewed a disposition to amendment; and to let the rigour of the law take its course against such as transgressed. At the close, three volleys were fired, and the battalion marched back to their parade, where they were reviewed by the governor, who thanked them, in public orders, for their behaviour from the time of their embarkation; and asked the officers to partake of a cold collation, at which many public toasts were drunk in honour of the day.

In the governor's commission, the extent of his authority is defined to reach from the latitude of 43 degrees 49 minutes S. to the latitude of 10 degrees 37 minutes S. being the north and south extremities of New Holland. It commences again in the 135th degree of longitude E. of Greenwich, and proceeding in an easterly direction, includes all islands, in the Pacific Ocean, within the limits of the above latitudes. By this partition it may be presumed, that every source of contention with the Dutch will be forever cut off, as the discoveries of the English navigators only are comprised in this territory.

No council having been appointed, the governor is left to act according to his own discretion. As no stated time of assembling the courts of justice is pointed out, the duration of imprisonment is altogether in his hands; and he has also the power of summoning courts martial, and of pardoning offenders, in all cases, treason and wilful murder excepted; and even in these, he may stay the execution of the law, till the king's pleasure shall be signified. In case of the governor's death the lieutenant governor takes his place; and, on his demise, the senior officer on the spot.

(To be continued.)

A GENEALOGICAL ACCOUNT

OF THE

MOST NOBLE FAMILY

DOUGLAS HAMILTON,

DUKE OF BRANDON.

THE Most Noble Douglas Hamilton, Duke of Hamilton in Scotland, Châtelherault in France, and Brandon in England; Marquis of Hamilton, Clydesdale and Douglas, Earl of Angus, Arran and Lanerk, Lord Macanshire, Palmont, Abernethy and Aberbrothick in Scotland, and Baron Dutton in England; was born, July 24, 1759. Married, April 5, 1778, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Peter Burrell, Esq. of Beckenham in Kent, sister to the Dukes of Northumberland, and Sir Peter Burrell, Knt. Deputy Lord Chamberlain of England.

Descent. This great family is descended from the antient House of Douglas, and obtained the title of Hamilton by marriage with the sole heiress of the Hamilton family in 1661, descended from the Earl of Mellent in Normandy, who was created Earl of Leicester by Henry I. in 1103; which family became resident in Scotland about 1323, and created Earl of Angus by Robert II. 1389, Baron Hamilton, by James II. in 1445. James, the second Baron Hamilton was ancestor to the grandmother of Henry Lord Darnley, father of James I. of Great Britain. James, third Baron Hamilton, was, by James IV. of Scotland, in 1503. created Earl of Arran; whose son was declared next immediate heir to that crown, on failure of issue from Mary, mother of James I. which son, being second Earl, was, in 1552, by Henry II. of France, created Duke of Châtelherault in Poictou in France, but neither he nor his heirs ever enjoyed the Duchy; and from him descended the present Earl of Abercorn. In 1599, James VI. of Scotland restored this same James, second Earl, to his forfeited estate and titles, and created him Earl of Hamilton. In 1633, by Charles I. his grandson James was created Duke of Hamilton, which, with several other titles, descended to Anne, heir to the second Duke, who marrying William Douglas Earl of Selkirk, he took the name of Hamilton, and was created Duke 1661. James, his son and successor, on Sept. 10, 1711, was created Baron of Dutton and Duke of Brandon in England by Queen Anne; and was killed fighting a duel with Lord Mohun the same year; and left

a son James, the grandfather of the present Duke, who, on the death of his father James, on Nov. 15, 1711, succeeded as Duke of Hamilton; married, 1st, Ann Cochran, daughter of John Earl of Dundonald, by whom he had only one son, James, his successor; and she dying in Aug. 1724 in the eighteenth year of her age, his Grace married, in 1727, 2dly, Elizabeth, daughter and coheirefs of Thomas Strangeways of Dorsetshire, Esq. who dying in Nov. 1729, without issue, he married, 3dly, Elizabeth, daughter and heirefs of Edward Spencer, Esq. of the county of Suffolk, by whom he had a daughter Anne, born in 1739, married to the Earl of Donegal, and two sons; Archibald, born July 27, 1740, married May 25, 1765, Harriot Stuart, daughter of John Earl of Galloway, and has issue, a son born Oct. 20, 1775; and Spencer, born June 1742. Her Grace married, 2dly, Dec. 24, 1751, the Hon. Richard Savage Nassau, second son of Frederick Earl of Rochfort, and died March 9, 1771, leaving issue the present Earl, and other children. James the 4th Duke, succeeded his father in March 1742, and married Feb. 14, 1752, Elizabeth, second daughter of John Gunning, Esq. by his wife Bridget, daughter to Theobald Bourke, Viscount Mayo, of the kingdom of Ireland, by whom he had issue James-George, the late Duke.—Douglas Hamilton, the present Duke.—Elizabeth, born Jan. 26, 1753, married in June 23, 1774 to Edward, now Earl of Derby. The Duke died 1758, and her Grace married 2dly, March 3, 1759, to John Campbell, Marquis of Lorn, now Duke of Argyl, by whom she has issue. On May 20, 1756, her Grace was created a Baroness of Great-Britain, by the title of Baroness Hamilton, of Hameldon, in the county of Leicester; and the dignity of a Baron to her heirs male. Her son, the late Duke, James-George, was born Feb. 18, 1755, succeeded his father Jan. 17, 1758, and succeeded to the titles of Marquis of Douglas, and Earl of Angus, on the death of Archibald, the last Duke of Douglas, who died July 21, 1761, without issue; his Grace being lineally descended of William Earl of Selkirk, eldest son by the second marriage, of William, first Marquis of Douglas; and his Grace dying July 7, 1769, was succeeded by his brother the present Duke. By her Grace's second marriage, his Grace is half brother to the Marquis of Lorn; son-in-law to the present Duke of Argyl, and nephew to the present Earl of Coventry.

As to the titles of Baron Dutton and Duke of Brandon, the validity of the patent being solemnly debated in the House of Lords, Dec. 30, 1711, it was then adjudged that no Peer of Scotland could be created a Peer of England, as it was declared inconsistent with the articles of the Union, which made all the Peers of Scotland Peers of Great-Britain, with the same dignities and privileges, except sitting and voting in the House of Lords, otherwise than by sixteen representatives, and therefore to admit more than sixteen was contrary to the treaty. In 1783, it was again de-

bated in the House of Peers, when the claim was allowed, and his Grace took his seat accordingly, agreeably to his creation.

Heir-apparent. Lord Archibald Hamilton, his Grace's uncle, being son of the second Duke of Brandon, by his third Duchess, born July 27, 1740, married May 25, 1765, Harriot Stuart, daughter of the Earl of Galloway, and has issue.

A C C O U N T
O F T H E
N A T I V E S O F J O A N N A,
I N T H E A F R I C A N S E A.

THE natives of this island are of two kinds. The first, and by far the most numerous party, are the Aborigines, who are blacks of the same species of men with the Abyssinians. The other are the descendants of Arabian settlers, a white people, but exceedingly tanned by the sun, and somewhat maculated, by intermixture with the original Joannamen.

Different as their origin, are their respective manners and customs. The latter are clothed in the Arabian manner, and inhabit convenient houses, built of stone or baked clay, and plastered with chinaum, a kind of stucco, not much inferior to marble itself in beauty or durability. Their habitations are surrounded by high walls, to guard from the wanderings of desire, and from the wanton eye of curiosity, their women of whom they are jealous to an extreme. They have servants and slaves, and property in abundance; they apply to letters, at least so far as to read and write the Arabic tongue; they have some knowledge of the mechanic arts, and of commerce, however circumscribed; and in short, are emancipated to those anxious and operose modes of life, which constitute a people civilized. The Aborigines, on the contrary, are naked savages, dispersed in frequent but small societies, through the woods, ignorant of arts, of jealousy, of ambition; happy, careless, content with the bounty of nature, beyond whose simple wants their wishes have not as yet been taught to expatiate.

Paganism is still the prevailing religion of the primitive inhabitants. The most celebrated object of their devotion at present, are a few ducks, which a traveller, as it is reported, having left to propagate for the benefit of strangers, the wondering Joannamen, welcomed with divine honours, struck no doubt, by the novelty of their appearance, and with the facility of savages who abhor the
fatigue

fatigue of reasoning and slow conjecture, no less than they delight in bold flights of imagination, readily resolving their unknown origin, into the pleasing fable of an immediate mission from the gods.

Quantum religio potuit suadere malorum!

What mighty ills from superstition flow!

Methinks I hear some turtle-stuffed son of Apicius, exclaim, whose gross and material conception can form no idea of the sentimental feasts, which the savage derives from a mind feelingly alive to the wonders of creation.

Several gentlemen of the fleet had the curiosity to pay a visit to the sacred seat of these divinities, about fifteen miles up the country. At the top of a steep hill they were met by the priest, by whose instruction they laid aside every warlike weapon, and throwing themselves three times prostrate on the earth, kissed the consecrated ground three times. After this preliminary, they descended to the margin of a fine lake, in the center of which was a small island, the enchanted abode of the deified ducks. Here the holy guide made a signal, and the gods, obedient to the charm, approached him, and perched with fluttering fondness on his head and shoulders.

He then made them a long oration, the purport of which, as he informed the gentlemen, was, that the persons who came to consult their sacred oracle, were Englishmen; *that Englishmen, Joannamen, were all one brother*; that they were bound to the East Indies to fight the French, the Dutch, and Hyder Ali; and that they begged to know if their passage would be prosperous, and whether they should prove victorious over the French, Hyder Ali, and the Dutch. To these queries, the duck-deities delivered a propitious response, and, after pecking, in a very friendly manner, a few crumbs from the hands of their foreign visitants, dismissed them with the most favourable omens.

These deities are by no means unprofitable to their priest, the organ of their responses, who lives in rustic luxury on the offerings of such of the credulous countrymen, who come to learn the fate of their strayed cattle, or to consult the oracle on matters of equal importance. And indeed so high is the opinion generally entertained of the supernatural powers of the consecrated ducks, that even the jealous Monothcist Mussulman cannot always resist the temptation of profiting by their prescience; but, like ill fated Saul, is sometimes betrayed into a sinful trial of diabolical sagacity.

The Mussulman religion, which is professed by the Arabian race of Joannamen, and a numerous class of indigenous profelytes, wears at Joanna, a milder and more tolerant aspect than in any other country addicted to the doctrines of Mahomet. They gave us leave to enter into their mesgids, or mosques, on condition of taking

taking off our shoes, a freedom which the faithful allow to infidels in no other part of the Mussulman world. If we talked to them about religion, they generally replied, your religion is very good for England; our's is very well for Joanna. This liberality of sentiment, however, so contrary to the inflexible nature of faith, and to the jealous infallibility of revealed religion, is, I suspect, only a damnable relic of good-natured Paganism in the common people; for however usual such expressions were in the mouths of the vulgar and illiterate, several of those of better education were as intolerant bigots as ever bowed beneath the yoke of superstition.

Conversing one day with a Joannaman, who called himself Captain of the Prince of Wales's Guard, I chanced with inconsiderate levity, to ask him, whether he did not worship Mahomet? The Mussulman took fire at the question, and replied with much warmth, that he worshipped no mortal! that God only was the object of his adoration; that eternal, simple, indivisible God, who had no father, mother, nor son, as the Christians foolishly imagined. I asked him, whether he thought the Christians would be punished in the next world, for these irreverent opinions of the Deity which he supposed them to entertain? He replied very coolly, *be believed they would be damned.* How, said I, can you really be so cruel and unfeeling as to send us to hell-fire and everlasting torments, for a mere difference in opinion? Did we ever invade your property, maltreat your persons, or violate the sacred rights of your *baram*? Do we not, on the contrary, conduct ourselves towards you with a scrupulous regard to the strictest rules of probity and decorum? All that, replied the Mussulman, in a mild accent and nodding assent, is very well; but added, with a shake of the head, and in a tone of voice the most expressive of abhorrence, *You eat a de pork, and you drink a de rum!*

To eat pork, and to drink rum, may be regarded by a Christian as actions the most harmless and indifferent; but then let us remember, that the things of godliness are not to be comprehended by the weak intellects of man; for can aught, for example, be more innocent and inconsequential, than to eat an apple, and yet by eating an apple, have not our first parents devolved, on their latest posterity, the dreadful curse of sin, and consequent damnation? Pious sectaries of Moses and Mahomet, continue to admire, in unshaken belief of the divine mission of your respective prophets, the wonderful decrees of heaven; which hath been pleased to exercise our faith by confounding our understanding!

The true faith was introduced into this island about 500 years ago, according to their account, by an Arabian apostle. If this be true, it must furnish matter of surprise, that Paganism should still continue the most universal mode of worship, when we reflect on the fervent and contagious spirit of fanaticism; and when we remember with what facility the simple worship of Nature has
been

been subverted by the zealous and disciplined votaries of faith.

The Arabian race are held in high estimation, and excel, in general, the Aborigines in dignity and opulence; not that they ever conquered the island, which the Joannamen deny, but because a nation like the Arabs, incited by the enthusiasm of religion, and by the energetic indigence of civilized life, could not fail of obtaining a decided superiority over a people, rude as the Joannamen, simple, unambitious, and of consequence *inert*. A nation, urged to action by the dæmons of science and superstition, are as much superior to the savages, and for the same reason, as a maniac is more powerful than a man in his sober senses.

The elevation of one of their own race to the regal dignity, gave the Arabico-Joannamen a considerable degree of influence. The grandfather of the present king was an Arabian by birth, who, having gained the good graces of the reigning prince, married his daughter, and after his decease was appointed to the vacant throne by the people, whose affections he had acquired. Since that event the government has become hereditary, which was formerly elective. In the rude times of the Aborigine kings, the royal dignity was the reward of personal majesty, superior stature, and extraordinary strength.

The kings of Joanna were formerly lords paramount of all the Commara Islands. Molalia, an isle somewhat larger than Joanna, first asserted her independence. Her example was soon followed by the other isles, and the Joannaman prudently relinquished pretensions which he knew he was unable to support.

The hardy sons of Mayotta alone, whose superior bravery the Joannamen very candidly confess, and who are no less ardently desirous of enjoying their native rock with independence than the neighbouring islanders, have made frequent, but hitherto unsuccessful attempts to vindicate their freedom. They are at present in a state of rebellion. Perhaps it may not be impertinent to give a short account of the rise, progress, and usual catastrophe of the Mayotta wars, which I shall deliver in the manner, and as near as I can remember, in the very words of the Mufti, or high priest of Joanna, with whom I had some conversation on this subject. The Joannaman was at some pains, as the reader will perceive, to suit his narration, to my capacity, by the adoption of certain English idioms and phrases.

“ The Prince of Mayotta (says the Mufti) sits down to dinner with the grandee-men. After dinner they push about the tade. Their heads grow giddy: the earth wheels round. The prince, starting from the ground in a rage, swears, *d—n his eyes if he pay a single grain of padde to the king of Joanna, or to any body else.*” The grandee men rise up, brandishing their swords, and staggering after the prince, applaud his resolution. War is welcomed with loud shouts by the populace, who denounce vengeance on that *d—n’d rascal Joannaman, for daring to exact tribute from the free-born*

born men of Mayotta. All this is reported to the king of Joanna. He sends over a great number of soldiers in boats: Joannamen and Mayottamen fight. The latter, who have only stones and rude weapons, and native bravery, to oppose to the musquetry and Arabian arms of the Joannamen, are at length overpowered, and run away. The prince of Mayotta hides himself, sends a present to the king of Joanna, and begs his pardon. The king of Joanna accepts his present, forgives him, and the prince of Mayotta is content to pay his tribute of *padde* as before.

While we lay at Joanna, the following ridiculous incident occurred: Purser Jack, one of the king's officers, whose province it is to regulate the market, and to dispose of his majesty's cattle, became enamoured of a certain female adventurer, who was bound with her stock of charms to the grand emporium of beauty, Bengal. Purser Jack, in the true stile of mercantile expedition, immediately addressed himself to the captain of the vessel, aboard of which his charmer was embarked, urgent to enter into an immediate negotiation for the lady, who was too prudent, in his opinion, to reject an advantageous and present offer, for the chance of a distant and precarious market in the East Indies.

The captain having communicated to the lady the proposal of Purser Jack, they agreed to practise a joke on the credulous Joannaman. Purser Jack was introduced into the round room, and after a succulent repast, with copious libations of the jovial god, which the captain pressed upon the half-reluctant scruples of the hypocritical Mussulman, had furnished Cupid with a *quantum sufficit* of inflammables, the lady burst upon her lover in all the bright effulgence of decorated beauty. To describe the satyr-like grin and purient gesticulation of Purser Jack in the presence of his mistress, would puzzle the pen of Cervantes or Le Sage.

But the captain put a speedy period to this dumb scene, and coming to close quarters with his gallant, demanded whether he was willing to purchase the commodity, which he valued at one thousand guineas at the lowest price.

Hesitating a long time between avarice and inclination, the Joannaman tried in vain to lower the market; but at last impelled by the united powers of Ceres, Bacchus, and Venus, and moreover inflamed by the furtive glances which the fair charmer shot from time to time at her sable inamorato, (for Purser Jack is of the Aborigine race) he surrendered at discretion, and consented to pay the immense sum at which the lady was put up.

Every thing seemed ultimately settled, when the whole negotiation was totally subverted, by a dispute with respect to some articles of the marriage contract. On one hand, Miss, tenacious of her freedom, insisted, upon stipulating for herself, the privilege of walking abroad unveiled, of receiving and returning the visits of her countrymen, when they came to Joanna, with other innocent immunities of the same kind: while on the other hand, Purser Jack

Jack heard her propositions with abhorrence, and absolutely refused to relax the sacred discipline of the *haram*. And thus the match was unexpectedly broken off, to the great mortification of the Joannaman, who then regretted, as a grievous disappointment, what perhaps, in his cooler moments, he might consider as a fortunate escape.

TO THE
E D I T O R
OF THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MR EDITOR,

INDUSTRY is one of those virtues, which has been respected by mankind in all ages. It is from the fruits of it, that all the conveniences, and many of the luxuries of human life derive their origin. Necessity no doubt begot invention; but invention without the aid of industry, is a shadow, which passes away, amusing for a moment the imagination of its possessor like a dream, rather galling, than inviting to a mind endowed with faculties and desires to serve the human species in general. Nothing is more mortifying, than the want of necessary means to put the laudable efforts of industry in execution, it is commonly the natural companion of industry, and they are often both left in the lurch by the incomprehensible destiny of human life. Fortune and abilities, natural or acquired, are seldom to be found in the possession of the same person: nature has set a higher value upon mental powers, than upon the paltry means of procuring bodily comforts. Very little consideration will make any man sensible of this admirable truth, and no man therefore ought to complain of his fate, nature having been sufficiently lavish in favour of mankind in some respect or other. The man of genius in a wilderness will bear his misfortunes with magnanimity; the rich man would perish there miserably, because his money is the only source of his happiness. I am led to these reflections by the accounts I have from a friend of the dreadful hardships, the new settlers at Digby in Nova Scotia have undergone. At the end of the war several regiments were reduced at New York, and those of the officers and privates, who chose to remain in the British settlements of America were provided with lots according to their rank in the army. Many of them descended of good families having no
E. prospect

prospect of mending their fortunes at home, accepted the proposition of land allotted to their military rank, and were accordingly transported in British ships. They had been flattered with many promising circumstances, such as excellent soil, abundance of game, fish, fruits &c. but on their arrival they found themselves in a very different situation from what they expected, in an unexplored wilderness, without houses, without provisions, without cloathing in any degree sufficient for the severe and long winter just approaching; many of them with wives and children, whose bitter cries for cold and hunger pierced the hearts of the most unfeeling to the quick. Every soldier was there his own master; the officers could procure no assistance in rearing their huts from them; such as could use an axe with any kind of dexterity assumed the name of carpenters, and refused to work under ten shillings a day, an expence, which few or none of the officers could afford. These sorts of combinations, which are never neglected when in the power of low minded people, are always oppressive to society, and productive of the most cruel distress to individuals. They had no time to lose, some of those gentlemen, who lately with reputation commanded companies, (such are the vicissitudes of human life) commence day labourers, build huts, cut wood, carry it home on their shotlders, and thus, during a long winter preserve the lives of their wives and children, paying from 8 to 18 pence for every lib. of broken meat brought from New York. On the return of spring their industry was severely checked by the want of cattle of any kind, or implements proper for tilling the ground in its natural condition, tho' they had cleared some spots of wood for building and for fire, the roots remained, which it was not in the power of the most laborious to remove without cattle and machinery.

All they could do was to plant between the roots potatoes, cabbage, pease, and turnip, the only hope of their future subsistence, and as it could not be expected, that gentlemen unaccustomed to hard labour, and the rearing of such vegetables would be very successful, their painful cares and labours turned to small account: so much so, that a captain's full pay could scarcely procure with the hardest drudgery the necessaries of life for himself, a wife and two or three children; what must be the fate of those, who have nothing but the work of their hands to depend upon? These are facts from the best authority, that ought to rouse our industry at home, where the necessaries of life are easily earned, and where labour is sure to meet with its due reward. Those who flatter themselves with emigrating to America may rest assured, they cannot improve their fortunes by going there.

I cannot help thinking mercantile ideas are carried too great a length in this country. Scotland might be as easily cultivated, as America, and stands as much in need of hands for that purpose. Our moors are extensive, good soil, and numerous, easier in many respects to improve than the wooded wilds of America. If one
half

half of the shop keepers and attorneys of the kingdom were to commence farmers, it would be a great blessing to the nation. It is most ridiculous to see so many able bodied idle men loitering in every town, while the cultivation of the land is left to illiterate, indolent people, who subsist, but never improve the country or their own condition by their labour; if they can bestow by any means a little education on a favourite son, he is doomed to be a *lawyer* or a *merchant*, tho' probably his genius is fitter for a shoemaker, or a tailor, professions far more precarious, and less useful to society, than that of a gentleman farmer. Many opulent families in England date their rise entirely from the plough, the original source of opulence in all other professions, which they justly hold to be as respectable as the writing desk, or the counter. It is very common to see the shop-keepers in Brabant, and French Flanders, regularly going out to their farms to hold their plough and how their cabbage, while their wives and daughters attend their shops; and for their credit it is proper to add, that they are in general as well bred, as well informed, and as much gentlemen in every respect as ours are. To be sure the dressed wig, or bag and solitaire and long ruffles at their farming operations provoke a smile from us, but these modes of dress, as well as other circumstances attending it, depend on the notions and customs of the country. They are not ashamed to labour, and reap the benefits of their industry in purse and person. A Black-smith at Paris, in fine ruffles and a que'd wig, will present the nail to a horse hoof with as becoming a grace, as a player or a coxcomb, learned in Chesterfield, would do a bodkin to a fine lady, and not do his business a bit the worse for all these airs; tho' we figure to ourselves here, that a check shirt and a worsted nightcap are the necessary habiliments for a black-smith. Narrow notions of gentility are hurtful to the praise-worthy exertions of industry in every line of life. Ingenuity, integrity and good behaviour ought to be the only recommendations to distinction among the various classes of the people.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

July, 17th,
1789.

REGULUS.

E 2

DISSERTATION

DISSERTATION

ON THE

TREATMENT OF THE

NEGRO RACE.

THAT individuals should violate the laws of humanity, and act in direct contradiction to the very precepts of the religion they profess, is far from being wonderful in the history of human nature: but that nations, who have arrived to a high degree of refinement, to whom the noblest sentiments of virtue and universal benevolence are not unknown, and who profess a religion, which bears the best evidences of its being promulgated by that God, whose goodness and tender mercies are over all his works—that these should universally countenance that inhuman conduct, at which every virtuous person ought to shudder; this is one of those inconsistencies in the conduct of mankind, which never could gain belief, were it related to some sensible recluse, far remote from society and the ordinary means of information. Yet such is the present policy of the Europeans, that thousands of unhappy beings, all ‘deathless as their haughty lords, have been exiled from their native homes, from all the dear relations of family life, and in perpetual slavery doomed perhaps to satiate luxury with excess, or to add to the increasing heaps of ever craving avarice.

Can the tender-hearted, who deplore the common calamities of mankind, or weep over some sad tale of domestic woe, be unaffected by the cruel sufferings of those who only differ from us in colour, or in some variations of shape and feature? Nature regards all the diversities of mankind with equal tenderness and care. Nature revolts at the *Christian* inhumanities, which their sable annals display. To the Great Supreme, of whatever shape, or whatever colour we are, we owe alike our being and our constant preservation. And let European prejudice triumph in the supposition of superior mental powers, they also possess the heavenly faculty of reason, though with them it is rude and uncultivated; nor are they insensible to the sacred obligations of virtue, to the gentle impressions of friendship, the ardent sensations of love, or the melting tendernesses of Nature. But it is not in a state of slavery that we can judge of their capacities or their virtues. What were our *venerable* ancestors, the Goths and Vandals, from whom we may boast our high descent? Uninformed barbarians, in a state of nature, with scarce one beam of reason or of virtue to enlighten them.

Yet

Yet this savage race never felt that slavery, which depresses every faculty, and sinks humanity below itself.

The reader, who is fond of tracing the varieties of human understanding, or of marking the simplicity of deduction, in a mind unacquainted with the principles of science, will perceive perhaps some ingenuity of thought, a kind of inference and reasoning in a negro, who had been but recently brought from the coast of Guinea to Jamaica. The Captain of the ship, that brought him over, going to visit a friend at his plantation not far from Kingston, came to two roads, and being at loss to know which was the right, and, meeting our negro, he asked him which was the way to Mr. ———'s plantation: 'Na, na,' said the slave, 'Tom a fool, but Tom not always a fool. What! you find your way from my country all the way without hedge or tree, and not find the way to Massa's house! Na, Na, Tom a fool indeed, but Tom not always a fool.' Nor could any intreaties procure the Captain any other answer.

In America, it is generally believed and asserted, that the Africans are equally incapable of reason and of virtue. But to the suggestions of tyranny and the assertions of prejudice, let us oppose the following well authenticated fact, as related by the Abbe Raynal.

An English ship, that traded in Guinea in 1752, was obliged to leave the surgeon behind, whose bad state of health did not permit him to continue at sea. Murray, for that was his name, was there endeavouring to recover his health, when a Dutch vessel drew near the coast, put the blacks in irons, whom curiosity had brought to the shore, and instantly sailed off with their booty. Those, who interested themselves for the unhappy people, incensed at so base a treachery, instantly ran to Cudjoe, at whose house Murray lodged, who stopped them at his door, and asked them what they were in search of: 'The white man, who is with you,' answered they, 'who should be put to death, because his brethren have carried off ours.' 'The Europeans,' replied the generous host, 'who have carried off our countrymen, are barbarians; kill them whenever you can find them. But he who lodges with me is a good man, he is my friend; my house is his fortress; I am his soldier, and I will defend him. Before you can get at him, you shall pass over my body. O my friends, what just man would ever enter my doors, if I had suffered my habitation to be stained with the blood of an innocent man?' This discourse appeased the rage of the blacks: they retired ashamed of the design that had brought them there; and some days after acknowledged to Murray himself, how happy they were that they had not committed a crime, which would have occasioned them perpetual remorse.

This event, continues the Abbe, renders it probable, that the first impressions which the Africans receive in the new world determine them either to good or bad actions. Repeated experience confirms

confirms the truth of this observation : those who fall to the share of a humane master, willingly espouse his interests. They insensibly adopt the spirit and manners of the place where they are fixed. This attachment is sometimes exalted even into heroism. A Portuguese slave, who had fled into the woods, having learnt that his old master had been taken up for an assassination, came into the court of justice, and acknowledged himself guilty of the fact ; let himself be put in prison in lieu of his master ; brought false, though judicial, proofs of his pretended crime, and suffered death instead of the guilty person.

With respect to their being susceptible of love and friendship, the same excellent writer relates an instance, that is hardly to be paralleled in fable or history :

Two negroes, both young and handsome, robust, courageous and born with a soul of an uncommon cast, had been fond of each other from their infancy. Partners in the same labours, they were united by their sufferings ; which, in feeling minds, form a stronger attachment than pleasures. If they were not happy, they comforted each other at least in their misery. Love, which generally obliterates the remembrance of all misfortunes, served only to make theirs complete. A negro girl, who was likewise a slave, and whose eyes sparkled, no doubt, with greater vivacity and fire from the contrast of her dark complexion, excited an equal flame in the hearts of these two friends. The girl, who was more capable of inspiring than of feeling a strong passion, would readily have accepted either ; but neither of them would deprive his friend of her, or yield her up to him. Time served only to increase the torments they suffered, without affecting their friendship or their love. Oftentimes did tears of anguish stream from their eyes, in the midst of the demonstrations of friendship they gave each other, at the sight of the too-beloved object that threw them into despair. They sometimes swore that they would love her no more, and that they would rather part with life than forfeit their friendship. The whole plantation was moved at the sight of these conflicts. The love of the two friends for the beautiful negro girl was the topic of every conversation.

One day they followed her into a wood ; there, each embraced her, clasped her a thousand times to his heart, swore all the oaths of attachment, and called her every tender name that love could inspire ; when, suddenly, without speaking or looking at each other, they both plunged a dagger into her breast. She expired, and they mingled their tears and groans with her last breath. They roared aloud, and made the wood resound with their violent outcries. A slave came running to their assistance, and saw them at a distance stifling the victim of their extraordinary passion with their kisses. He called out to some others, who soon came up, and found these two friends embracing each other upon the body of this unhappy girl, and bathed in her blood ; while they them-

selves

—elves were expiring in the streams that flowed from their own wounds.

These lovers and these friends belonged to a body of 25,000 negroes, destined to furnish Europe with twelve or thirteen thousand hogsheads of sugar. Is it then in the midst of such severe labours, and in so degrading a station, that we see such actions as must astonish the whole world? If there can be a man who is not struck with horror and compassion at the greatness of this ferocious love, Nature must have formed him, not for the slavery of the negroes, but for the tyranny of their masters. Such a man must have lived without commiserating others, and will die without comfort; he must never have shed a tear, and none will ever be shed for him.

Their tenderness for their offspring, and their grateful recollection of good and generous actions, is remarkably illustrated by the following instance, related by Captain Snelgrave, who traded many years on the coast of Guinea.

The Chief, or King of the country, on the river of Old Callebar (for there are many petty Princes on that river) went on board Captain Snelgrave, having a curiosity to view the ship, and to hear the European music. Being highly pleased with his entertainment, he invited the Captain to go on shore. Snelgrave consented; but, knowing the ferocity of that nation, he took care to be accompanied by the gunner and ten sailors, well armed. When he landed, he was conducted to some distance from the shore, where he found the King, seated on a stool, under some shady trees. On one side was another stool, on which he was desired to set himself. The King spoke not a word, nor made the least motion, till his guest was seated; when he bad him welcome, and enquired after his health. Snelgrave returned these compliments, at the same time bowing, and taking off his hat. Many of the Negro Courtiers were standing round their master; and at some distance were about fifty of his guards, armed with bows and arrows, their swords by their side, and a barbed lance in their hands. The English sailors posted themselves opposite to these, at the distance of 20 paces.

After having presented the King with some toys, with which he seemed delighted, Snelgrave saw a little Negro child tied by the leg to a stake, that was driven in the ground, flies and other insects crawling over him, and two priests standing by. Surprised at this sight, he asked the King the reason why the child was tied to the stake in that manner. The prince answered, that he was a victim, who was to be sacrificed that night to the god Egho, for the prosperity of his kingdom. Snelgrave instantly felt such emotions of horror and compassion, that, as he himself owns, he rather too precipitately, ordered one of his people to untie the victim, in order to save his life. He had no sooner done this, than one of the guards advanced towards him, with his lance raised

THE CALEDONIAN

ed, and with a threatening air. Snelgrave, apprehensive that he would run the sailor through, instantly drew from his pocket a small pistol, the sight of which greatly terrified the King. But the Captain bid the interpreter assure the Prince, that he would not offer the least violence to him or his, provided he would order his guard not to molest the English.

The King consenting to this, and harmony being again restored, the Captain, however, expostulated with him, for having thus violated the laws of hospitality, by permitting his guard to threaten his man with his lance. To this the Negro monarch answered, that he was the first aggressor, in ordering his people to release the victim, who was his property. The Captain candidly, acknowledged that he had been too hasty; at the same time apologising for his conduct, upon the principles of his religion, which while it forbade the taking away the property of another, forbade also the putting of the innocent to death; that such a conduct, so far from rendering Heaven propitious, would incur the wrath of that omnipotent God, whom the white man adored. He added, the great law of human nature was, 'not to do unto others that which we would not have them do unto us.*' He then offered to purchase the child, to which the King readily consented; and to the Captain's great surprise, only asked a string of blue beads, worth about half a crown, when it was imagined that he would have demanded ten times that sum; it being common with the negroes, from the highest to the lowest, to take all advantages of the Europeans. This favour being obtained, the Captain staid about an hour with the King, treating him with the European liquors and provisions, which he had brought on shore on purpose. After this, he took his leave, and the King expressed himself so highly pleased with this visit, that he promised to go on board the ship again, before the Captain left the river.

The day before he landed, Snelgrave had purchased the mother of this child, without divining what would happen in the sequel. The surgeon, observing that she had much milk in her breasts, questioned the person, who had brought her from the inland country, whether she had not a child, to which he was answered in the negative. But, no sooner was the little negro brought on board, than, instantly perceiving him in the arms of the sailors, she sprang

* An admirable argument this in the mouth of a Captain in the slave trade! Shenstone, who in his 20th elegy has put a pathetic lamentation in the mouth of an African slave, makes him speak thus of his Christian tyrants:

Yet, in their face, superior beauty glows!
 Are smiles the mien of rapine and of wrong?
 Yet from their lip the voice of mercy flows,
 And e'en Religion dwells upon their tongue.

towards

towards him with maternal impetuosity, and snatched him into her own. The whole scene was the most affecting that can be imagined. The child was as handsome as a negro can be, and was about eighteen months old. But when the mother understood from the interpreter, that the Captain had rescued her child from death, the expressions of her grateful heart were as lively as had been those of maternal tenderness. This adventure was no sooner known to the negroes, of whom there were about 300 on board, than they all began to clap their hands, and to sing in the Captain's praise. What heart could be unaffected, by such a scene? Such an impression did it make on those poor negroes, such favourable ideas did it give them of the white men, that the Captain failed not to find the happy effects of this adventure, by their peaceable demeanor through the voyage. When the captain arrived at Antigua, where he was to dispose of his cargo, he related every circumstance to Mr Studely, a planter, who instantly purchased the mother and son, and ever treated them with the most humane attention.

If, then, the sable race are susceptible of reason, virtue, fidelity, and heroic generosity; if their savage bosoms glow with love, friendship, and the tenderesses of human nature, we must justify our treatment of them on some other principles than that of the mere difference of shape and colour. 'The slave-trade is advantageous.* And, in the same sense, equally advantageous is rapine and murder. 'But they generally live much better in our plantations than they ever did in their own country.' † But admitting this to be universally the case, is there any life so luxurious, that can compensate the loss of freedom? 'They are criminals, who have forfeited their liberty to society.' † But had they forfeited it to you? Have you reason to think the decisions always equitable? Are you not rather more certain that you have introduced a thirst of gain among them, more savage than themselves; and that vast numbers are condemned, as criminals, merely that they may be sold as slaves? 'They are debtors, who have become the property of their masters.'—And can Englishmen bear this barbarous idea? 'They are prisoners of war, great numbers of whom would otherwise be inhumanly destroyed, were there not an opportunity of disposing of them to the Europeans.' § But do you not contribute infinitely more to their depopulation, than their own intestine wars? The Abbe Raynal asserts, that out of nine millions of unhappy be-

* Though, to traffic in human creatures may, at first sight appear barbarous, inhuman, and unnatural; yet the traders have as much to plead in their own excuse, as can be said for some other branches of trade, namely, the 'advantage' of it; and that not only in regard of the merchants, but also of the slaves themselves. Snelgrave's Account of Guinea.

† Ibid.

‡ Ibid.

§ Ibid.

ings, who have been exported from Guinea, 1,400,000 are the only survivors in America and the West-Indies. This account will not appear surprising, when it is known to be a fact, that an annual importation of 30,000 negroes is necessary to recruit the European plantations. The salvation of lives, therefore, is as much the governing principle in the slave-trade as the salvation of souls.

But, leaving this important question, we cannot but congratulate every humane mind, on the certainty, that, within a few years past, the planters have become more enlightened with regard to their best interests, and that even the Negro slaves are now deemed objects of humanity. In our islands all possible care is taken of them in sickness. They are permitted to create a property of their own. They have a piece of ground for themselves, which they are allowed time to cultivate on Saturday afternoons and Sundays. Nor let this indulgence alarm the scrupulous. A planter may naturally consider a negro's day of labour for himself, as, to all intents and purposes, a Sabbath, or day of rest. They deal in horses, cattle, poultry, &c. and are sometimes known to die worth money enough to have a quantity of Spanish dollars buried with them for their solace, when they return to their native country.* The French are still more indulgent. Humanity disdains not to be indebted to Superstition, and gives many a Saint's day to the good Catholic slaves.—Nor are such a number of lives lost in the voyage from Guinea as used to be, through the want of cleanliness and care, as well as from mutinies. And how essential cleanliness and care must be appears from the striking difference of two ships, that loaded at the same time on the Gold-coast. Both arrived safe at Guadaloupe. Of six hundred slaves in one, only 175 remained, and the owners lost 7000*l*. Of 670 slaves in the other, 661 were safely landed, and produced a clear gain of 9000*l*.

* The Negroes have all the notion, that, after death, they shall return happy to their own country. To this Shenstone alludes in his 20th Elegy :

Yet shores there are, blest shores for us remain,
 And favour'd isles, with golden-fruitage crown'd ;
 Where tufted flow'rets paint the verdant plain,
 Where ev'ry breeze shall med'cine every wound.
 There the stern Tyrant, that embitters life,
 Shall, vainly suppliant, spread his asking hand ;
 There shall we view the billows raging strife
 Aid the kind breast, and waft his boat to land.

ON CONVERSATION.

[From the OLLA PODRIDA, a Collection of Essays published at Oxford.]

THAT conversation may answer the ends for which it was designed, the parties who are to join in it must come together with a determined resolution to please, and to be pleased. If a man feels that an east wind has rendered him dull and sulky, he should by all means stay at home till the wind changes, and not be troublesome to his friends; for dullness is infectious, and one sour face will make many, as one cheerful countenance is soon productive of others. If two gentlemen desire to quarrel, it should not be done in a company met to enjoy the pleasures of conversation. Let a stage be erected for the purpose in a proper place, to which the jurisdiction of the Middlesex magistrates doth not reach. There let Martin and Mendoza mount, accompanied by Ben and Johnson, and attended by the amateurs who delight to behold blows neatly laid in, ribs and jawbones elegantly broken, and eyes sealed up with delicacy and address. It is obvious, for these reasons, that he who is about to form a conversation party should be careful to invite men of congenial minds, and of similar ideas respecting the entertainment of which they are to partake, and to which they must contribute.

With gloomy persons, gloomy topics likewise should be (as indeed they will be) excluded, such as ill health, bad weather, bad news, or forebodings of such, &c. To preserve the temper calm and pleasant, it is of unspeakable importance that we always accustom ourselves through life to make the best of things, to view them on their bright side, and so represent them to others, for our mutual comfort and encouragement. Few things (especially if, as christians, we take the other world into the account) but have a bright side: diligence and practice will easily find it. Perhaps there is no circumstance better calculated than this to render conversation equally pleasing and profitable.

In the conduct of it, be not eager to interrupt others, or uneasy at being yourself interrupted; since you speak either to amuse or instruct the company, or to receive those benefits from it. Give all, therefore, leave to speak in turn. Hear with patience, and answer with precision. Inattention is ill manners; it shows contempt; contempt is never forgiven.

Trouble not the company with your own private concerns, as you do not love to be troubled with those of others. Yours are

as little to them, as theirs are to you. You will need no other rule whereby to judge of this matter.

Contrive, but with dexterity and propriety, that each person may have an opportunity of discoursing on the subject with which he is best acquainted. He will be pleased, and you will be informed. By observing this rule, every one has it in his power to assist in rendering conversation agreeable; since, though he may not choose, or be qualified, to say much himself, he can propose questions to those who are able to answer them.

Avoid stories, unless short, pointed, and quite *a-propos*. He who deals in them, says Swift, must either have a very large stock, or a good memory, or must often change his company. Some have a set of them strung together like onions; they take possession of the conversation by an early introduction of one, and then you must have the whole rope; and there is an end of every thing else, perhaps, for that meeting, though you may have heard all twenty times before.

Talk *often* but not *long*. The talent of haranguing in private company is insupportable. Senators and barristers are apt to be guilty of this fault; and members, who never harangue in the house, will often do it out of the house. If the majority of the company be naturally silent, or cautious, the conversation will flag, unless it be often renewed by one among them who can start new subjects. Forbear, however, if possible, to broach a second before the first is out, lest your stock should not last, and you should be obliged to come back to the old barrel. There are those who will repeatedly cross upon, and break into conversation with a fresh topic, till they have touched upon all, and exhausted none. Economy here is necessary for most people.

Laugh not at your own wit and humour; leave that to the company.

When the conversation is flowing in a serious and useful channel, never interrupt it by any ill-timed jest. The stream is scattered, and cannot be again collected.

Discourse not in a whisper, or half voice, to your next neighbour. It is ill breeding, and, in some degree, a fraud; conversation-stock being, as one has well observed, a joint and common property.

In reflections on absent people, go no farther than you would go if they were present. "I resolve," says bishop Beveridge, "never to speak of a man's virtue to his face, nor of his faults behind his back;" a golden rule! the observation of which would, at one stroke, banish flattery and defamation from the earth.

Conversation is affected by circumstances which, at first sight, may appear trifling, but really are not so. Some, who continue dumb while seated, become at once loquacious when they are (as the senatorial phrase is) *upon their legs*. Others, whose powers languish in a close room, recover themselves on putting their heads
into

into fresh air, as a Shrovetide cock does when his head is put into fresh earth. A turn or two in the garden makes them good company. There is a magic sometimes in a large circle which fascinates those who compose it into silence; and nothing can be done, or rather nothing can be said, till the introduction of a card-table breaks up the spell, and releases the valiant knights and fair damsels from their captivity. A table, indeed, of any kind, considered, as a center of union, is of eminent service to conversation at all times; and never do we more sensibly feel the truth of that old philosophic axiom, that nature *abhors a vacuum*, than upon its removal. I have been told that, even in the *Blue Stocking* society, * formed solely for the purpose of conversation, it was found, after repeated trials, impossible to *get on* without *one* card-table. In that same venerable society, when the company is too widely extended to engage in the same conversation, a custom is said to prevail (and a very excellent one it is) that every gentleman, upon his entrance, selects his partner, as he would do at a ball; and, when the conversation is *gone down*, the company change partners, and begin afresh. Whether these things be so or not, most certain it is, that the lady or the gentleman deserves well of the society who can devise any method whereby so valuable an amusement can be heightened and improved.

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE FLEA.

The following curious Account of the Propagation and Destruction of the Flea, lately published, will, we doubt not, be acceptable to many of our Readers, as it may be the Means of freeing many Families from a Race of very troublesome Inmates.

THE inquisitive researches of the naturalist, that ascertains the propagation of the most minute species through animated nature, blend utility with pleasure, in accounting for the progress and improvement of profitable, as well as pernicious existence. But with regard to the *genus* of the little being of which we now treat, most naturalists have been in an error, for they class it as the smallest of viviparous animals; alledging thereby, that it is delivered into the world from its parent alive, whereas the contrary, I can ascertain from positive evidence, is the fact; for from ocular demonstration I can aver it to be oviparous, and of course an insect.

“ A gentleman who had thrown some coarse Russian canvas
along

* Of Literary Ladies, of which Mrs. Montague, Miss More,
&c. are Members.

along with other fragments, composed of woolen materials, into a corner, in the latter end of the summer of 1787, had occasion to move them in the spring 1788. On the surface of the canvas he perceived a number of little pale excrescences, shaped like a grain of wheat, but not so large by three-fourths. On touching one of them, a diminutive flea crawled out, but did not leap. He touched a second and a third, with the same effect, yet some did not produce any thing; I came in at the time, and partook of the wonder; upon which we borrowed a watchmaker's magnifier, which magnified these little bulks to the size of a large grain of barley: the composition had the most exact resemblance of a silkworm's bag; it was composed of a white fleecy *lamina*, of the most delicate texture; in its center was discernible (for it was transparent) the black fetus without motion; on touching one of them a young flea came forth, and crawled in a feeble manner along the canvas; its body was shaped like that of a very lean swine, having a curved spine, and lank hollow sides; its motion was slow and feeble for some time, but, after a few moments, it began to make small leaps, acquiring vigour from the air in all probability expanding its lungs.

“ Having touched others, the contents of which were equally perspicuous, some of them produced the same effect, and others did not, which latter case, it was evident, ought to be attributed to want of maturity.

“ It is very singular that there was not a single one of these *ovaria* to be found on any of the woolen or flannel cloaths that lay promiscuously along with this piece of canvas, though in full vigour they harbour in nothing else.

“ From this it is evident, that, on the decline of summer, when these little tormenters begin to disappear, they deposit one or more *ovaria*, with which they are impregnated, and then expire; that these *ovaria* remain like the *ovaria* of other insects, with animation, suspended, until the genial warmth of the ensuing summer calls forth their functions.

“ Those persons who have had any experience in the destruction of fleas might have observed that, on pressing some of them to death, there issued a white substance instead of blood on their bursting, which I take to be the *ovarium* it is about to deposit. I now come to point out the utility of this investigation, which is, to prevent the production of these troublesome visitors towards the beginning of summer, which end is most likely to be answered by attending to the cleanliness of the linen bottoms used in bedsteads, which, from what was said before, are the most likely repositories of the *ovaria* of these vermin; therefore, by rubbing them hard, about the month of April, with a brush moistened with some spirituous liquor, seems to be the most probable means of destroying them.”

R E V I E W
 OF
 N E W B O O K S.

New and Old Principles of Trade compared; or a Treatise on the principles of Commerce between Nations; with an Appendix respecting, I. The principal Means of aiding Commerce. II. The Balance of Trade. III. The pre-eminence of agricultural Industry. IV. A Comparison of Prohibitions, Bounties, and Drawbacks. V. The Commerce of Grain. VI. Navigation Laws. VII. Laws concerning the Interest of Money. 8vo. 3s. Boards. Johnson. 1788.

WE do not conceive that the principles of trade can ever vary. The political institutions, indeed, that may be adopted for encouraging or repressing particular branches of trade, may be varied to infinity; and the opinion that may induce the legislature to encourage or repress any particular branch of trade, may be influenced by fashion, by caprice, or by other circumstances. These principles, the *new and old principles of political regulations respecting trade*, and not the principles of *trade itself*, are investigated in the present volume.

Every man who is conversant in writings respecting trade and commerce, knows, that certain notions have universally prevailed at particular periods of time, which have been there admitted as undeniable axioms, serving as a basis for innumerable political regulations respecting trade; but the truth of these supposed axioms comes however, in time, to be questioned; they fall into disrepute, and, by degrees, others are adopted in their stead. Within the present century, many axioms which were admitted as undeniable truths, by our forefathers, have been set aside as erroneous; and others have been doubted, though not entirely abandoned. Formerly, for example, it was universally believed, that commerce could, in almost every case, be highly benefited by certain political regulations, and that it could never prosper unless where aided, not by the *protection* only of the law, but by its *benign regulating influence*. Of late, certain philosophical speculators on legislation, have discovered that trade has been evidently hurt, in many cases, by those regulations that were intended to promote it, have adopt-

ed a notion directly the reverse of the former, and now maintain that trade cannot, in any case, be benefited by political regulations of any sort, but must inevitably be hurt by them ;—and of course they contend that, in every case, a *free trade* should be allowed, without any encouragement or restriction whatever.

The author of this production wishes to hold out these two opposite notions as the new and old principles of trade ; and he defends the modern opinion with all his powers of argument.

It does not however appear that, in strict propriety of logical reasoning, the conclusion which they adopt can be drawn from the premises. Though it should even be proved in a satisfactory manner (which would be no easy task) that every political regulation that has been adopted, has proved hurtful, and not beneficial to trade, we should, only, even in that case, be authorised to infer, that it is a matter of great difficulty to discover what regulations would tend to encourage trade, without presuming to say that *none* could be found which would be beneficial. This might well serve to induce legislators to be extremely cautious how they established *new* regulations, and exceedingly attentive to the effects of any regulations they should be induced to adopt so as to discover, as soon as possible, their real tendency ; but this is as far as sound reasoning would admit us to go. While however, the important fact above *assumed* is not admitted as *proved* ; and as long as many men are fully convinced that *some* political regulations have been highly beneficial to certain branches of trade ; we are far less authorised to infer that a free trade would in *all cases* prove the most beneficial to the nation which should chuse to adopt it.

As the truth is generally found to be somewhere about in the middle between two opposite extremes, we think those in general approach, nearest to it, who checking the impetuosity of their wishes, and doubtful of the force of reasoning unaided by experimental facts, proceed with a cautious diffidence in their researches, and, instead of boldly drawing general conclusions from a few facts, content themselves with particular conclusions only, which are clearly deducible from the particular facts that have been fully proved. We are afraid that should this rule be applied to the French school of political economists, it would be found that their doctrines, though in many particular cases well founded, admit not of that *general* indiscriminate application for which they contend. The same thing may be said of the ingenious Dr. Adam Smith, who has frequently fallen into the same error, and by the weight of his authority has drawn after him a great number of inferior imitators. Among these, we must rank the author of the treatise now before us. He has adopted the opinions of Dr Smith concerning the unlimited freedom of trade in their utmost extent, and has endeavoured to support these opinions by
a chain

chain of reasoning that has nothing so new in it as the particular manner in which it is conveyed: and which, though concise, is far from being so clear as most readers will wish. For an elementary work, it appears too abstruse; and for a deep investigation, the ideas, when thoroughly understood, are too common to give satisfaction to philosophical enquirers.

Though we think it necessary thus to enter our caveat against the too easy admission of these new doctrines, let it be understood that it is only the too hasty and indiscriminate application of their principle to which we object. It cannot be doubted, we think, that the aggregate body of private persons, whose prosperity is to be immediately affected by the success of their business, will, in general, when left entirely to themselves, be better able to discover in what manner that business can best be conducted, than other people; who, only viewing it at a distance, set themselves to contrive regulations for conducting it properly. Neither can it be doubted, that a few artful men, who carry on a particular business, may be able to discover that their own individual interest may be highly promoted by certain regulations, which would very much tend to prejudice the concern at large—and that where a spirit of regulating business by laws in general prevails among the legislators, these artful men will find it an easy matter to impose on those persons who are entrusted with legislative power, so as frequently to obtain regulations that operate in a manner directly the reverse of what was intended by those who made the law. Of such regulations we have frequent occasion to complain. To guard against this evil, we cease not to exert our feeble powers. But we must again repeat, that it does not follow, that because certain powers, when carried to excess, are hurtful, they never can be beneficial when used in moderation. We wish to see the desire of regulating trade very much diminished; but that it ought to be entirely annihilated, the state of our knowledge, as yet, does not authorise us to say; and where there is doubt, there is surely room for caution.

But though we cannot go all lengths with our author in recommending this free system of trade and commerce, or bestow on the execution of the work the *highest* degree of applause, yet we can truly say that the reader will here meet with many acute observations which deserve attention, and which will convey a considerable degree of useful information. What we must object to in the execution of the work, is a certain indecisive manner of writing, by which conclusions are plainly enough insinuated, without being clearly established. In every philosophical discussion, we think no good reason can be assigned why a man should not, in the plainest and most perspicuous manner, state the conclusions which he thinks well informed reason authorises him to draw. This would have an air of candour, openness, and sincerity; and why should he, who is only engaged in the search after truth, assume

that appearance of ambiguity, which only those who wish to mislead ought to employ?

The Observer: Being a Collection of moral, literary, and familiar Essays Vol. IV. 8vo. 314 Pages. 3s. 6d. bound. Dilly. 1788.

“*APRE'S l'esprit de discernement, ce qu'il y a au monde de plus rare ce sont les diamans et les perles,*” says an eminent French writer. Mr Cumberland, the author of the volume before us possesses this faculty (discernment), generally speaking, in so eminent a degree, that it is unnecessary for us, after the above quoted declaration, to state the particular estimation in which he must consequently be held.

This eagle eyed Observer proceeds in his examination into the properties and affections of that wonderful microcosm, *man*: that “chaos of thought and passion:” that “infant of a larger growth,”—with all his wonted ability and skill.

Mr C. has here continued his account of the literature of the Greeks, particularly that portion of it which comprehends the writers of the *middle comedy*: among whom we find the names of *Alexis, Antiphanes, Aristophan, Diodorus, Eupbron, Theophilus,* &c. &c with translations of some fragments of their works. These will, no doubt, be considered as curious. But he has not favoured us with the originals of those fragments, nor even referred to his authorities; which omission is to be regretted, because it is possible that he may, by some, be suspected of giving a copy of verses as the production of the 92d or 93d Olympiad, which may actually have had their origin at a very different point of time. Some of the representations, indeed, are so consonant to the manners of the present age, that we almost half incline to that opinion ourselves. However this may be, the following lines are well entitled to our regard. They are ascribed by Mr C. to *Sotades*, a native Athenian, and in considerable favour with the stage:

Is there a man, just, honest, nobly born?
 Malice shall hunt him down. Does wealth attend him?
 Trouble is hard behind. Conscience direct?
 Beggary is at his heels. Is he an artist?
 Farewell repose! An equal upright judge?
 Report shall blast his virtues. Is he strong?
 Sicknefs shall sap his strength. Account that day,
 Which brings no new mischance, a day of rest.
 For what is man? What matter is he made of?
 How born? What is he and what shall he be?

What

What an unnatural parent is this world,
 To foster none but villains, and destroy
 All, who are benefactors to mankind !
 What was the fate of Socrates ?— A prison,
 A dose of poison : tried, condemn'd and kill'd.
 How died Diogenes ?— As a dog dies,
 With a raw morsel in his hungry throat.
 Alas for Æschylus ! Musing he walk'd,
 The soaring eagle dropt a tortoise down,
 And crush'd that brain where tragedy had birth :
 A paltry grape stone choak'd the *Athenian bee* :
 Maltiffs of Thrace devour'd Euripides ;
 And god-like Homer, woe the while ! was starv'd.—
 Thus life, blind life, teems with perpetual woes.?

Mr Cumberland has entered into a particular examination of the Fox of Ben Johnson. He is lavish in his commendations of it : but in this he only echoes the public voice, the long-received opinion, that it is a perfect and finished piece.

“ The Fox, the Alchymist, and the silent woman,
 Wrote by Ben Johnson, are outdone by no man ;”

Said somebody long ago. And this we have seldom heard disputed : for though the comedy in question is not *original*, either in its manners or its incidents, the principal characters (Hæredipetæ, or legacy-hunters) were, at the time of writing it, entirely new to the English stage. These legacy-hunters, who are represented under the title of birds of prey, *Voltore*, *Corbaccio*, and *Corvino*, are, as Mr. C. has well remarked, ‘ warmly coloured, happily contrasted, and faithfully supported from the outset to the end.’

We now proceed to the less agreeable part of our business, namely, to “ blame where we must.” The 111th number of this Collection of Papers presents us with a critique on the *Sampson Agonistes* of Milton, in which the opinions of Dr. Samuel Johnson on that celebrated drama are examined and opposed : but certainly with little success. The following observation seems, to us, to be founded in a palpable mistake :

‘ The author of the Rambler professes to examine the *Sampson Agonistes* according to the rule laid down by Aristotle for the disposition and perfection of a Tragedy, and this rule he informs us is, that it should have a *beginning, a middle, and an end*. And is this the mighty purpose for which the authority of Aristotle is appealed to ? If it be thus the author of the Rambler has read the *Poetics*, and this be the best rule he can collect from that treatise, I am afraid he will find it too short a measure for the Poet he is examining, or the Critic he is quoting. Aristotle had said, *that every whole hath not amplitude enough for the construction of a tragic fable : now by a whole, (adds he in the way of illustration) I mean that,*

which hath beginning, middle, and end. This and no more is what he says on beginning, middle, and end; and this, which the author of the Rambler conceives to be a rule for tragedy, turns out to be merely an explanation of the word *whole*, which is only one term among many employed by the Critic in his professed and complete definition of Tragedy.*

Mr. Cumberland's attempt to explain away the expression used by Aristotle, respecting the perfections of a *tragic fable*; that it should have a "*beginning, a middle, and an end*"—at the same time applying that expression, and as if in the way of contradistinction, to the word *whole*, is at once extravagant and unprofitable. Has he never attended to what eminent critics have observed on that matter: or is he ignorant that every *dramatic fable* is, or should be, a *perfect whole**?—Now if this be actually the case, if every *fable* must be a whole; and if every *whole* must have a beginning, a middle and an end (which he readily admits), the fable of a tragedy will necessarily have the same. His observation on the expression in question can therefore be considered as nothing better than a verbal contention; an ill-supported argument, which must inevitably fall to the ground.

Part of this publication is taken up with remarks on the religious opinions of David Levi. Mr. C. will never be able to *turn the heart* of David, however greatly he may labour at it. We forbear to enter into any examination of these opinions, or of the answers to them: for, of such "*vain contests*," we see no end.

We do not perceive any other objectionable passages in the present volume; and we are sorry to find a writer of so much merit as Mr. Cumberland remarking on the '*very little favour that he has received from his contemporaries.*' But, notwithstanding the abuse which has been so plentifully poured on him, he has always maintained his ground, and conducted himself, at the same time, with the spirit and temper of a gentleman. His enemies have retired, abashed and confounded, from the field; and he now enjoys the triumph which he so well deserves, the praises of every good and virtuous man.

The writer's reflections on the education of princes are such as few of our readers, we imagine, will be displeased to see:

'If there is a trust in life, which calls upon the conscience of the man who undertakes it more strongly than any other, it is that of the education of an heir-apparent to a crown. The training of such a pupil is a task indeed; how to open his mind to a proper knowledge of mankind without letting in that knowledge which inclines to evil; how to hold off flattery and yet admit familiarity; how to give the lights of information and shut out the false colours of seduction, demands a judgment for distinguishing

* See Arist. Poet. chap. 7. together with Dacier's Remarks.

guishing, and an authority for controuling, which few governors in that delicate situation ever possess, or can long retain. To educate a prince, born to reign over an enlightened people, upon the narrow scale of secret and sequestered tuition, would be an abuse of common sense : to let him loose upon the world is no less hazardous in the other extreme, and each would probably devote him to an inglorious destiny. That he should know the leading characters in the country he is to govern, be familiar with its history, its constitution, manners, laws and liberties ; and correctly comprehend the duties and distinctions of his own hereditary office, are points that no one will dispute. That he should travel through his kingdom I can hardly doubt, but whether those excursions should reach into other states, politically connected with, or opposed to, his own, is more than I will presume to lay down as a general rule, being aware that it must depend upon personal circumstances. Splendor he may be indulged in, but excess in that, as in every thing else, must be avoided, for the mischiefs cannot be numbered which it will entail upon him. Excess in expence will subject him to obligations of a degrading sort : excess in courtesy will lay him open to the forward and assuming, raise mountains of expectation about him, and all of them undermined by disappointment, ready charged for explosion, when the hand of presumption shall set fire to the train ; excess in pleasure will lower him in character, destroy health, respect, and that becoming dignity of mind, that conscious rectitude, which is to direct and support him, when he becomes the dispenser of justice to his subjects, the protector and defender of their religion, the model for their imitation, and the sovereign arbiter of life and death in the execution of every legal condemnation. To court popularity is both derogatory and dangerous, nor should he who is destined to rule over the whole, condescend to put himself in the league of a party. To be a protector of learning and a patron of the arts, is worthy of a prince, but let him beware how he sinks himself into a pedant or a virtuoso. It is a mean talent which excels in trifles : the fine arts are more likely to flourish under a prince, whose ignorance of them is qualified by general and impartial good-will towards their professors, than by one who is himself a dabbler ; for such will always have their favourites, and favouritism never fails to irritate the minds of men of genius, concerned in the same studies, and turns the spirit of emulation into the gall of acrimony.

Above all things let it be his inviolable maxim to distinguish strongly and pointedly in his attentions between men of virtuous morals and men of vicious (inclinations). There is nothing so glorious and at the same time nothing so easy, if his countenance is turned to men of principle and character, if he bestows his smile upon the worthy only, he need be at little pains to frown upon the profligate : all such vermin will crawl out of his path and shrink away from his presence. Glittering talents will be no passport for
dissolute

dissolute morals, and ambition will then be retained in another cause than that of virtue. Men will not choose crooked passages and bye-alleys to preferment, when the broad highway of honesty is laid open and straight before them. A Prince though he gives a good example in his own person, what does he profit the world, if he draws back again by the bad examples of those whom he employs and favours? Better might it be for a nation to see a libertine on its throne surrounded by virtuous counsellors, than to contemplate a virtuous sovereign delegating his authority to unprincipled and licentious servants. — The King, who declares his resolution of countenancing the virtuous only among his subjects, speaks the language of an honest man: if he makes good his declaration, he performs the functions of one, and earns the blessings of a righteous king; — a life of glory in this world, and an immortality of happiness in the world to come.

A well-merited compliment to Alderman Boydell is offered in these papers, on his noble design of illustrating Shakspeare, by the assistance of THE POLITE ARTS.

P O E T R Y.

T O T H E

E D I T O R

O F T H E

C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E.

With an Essay on MORTALITY.

RIGHT worthy Sir, will you please to peruse
 The first attempt of my unletter'd muse,
 And give your Judgment, either pro or con,
 The subject, how begun, how carried on:
 Altho' my muse, unskill'd in lofty strains,
 Must sing the language of the Village swains,
 Yet I've essay'd, in language as I can,
 To draw the picture of that meteor MAN.
 You'll see how Death insults, in ev'ry stage,
 Regarding neither Birth, nor Sex, nor age;
 You'll see with what reluctance we forego
 The transitory bubbles here below;

When

Tho' bending under four-score rounds of time,
 When to torment us, gout and rheum combine;
 Yet still we wish to linger on, and pine.—
 The work is just as it fell from the Quarry,
 Without the polish of a Dictionary,
 Or yet the aid of Classic education;
 And only wrote in hours of relaxation,
 By the nocturnal lamp's dim twinkling rays,
 When drowsy Morpheus on the senses preys;
 So that there may be errors in the Grammar;
 A muse untaught like mine, is apt to stammer;
 Which if there are, pray point them out, and I
 Shall, to correct them, my endeavour try;
 But to be plain, my muse sometimes is shy.
 You will, no doubt, suppose by this address,
 I mean my first production for the press;
 Which I confess I do, if you think fit,
 But shall be rul'd by your superior wit,
 For mine, perhaps, for want of cultivation,
 Is not so capable of penetration.
 But fearing, Sir, that you should think me rude,
 I shall no further on your time intrude;
 But just subscribe, (for now my muse is fretty)
 Sir, your Devoted Servant,

Abdn. July, }
 26th. 1789. }

W—B—

ON MORTALITY.

THE ARGUMENT.

FOR life eternal to prepare,
 Should be our earliest, latest care;
 To this should all our studies tend;
 This their great object, and their end;
For this was all the sacred Volume penn'd.

MEMENTO MORI.

IN Eden's garden, at the fall;
 The fatal sentence pass'd on all
 Was, *thou shalt die!* but how, or when,

Is hidden from the sons of men.
 No period of life is free
 From this unchangeable decree ;
 Nor young, nor old, nor rich, nor poor,
 Will Death respite one single hour.
 Some ere that sun which gave them birth
 Has rode his circuit round the earth,
 Like Jonah's gourd expires ; nor knows
 The source of all the human woes,
 Except what guilty nature does impose.

II.

Some in the morning of their years,
 Rouse the fond Parents hopes, or fears,
 Alternately ; as fate annoys,
 Or smiles upon their rising Joys ;
 If dire disease infests the shore,
 They physic's pow'ful aid implore,
 To save them from Pandora's box ;
 Or 'noculates them in the pox :
 And, soon as they can speak and go,
 About their seventh year, or so ;
 They teach them how to bow and dance ;
 With all the coxcomb airs of France.
 But Death who all their projects scans,
 Derides, and laughs at all their plans,
 And draws his mortal wounding dart
 Which skill nor care cannot avert,
 And strikes the little Victims through the heart.

III.

Some having reached gay fifteen,
 When every faculty is keen,
 Or ever time-born cares perplex,
 When witless will the helm directs,
 And wild ambition plys each oar,
 In hopes to gain some golden shore ;
 On fickle fancy's waves they glide,
 Soft blows the wind, smooth runs the tide ;
 With fond imagination's eye,
 Vast golden prospects they descry ;
 Which, hence a few swift passing years,
 Must all, (thus they presume) be theirs ;
 But whilst they thus anticipate
 The Joys of this yet future date,
 Death ever premature does all their hopes defeat.

Thus

IV.

Thus have I seen in easy gale,
 Some new launch'd Bark, with crowded sail,
 On Summer's smoothed Ocean glide,
 In all the pomp of canvas pride ;
 The sailors jolling at their ease,
 Inhaling health from ev'ry breeze,
 Hoping in a short time to feast
 On all the daintys of the East,
 And bring the Oriental Ore,
 T' Enrich the Occidental shore :
 But see how shortly shifts the scene !
 The angry sea, erewhile serene,
 They now behold with wild surprize
 In swelling mountains meet the skies ;
 The tempest howls, loud Thunders rose,
 'Till they, o'er white mouth'd billows bore,
 Are dash'd to pieces on the sullen shore. —

V.

Some Just arrived at their prime,
 When youth and vigour both combine,
 To bid defiance to that dart
 Which points at ev'ry human heart ;
 Forming a thousand future schemes ;
 Contriving where to stow their gains
 Then Death the fatal dart lets fly,
 And they, and all their projects die.
 Suppose the marriage knot just tied ; —
 The happy Bridegroom and his Bride
 Regard each other with a smile ;
 Soft music doth the hours beguile ;
 But when their joys are near complete,
 And loves in all their pulses beat,
 The blooming Maid, in all her charms,
 Is snatched from her lovers arms :
 O ! cruel Death ! how direst thine alarms !

VI.

Fly hence, thou tyrant, to those cells,
 Where blackest Papal torture dwells ;
 Relieve those wretches from their pain,
 Who call on thee, yet call in vain. —
 Alas ! what force has my command
 On him who wastes both sea and land !
 For still the ghastly tyrant Death
 Presents fresh scenes of haggard grief :
 See now, a Bridegroom seiz'd with pain,
 (Weep ev'ry love-link'd maid and Swain !)

The hapless Virgin standing by,
 With ev'ry breath emits a sigh ;
 Incessant tears bedew her cheek ;
 But what avails it her to weep ?
 In vain are all her sighs and tears,
 Remorseless Death, nor feels, nor hears ;
 Nor will he spare the darling Boy
 To taste but once the nuptial joy ;
 O cruel Death ! thus doubly to destroy !

VII.

Some in the dull decline of life
 Retire from bustle, din, and strife ;
 (Their Coffers fill'd with yellow dust,
 Their former care, their future trust ;)
 To spend the ev'ning of their time
 Amongst the groves of sweet woodbine ;
 But, ere they reach the blest'd abode,
 Death overtakes them on the road ;
 Then with a sigh they bid adieu
 To rural groves, and walks of yew ;
 Vast different objects now attract their view.

VIII

Some having gain'd the farthest stretch,
 The long spun thread of life will reach,
 Their scanty locks all silver'd o'er,
 And ev'ry wheel of nature wore
 Out with labour, care, and pain ;
 The blood runs cold in ev'ry vein ;
 Yet they endeavour all they can,
 To draw the thread another span ;
 But ev'ry effort proves in vain ;
 It will not bear a farther strain,
 Already on the Grave's dark brink ;
 Ere they can or reflect or think,
 The feeble thread gives way, and in they sink.

Thus we the general fate may see
 Of Adam's whole posterity ;
 Since then this fate we cannot shun,
 Nor know how long our glass will run,
 What fools are we, let reason say,
 To trifle precious time away,
 Till Death approach with hasty stride,
 Whilst we, hemm'd in on ev'ry side,
 Have no refuge, no place wherein to hide?

T H E
M O N T H L Y R E G I S T E R

For JULY, 1789.

P A R L I A M E N T A R Y P R O C E E D I N G S.

H O U S E O F L O R D S

L O N D O N

January 22.

(Continued from our last)

*T*HE Lord President (*Camden*) opened the business. His lordship shortly noticed his Majesty's incapacity, and the undoubted right which had been decided on, resting with the two Houses of Parliament to supply the deficiency, by appointing whom they thought proper, to the exercise of the present dormant power of the executive branch of the legislature. His Lordship stated the case of his Majesty to be, according to the last opinion, but temporary; that they were therefore, to provide the temporary means of supplying that deficiency, by providing for the necessary exercise of the Royal authority, and for the safety of his Majesty on his throne. The resolutions that were to be offered to their Lordships, he said, were calculated for these two purposes; they would provide fully for the exercise of the executive power with effect, as well as for the safety and respect that was justly due to the Sovereign. The first resolution was then put, That the Prince of Wales be appointed Regent, under certain limitations.

The Bishop of Landaff stated his objections to the resolutions in the whole, being against all restrictions on the executive power. "Perhaps," said the learned Prelate, "as I have been formerly accused of being a favourer of *republicanism*, I shall now be accused of standing up for *prerogative*; I shall not condescend to give an answer to either of these charges. I am no favourer of monarchy; I am no advocate for aristocratical power; nor am I a zealot for democracy; but I am a firm and decided friend to the

crown, as settled and limited by the law and constitution on the Royal House of Brunswick; because I know that the influence of that Crown so settled, and the constitution so defined, under the admission that all salutary institutions must partake more or less of imperfection, together secure the LIBERTY and the HAPPINESS of MANKIND. These are the principles that I profess in the face of this House and the world; and I here solemnly declare, before God and my country, as a Peer of Parliament, and as a Bishop of the realm, that to preserve and maintain that Crown and Constitution I WOULD LAY DOWN MY LIFE. I think it my duty to God, to my country, and myself, to make this solemn profession. He concluded with a solemn and earnest prayer to Heaven, that his Majesty might speedily recover his health, and that his Royal Highness might have but short period to exercise those great and good qualities in a public station, which had so eminently distinguished him in private life.

Lord Sandwich spoke particularly against the restricting the Prince making Peers, which, he said, was damping merit, by drying up the fountain of honour.

The first resolution was then agreed to, and the second being read—"That his Royal Highness should not have the power of creating any Peers, except the sons of his Majesty, having attained the full age of twenty-one years," the question was put on *Lord Sandwich's* amendment—"for a time to be limited."

Lord Sydney opposed the amendment.

Lord Carisle spoke shortly on the injustice of suspending the prerogative of creating Peers.

The Lord President said, if any extraordinary case occurred, a bill might be brought into Parliament, for creating a Peer.

The question was at length put on the amendment, "That the words, for a limited time, stand part of the question," when the committee divided,

Contents 67 Non Contents 93

Majority 26

The committee afterwards divided on the main question,

Contents 92, Non Contents 64

Majority 28.

The Committee then adjourned the further consideration of the remaining resolutions till to-morrow.

Friday, Jan. 23.

The House, in a committee, proceeded to take into consideration the three remaining resolutions.

The third resolution was read by the clerk, respecting the prevention of the Regent from granting patent places, pensions, &c.

The Marquis of Townshend objected in 1760 to the resolutions which tended to restrain the regal power. With respect to plac-

ing

ing the government and the household in the hands of the Queen, under the influence of a Council, he should be glad to be informed under what head the civil and military power could be placed, which is daily stationed at St. James's. This palace would no longer be the Royal residence. Was the guard to be still stationed there, and give the officers and poor soldiers unnecessary trouble, when they could not rest in the comfortable reflection that they were attending their Sovereign? If that was not to be the case, was the guard to be turned over to the regent?

The Chairman put the question upon the third resolution, which was carried without a division.

The fourth resolution, which restrains the Regent from any control over the estates belonging to the Crown, was next read.

Lord Loughborough reproached the suspicion attempted to be fixed on the Regent by the fourth resolution, which he thought wholly unnecessary. It was, in other words, addressing his Royal Highness in the language of Scripture, "Thou shalt not steal."

This resolution was then put and agreed to without a division.

The fifth resolution came next under consideration, which commits the care of his Majesty's person to the Queen, assisted by a council; together with a power of removing household officers, and appointing others in their stead.

Lord Stormont, dwelt for some time on the fatal consequences of a weak government and objected, in strong terms, to a division of power. Such a separation of one part of the executive government from the other, would, in all probability, produce a division of interests. The sparks arising from such a collision might give rise to the most detrimental and mischievous consequences.

The Lord Chancellor answered *Lord Stormont*, and laid the stress of his argument upon this point, that there was no necessity for giving to the regent any greater degree of power than was necessary to perform the legislative functions of that part of the constitution which included the executive. If noble Lords could not make it clear to the House, that the care of the King's person, and the management of the estates which belonged to his natural capacity, were an essential part of the executive government: then it followed that all the arguments with which the House had been entertained, were specious and ill-founded.

Lord Loughborough entered very diffidly into the distinction which was set up by the person executing the Kingly power and the natural person of a King. If the calamity under which at present his Majesty laboured, had fallen upon him during the course of the last war, and provisions such as were now proposed should have been adopted, his Majesty on waking from his dream, might say, "What has become of my Thirteen American Colonies?" The answer might be "Sire, we thought it prudent to trust your son with so little power, that your Colonies are gone. But be not concerned at this—Your Beef-eaters, Gentlemen-Pensioners-

Lords

Lords of the Bed-chamber &c. are still the same: look into the red book, you will find it just as you left it; and let this console your Majesty for the loss of empire, and of the reputation of your son as a statesman, which we sacrificed, lest you should have the misfortune of seeing new faces about you at the moment of your recovery."

The question was now called for, and the committee proceeded to a division on an amendment moved by Lord Rawden. On this occasion the numbers were as follow:

Contents	68
Non Contents	91
Majority for the resolution,	23

The House was then resumed, and the Chairman having made his report, all the resolutions were read twice, and agreed to by the House, after the rejection of several amendments that were proposed.

PROTEST.

Dissentient.

1st, Because we firmly adhere to the principles and arguments on which we disapprove the resolutions formerly passed by this House.

2^{dly}, Because we think the power of conferring the rank and privileges of the Peerage, as a reward to merit, is necessary to the Royal authority, in order to afford an incitement to vigorous exertions in the service of the State.

3^{dly}, Because we conceive, that by the subsisting law of the land his Majesty's property is sufficiently secured from any undue disposition and alienation.

4^{thly}, Because we cannot agree to a division of the Royal power; to the creation of a fourth estate, unknown to the constitution of the country—
 ——— FREDERICK, HENRY, Lothian, Devonshire, Audley, Cranston, Bedford, Carlisle, Perthshire, Pelham, Breadalbane, Cassilis, Abergavenny, Loughborough, Scarborough, Feley, Penistone, Queensbury, Rawden, St. John, R. Landaff, Chelmsford, Hereford, Peterborough, Stowell, Cardiff, Southampton, Sharncliffe, Chedworth, Postland, Huntingdon, Egremond, Derby, H. Wood, Cadogan, Boyle, Maynard, Eglington, Sandwich, Kinross, Aberdeen, Chr. Bristol, Hay, Rodney, Northumberland, W. Fitzwilliam, Euckingham.

(To be continued)

BIRTHS.

On Sunday May the 3^d, Mrs Ramsay of Barra was safely delivered of a daughter at Straloch.

Mrs

Mrs Duff of Mayen was safely delivered of a son at Mayen on Tuesday May the 26th.

Tuesday the 26th of May Mrs Tulloh, lady of Thomas Tulloh of Elliston, Esq; was delivered of a son at Mr Tulloh's house in Old Aberdeen.

MARRIAGES.

Wednesday 25th Feb. was married at Broom, Mr Alexander Duncan, surgeon, of Cullen, to Miss Duncan, daughter of John Duncan, Esq; Jamaica.*

April 21st. Dr Thomas Pym Weekes, physician in the island of Nevis, was married to Miss Isabella Livingston, youngest daughter of the late Dr Livingston of Aberdeen.

DEATHS.

On Friday morning the 9th Jan. died at Inverness, Mr Kenneth Schivez, merchant there, much and justly regretted by all his friends and acquaintance.

Feb. 13. At Vermont, in North America, Ethan Allen, esq; brigadier-general of the militia of that state, and well known during the disputes between this country and the United States.

At Paris M. de Gibreanval. The French Government has sustained a very heavy loss by the death of so brave and experienced an officer. His knowledge of ordnance was supposed to be greater than that of any other officer in Europe. He has left a treatise behind him, containing an accurate description of all the machines and instruments of war now in use. He was to artillery what the late King of Prussia was to tactics. His burial was as extraordinary as his merit. The curate of St. Roch refused to perform the office, because the General had not received from him the *extreme unction*, and *ten ecus* was the money paid for his interment; he having desired in his will, instead of a grand procession, that the expences it would cost should be given to the poor.

Near 100 years of age, John Hammond, gardener, the oldest freeman and inhabitant of Maidstone.

At Galloway, near Rippon, co. York, in his 109th year,

* This article was wrong inserted in our last register.

Wm.

Wm. Priest, who worked as a labourer at Studley in these ten years. He has left a widow and eight eldest of which is in her 88th year, and the youngest

On the 20th Feb. died Mr William Nicoll, advoc deen.*

Grenada, Monday March 9th, 1780, died ALE SYMSON, Esq; who deservedly held many important offices, which he executed with great satisfaction and credit to the public, and honour to himself. His manners were exemplary, his benevolence most extensive, and his social qualities endeared him wherever he was known; and tho' his charitable and humane temper prevented him from accumulating treasures in this world, it cannot fail to ensure him that reward in Heaven, where his riches, and the more valuable, as given and protected by God who delights in mercy.

At Cronstadt, aged 111, Marie de Chapelet. She was first M. de Rosen, brigadier in the Russian service, into which he entered under the reign of Peter the Great, and died lately at age of 101 years. The case of these persons is the more singular, notwithstanding their longevity, they preserved their faculties even to the last moments of their lives.

At his house in the Great Sanctuary, Westminster, in his 77th year, Sir John Hawkins, knight; to whom the public are infinitely indebted for the many valuable anecdotes recorded in his "History of Music" He was elected chairman of the sessions for Middlesex, Sept. 19, 1765; in which capacity he published "A Charge to the Grand Jury, Jan. 8, 1770;" and received the honour of knighthood Oct. 23, 1772.

George Moir Esq of Scotstown died here on Wednesday the 29th of April.

On Monday the third of May died at Arnage, John Ross Esq; of Arnage, in the 83d year of his age.

May 31. died here, Mrs John Dingwall Junr, very much and justly regretted.

On Friday June 29 died here, Miss Jean Forbes, eldest daughter of the deceased Peter Forbes, Esq; of Schivas.

On Monday the 29th June died at her house in Portfoj, in the 89th year of her age, Mrs Margaret Duff, relict of the late William Gordon Esq; of Farskan.

Died at Oldmeldrum 29th June Miss Elizabeth Gordon Coldwells, aged 74.

The 13th July died in the 75th year of his age, Mr Daniel Cargill, merchant, and late one of the Baillies of this city.

July 20th, died, after a short illness, to the inexpressible regret of a numerous acquaintance, Mr Alexander Milne, many years manager for the Gilcomston Brewery Company.

*This article was wrong inserted in our last register.

part till with-
children, the
16.
ate in Aber-

KANDER
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THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR,

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR AUGUST, 1789.

*An Authentic ACCOUNT of the late Voyage to BOTANY BAY:
Extracted from the copious and interesting Narrative of it, by
Captain WATKIN TENCH, of the Marines;*

(Continued from page 25.)

ONLY four days after the reading of the commission, the necessity of assembling a criminal court, became too evident. It was accordingly convened by the governor, and consisted of the judge advocate, who presided, three naval, and three marine officers*. They proceeded to the trial of three convicts, one of whom was convicted of having struck a marine with a cooper's adze, and otherwise behaving in a very riotous manner, for which he was sentenced to receive 150 lashes. A second, for having committed a petty

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* The number of members, including the judge advocate, is limited to seven, who must be officers, either of the sea or land forces. The court being met, completely armed as at a military tribunal, the judge advocate proceeds to administer the oath taken by jurymen in England to each member; one of whom afterward swears him. The crime laid to the prisoner's charge is then read to him, and the question of guilty, or not guilty, put. The prosecution of the criminal is left entirely to the party, at whose suit he is tried. All the witnesses are examined on oath, and the decision must be given according to the laws of England, or as nearly as may be, allowing for the circumstances of the settlement, by a majority of votes, beginning with the youngest member, and ending with the president. In capital cases, however, no verdict can be

a petty theft, was sent to a small barren island, and kept there on bread and water only, for a week; and the third was sentenced to receive fifty lashes, but was recommended by the court to the governor, and forgiven.

It soon appeared, however, that the violation of public security could no longer be restrained by the infliction of temporary punishment. Some desperate villains leagued together for the purposes of depredation, and had the art to persuade some others, less deeply versed in iniquity, to be the instruments for carrying it on. Fortunately, the progress of these miscreants was not of long duration. They were detected in stealing a large quantity of provisions; and one of the tools of the superiors impeached the rest, and disclosed the scheme. The trial came on the 28th of February, and, of four who were arraigned for the offence, three were condemned to die, and the fourth to receive a severe corporal punishment. In hopes that his lenity would not be abused, his excellency was, however, pleased to order one only for execution, which took place a little before sun-set the same day. During the execution, the battalion of marines was under arms, and the whole of the convicts obliged to be present. The two associates of the sufferer were ordered to be kept close prisoners, until an eligible place to banish them to could be fixed on; as were also two more, who, on the following day were condemned to die for a similar offence.

In the interval between the holding of these two courts, (namely, on the 15th of February) lieutenant Ball was sent in the Supply frigate to Norfolk Island, which the governor had instructions from the ministry to take possession of. Lieutenant King, of the Sirius, was sent as a superintendant and commandant of this place,

be given, unless five, at least, of the seven members concur therein. The evidence on both sides being finished, and the prisoner's defence heard, the court is cleared, and on the judgment being settled, is thrown open again, and sentence pronounced. During the time the courts sit, the place is directed to be surrounded by a guard under arms, and admission to every one who may choose to enter it, granted. Of late, however, two centinels, in addition to the provost martial, are considered as sufficient. Beside the criminal court, there is an inferior one, composed of the judge advocate, and one or more justices of the peace, for the trial of small misdemeanours. This court is likewise empowered to decide all law suits, and its verdict is final, except where the sum in dispute amounts to more than 300*l.* in which case an appeal to England can be made from its decree. Should necessity warrant it, an Admiralty court, of which lieutenant governor Ross is judge, can also be summoned, for the trial of offences committed on the high seas.

and carried with him a surgeon, a midshipman, a lawyer, a weaver, two marines, and sixteen convicts, of whom six were women. He was also supplied with a certain number of live animals to stock the island, beside garden seeds, grain, and other requisites.

It is now proper to advert again to the behaviour of the natives. It has been already said, that the settlement at Port Jackson had been made but a few days, when an alteration in their behaviour was visible. From their easy reception of the colonists at first, many were induced to call in question the accounts which captain Cook had given of this people. That celebrated navigator, they were willing to believe, had somehow offended them, which prevented the intercourse that would otherwise have taken place.—

‘The result, however,’ says captain Tench, ‘of our repeated endeavours to induce them to come among us has been such as to confirm me in an opinion, that they either fear or despise us too much, to be anxious for a closer connection.’—The captain adds, that all he can relate with fidelity of the natives, must be made up of detached observations, taken at different times, and not from a regular series of knowledge of their customs and manners.

They are far from being a stout race of men, though nimble, sprightly, and vigorous. The deficiency of one of the fore teeth of the upper jaw, mentioned by Dampier, was seen in almost the whole of the men; but their organs of sight, so far from being defective, as that author mentions those of the inhabitants of the western side of the island to be, are remarkably quick and piercing. Their colour, captain Cook thinks rather a deep chocolate, than an absolute black; though he confesses, they have the appearance of the latter, which he attributes to the greasy filth with which their skins are loaded. Notwithstanding the disregard they invariably showed for all the finery offered to them, they are fond of *adorning* themselves with scars, which increase their natural hideousness. It is hardly possible to see any thing in human shape more ugly, than one of these savages thus scarified, and farther ornamented with a fish bone struck through the gristle of the nose. The custom of daubing themselves with white earth is also frequent among both sexes.

Exclusive of their weapons of offence, and a few stone hatchets very rudely fashioned, their ingenuity is confined to the manufacturing of small nets, in which they put the fish they catch, and to fish hooks made of bone, neither of which are unskilfully executed. On many of the rocks are also to be found delineations of the figures of men and birds, very poorly cut.

Of the use or benefit of clothing, they appear to have no comprehension, though their sufferings from the climate they live in strongly point out the necessity of a covering from the rigour of the seasons. They are all naked without one exception of age or sex. But it must not be inferred from this, that custom so inures them to the changes of the seasons, as to

make them bear with indifference the extremes of heat and cold ; for there were repeated proofs, that the latter affects them severely when they are seen shivering, and huddling themselves up in heaps in their huts, or in the caverns of the rocks, until a fire can be kindled.

These huts consist only of pieces of bark laid together in the form of an oven, open at one end, and very low, though long enough for a man to lie at full length in. There is reason, however, to believe, that they depend less on them for shelter, than on the caverns with which the rocks abound.

To cultivation of the ground they are utter strangers, and depend wholly for food on the few fruits they gather ; the roots they dig up in the swamps ; and the fish they pick up along shore or contrive to strike from their canoes with spears. Fishing seems to engross nearly the whole of their time, probably from its forming the chief part of a subsistence, nothing short of the most painful labour, and unwearied assiduity can procure. 'When fish are scarce,' says captain Tench, 'which frequently happens, they often watch the moment of our hauling the seine, and have more than once been known to plunder its contents, in spite of the opposition of those on the spot to guard it : and this even after having received a part of what had been caught. The only resource, at these times, is to shew a musquet, and if the bare sight is not sufficient, to fire it over their heads, which has seldom failed of dispersing them hitherto, but how long the terror which it excites may continue is doubtful.

The canoes in which they fish are nothing more than a large piece of bark tied up at both ends with vines. Their dexterous management of them, added to the swiftness with which they paddle, and the boldness that leads them several miles in the open sea, are, nevertheless, highly deserving of admiration. A canoe is seldom seen without a fire in it to dress the fish by, as soon as caught : fire they procure by attrition.

From their manner of disposing of those who die, which will be mentioned hereafter, as well as from every other observation, there seems no reason to suppose these people cannibals ; nor do they ever eat animal substances in a raw state, unless pressed by extreme hunger, but indiscriminately broil them, and their vegetables, on a fire, which renders these last an innocent food, though in their raw state many of them are of a poisonous quality ; as a poor convict who unguardedly eat of them experienced, by falling a sacrifice in twenty-four hours afterward. If bread be given to them, they chew and spit it out again, seldom choosing to swallow it. Salt beef and pork they like better, but spirits they never could be brought to taste a second time.

The only domestic animal they have is the dog, which in their language is called Dingo, and a good deal resembles the fox dog of England. These animals are equally shy of the colonists, and
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attached to the natives. One of them is now in the possession of the governor, and tolerably well reconciled to his new master. The natives are sometimes mischievous enough to set their dogs on single persons whom they chance to meet in the woods. A surly fellow was one day out shooting, when they attempted to divert themselves in this manner at his expence. The man bore the teasing and gnawing of the dog at his heels for some time, but apprehending, at length, that his patience might embolden them to use still farther liberties, he turned round and shot poor Dingo dead on the spot: the owners of him set off with the utmost expedition.

No part of the behaviour of these people was more puzzling, than that which relates to their women. Comparatively speaking, but few of them have been seen; and those that have been, were sometimes kept back with every symptom of jealous sensibility, tho' sometimes offered with every appearance of courteous familiarity. Cautious, however, of alarming the feelings of the men, it was a constant rule to treat the females with that distance and reserve, which was judged most likely to remove any impression they might have received, of any intention to give offence on so delicate a subject. And so successful have these endeavours been, that no quarrel on this head has been known to happen. The tone of voice of the women, which is pleasingly soft and feminine forms a striking contrast to the rough guttural pronunciation of the men. In the opinion of some among our new colonists, these women shew a degree of timidity and bashfulness, which are, perhaps, inseparable from the female character in its rudest state. It is not a little singular, that the custom of cutting off the two lower joints of the little finger of the left hand, observed in the Society Islands, is found here among the women, who have for the most part undergone this amputation.

On first setting foot in the country, the new settlers were inclined to hold the spears of the natives very cheap. Fatal experience, however, convinced them that the wound inflicted by this weapon is not a trivial one; and that the skill of the Indians in throwing it, is far from despicable. Beside more than a dozen convicts who unaccountably disappeared, two, who were employed as rush cutters up the harbour, were most dreadfully mangled and butchered by the natives. A spear had passed entirely through the thickest part of the body of one of them, though a very robust man, and the skull of the other was beaten in. Their tools were taken away, but some provisions which they had with them, and their clothes, were left untouched. Two more convicts, who were engaged in picking greens, on a spot remote from that where their comrades suffered, were unawares attacked by a party of Indians, and one of them was pierced by a spear in the hip, after which they knocked him down, and plundered his clothes. The poor wretch, though dreadfully wounded, made shift to crawl off; but

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his companion was carried away by these barbarians, and his fate doubtful, until a soldier, a few days after, picked up his jacket and hat in a native's hut, the latter pierced through by a spear. These spears are not all made alike; some of them being barbed like a fish-gig, and others only pointed. In repairing them they are no less dexterous than in throwing them. A broken one being given by a gentleman to an Indian, he instantly snatched up an oyster-shell, and converted it with his teeth into a tool with which he presently fashioned the spear, and rendered it fit for use: in performing this operation, the sole of his foot served him as a work-board. They have also long wooden swords, staped like a sabre, capable of inflicting a mortal wound, and clubs of a great size. Small targets, made of the bark of trees, are likewise to be seen among them.

Such are the principal particulars of the natives of New South Wales related by captain Tench; who concludes his remarks upon them with the following ludicrous adventure, which, he thinks may possibly have a greater influence than all their other endeavours, in effecting a friendly intercourse with these savages: some young gentleman, belonging to the Sirius, one day met an old man, in the woods: he had a beard of considerable length, which his new acquaintance gave him to understand, by signs, they would rid him of, if he pleased; stroaking their chins, and shewing him the smoothness of them at the same time. At length the old native consented, and one of the youngsters taking a penknife from his pocket, and making use of the best substitute for lather he could find, performed the operation with great success, and, as it proved, much to the liking of the old man, who, a few days after, reposed a confidence in them, of which they had hitherto known no example, by paddling along side the Sirius in his canoe, and pointing to his beard. Various arts were tried to induce him to enter the ship; but as he continued to decline the invitation, a barber was sent down into the boat along side the canoe, from whence, leaning over the gunnel, he complied with the wish of the old beau, to his infinite satisfaction.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ORIGIN OF THE ENGLISH

SURNAME OF FORTISCUE

AND THE SCOTCH

SURNAME OF NAPIER.

THE two families of Fortescue in England, and Napier in Scotland, are noble. The first is descended from Sir Richard

ard le Forte, a person of extraordinary strength and courage, who accompanied William duke of Normandy in his expedition to England. This great warrior bore a strong shield before the duke at the decisive battle of Hattings, in which he had three horses killed under him. From this memorable event were the surname and motto of the family assumed: for the Latin word *Scutum*, or the old French word *Escue* (a shield) being added to the French word *Fort*, or the Latin word *Forte* (strong) composes their name; and the motto is *Forte Scutum Salus Ducum*.

The family of Napier is descended from the ancient thanes or stewards of Lenox in Scotland, but took their surname of Napier from the following event: In a battle with the English in 1344, the Scotch army under king David II, giving way, Donald, the second son of the earl of Lenox, taking his father's standard from the bearer, and valiantly charging the enemy with the Lenox men, the fortune of the day changed, and they obtained the victory: whereupon every one advancing, and reporting their exploits, as the custom was, the king declared they had all behaved valiantly, but that there was one among them that had *nae pier*, that is, no equal; upon which the said Donald took the surname of Napier, and was rewarded with the lands of Gosfield, and other estates, in the county of Fife.

PROSPECTS OF AN IMPROPER EDUCATION.

Among the most respectable Advocates for the Cause of Virtue, that has appeared for many Years, is the Author of 'Zeluco: Various Views of Human Nature, taken from Life and Manners foreign and domestic.' The Tendency of this excellent Work will best appear from the following Article, which is taken from the two first Chapters, and which evinces the fatal Effects that are likely to ensue from permitting to Youth the unrestrained Indulgence of their Passions. The Narrative throughout displays a great Knowledge of the Human Heart and of the World, and exhibits in the most terrific Light the Miseries inseparable from a Vicious and Depraved Disposition; while, on the other Hand, the Disgust which such a Character necessarily excites, is relieved by the Contemplation of the Happiness, finally the Result of virtuous Principle, exhibited by a very amiable Character in the most difficult and trying Scenes.

RELIGION teaches, that vice leads to endless misery in a future state; and experience proves, that in spite of the gayest and most prosperous appearances, inward misery accompanies her; for, even in this life, her ways are ways of wretchedness, and all her paths are woe.

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This observation has been so often made, that it must be known to all, and its truth is seldom formally denied by any; yet the conduct of men would sometimes lead us to suspect, either that they had never heard it, or that they think it false. To recal a truth of such importance to the recollection of mankind, and to illustrate it by example, may therefore be of use.

Tracing the windings of Vice, however, and delineating the disgusting features of villany, are unpleasant tasks; and some people cannot bear to contemplate such a picture. It is fair, therefore, to warn readers of this turn of mind not to peruse the story of Zeluco.

This person, sprung from a noble family in Sicily, was a native of Palermo, where he had passed the years of early childhood, without being distinguished by any thing very remarkable in his disposition, unless it was a tendency to insolence, and an inclination to domineer over boys of inferior rank and circumstances. The bad tendency of this, however, was so strongly remonstrated against by his father, and others who superintended his education, that it was in a great degree checked, and in a fair way of being entirely overcome.

In the tenth year of his age he lost his father, and was left under the guidance of a mother, whose darling he had ever been, and who had often blamed her husband for too great severity to a son, whom, in her fond opinion, nature had endowed with every good quality.

A short time after the death of his father, Zeluco began to betray strong symptoms of that violent and over-bearing disposition to which he had always had a propensity, though he had hitherto been obliged to restrain it. Had that gentleman lived a few years longer, the violence of Zeluco's temper would, it is probable, have been weakened, or entirely annihilated, by the continued influence of this habit of restraint, and his future life might have exhibited a very different character; for he shewed sufficient command of himself as long as his father lived: but very soon after his death, he indulged, without control, every humour and caprice; and his mistaken mother applauding the blusterings of petulance and pride as indications of spirit, his temper became more and more ungovernable, and at length seemed as inflammable as gunpowder, bursting into flashes of rage at the slightest touch of provocation.

It may be proper to mention one instance of this violence of temper, from which the reader will be enabled to form a juster notion than his mother did, of what kind of spirit it was an indication.

He had a favourite sparrow, so tame that it picked crumbs from his hand, and hopped familiarly on the table. One day it did not perform certain tricks which he had taught it, to his satisfaction. This put the boy into a passion: the bird being frightened

frightened, attempted to fly off the table. He suddenly seized it with his hand, and while it struggled to get free, with a curse he squeezed the little animal to death. His tutor, who was present, was so shocked at this instance of absurd and brutal rage, that he punished him as he deserved, saying, 'I hope this will cure you of giving vent to such odious gulfs of passion. If it does not, remember what I tell you, sir; they will render you hateful to others, wretched to yourself, and may bring you one day to open shame and endless remorse.' Zeluco complained to his mother; and she dismissed the tutor, declaring, that she would not have her son's *vivacity* repressed by the rigid maxims of a narrow-minded pedant.

Being now freed from that authority which had hitherto stimulated him to occasional exertions, Zeluco renounced all application to letters. This was partly owing to the love of dissipation and amusement natural to boys, but principally to the influence of a maxim very generally adopted by servants, and by them and other profound observers instilled into the minds of the young heirs of great fortunes, whose faculties it too often benumbs, like the touch of the torpedo, and renders them incapable through life of every praise-worthy exertion. The maxim is this—That learning, although it is sometimes of service to those who are intended for certain professions, or are in a way to gain a livelihood by it, is entirely useless to men whose fortunes are already made.—It is hardly to be conceived how many young minds have been checked in the progress of improvement by the secret operation of this malignant doctrine.

The neglect of letters was compensated, in his mother's opinion, by his assiduous application to dancing, fencing, and other accomplishments of the same class. Indeed, she imagined he bestowed superfluous pains even on these, being persuaded that nature had done so much for her son, that there was no need of the ornaments of art.

Being captivated with the uniform of some Neapolitan officers, Zeluco, at an early period of his life, announced a decided taste for the profession of arms. This heroic resolution was highly approved of by all those to whom he communicated it; which, indeed, was generally the case whatever he communicated, because he associated only with those who were ready to approve of all he did or proposed; for it was another miserable trait in this young man's character to prefer the company of obsequious dependants, who on no occasion withhold their assent, to that of men of a liberal spirit or of equal rank with himself; a feature which infallibly puts an end to improvement, and renders a man at length as disagreeable to society as society is disagreeable to him.—The tender affection of his mother was not greatly alarmed at the martial resolution of her son, because, in the Neapolitan dominions, the profession of a soldier having no connection with fighting, this indulgent parent knew that her son's military ardour would subject

him to no other danger than is attendant on reviews: to this he submitted, being aware that glory could not be obtained for nothing.

The pacific situation of the Neapolitan army, however, was not Zeluco's reason for preferring it; for he was naturally of a daring spirit. He, like many other idle young men, was attracted to the profession of arms by a relish for the dress of an officer, and by the vanity of command over a few soldiers. At this time he thought no deeper on the subject. An application was therefore made by this indulgent mother for a commission for her son; between which period and the time of its being granted, Zeluco counted the moments with the most fretful impatience; for although he had already ordered his regimentals, and often indulged himself in the pleasure of strutting in them before a mirror, yet he experienced the agonies of Tantalus till he could appear with them abroad. As the exigencies of the service did not require the immediate presence of Zeluco, he was permitted to remain at Palermo, and was introduced by his mother into a select circle of her own acquaintance, which, she informed him, consisted of *the very best company* of Palermo, where he would acquire the most useful of all knowledge—the knowledge of the world—and this too in the most agreeable and most effectual manner.

This society was principally composed of a set of ladies of quality—maidens, wives, and widows—respectable undoubtedly on account of their sex and age; and a few gentlemen, who bore a wonderful resemblance in character to the ladies. Whatever business or avocation the members of this society had, beside those of cards and sleep, it must be confessed that such avocations occupied but a moderate share of their time, as all of them spent six or seven hours of the four and-twenty in the former, and none of them allowed less than nine to the latter.

Zeluco's bloom, vivacity, and aptitude in learning the different games, procured him many flattering marks of attention from the female members. Those for some time pleased the youth himself, while his mother was highly gratified with the congratulations poured out on all sides on the promising talents and charming appearance of her son; she reflected with pleasure also on the vast advantage which he enjoyed in being, at such an early period of his life, removed from the contagion of frivolous company, and introduced into so polished a circle.

What degree of improvement a steady and persevering cultivation of this society might have produced in Zeluco, was not fairly tried; for the flattery and blandishments of the old ladies soon became insipid, and he strayed in search of pleasure to those haunts where she appears with less decorum and more zest. Soon after he joined the regiment at Naples, where he passed most of his time with a few young officers, who with an equal passion for pleasure, had not equal means of indulging it, and were therefore too apt to flatter his vanity and bear his humours.—The love of pleasure seemed

seemed to increase upon him by indulgence, and was greatly cherished by the ill-judged prodigality of his mother, whose fondness could not resist his unrelenting importunity for money. The means with which this furnished him of indulging all his humours, in a country where rank claims an almost despotic sway over the lower orders of mankind, joined to his keeping company only with dependants, cherished and invigorated the seeds of caprice, selfishness, pride, and injustice, which had been early sown in the breast of Zeluco, and perhaps generated those which did not originally exist. With no pursuit but pleasure, and with superfluous means of attaining it, he enjoyed very little, being the constant slave of humour and caprice; and, besides, he looked forward with such fretful impatience to the period when the law allowed him the uncontrolled command of his fortune, as was sufficient of itself to embitter all his present enjoyments.

The original source of his wretchedness, and what had augmented, or perhaps generated, this miserable impatience of temper, was the indulgence of his humours and his being too liberally supplied in the means of gratification; but he himself imputed all this his misery to the scanty allowance granted by his tutors, and to his not being of age.

Previous to this period he returned to Palermo; and although he did not attend his mother's assemblies with all the punctuality that she wished, yet he could not *always* resist the importunity of a mother who was ready to make every sacrifice for his gratification, and who exacted nothing in return but that he should give her the pleasure of seeing him admired in public, and condescend to bestow a little of his company on her in private.

The happy moment he had so anxiously sighed for arrived; and his guardians devolved into his own hands the intire conduct of his fortune.—He was obliged, however, to remain for some time in Sicily, on account of certain arrangements in his affairs, to the completion of which his presence was thought to be indispensably necessary.

The REMONSTRANCE of an old OFFICER.

THE preceding Article sufficiently shews the tendency of the excellent work from which it is selected. To give an outline of the Story is impossible: it would destroy, at least, its most interesting effect. But some pleasing extracts we shall continue to make, and some of even a light and humorous nature.—We now find Zeluco in the Spanish service at the Havannah. His conduct there produces some very admirable Reflections on the Behaviour of Officers in general to the private Men under their command.

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Zeluco

Zeluco possessed not the generous ardour of a soldier; his impatience for promotion was excited by the hopes of emolument more than a thirst for military glory; and if he was willing to suffer fatigue and incur danger, it was because in his present situation they were necessary for his obtaining some lucrative command, that might speedily furnish him with the means of pleasure and luxurious enjoyment, which he considered as the only sensible pursuits in life.

Having heard that the commander in chief was a very strict and attentive officer, and Zeluco's views being now centered in military promotion, he was impatient to acquire favour and recommendation by distinguishing himself as a disciplinarian; naturally selfish and unfeeling, he was not checked in the prosecution of this plan by any sentiment of justice or compassion; provided he could make the men under his command more dexterous in their exercise, or more smart in their appearance than others, he regarded not the inconveniency or torture he occasioned to them; nor did he care whether this was of use to the service or not; he was convinced it might be of use to himself, and that was sufficient. Without temper to make allowance for the awkwardness of recruits, or equity in proportioning punishments to crimes, his orders were often dictated by caprice and enforced by cruelty; he exacted from the private men such a degree of precision in the manual exercise, and in the minutiae of their dress, as was almost out of the power of the most dexterous and best disposed to observe.

Provoked and irritated on finding that the soldiers, did not arrive at that degree of perfection which his vanity required, and becoming daily more unreasonable and unrelenting by the exercise of power, he exhibited many instances of cruelty on a detachment from the garrison of Havannah, of which he had for some time the command.

His conduct on that and other occasions came to the knowledge of the commander in chief by the following incident:

A soldier having committed some slight mistake in the exercise, Zeluco treated him with great severity, which the man endured with all the passiveness which military discipline exacts;—till Zeluco, swelling with the insolence of power, expressed himself in this barbarous and absurd manner: 'If you are not more alert for the future, you scoundrel, I will cut you to pieces, and send your soul to hell.'

To this the man replied with tranquillity—'Your honour may cut me to pieces, if you please; but I thank God it is not in your power to send my soul to hell.'

This very sedate answer, while it raised a smile in others who heard it, augmented the rage of Zeluco.

'Do you mutiny, villain?' cried Zeluco.

'I do not, indeed,' said the soldier.

‘ I’ll let you know in due time,’ said Zeluco, ‘ whether you do or not.’

He ordered the man to be carried to the guard prison, and put in irons.

Zeluco had been long disliked by all his fellow-officers.—On talking over this matter with some of them, in order to prepossess them with the opinion that what the soldier had said amounted to mutiny, he found them little disposed to consider it in that light ; he was in no haste, therefore, to bring the man to a court-martial, being convinced he would be acquitted : but he had it insinuated to the soldier himself, that if he would acknowledge a mutinous intention, and implore mercy, he should be liberated without a trial ; whereas, if he were tried, he would certainly be severely punished.

But the soldier, secretly encouraged by those of the officers who most detested Zeluco, refused to make any such avowal, and remained in irons.

Meanwhile the chaplain of the regiment having visited the soldier, approved of his conduct, declaring he could not justly be punished for an answer so orthodox. He next day informed the commander in chief of the whole transaction.

The gentleman, unwilling to rely intirely on the account he had received, sent for some of the officers belonging to the detachment, and obtained from them the same information which he had already received from the chaplain.

In the mean time Zeluco, having got a hint of what was going on, freed the soldier from confinement. But the indignation of the commanding officer being roused by what he had heard, he made inquiries into Zeluco’s conduct to the soldiers on other occasions ; and soon discovered, with astonishment, and some degree of self-condemnation, that many acts of unnecessary severity and oppression had been committed by Zeluco. Having blamed some officers, whose duty he thought it was to have informed him of those transactions sooner, he sent for Zeluco, and in the presence of all the officers of the battalion to which he belonged, he addressed him to the following effect :

‘ Signor Zeluco,

‘ I think it my duty to deliver my sentiments to you before these gentlemen, on a subject that ought to be well understood by every officer ; but of which it appears by your conduct you have formed very erroneous notions.

‘ Strict discipline is essentially requisite for the well-being of an army ; without which it degenerates into a lawless mob, more formidable to their friends than enemies ; ravagers, not the defenders of their country.

‘ But it is equally essential that discipline be exercised with temper and with justice ; a capricious and cruel exertion of power in officers depresses the spirits of the private men, and extinguishes that

that daring ardour which glows in the breast of a real soldier.

‘ Is it possible that a man of a generous mind can treat with wanton cruelty those who are not permitted to resist or even to expostulate, however brave they may be ?

‘ I believe, sir, you have not as yet served in time of war ; but I will inform you, that in the course of my services I have seen common soldiers gallantly face the enemy, when some officers, who had been in the habit of using them with insult and cruelty, shrunk from the danger.

‘ You are sufficiently acquainted with the condition of private soldiers, to know, that when they are treated with all the lenity consistent with proper discipline, still their condition is surrounded with such a variety of hardships, that every person of humanity must wish it were possible to alleviate it.

‘ Only reflect, sir, on the smallness of their pay ; how inadequate to the duty required of them, and how far beneath the intrinsic value it bore when it was first fixed ; yet this grievance remains unremedied in some of the wealthiest countries of Europe, even in those where the greatest attention is paid in other particulars to the rights of mankind. But weak as the impression may be which the soldier’s hardships make on the cold heart of the politician, one would naturally expect they should meet with sympathy in the breasts of their own officers ; the men best acquainted with their own situation, whom they are constantly serving and obeying who are acting in the same cause, and exposed to the same dangers though not to the same hardships with themselves. It is natural to imagine that, independent of more generous motives, their own interest, and the idea of self-preservation, would prompt officers to behave with mildness, at least with equity, to the soldiers under their command. How many officers have been rescued from death or captivity by the grateful attachment and intrepidity of the soldier ! I myself, sir, once lay on the field severely wounded, when, in the midst of general confusion, officers and men flying promiscuously, I was carried to a place of security by two soldiers, at the infinite hazard of their own lives. From one of those, indeed, I might naturally expected some exertion in my favour ; he was a Castilian, born on my own estate : but I had no claim on the other except as an officer who had always behaved equitably to him in common with the rest of my company ; — he was an Irishman.

‘ Had I treated him with caprice or ill-nature would this foreigner, or even would my own contryman have made such a generous exertion to preserve my life ? No, sir ; if they had refrained from giving me a fresh wound as they fled past me, which soldiers are not unapt to do to cruel officers, they certainly would at least have consulted their own safety by continuing their flight, and left me to to be trampled to death by the enemy’s cavalry, as

I certainly must have been, had not these two soldiers removed me from the spot on which I lay.

But waving every consideration derived from the ideas of personal safety there is another kind of selfishness which might induce officers to behave well to soldiers; that is, the pleasure of alleviating, in many respects, the unavoidable hardships of our fellow-creatures, and the consciousness of being loved by those around us.

At this part of the general's remonstrance, Zeluco raised his eyes mechanically with that kind of stare which a man gives when he hears what he thinks a very extraordinary proposition.

'It is true, sir, I assure you,' continued the Castilian; 'next to the approbation of his own conscience, nothing is so grateful to the heart of man as the love and esteem of mankind. In my mind, he is an object of compassion, in whatever situation of life he may be placed, who is not sensible of this from his own experience; and surely no man can be tolerably happy, who thinks himself the object of their hatred.'

'We all know gentlemen,' continued he, turning a moment from Zeluco to the other officers, 'that the love of soldiers, important as it is to those who command them, may be acquired on easier terms than that of any other set of men; because the habit of obedience, in which they are bred, inclines them to respect their officers; unbiassed equity in the midst of the strictest discipline commands their esteem, and the smallest mark of kindness secures their gratitude and attachment. I have ever endeavoured to preserve a steady and regular discipline among the troops I have had the honour of commanding; yet I have the happiness to believe, that I am more loved than feared by those among them who have had the best opportunity of knowing me.—One of the greatest pleasures I ever enjoyed [I see some here who were with me on that occasion] was, in overhearing an advanced guard of soldiers talk affectionately of me, when they knew not I was near them: I will own to you, sir, it came over my heart like the sweetest music: and if I thought myself the object of the secret execrations of the men under my command, it would spoil the harmony of my life, and jar my whole soul out of tune.'

'Signor Zeluco, what I have heard of your behaviour to the soldiers, I am willing to impute to a misplaced zeal for the service. It is difficult to believe, that a man of birth and education could have been prompted to the severities you have exercised by other motives.'

'This consideration, joined to the regard I have for the recommendation of my old friend your uncle, have weighed with me, in not subjecting certain parts of your conduct to the judgment of a court martial.'

'With respect to the soldier whom you confined so long and so improperly in irons, you certainly treated him from the beginning with

with too much severity. The natural awkwardness of a recruit is to be corrected gradually, and with gentleness; severity confounds him, and increases the evil that is to be remedied. To give way to anger and passion on such an occasion is inconsistent with the dignity which an officer ought to preserve before the men, and is always attended with injustice. As for this man's answer to your very intemperate menace, although a soldier under arms ought not to make any reply to an officer, yet, all the circumstances being weighed, what he said was excusable; to endeavour to torture it into mutiny would be absurd.

'You ought to remember, gentlemen, that as military discipline looks to the general tendency and remote consequences of things more than to their intrinsic criminality, many actions are treated as crimes by the military laws which in themselves are innocent or frivolous. And when a soldier, irritated by undeserved insult, overleaps subordination, and repels the wanton tyranny of an officer, however he may be condemned by the unrelenting laws of discipline, he will be absolved by the natural feelings of the human heart, which revolts at oppression; nor will he appear even in the eyes of those who think his punishment expedient, an object either of contempt or aversion. But when an officer, armed with the power, and intrenched within the lines of discipline, indulges unmanly passion, or private hatred, against an unprotected and unresisting soldier, in what light can this officer appear, either in his own eyes, or in those of others?

'Signor Zeluco, I have thought proper to explain my sentiments to you thus fully before these gentlemen, who have been witnesses to your conduct since you first joined the regiment, and who I do not think intirely free from blame for not making me acquainted with it. I have only to add, that the considerations which prevent my laying the whole before a court-martial, cannot operate a second time. I hope sir, that for your own sake you will keep this in your remembrance, that while I insist upon all the troops under my command performing their duty with punctuality, I will not permit the poorest centinel to be treated with injustice.

'The soldier whom you used so harshly may still appeal, if he pleases, to a court-martial; it will be prudent in you to find means to prevent him.'

Having said this, the general dismissed the company, Zeluco made a present to the soldier more than sufficient to satisfy him. And his expectation of sudden promotion in the army being greatly damped by the general's harangue, he formed the resolution of quitting the road to military renown, and of turning into a path more agreeable to his talents, and from which he hoped to reap greater advantage.

L E T T E R S
RESPECTING THE MODE OF LIVING,
TRADE, MANNERS, AND LITERATURE &c.
O F
E D I N B U R G H IN 1763.
AND THE PRESENT PERIOD.

L E T T E R III.

Quid tristes querimoniæ,
Si non supplicio culpa reciditur?
Quid leges sine moribus
Vanæ proficiunt?

HOR.

I SHALL now proceed to point out a few particulars, in which Edinburgh has made *little or no change* since 1763.

In 1783—The slaughter-houses remain where they were, in spite of an act of Parliament for their removal, and the universal complaint of the inhabitants of the nuisance, with the testimony of physicians and surgeons, of their pernicious effects to health.

In 1783—The old city of Edinburgh, though situated by nature for being one of the cleanest in the world, cannot even yet be complimented in this respect; and, although the High Street was lately sunk five feet upon a rapid declivity, the making common sewers on each side was not attended to. The ancient river *Tumble*, like the *Flavus Tiber* of old Rome, still continues to run.

Rusticus expectat, dum defluit amnis; at ille
Labitur, et labetur in omne volubilis ævum.

In 1783—The lighting of the streets is much the same as in 1763;” for, although there are more lamps and lamp-posts, there is no more oil. At the first lighting they serve only to make “dark-ness visible;” and they are now much sooner extinct than in the regular and decent 1763, when people were at home early, and went to bed by eleven o’clock*.

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* Since the above remark was made, the lamps have been better attended to, and the city is in general well lighted.

In 1783—The city-guard consists of the same number of men as in 1763, although the city is triple the extent, and the manners more loose. The High Street is the only one that can be said to be guarded. The New Town on the north, and all the streets to the south, with the whole suburbs, are totally unprotected.

The country, in general, has improved much in the English language since 1763; but the city-guard seem to preserve the purity of their *native Gaelic tongue*, so that few of the citizens understand or are understood by them. On disbanding the army, one would have imagined that a corps of good men, who understood English, might have been procured.

In 1783—The Charity Workhouse is starving, and soliciting supplies, and Edinburgh is the only place in the island that does not, or cannot provide for its poor; yet magnificent dancing assembly-rooms are built in every quarter. The members of the courts of law, indeed, pay no poor's money, although the most opulent part of the community; and they send a large proportion of managers to dispose of funds to which they do not contribute*!

In 1783—The Old Town is still without public necessaries, although the best situated place perhaps in Britain for the purpose, and the Old Town never can be cleanly without them. There is one exception to this since 1763, raised by subscription of the neighbourhood, on the application of a citizen, which shows how practicable the scheme is.

In 1763—A great majority of servant-maids, continue their abhorrence at wearing shoes and stockings in the morning.

In 1783—The streets are infested, as formerly, by idle ballad-singers, although no person, by the law of the borough, is allowed to hawk or cry papers in the streets but the Cadies, under cognizance of the magistrates. The only difference is, that their ballads are infinitely more loose than they were, and that servants and citizens children make excuses to be absent, to listen to these abominable promoters of vice and low manners, and convey corruption into families by purchasing them.

In 1783—The streets are much more infested with beggars and prostitutes than in any former period of the history of the city, and probably will continue to be so till a BRIDEWELL is provided. A Bridewell has been long talked of and projected; but this most necessary improvement has been forgotten, in the rage for embellishment †.

1788—The buildings of the University are in the same ruinous condition that they were in 1763, and the most celebrated University

* The question was lately tried before the Court of Session, respecting the privileges of that Court, and it was found that, they were entitled to exemption from supporting the poor.

† In 1785, a master of works, and superintendant of police, was appointed by the Town Council.

versity at present in Europe is the worst accommodated. Some of the Professors have even been obliged to have lecturing-rooms without the College for their numerous students. The scheme of a new College was vigorously promoted by a late public spirited magistrate; but this useful and most necessary undertaking has not as yet been advanced.

In 1763—The public records of Scotland were kept in a dungeon called the Laigh Parliament-house.

In 1783—The records are kept in the same place, although a most magnificent building has been erected for the purpose; but hitherto it has been unfinished, and only occupied by pigeons. Edinburgh may indeed boast of having the most magnificent pigeon-house in Europe.*

Although the North Bridge was not built in 1763, yet, ever since it has been built, the open ballusters have been complained of; and, in 1783 passengers continue to be blown from the pavement into the mud in the middle of the Bridge. An experiment was made last year; by shutting up part of these ballusters, on the south end; and, having been found effectual in defending passengers from the violent gusts of wind, and screening their eyes from blood and slaughter, *nothing more* has been thought requisite to be done †.

Many of the facts I have now furnished are curious. They point out the gradual progress of commerce and luxury, and by what imperceptible degrees society may advance to refinement, nay even in some points to corruption, yet matters of real utility be neglected.

Similar observations to what I have made may probably be applicable to many great towns and cities in Britain; and, if the example I have given is followed, much information may be gained respecting police and manners. I have said in my first Letter, that such a plan might be both curious and useful. The prosperity and happiness of every nation must depend upon its virtue, and on the wisdom and due execution of its laws.—I am, &c.

THEOPHRASTUS.

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ZEMIN

* Since the above was written measures have been taken for finishing the Register Office; and it is now nearly completed. A great part of the public records have been already removed thither.

† Since the above was written, the ballusters on the west side of the Bridge have been built up, to the great comfort of every passenger.

Zemin and Gulhindy, an Arabian Tale; by Wieland.

O VENUS ! goddess of love, queen of the tender heart ! what is life without the pleasures which thou strewest on its path ! As the winds agitate the world that we inhabit, so are we animated by our desires, the springs of all our actions.

How many painful sighs escape the heart that thou seemest to neglect ! The author of our souls, when he conceived the idea of their existence, planted in them those sweet inclinations which unceasingly lift their voice. With what eagerness art thou invoked by that voice, resembling the tender and feeble breath of those sighs which heave, with unknown desires the bosom of the maid whom thou hast not yet initiated. Thou alone, O Goddess ! with Innocence thy smiling companion, canst bestow on us the blessings of heaven.

Mortals ! be thankful for your lot : express your gratitude to Love, the friend of your existence, by enjoying his gifts with transport, which alone can make life valuable. While the malevolent, the foolish, and the wicked, are lost to enjoyment, you are happy. Without the sweet kisses of Doris, the days of the tender Damon would pass dully and tediously away ; while Doris would fade like the flower that wastes its sweetress on the desert. Absent, or unknown to each other, they would employ the most delightful evenings of the spring in mingling their complaints with those of the solitary nightingale. Mortals ! redouble your sensibility. I am now to relate to you the history of Zemin and Gulhindy, as it was once sung by an Arabian poet. May it convince you that love alone can make you happy.

IN the earliest ages of the world, the Genii that inhabited our globe were subject to Firnaz, a benevolent spirit, and the favourite of the great being. The air, the mountains, the woods, and the rivers, the sea, and the subterraneous abyss obeyed his commands. The Nymphs, the Sylphs, and Gnomes, acknowledged his authority. An innate disposition to love made him the friend of mankind ; and of his occupations, that of doing good was to him the most pleasant. Children were scarcely born when he delivered them over to the invisible protection of tutelary Genii. He himself took charge of those whose countenance bespoke an amiable mind. He breathed into others the spirit of poetry, that they might one day sing the praises of virtue. He watched over the tender heart of virgins, and snatched innocence and ardent youth from the brink of the precipice.

But, of all the objects of his regard, two young people engrossed his peculiar care, and he loved them as he would have done his own children ; nor could any better deserve his attachment. Zemin and Gulhindy, both of them of royal descent, were the hope

of

of two nations that covered the plains of Arabia the Happy. An immutable destiny, whose decrees, written on tables of gold, had been revealed to Firnaz connected two hearts that had already been scarcely united by the most powerful sympathy. The favourite of the great being resolved to make them an example to posterity, and to procure them a felicity which, like their beauty and their virtue, should surpass that of other mortals.

He instilled into the heart of Zemin noble desires, with courage and benevolence, and all those qualities that form the men who deserve by their love to humanity, to be the gods of the earth. Gulbindy, still more than Zemin, occupied the cares of Firnaz. He took pleasure in adorning her with every charm. Love sparkled in her eyes even in infancy, and the smiles fluttered like light zephyrs on her lips, which they incessantly kissed with new pleasure.

Thus adorned with the gifts of the genius, both grew in years without knowing their own worth, and both were educated in the same manner, their parents had been instructed in the plan of education which the genius had proposed, and his orders were invariably attended to.

Love was to procure for Zemin and Gulbindy a happiness as perfect as that which the souls of the good enjoy in Elysium. For this purpose, Firnaz separated the Prince in his infancy from any intercourse with the other sex. A forest, removed from all communication with men, was the place of his retreat. Sages, the most learned and most virtuous, were chosen to superintend their education. His mind was enlarged with useful knowledge, and kept free from the embarrassments of vain speculations. He was taught how men of virtue live who are destined to immortality. Lessons of prudence were instilled into him, but not of that selfish sort which is but too common, that which excites the indignation of the worthy, but of that which teaches the inestimable art of making others happy. He was early taught to admire the arts, and the dignity of great talents. Two sages, whose sublime strains had often attracted the sylvan deities, had particularly gained his confidence. He loved them, and listened to them with pleasure, when, in the midst of the exhilarating repast, and with goblets crowned with flowers, they celebrated the noble deeds of ancient heroes.

Thus was his mind adorned. Exercise invigorated his body; and, in feats of strength and activity, he surpassed those who were the most distinguished.

His look bespoke an elevated mind, and his manners announced the hero. Sixteen years had passed over his head, and he was still ignorant that there existed another sex made for the happiness of ours.

With regard to this last point, Firnaz had laid on his domestics the strictest injunctions of secrecy, and neither the voice of his friends

friends, nor the lyre which delights to resound the praises of love; had ever hinted at the felicity of lovers. His heart had hitherto been content with the embraces of the generous *Sitim*, who, of all the noble youths that attended him, the most resembled himself in figure and in manners; and for him he had conceived the most ardent friendship.

While Zemin, ignorant of the fair half of the creation, thus spent his solitary life in the arms of wisdom, Gulhindy was formed for him by Firnaz himself. He removed her from all possibility of becoming acquainted with men. Secluded in a lonely palace, she spent her first years in innocence among companions of her own age, lovely as the flowers that beautify the spring. She was hardly eight years of age when the genius carried her away as she was walking in the garden with her dear *Syrma*, the fairest of her friends. After having calmed her fears by the most tender caresses, he enveloped her in a silvery cloud, and transported her to an island rendered invisible to mariners. Twelve nymphs, fair as Aurora, received Gulhindy on the happy shore. They conducted her through alleys of myrtle to the enchanted palace which Firnaz was accustomed to retire to, when the wickedness of mankind returned his kindness with ingratitude.

Here Gulhindy grew up and surpassed in beauty all the nymphs her companions. Her young heart was still a stranger to the emotions of desire, and virtue alone was her study. The genius who, like another *Minerva*, continually watched over her, forgot nothing that could dispose her to resign herself to the dominion of that passion which was one day to constitute her felicity. Often, by the calm light of the moon, he led her, accompanied by *Syrma*, to some unfrequented valley. There, in harmonious strains, and sometimes accompanied by the lyre, he discoursed to her on the birth of the soul, on the beauties of nature, on innocence, and on the charms of holy friendship. The powerful harmony of his accents affected the sensible heart of the princess with a satisfaction altogether heavenly. The energetic expression of a sublime sentiment would sometimes overpower her, and luxurious tears escaping from her eyes would run over her cheeks like drops of dew on the rose. Then she would tenderly fold *Syrma* in her arms, and feel her pleasures redoubled as her friend returned the embrace. Her very dreams did not inform her that any pleasures existed superior to these.

Thus friendship in her heart held the place of Love, and all her wishes and her affections, were directed to *Syrma*, whom alone she wished to please. She looked with anxiety at the eyes of her friend, to know if contentment reigned in her heart, and the least cloud that obscured the serenity of *Syrma's* countenance made the princess tremble. On the other hand, when *Syrma* shared her pleasures, she enjoyed them with new delight.

In the mean time, the years of her maturity were approaching.

The

The desires that this season brings along with it are feeble at their birth, but they soon extend themselves, and multiply with rapidity like the clear spring that issues bubbling from its native rock, but soon spreads itself over the meadows, gathering strength from numberless tributary streams, till at last it becomes an overwhelming river.

Now the desires of Gulbindy grow with her stature, and she is sensible of a want which the friendship of her companion cannot satisfy. Indulging the pleasures of melancholy, she wanders through the thick shades of the forest; involuntary sighs escape her, and the sentiment that excites them is evident from her discourse. "What unusual emotions are these? she exclaims. Whence are these sighs? what mean these secret wishes which I cannot help forming without being able to satisfy, when I tenderly embrace my dear Syrma. In vain I endeavour to discover by her eyes if she loves me; I do not find in them the sensibility I seek. Her eyes want fire; they do not speak to me. But why, on the contrary, does my heart swell with rapture when Firnaz strikes the lyre; and why is it filled with sensations that I never felt before? when the nightingale makes the woods resound with her song, I join in her complaints, though I know not of what I ought to complain?"

Thus spoke Gulbindy as she viewed her enchanting form reflected from the smooth surface of a fountain. "For what use in all this beauty, continued she; that rose solicits me to place it in my bosom that it may adorn and perfume; but thou, Gulbindy, for whom has nature adorned thee; for whom bestowed on thee all those attractions? Is there no being made to feel and to participate the emotions that agitate thee? It is true that Syrma loves me, and that I am dearer to her than her other companions? but her affection does not make me feel the pleasure of being beloved so much as I wish to be. Ah, Firnaz! if there is a heart made for mine why does it not hear my wishes, and return me sigh for sigh?"

While the Princess thus expressed her sensations, the king of the Genii stood by unperceived, and triumphed to see the flame kindled in her bosom that was to be the source of her felicity.

Mean time the heart of Zemin was distressed with similar, but more impetuous emotions. His countenance, formerly so serene, resembled a summer-day, which, after a beautiful morning, becomes obscured with clouds. Zemin was no longer the image of mirth and of joy. He courted solitude, he shunned his friend, and haunted the gloomiest recesses of the wood. The verdure of the fields, and the charms of spring, augmented his uneasiness. He wished to see nature wear a melancholy face, and enrobe himself in the dunest attire. While he indulged these reveries, he still loved Sittim, but his heart panted after something which he did not find in the tenderness of his friend. He often endeavoured to discover

cover how those emotions had been raised in his heart which had destroyed his repose : but he sought in a labyrinth, and was bewildered.

Once as he was walking at the dawn of day, the stillness of the morning and the indistinctness of the objects around him, favoured his melancholy thoughts. " It cannot be in vain, said he, that I feel these desires; undoubtedly they announce to me a happiness I am about to enjoy. With what ardour have I not wished that Sittim's love for me were equal to mine for him ! But though I love him, I am sensible that he is not the object I sigh for. Who then is that object ? Are my wishes but the illusions of a dream, or like the figures which fancy pictures on the clouds, and which the wind dissipates and destroys. But does nature, in whose works the sage Mirza shews nothing but order and harmony, implant in the heart of a being, destined for eternity, desires beyond its reach ? Why then do I not see in Sittim the same trouble with which I am tormented. His countenance is always serene ; he is agitated by no desire which he cannot satisfy. Am I then the only discontented being in the creation ? the only one who cannot find an object with similar inclinations and kindred desires ? Ah powerful nature ! why hast thou not produced a being similar to that which my imagination has so often conceived ! I see it at this moment ; my fancy represents it of heavenly aspect ; with a countenance which has something in it divine. I see in its eyes all the softness of the azure vault. The blush of the rose overspreads its cheeks, and the whiteness of alabaster is displayed over its whole body. It smiles upon me more nobly, and with more sweetness than ever Sittim smiled. Enchanted I embrace the beautiful chimera, which with a modest blush throws itself into my arms, and trembles on my bosom. Whence art thou, fascinating form ? Art thou an inhabitant of a happier world, a flower of the fields of Elysium ; a darling of the Gods ? Teach me, nature, where you conceal that lovely object ; what favoured climate is blessed with its presence. Ah ! thither conduct my eager steps ! Ye gentle zephyrs that flutter around it, haste and inform me of its approach by your sighs. Ye silver streams, lead me to the place where happily I may view it reposing on the flowers that enamel your banks. " Thus saying, he penetrated into the deepest glades, invoking the woods not to conceal from him the object of his tenderness."

Now, said Firnaz to himself, now is the time to satisfy two hearts that are in search of each other. Let Zemin unexpectedly meet Gulhindy, whose image now makes the object of his pursuit. With what pleasure shall I view from the top of a cloud their astonishment at meeting, their surprise, their pleasure, their admiration!

Firnaz immediately transported himself on the wings of the wind into that country where Gulhindy was still locked in the arms of sleep. A dream sent by the genius, had just presented the image

image of the prince to her imagination. She had beheld him roaming through the woods with as much impatient inquietude, as if he had been seeking a dear friend whom he had lost. When she appeared before him, he seemed to spring towards her with so much enthusiasm and joy, that her dream instantly vanished. But before she had awaked and recovered from her surprize, the genius, quick as thought, transported her to the wood where Zemin was in quest of the object of his imaginations.

Starting at once from her sleep, she looks around, and is astonished to find herself in an unknown place. But what was her emotion when she saw advancing a being similar to that beloved phantom which had appeared to her in her dreams! what were the sensations of the young Prince at the sight of her for whom he had so long sighed in vain! No expressions are sufficient to convey an idea of what passed in their minds; their transports can only be conceived by those whom an eternal decree of nature hath destined for each other, and whose eyes, the first moment they meet, swear eternal love.

Meanwhile Gulhindy, being unable to resist her native timidity, cast her looks on the ground as soon as she saw that fire in the eyes of Zemin which she had never seen sparkle in those of Syria. O, Thomson, why have I not thy living pencil to paint with truth the surprize of the young Prince, at the sight of those charms that graced the person of the modest Gulhindy! Her looks kindled in his soul the enthusiasm of pleasure. Admiration for some time kept him silent, but love at last prevailed. He advanced to his fair mistress, and addressed her with all the native eloquence of passion, while fear, and hope, and desire agitated his whole frame.

The astonishment of Gulhindy had not prevented her from casting more than one look on Zemin. The majesty of his manly and elegant form, the grandeur of his air, the open beauty of his countenance, his stature like that of the palm tree, his eyes full of vivacity, and in which persuasion sat enthroned, all conspired to enchant the heart of Gulhindy; but still, innocent and timid, she trembled in every limb, when, full of ardour, he threw his arms around her. She would have fled, but a superior power, thy power, O nature! arrested her steps. The delirium of passion thrilled through all their veins, tears started involuntarily into their eyes, while they read in those of each other the excess of their transports. Love, reclining on azure cloud with Firnaz, had descended from heaven to view the tender embraces of innocence, and to bless them. Their raptures who can express! The flowers in boundless profusion exhaled their sweetest fragrance around these happy lovers, and a smile of satisfaction diffused itself over all nature.

Zemin and Gulhindy were expressing their mutual happiness; when a pure and dazzling light at once surrounded them. This was Firnaz, who issued from a radiant cloud in a celestial form.

“Happy mortals, said he, who now obedient to love, enjoy pleasures

fures unknown to the rest of mankind ; look up, my children, and behold the author of your felicity. “ If you love each other with more than mortal passion, and if from your tender embraces you experience a happiness equal to that of the Gods, it is my work. Fate had destined you for each other, and it was decreed that you should love. But how rare among mortals is the divine passion of superior beings ! The flame of transitory pleasure, which is kindled by the charms of beauty alone, is soon extinguished. Such impure fires do not deserve the name of love, which, to be happy and worthy of immortality, must spring from the united harmony of two souls, and from the most perfect consent of all their inclinations. Two lovers created for mutual felicity are attracted towards each other before becoming acquainted ; and when they meet, inflamed by the same affections, their eyes sparkle, and their hearts bound with joy. To become each others good is the centre to which all their wishes tend. Like a clear and gentle stream that winds through a flowery valley, their life passes on in calm enjoyment, and makes an uniform progress to eternity, when their souls in heavenly serenity shall experience a love still more happy and more perfect than upon earth. Such, my dear children, is the felicity that awaits you. You have felt yourselves necessary to each other, and the voice of nature, become more intelligible by my cares, has demanded your union. Be happy, then, and let your virtues be conjoined. O Zemin, let the soft tenderness that smiles upon you in the blue eyes of Gulhindy moderate the courage and the fire of your heroic breast. And you, daughter of the zephyrs, fortify your courage by the love of Zemin ; sure of his protection, you may despise envy. Let humanity, the best fruit of love, teach you to dispense a part of your happiness to those whose prosperity has been committed to you by the Gods. Virtue towards whom I have directed your inclinations, will never abandon you, for she loves to witness the chaste endearments of mortals, when their love, elevating itself above sensual pleasures, aspires to those of celestial minds. I leave you, my dear children. Love will now be your tutelary genius.”

After this tender adieu, Firnaz blessed them, enveloped himself in a cloud and disappeared ; but he left with them wisdom, peace, and joy, companions that never left these tender lovers, but have made famous to these distant ages the happiness of Zemin and Gulhindy.

REMARKABLE ANECDOTES
OF IMPRISONMENT
IN THE *BASTILE*.

IN 1674 the baggage of Louis chevalier de Rohan, grand huntsman of France having been taken and rummaged in skirmish, some letters were found which caused a suspicion that he had treated with the English for the surrender of Havre de Grace. He was arrested and put into the Bastile. The Sieur de la Tuanderie, his agent, concealed himself. The proof was not sufficient. A commission was named to proceed against the accused for treason. La Tuanderie was discovered at Rouen: an attempt was made to arrest him; but he fired on the assailants, and obliged them to kill him on the spot. Persons attached to the chevalier de Rohan went every evening round the Bastile, crying through a speaking trumpet, 'La Tuanderie is dead and has said nothing;' but the chevalier did not hear them. The commissioners, not being able to get any thing from him, told him, 'that the king knew all, that they had proofs but only wished for his own confession, and that they were authorised to promise him pardon if he would declare the truth.' The chevalier too credulous confessed the whole. Then the perfidious commissioners changed their language. They said, 'that with respect to the pardon, they could not answer for it; but that they had hopes of obtaining it, and would go and solicit it.' This they troubled themselves little about, and condemned the criminal to lose his head. He was conducted on a platform to the scaffold, by means of a gallery raised to the height of the window of armoury in the arsenal, which looks towards the little square at the end of the *Rue des Tournelles*. He was beheaded on November 27, 1674.

The same year the Jesuits of the College of Clermont, in Paris, having invited Lewis the fourteenth to honour with his presence a tragedy to be performed by their scholars, the prince accepted the invitation. These able courtiers took care to insert in the piece several strokes of flattery, with which the monarch, greedy of such incense, was greatly pleased. When the rector of the college was conducting the king home, a nobleman in the train applauded the success of the tragedy. Louis said, 'Do you wonder at it? this is my college.' The Jesuits did not lose a word of this. The very same night they got engraved in large golden letters on black marble *Collegium Ludovici Magni*, instead of the former inscription which was placed beneath the name of Jesus on the principal gate

of the college (*Collegium Claramontanum Societatis Jesus*;) and in the morning the new inscription was put up in place of the old one. A young scholar of quality, aged 13, who was witness to the zeal of the reverend fathers, made the two following verses, which he posted up at night on the college gate:

Abstulit hinc Jesum, posuitque insignia regis
Impia gens : alium non colit illa Deum.

The Jesuits did not fail to cry out sacrilege : the young author was discovered, taken up, and put into the Bastile. The implacable society caused him as a matter of favour, to be condemned to perpetual imprisonment, and he was transferred to the citadel of the isle Sainte Marguerite. Several years after, he was brought back to the Bastile. In 1705 he had been a prisoner thirty one years. Having become heir to all his family, who had possessed great property, the Jesuit Riquelet, then confessor of the Bastile remonstrated to his brethren on the necessity of restoring the prisoner to liberty. The golden shower which forced the tower of Danae had the same effect on the castle of the Bastile. The Jesuits made a merit with the prisoner of the protection they granted him ; and this man of rank, whose family would have become extinct without the aid of the society, did not fail to give them extensive proofs of his gratitude.

No where else on earth, perhaps has human misery, by human means, been rendered so lasting, so complete, or so remediless.

ORIGINAL LETTER

FROM DR. FRANKLIN

TO HIS

FRIEND, JOHN ALLYNE Esq;

CONTAINING HIS REFLECTIONS

ON EARLY MARRIAGE.

YOU desire my impartial thoughts on the subject of an early marriage; by way of answer to the numberless objections which have been made by short-sighted people to your own. You may

may remember, when you consulted me upon the occasion, that I thought youth on both sides to be no objection. Indeed, from the marriages which have fallen under my observations, I am rather inclined to think that early ones stand the best chance for happiness. The tempers and habits of young people are not yet become so stiff and uncomplying as when more advanced in life: they form more easily to each other, and hence many occasions of disgust are removed. And if youth has less of that prudence which is necessary to manage a family, yet the parents and elder friends of young married persons are generally at hand, to afford their advice, which amply supplies that defect; and by early marriage youth is sooner formed to regular and useful life, and possibly some of those accidents or connections that might have injured the constitution or reputation, or both, thereby happily prevented. Particular circumstances of particular persons may possibly sometimes make it prudent to delay entering into that state; but, in general, when nature has rendered our bodies fit for it, the presumption is in nature's favour, that she has not judged amiss in making us desire it. Late marriages are often attended too with this further inconvenience, that there is not the same chance the parents shall live to see their offspring educated. Late children, says the Spanish proverb, are early orphans; a melancholy reflection to those whose case it may be! With us in America, marriages are generally in the morning of life, our children are therefore educated and settled in the world by noon; and thus our business being done, we have an afternoon and evening of cheerful leisure to ourselves, such as your friend at present enjoys. By these early marriages we are blest with more children; and from the mode among us, founded in nature, of every mother suckling and nursing her own child, more of them are raised. Thence the swift progress of population among us, unparalleled in Europe!—In fine, I am glad you are married, and congratulate you most cordially upon it. You are now in the way of becoming an useful citizen, and you have escaped the unnatural state of *celibacy for life*, the fate of many here who never intended it, but who, having too long postponed the change of their condition, find at length that it is too late to think of it, and so live all their lives in a situation that greatly lessens a man's value.—An odd volume of a set of books, you know, is not worth its proportion of the set: and what think you of the odd half of a pair of scissors?—it can't well cut any thing—it may possibly serve to scrape a trencher.

Pray make my compliments and best wishes acceptable to your bride. I am old and heavy, or I should, ere this, have presented them in person. I shall make but small use of the old man's privilege, that of giving advice to younger friends.—Treat your wife always with respect; it will procure respect to you, not from her only, but from all that observe it. Never use a slighting expression to her, even in jest; for slights in jest, after frequent bandyings, are apt to end in angry earnest.—Be studious in your profession
and

and you will be learned. Be industrious and frugal, and you will be rich. Be sober and temperate, and you will be healthy. Be in general virtuous, and you will be happy, at least you will, by such conduct, stand the best chance for such consequences. I pray God to bless you both, being ever your truly affectionate friend.

B. F.

AUTHENTIC ANECDOTES

OF

EDMUND BURKE, *Esq.*

THIS distinguished Orator is the second son of Mr. Garrett Burke, an attorney of fair character and extensive practice in the city of Dublin. He was born in the year 1730, and was, during his childhood, educated at a celebrated school near Ballytore, in the King's county, the master of which one of the people called Quakers, had written several pamphlets against the Tories; in consequence of which, many eminent families of Whig principles sent their children to be bred under his tuition.

From this seminary of learning, he was removed to Trinity-college, Dublin, where he gave many proofs of soon becoming an adept in those branches of politeliterature, which essentially contribute to form the Orator and the Poet. In this university he took his degree of Bachelor of Arts, and being designed by his father for the study of the law, soon after came to London, and entered a student in the Middle Temple, where he read the law for upwards of two years, at which period his father died, when he gave his genius its natural bent, and applied himself solely to the Belles Lettres.

His first performance was a philosophical enquiry into the origin of our ideas of the Sublime and Beautiful, a work which was so well received by the public, that it ran through several editions in a short space of time. This essay recommended him to several gentlemen of distinction in the republic of letters; and, William Gerard Hamilton *Esq.* being appointed secretary to Lord Halifax, who had just been made Viceroy of Ireland, he invited Mr. Burke to accompany him to that kingdom, where, by his address and penetration, he did considerable services to the court party; and received, as a *douceur*, a pension of five hundred pounds per annum.

No man was better acquainted with the state of that kingdom than himself, and he gave in such an ingenuous representation to the Minister, with respect to their commerce

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merce and finances, that no demands were made by government, but what were granted that sessions, so well were all parties convinced, that, while he served the court, he was a firm friend to the liberties of his country. During these transactions, it is asserted his friend the secretary grew jealous of his great abilities, and took several steps to deprive him of that pension he had so deservedly obtained. The duke of Northumberland was appointed Lord-lieutenant in the room of the Earl of Halifax, and used his utmost endeavours to make Mr. Burke's situation agreeable to him; but that gentleman was so dissatisfied with the ungrateful treatment he received, that he politely declined any further connection with administration, from whom he was determined to lie under no obligation, and therefore resigned his pension, notwithstanding the duke, in the most liberal manner, pressed him to have it continued.

On his return to England Mr. Burke attached himself in the warmest manner to the popular party; and as he had inherited an estate of 600*l.* per annum, by the death of his elder brother, he was elected a member of Parliament, and soon became formidable, from his uncommon oratory and political knowledge.

He several years since married the only daughter of doctor Nugent, a learned physician at Bath, by whom he has one son, a youth whose talents are asserted to be superior to those of most of his cotemporaries.

Mr. Burke is said to be the author of those epistles which appeared some years since with the signature of Junius. His political pieces are too well known to need further notice here; but, as his Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful is esteemed his best performance, we think this short account of his Life will not be improperly concluded by the following short extract from that celebrated work, which will furnish the reader with a specimen of his writings.

On NOVELTY.

THE first and the simplest emotion which we discover in the human mind is curiosity. By curiosity, I mean whatever desire we have for, or whatever pleasure we take in, novelty. We see children perpetually running from place to place to hunt out something new: they catch, with great eagerness, and with very little choice, at whatever comes before them; their attention is engaged by every thing, because every thing has, in that stage of life, the charm of novelty to recommend it. But, as those things, which engage us merely by their novelty, cannot attach us for any length of time, curiosity is the most superficial of all the affections: it changes its object perpetually; it has an appetite which is very sharp, but very easily satisfied;
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and it has always an appearance of giddiness, restlessness, and anxiety. Curiosity from its nature is a very active principle; it quickly runs over the greatest part of its objects, and soon exhausts the variety which is commonly to be met with in nature; the same things make frequent returns, and they return with less and less of any agreeable effect. In short, the occurrences of life by the time we come to know it a little, would be incapable of affecting the mind with any other sensations than those of loathing and weariness, if many things were not adapted to affect the mind by means of other powers besides novelty in them, and of other passions besides curiosity in ourselves. But, whatever these powers are, or upon what principle soever they affect the mind, it is absolutely necessary that they should not be exerted in those things which a daily vulgar use have brought into a stale uninteresting familiarity. Some degree of novelty must be one of the materials in every instrument which works upon the mind; and curiosity blends itself more or less with all our passions.

It seems then necessary towards moving the passions of people advanced in life to any considerable degree, that the objects designed for that purpose, besides their being in some measure new, should be capable of exciting pain or pleasure from other causes. Pain and pleasure are simple ideas, incapable of definition. People are not liable to be mistaken in their feelings, but they are very frequently wrong in the names they give them, and in their reasonings about them. Many are of opinion, that pain arises necessarily from the removal of some pleasure, as they think pleasure does from the ceasing or diminution of some pain. For my part, I am rather inclined to imagine, that pain and pleasure, in their most simple and natural manner of affecting, are each a positive nature, and by no means necessarily dependent on each other for their existence. The human mind is often, and I think it is for the most part, in a state neither of pain nor pleasure, which I call a state of indifference. When I am carried from this state into a state of actual pleasure, it does not appear necessary that I should pass through the medium of any sort of pain. If in such a state of indifference, or ease, or tranquillity, or call it what you please, you were to be suddenly entertained with a concert of music; or suppose some object of a fine shape, and bright lively colours, to be represented before you; or imagine your smell is gratified with the fragrance of a rose; or if without any previous thirst, you were to drink of some pleasant kind of wine; or to taste of some sweetmeat without being hungry; in all the several senses, of hearing, smelling, and tasting, you undoubtedly find a pleasure; yet, if I enquire into the state of your mind previous to these gratifications, you will hardly tell me that they found you in
any

any kind of pain; or, having satisfied these several senses with their several pleasures, will you say that any pain has succeeded, though the pleasure is absolutely over? Suppose, on the other hand, a man in the same state of indifference to receive a violent blow, or to drink of some bitter potion, or to have his ears wounded with some harsh sound; here is no removal of pleasure; and yet here is felt, in every sense which is affected, a pain very distinguishable. It may be said, perhaps, that the pain, in these cases had its rise from the removal of the pleasure which the man enjoyed before, though that pleasure was of so low a degree as to be perceived only by the removal. But this seems to me a subtilty that is not discoverable in nature. For, if, previous to the pain, I do not feel any actual pleasure, I have no reason to judge that any such thing exists; since pleasure is only pleasure as it is felt. The same may be said of pain, and with equal reason. I can never persuade myself that pleasure and pain are mere relations, which can only exist as they are contrasted; but I think I can discern clearly that there are positive pains and pleasures, which do not at all depend upon each other. Nothing is more certain to my own feelings than this. There is nothing which I can distinguish in my mind with more clearness than the three states of indifference, of pleasure, and of pain. Every one of these I can perceive without any sort of idea of its relation to any thing else. Caius is afflicted with a fit of the colic; this man is actually in pain; stretch Caius upon the rack, he will feel a much greater pain: but does this pain of the rack arise from the removal of any pleasure, or is the fit of the colic a pleasure or a pain, just as we are pleased to consider it?

AN ACCOUNT OF

DUNKELD, AND DUNSINANE,

IN PERTHSHIRE.

AS the traveller approaches Dunkeld, Mr. Pennant observes, in his Tour in Scotland, the vale becomes very narrow, and at last leaves only space for the road and the river Tay, which runs between hills covered with hanging wood. The town of Dunkeld is seated on the north side of the Tay, and is supposed to take its name from the words *Dan*, a mount, and *Gael*, the old inhabitants, or *Caledonians*. Some have thought it to be the *Cystrum Caledoniae*, and the *Oppidum Caledoniorum* of the old writers. At present there are no vestiges of Roman antiquity. The town is small, has a share of the

THE CALEDONIAN

linen manufacture, and is much frequented in summer by invalids, who come for the benefit of drinking goats milk and whey.

Constantine III. king of the *Picts*, is said to have here founded a monastery of *Culdees*, in honour of St. *Columba*, in the year 729. These religious had wives according to the custom of the eastern church, only they were prohibited from cohabiting *dum vicissim administrarunt*. About 1127 David I. converted it into a cathedral, displaced the *Culdees*, and made their Abbot Gregory the first bishop. The revenue at the Reformation was 1505*l.* 10*s.* 4*d.* Scots, besides a contribution of different sorts of grain. The present church was built by Robert Arden the 19th bishop, who was interred in it about the year 1436. Except the choir which serves as a parish church, the rest exhibits a fine ruin amidst the solemn scene of rocks and woods. The extent within is 120 feet by 60. The body is supported by two rows of round pillars with squared capitals, the arches Gothic. The cathedral was demolished in 1559, and the monuments were destroyed in 1689, by the garrison which was placed there at that time.

The great ornament of this place is, the duke of Athol's extensive improvements, and plantations, bounded by crags with summits of a tremendous height. The gardens extend along the side of the river, and command from different parts beautiful and picturesque views of wild and gloomy nature.

On the famous hill of Duntinane stood a castle, the residence of Macbeth, full in view of Birnam wood, on the opposite side of the plain; the sides are steep and of a difficult ascent, the summit commanding a view to a great distance in front and rear. There are now no remains of this celebrated fortress; its place is now a verdant area, of an oval form, 54 yards by 30, and surrounded by two deep ditches. Macbeth fortified it with great labour; he summoned all the Thanes through the kingdom to assist in the work, and all came excepting Macduff, which so enraged him, that he threatened to put the yoke, which was then on the oxen labouring up the steep side of the hill, on the neck of the disobedient Thane. No Prince ruled with more equity than did Macbeth, in the beginning of his reign. He was the first of the Scottish monarchs, who formed a code of laws, but were afterwards neglected, much to the loss of the kingdom, according to Buchanan.

ANECDOTE OF Sir THOMAS MOORE.

WHEN he was Lord Chancellor, he decreed a gentleman to pay a sum of money to a poor widow, whom he had wronged; to whom the gentleman said, "Then I hope your Lordship

ship will grant me a long day to pay it ;"—“ I will grant your motion,” said the Chancellor, “ Monday next is *St. Barnabas’ day*, which is the longest day in the year ; pay it the widow that day, or I will commit you to the Fleet.” But what particularly deserves to be remembered of him is, that while he executed the office of Lord Chancellor, his expedition in determining causes was such, that one day when he called for the next cause, it was answered, “ There are no more to be heard.” This circumstance, together with his accustomed attention to the expeditious discharge of all causes belonging to his court, gave rise to the following lines, which, after his death, appeared in the public prints :

When *Moore* some years had Chancellor been,
 No more suits did remain ;
 The same shall never more be seen,
 ’Till *Moore* be there again.

He was born in Milk-street in the city of London, in the year 1480. When he had passed through the grammar schools, he was sent to Oxford, and afterwards entered at Lincoln’s-inn to study the municipal laws of the nation. He was called up to the bar, but although he made a very considerable figure as a lawyer, yet the classic authors were his greatest favourites. He was the author of several works, but his most celebrated piece is that called *Utopia*, which has been translated into English by Bishop Burnet.

Henry was greatly reproached on account of the death of this man, who was universally esteemed for his virtue, and admired for his wit and pleasantry. The ready turn of wit, as well as fondness for humour, with which this gentleman was possessed, the following circumstances will evince. When he was first committed to the Tower, on his entrance, the gentleman porter asking for his fee, which is the upper garment, Sir Thomas took off his cap to give him, saying, “ This is the uppermost garment I have : ” but that not sufficing, he pulled out a handful of angels, which he gave to the officer. A knight, who was in his company, said, “ He was glad to find he was so full of angels ”—“ Yes,” replied Sir Thomas, “ I always love to have my best friends about me.” After he had been close prisoner for some time, his books were all taken from him, on which he shut up all the windows of his room ; being asked why he did so ? “ It is time,” said he, “ to shut, up shop, when the ware is all gone.” On the day of his execution as he was mounting the scaffold, he said to one of the officers, “ Friend, help me up, and when I come down, let me shift for myself.” When the executioner asked him forgiveness, he readily answered, “ Why man, thou hast never offended me, but my neck is so short that you will have no credit in cutting it off.” When he laid his head down upon the block, having a long grey beard he

stroked it, and said to the executioner, "I pray you let me lay my beard over the block, lest you should cut it; for, though you have a warrant to cut off my head, you have none to cut off my beard." — He was beheaded, for denying the king's supremacy, on the sixth of July, 1535.

R. B.

SELECT PIECES
RELATING TO
NATURAL HISTORY.

Singular Sagacity of Horses in Finland. From Mr. OUTHIER'S Journal of a Journey to the North.

WHAT Mr. Outhier relates of the sagacity of horses in this country is worthy of attention. Perhaps it will be thought to border a little on the marvellous, were it not now generally agreed, that it is our interest to consider animals in a more respectable light than mere machines, as what we call instinct in them, is often superior to what we call understanding in mankind.

In May, when the snows are melted, the horses leave their masters, and go to certain parts of the forests, where, it seems, they hold a general rendezvous. There they form themselves into different companies, which never mix with others, or separate; and each company chuses a particular place of pasture, a department they never quit to encroach on the territories of others. When they have consumed the grass here, they decamp with the same order to another part. The polity of these societies is so well regulated, and their marches so uniform, that their masters know always where to find them in case of need. After their work is done, the horses return to their companions in the woods. In September, when the season sets in, they quit the forests in troops, and each goes back to his master's stall.

These horses are small, but sure and brisk, and very vicious. Though they are commonly gentle, yet some are not caught without difficulty, or harnessed to the carriages. These are usually in good plight when they come from this forest expedition, but the continued labour to which they are put in winter, and the little nourishment given them, soon bring them down again. They roll themselves on the snow as our horses do on the grass; and in the bitterest colds stand night after night in the yard as well as in the stables.

The Bath of PHARAOH described.

THE learned Dr. Pecoche, in his account of a journey to Mount Sinai,

Sinai, describes a very remarkable hot spring called the Bath of Pharaon, From the side of a mountain beyond the vale of Copandel, by the Red Sea, a grotto opens into the mountain by two mouths, one of which leads by a narrow low passage to a source of very hot water, which I believe, exceeds in heat the baths of Al-lano, near Padua. As soon as one enters this passage, there is heat enough to make any one sweat very plentifully. A little farther in it is excessively hot, and many people have died that have gone as far as the water, by a vapour that extinguishes the light. The water runs over the rock and sandy banks, in a great number of little streams into the sea, for a quarter of a mile, and it is even there exceedingly hot; and so are the stones, which are incruited with a white substance, that, I suppose, is of a salt and sulphur. The water is salt, and having brought a bottle to Cairo, I found it to be impregnated with much earthy, gross sulphur, a neutral salt and a small quantity of allum, but no proportion of vitriol. It is of so nauseous a taste, that it could not be taken inwardly, but must be used by bathing. Those waters are much esteemed for barrenness in women, and impotency in men, and are reckoned good in most cutaneous and nervous disorders. They have the water poured on them first without, and then in the passage to make them sweat more plentifully; this they do only once, and for forty days eat nothing but oil, honey and bread made without salt, and drink only water with dates steeped in it. These deserts by the Red Sea, on the skirts of Arabia Petraea, abound with chalybeate and salt springs."

A remarkable Appearance on the Sea Coast near Capelhumn, in the Island of Gothland. From the celebrated LINNÆUS's Voyages through that Island.

THE banks on the shore are here entirely formed of madreporæ, of which there are incredible quantities. Nature has ranged them, as the husbandmen do the earth in several provinces of Germany, in rows, composed alternately in hills and trenches. Each hill marks a particular increase of the island, and the rows farthest from the sea are covered with a fruitful earth. This natural mechanism shews how the island has been formed in the ocean. The Baltic sea visibly diminishes in depth; it leaves by little and little a part of those coral banks which are covered with earth, and to which other banks successively left bare have served as coasts or shores; and thus the island has been formed, which is still increasing, and which probably will always continue.

An Account of the Endless Mountains in America. From Mr. EVANNS'S Analysis of the Middle British Colonies.

THE Endless Mountains, so called from a translation of the Indian name bearing that signification, are not confusedly scattered, and in lofty peaks overtopping one another, but stretch in long uniform ridges, scarce half a mile perpendicular in any place above the intermediate vallies. Their name is expressive of their extent, though no doubt not in a literal sense. In some places, one would be induced to imagine he had found their end; but let him look on either side, and he will find them again spread in new branches, of no less extent than what first presented themselves.

Description of the CHARR-FISH in Wales.

THE Rev. Mr. Farrington, of Dinas near Caernarvon, gives us, in a letter to the late Mr. Collington, the following account of the charr-fish: "The charr, (says he) is called in Welsh, *torgoch*, a compound of *tor*, the lower part of the belly, and *goch*, red: in English Red-belly. He says also, that it greatly resembles the trout, but is much more elegant and delicate.—They appear to us but at one season of the year, about the winter solstice; their stay is but of a short continuance, as if an act of necessity, and they were in haste to be gone to some more remote and private habitations. Three lakes, or large pools at the foot of Snowden, afford being and subsistence to this remarkable finny race.—They never wander far from the verge of these lakes, or the mouths of the rivers issuing from them, but traverse from one end to the other, and from shore to shore indifferently, or perchance as the wind fits, in great bodies; so that it is a common thing to take in one net twenty or thirty dozen in a night at this place and not above ten or a dozen fish in all at any other. Thus in winter frosts and rigours they sport and play near the margins of the flood, and probably deposit their spawn, and continue their kind; but in the summer heats they keep to the deep and center of waters abounding in mud and large stones, as the shoaler parts do with gravel."—Mr. Farrington adds, the whole number of the charrs annually taken in the two pools of Llanberris, does not amount to an hundred dozen.

Various Particulars relating to the Humming Bird. From BROWN'S Natural History of Jamaica.

ALL the birds of this kind are easily distinguished by their very

very delicate make, various glossy colours, small size, long, slender, arched bills, very short legs and thighs, and swift easy flight. They live chiefly upon the nectar of flowers, which they sip upon the wing, and pass from one blossom or tree to another with inconceivable agility. They are naturally very gentle; but when they nestle they grow fierce, and are frequently observed to chase the largest birds that come near their haunts with great fury; and this they can do the more readily, as their flight, which is extremely quick, enables them to attack their adversary in every part of the body, and continue an equal progressive motion also; but they generally attack the eyes, and other tender parts, and by that means, put the others in great confusion, while they endeavour to make off. The motion of these little birds is extremely nimble, flying frequently backwards and forwards, to and fro in an instant, and that often with their bodies in a perpendicular motion; but as they return from these chasing combats, their flight is so swift that you cannot observe them, nor know what course they take, but by the rushing noise they make as they cut through the air.

TO THE
E D I T O R
OF THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MR EDITOR,

AS the breed of cattle is a matter of the greatest consequence to the country, it is very surprising how it comes to be so much neglected. By the best information I am able to obtain, thirty or forty years ago, there were six times the number of black cattle, bred in Aberdeenshire, there are at present, and those of a far superior shape, and size, to those presently bred in the country. This may be safely, in my humble opinion, ascribed to the late management of the farms, oat-meal at that time, was in no request, what was not consumed at home, was sold at so low a price, that the farmers had no temptation to overcrop their grounds; one half of their corn fields yielded triple what the whole farm does at present; of course their best land commonly called infield was left in rotation for pasture. The cattle being well fed rose to a greater size, and the numbers being greater, in order to consume their grass, the ground was kept in excellent order. The degeneracy of the cattle may be gradually traced by the progressive
rise

rise of oat-meal. It is now absolutely come that length, that nothing remains for their maintenance, but what is perfectly wore out by cropping, or inaccessible to plough; the natural consequence is, that the cattle are degenerating daily in shape and size. Since they began to rise in the price, a great many more are bred, but no sort of attention is hitherto paid to the quality of the breed, nothing can be more absurd, than the reason for this neglect, because they would require better and more food, than they are able to afford them without confining themselves to a smaller proportion of corn land. The common method of rearing their calves is very erroneous. They should be allowed to suck their mothers two months at least, and if then kept in good pasture, they will turn out well. It is a mistaken notion, tho' universally adopted here, that there is a saving of the milk by giving it out of a dish, it is doing injustice both to the cow and the calf. It ought to be allowed to suck twice a day. While the cow is milked at the same time; one pint will do more good in this manner, than two in the common way, and much less milk will suffice. If people, who mean to breed cattle properly will but try this method for one season, I am confident from experience they will find it their interest to continue it. The calf meets with daily and equitable justice, and the dairy maid will bring home more milk. It will be objected to this plan, that the cows will refuse their milk without their calf, but that is of no weight, they forget them in a day or two, whatever is in itself evidently natural, ought never to be altered without an onerous cause. Cows ought to be turned to calve even in winter, and then put up with the calf at least for two hours: without this preliminary, it would be needless to attempt to mend the breed of our cattle, from repeated experiments, this is of more material consequence than the generality of people are aware of. When a calf is immediately left to the care of a servant, I have no idea of its meeting with proper treatment. Beside the gradual manner of receiving the milk, the blandishments of the mother, especially for the first eight or ten days, are of most singular service; circulation is kindly promoted, and a proper degree of heat produced in the most natural manner. Very few are lost under the mothers care in proportion to those taken from her, a sufficient proof of the necessity of her attention and management, in order to rear them to perfection. I can boldly assert, that a beast reared as above at three year old will give a third more price, than one brought up in the customary way. From what may be collected from books, our original breed of cattle of any kind was but indifferent, till improved by importation from the continent; we have instances of a late date to convince us, how easily they might be still improved to a considerable degree. Galloway dates the improvement of its breed from the wreck of the Spanish Armada. Its horses are still characteristic from their excellence.

Mr Beckwell has done most essential service to his country by
painful

painful and persevering attention to the improvement of the breed of cattle, he unites size, strength, and elegance of shape, essential requisites for labour or food.

After improving and inclosing a farm if the situation of the fields admit of a constant supply of water, there can be no doubt, but the most profitable and most agreeable manner of reaping an adequate and lasting rent for the expence and trouble bestowed upon it, will be by stocking it with black cattle, which may be so easily done without any further trouble to the proprietor, and with the greatest of all advantages to the ground. In that view a gentleman cannot certainly do better, than provide himself in a good breed of cattle, which a little attention in procuring cows of the best shape and bull of a better breed will shortly bring about. An ugly beast consumes as much grass or fodder as a handsome one, though the odds in selling is without proportion. The small breed of this country properly chosen, crossed with one of a larger size seldom fails to produce excellent hardy cattle, provided the Dutch kind is carefully avoided; they are most abominable animals and destroy every sort they chance to interfere with. The objections to them are well known, their deformities are very conspicuous. They have done much mischief in England, and by some unlucky attempt to mend our breed, they had been some time ago imported here, to the great loss of the country under the name of Lanca-shire cattle; they require higher feeding than the country in general can afford them; they are delicate, and in every respect very improper for our purposes either for the plough or butcher. It will be found much more profitable to raise our own breed by good keeping, than to import a larger one, which we cannot conveniently maintain, we can rear two for one of them, and find a ready market for them without any difficulty. The advantage for employing oxen for every purpose of a farm is so evident, that we have reason to hope, horses will be given up for labour by degrees as the country improves, using them in such numbers is prejudicial to the farmer in many respects. The smallest accident renders them good for nothing, if an ox meets with one, he will feed for the butcher. Almost any other proposition in rural management will bear some argument, but the facts are so clear in favour of oxen, that all the world have embraced them but ourselves; what has been the original cause of our partiality to a wretched breed of horses, is more than can be conceived; prejudice is a monster not easily subdued, which nothing will so readily eradicate on such occasions, as the example of superiors.

I am, Sir,

Yours &c.

Aug. 12th, 1789.

REGULUS.

T.

TO THE
E D I T O R
OF THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING observed in your Magazine for March last, a letter from Little Isaac, and not having as yet seen an answer to it, I am inclined to think, he has got none. As I did not in every respect answer to the description wanted, I did not think proper to write sooner, in case some person might have offered, who had in possession all the accomplishments he could wish for. Now that I am determined to write, I send you these my resolutions, which you will be pleased to transmit to him, with all possible dispatch, providing there be no private bargain concluded before this time; in which case, you will never mention a word of this, under pain of meriting the displeasure of one of your Constant Readers.

TO LITTLE ISAAC.

SIR,

BY your letter published in the Caledonian Magazine for March last, I am sorry to see you have so much reason for thinking this a strange place. Strange it will appear that after living so long in it, you should be so little acquainted, or respected by the Ladies; (when more than five months are elapsed without having received an answer to your letter) of course, there must be some cause for our seeming neglect, and, I doubt not but you yourself will find it, upon examination, to be, *that you are very ill to please*; desiring one with more good properties, than are commonly to be found in the possession of one person; for, tho' some few may have all the accomplishments required, yet, for the most part you will find, that far the greater number of us want what you seem to think customary in the land, and such as have it, rather choose to prefer our own Countrymen to strangers.

After the neglect shown you by my sisters of the place, I think
you

you will fall a little of your demand, *rather than want*. On consideration of which, I now step forth to treat with you, on the terms for which you may call me your own. But, before I begin to draw a picture of myself, I think it necessary, to take some notice of your letter, with the small description you give of yourself. You say you are young; that I like well, but could have wished the word *Jew* had not followed. By being the son of your father, I am let to understand, you inherit the properties of your father but as I have not the honour to be acquainted with the Old Gentleman, I shall make no remarks on this part of your picture; but, there is one article which you will no doubt think it strange to find fault with, you remark no man can say unto you, "Friend pay me that thou owest". I don't like it, I am afraid thou art either a very, avaricious man, or a man of no consequence, such as nobody will trust, and I cannot think of intrusting a man with my person, whom nobody else will intrust with any thing. But, if you can define the clause in another light, I shall like to see your own explanation.—I shall now proceed to give you a short description of myself. I am young, not exceeding Twenty years, of a middling size, and I have the honour to be accounted handsome, of a fair complexion, good natured, virtuous, sensible and active; and, I have been often told by my mother, (who had best opportunity of knowing me, and whom I never heard utter a lie to her knowledge) that I had all the graces of a female, which were fit to render a man happy.

As I think that the above accomplishments far overbalance the want of money, (for I have no great chace for that article) I am resolved not to bestow them on any, but who may appear worthy. Therefore, thou must be a man, of an unblemished character, good natured, (not venturing to contradict any opinion of mine) of an affable temper, handsome, polite, and such as the public in general thinks well of; likewise thou must be free from pride, yet dressing genteel, and in the fashion of the place, having your beard shaven at least three times each week, your hair dressed once a day, &c. As also, thou must be in such wordly circumstances, as can enable us to live in a genteel manner; and, in case of you going to visit *Jerusalem*, thou must leave me such an *annuity* as may seem necessary for my support.

Finally, as there are many ceremonies customary among Jews, (as mentioned in their Laws) which would appear very indecent in this country; so you cannot expect they will be complied with; viz. at Marriage, and the day following; and in case of you dying without children, that I should be the wife of your brother. These and all others of a similar nature must be dispensed with at all events.

If the above terms find acceptance in thy sight, after satisfying me in every respect, as before mentioned, you may repair to

my lodgings, end of Virgin Street, second door on your right hand, where a bargain may be concluded with,

Sir, Yours, &c.

Aberdeen, 28th, }
August, 1789. }

RACHEL VESTAL.

Curious and Entertaining ANECDOTES.

A Gentleman of large fortune purchased a very fine garden, and had the following inscription placed over the door: "This garden shall be given to the man, who can prove that he is perfectly happy and satisfied:" the only method he could possibly take to prevent giving it away, though his inscription seemed to promise it. One day as he was walking in it, a young stranger came up to him, accosted him, and asked for the master of the garden. Sir, said the gentleman, I am the owner, what are your commands with me? I am come, replied the stranger, to take possession of this beautiful spot, for no man upon earth is more happy and contented than myself—No, no, resumed the gentleman, if you were thoroughly satisfied, you would not seek for the possession of my garden.

Dr. JOHNSON.

GOLDSMITH, and Davis, the bookseller, called one morning on Dr. Johnson, and found him in the company of a man not only very worthless in his character, but one who had been very forward in abusing the Doctor. They saw him, as this man went away, put something in his hand; upon which Goldsmith expostulated with him, saying, no wonder such vipers got a living, when they could be fostered by the very hand they wounded. "Fie, doctor," said he, "this man is one of the most infamous rascals that ever existed." "I have nothing, Sir," said the Doctor, "to do with the man's vices—he asked me for half a crown, and I gave it him."

BON MOT of Mr. MINGAY.

ON a late trial in the King's Bench, in which it appeared, among other laughable circumstances, that *pork chops* had been offered to a Jew. Garrow, who held the junior brief on the opposite side, was very strenuous for the jury to give only a shilling damages, and asserted, that *twelvepence* was enough for *pork chops*. It may be, returned the facetious MINGAY, for *your chops*, but *mine* cannot wag for such a trifle.

REVIEW

R E V I E W
O F
N E W B O O K S.

James Wallace, a Novel. By the Author of *Mount Henneth, &c.*
12mo. 3 Vols. 9s. sewed. Lanc. 1788.

WHEN we reflect on the great diversity of characters among mankind, and when we consider that the volume of nature lies open for the inspection of all who may be inclined to study from it, it appears not a little surprising, that the writers who undertake to give a delineation of men and things, should yet so repeatedly and so strikingly fail in their attempts.

It has been observed of pastoral poets, that few of them, since the days of Theocritus, can be said to have succeeded in any great or eminent degree. They present us with smooth and polished verses, but rural images are rarely seen. The matter is, that they follow each other in *general description*, without adverting to *localities*, or to particular situations, which would be likely to interest us by reason of their novelty and of their *truth*. Now the censure which has been passed on these poets with regard to their *Jameness*, is generally applicable to the writers of romances. The regular round of incident which so continually comes before us; the insipidity and tameness of the characters to whose dull and laboured conversations we are obliged to give attention; the scheme of the rake for the seduction of innocence; the whining of Miss for the loss of a lover, or for the *cruelty* of a father in hindering her from playing the fool:—All this, we say, is become so truly disgusting, that when an author, like the novelist whose production we are now to consider, presents himself to our *admiring eyes*, we bid him welcome! in a kind of transport, and “wish him health and wish it long.” We, at the same time, would not be understood as insinuating that the writer whom we thus commend is without a fault. No such exemption! There is much eccentricity about him. It may be remarked, moreover, that he paints with boldness; but sometimes, and more especially in the present instance, rather too coarsely.—In a word, there is evidently more of *genius* in his compositions

compositions than of *taste*. But, notwithstanding the objection which we have started, as to the *finishing* of this performance, the story of it is not uninteresting, and it is conducted with no little degree of art.

We shall just transcribe a part of one of the letters, in which the pretenders to philosophy and science are exposed with some degree of pleasantry.

‘ My father, that he may be well informed of what passes in the world of science, takes in the *Star*, by a paragraph of which he was told, that in France, Monsieur A.—had electrified certain fruit-trees in his garden, and that the success was astonishing ! The fruit was larger, more early ripe, and had a superior flavour ! Monsieur B.— had extended the idea to the cultivation of arable and pasture, and was preparing a machine, by which ten acres might be electrified almost in an instant ! Now, my father’s land wanted improvement as much as most arable and pasture in France, but the hacknied mode of manure was not for a man of genius. He caught the new idea, and cherished it till it served him as favourites do a King, occupying his royal mind to the exclusion of every other. Oh ! could he be the first to introduce it into England, how would it immortalize his fame ! an idea of which my father was very fond. But the *Star* was silent as to the *quo modo* ; and no other method occurring to my father but of rubbing up, and conducting down, the necessary mass of electric fluid, he turned his attention to the proper manner of procuring an apparatus sufficient for the purpose. The machine was in all respects a common one, except in the bulk, which was to be enormous. Half a ton of iron wire and small iron chain was the least that could be wanted to diffuse the fluid with sufficient dispatch and regularity. But this ingenious and immortal scheme was ruined by the want of philosophic comprehension in the under labourers. The glass cylinder, three feet diameter and six feet high, was smashed to atoms : much mischief was done among the glass legs and sticks of sealing-wax, and my father found at once his scheme ruined, and himself involved in a new debt of seventy pounds. Do not imagine, dear Wallace, that in speaking thus of my father, I intend any contempt of science, especially chemical, which I adore. But of the hasty conclusions of one or few experiments, of the eternal adoption of system, consequently of its eternal variation, I have seen so much in my father, that I consider it as the weakness of philosophy. There was a time when my father knew the nerves to be cylindric tubes filled with an invisible fluid. There was a time he was perfectly satisfied they were elastic chords, vibrating like fiddle-strings. A year had not passed away, but they became slender filaments admirably adapted to convey sensation by a something like vermicular motion : the nervous fluid became nervous influence : this influence was soon known to be the electric fluid, and the filaments the best of all possible conductors. At this instant,

however,

however, he is rather of opinion that the nerves are not concerned in the business of sensation any way whatever. But was this all, Wallace: had my father nothing worse than a feeble judgment and capricious imagination, how thankfully could I overlook his vanities and his hobby-horses. Oh! had he but the social affections, the common charities of life, or, was he adorned with integrity—all might be forgiven. But, dear James, this is too tender and delicate a subject, even for the ear of friendship.'—Enough of philosophy.

A Voyage round the World; but more particularly to the North-West Coast of America: performed in 1785, 1786, 1787, and 1788, in the King George and Queen Charlotte, Captains Portlock and Dixon. Dedicated by Permission to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. By Captain George Dixon. 4to. 11. 1s. Goulding. 1789.

BESIDE the many valuable discoveries which were made in Captain Cook's last voyage relating to geography, navigation, and natural philosophy in general, there was one, which, taken in a commercial view, seemed to promise a new and inexhaustible mine of wealth to such as chose to be adventurers for it. The prodigious number of those animals, called by the Russian discoverers, sea otters, which were found on the west coast of America, and the great price which their skins sold for in China, would, it might have been expected, have instantly allured the eye of commerce that way; and that ships would have been immediately fitted out to take advantage of such a seemingly important discovery. But although these circumstances were well known soon after the return of the Resolution and Discovery, in 1780, yet they were not immediately attended to in England; nor was any plan for prosecuting an enterprise of this kind taken up, in earnest, before the spring of the year 1785; when a merchant in the city, whose name is Etches, engaged some of his friends to embark in such a scheme. Before, however, any thing could be done, a licence was to be procured from the South Sea Company, to whom the exclusive privilege of trading in the Pacific Ocean belongs; and, moreover, in order to make the most of the vessels which might be employed in this expedition, the proprietors thought it necessary to apply to the East India Company for an order to their supercargoes at Canton, to freight them home with tea, on the Company's account. This order was obtained on condition that all the furs which they purchased on the American coast should be consigned to the Company's supercargoes, and disposed of under their immediate control.

These

These preliminaries being settled, two vessels were immediately purchased, and fitted out with all expedition: the command of the larger vessel, called the *King George*, was given to Mr. Portlock, a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and who was appointed Commodore for the Voyage; and the command of the smallest vessel, called the *Queen Charlotte*, was allotted to Captain Dixon. Both these gentlemen had been with Captain Cook in his last voyage.

Notwithstanding commerce was the object, it is evident, from Captain Dixon's account, that pecuniary emoluments did not altogether engross the attention of the owners on this occasion. With a liberality of mind not always to be found among persons of their description, they took all imaginable pains to procure the best provisions of every kind; and, to the articles usually allowed in the merchant's service, they added a plentiful stock of all the antiscorbutics and preservatives of health that could be thought of: a circumstance which we, with pleasure, record, for their honour, and to stimulate others to pursue the same generous and humane conduct. It affords, indeed, great satisfaction to us, that we have lived to see the time when a merchantship can make a voyage, of more than three years continuance, with the loss of but one person out of thirty-three; as was the case, we are told, on board the *Queen Charlotte*; and more especially in a voyage in which so very few of the necessaries or comforts of life could be obtained from the places at which they were to touch.

This voyage is not destitute of information; and we have no doubt of its affording a great deal of amusements to many readers. But we are sorry to say, it is delivered in a manner not the most natural, or, in our opinion, the most pleasant,—being written in the form of letters; a form which is not very proper for the narration of a voyage like this, where every circumstance continually reminds the reader, that they could not reach the hands of the person to whom they are addressed, until the writer carried them himself. Beside the blank spaces at the head and tail of each letter, the cordial greetings with which each is prefaced, and the affectionate farewells which conclude them, are of no use to the purchaser of the book. We may add, that the writer's using, or affecting to use, the style of the Quakers, and his frequent unsuccessful attempts at humour, do not, in our opinion at least, tend to embellish the work. He should also have considered, or Captain Dixon for him, that relating every trival circumstance which occurred, and describing every place, indiscriminately, at which they touched, though it might amuse his friend, whose nautical excursions never reached farther than Deptford or Blackwall, would yet weary such of his readers as have extended their travels to Gravesend, Deal, Portsmouth, or perhaps to Guernsey. In short, we greatly regret that the account of this voyage was not written by Captain Dixon himself, in the same plain and sensible manner that he has drawn up the introduction to it.

As a proof that the book before us contains some valuable information, we shall lay before our readers the following abridged account of what has been undertaken in this newly discovered trade; and the success of the several adventurers who have hitherto embarked in it.

The first vessel that was fitted out was a brig of 60 tons, from China, under the command of Captain Hanna. He left the Typa in April 1785, arrived at Nootka in August following, left that place in the latter end of September, and arrived at Macao in December, the same year. His cargo consisted of 500 sea-otters skins, beside pieces, which were disposed of as follows:

140 skins at 60 dollars each,	amounting to	8,400	dollars,
275 — 45 — — —		7,875	
80 — 30 — — —		2,400	
35 — 15 — — —		825	
50 — 10 — — —		500	
240 pieces sold for		600	
Total			20,600 dollars.

In the beginning of 1786, the snow Captain Cook, of 300 tons, Captain Lorie, and the Experiment, Captain Guise, of 100 tons, were fitted out from Bombay. They arrived at Nootka in June, and left that place sometime before August, with 600 skins. They traced the coast up to Prince William's Sound, without adding much to their trade; and arrived at Canton on the 4th of April following. This cargo was sold altogether, at 40 dollars per skin, which amounts to 24,000 dollars.

Captain Hanna was again fitted out, from China, in the snow Sea Otter of 120 tons, and 30 men, in May 1786; and arrived at Nootka in August: but he had now the mortification to find the Sound stripped just before his arrival; so that he procured but few skins. He traced the coast to near 53° of North latitude; anchored in a bay, which he found in $50^{\circ} 42'$ N. and met with inhabitants; but got few furs. He arrived at Canton the 12th of March 1787 with 100 sea-otters skins, which sold for 50 dollars each, and 300 different sized pieces, which sold for 10 dollars each. Total 8000 dollars.

The snow Lark, Captain Peters, of 220 tons, and 40 men, sailed from Macao in July 1786. She was directed to make the N. W. coast of America by the way of Kamtschatka, and to examine the islands which lie to the north of Japan. The Lark arrived at Kamtschatka on the 20th of August, and left it on the 18th of September. Accounts, since then, have been received that this ship was lost on Copper Island, and only two of the people saved.

The Nootka, Captain Mears, of 200 tons; and the Sea Otter Captain Tipping, of 100, sailed from Bengal, separately, in March 1786. Captain Tipping arrived at Prince William's Sound in Sep-

tember, whilst the Captain Cook and the Experiment were there ; and left it, as they understood, for Cook's River ; but has never been heard of since. Captain Mears touched at Oonalashka in August, and proceeded to Cook's River. He intended to have gone in, by the way of the Barren Islands; but the weather being thick at the time, he got into the Whitsuntide Bay ; through which he found a passage into the river, proving, by that means, that the land which forms Point Banks and Cape Whitsunday is an Island, contrary to the opinion of Captain Cook, who has offered some reasons for supposing it to be a part of the continent. Here he met with the Russian settlers, who informed him that two other ships had lately been in the river. This induced him to flee for Prince William's Sound, where they afterward found him. He arrived at Macao some time before the Queen Charlotte; and the sale of his cargo at Canton was as follows :

50 prime sea-otter skins, at 91 dollars each	4,550	dollars.
50 — — — 70 — —	3,500	
52 — — — 50 — —	2,600	
58 — — — 35 — —	2,030	
31 half worn, — 20 — —	620	
50 ditto, — 15 — —	750	
26 old and bad, — 5 — —	130	
12 large pieces, — 10 — —	120	
17 smaller, — 5 — —	85	
37 sea-otters tails, — 2 — —	74	
31 inferior, — — — —	39	
48 land-otter skins, — 6 — —	288	
14 very bad beaver, — 3 — —	42	
27 martin skins, — — — —	14	

Total 14,842 dollars.

The Imperial Eagle, Captain Berkley, left Ostend the 23d of November 1786 ; arrived at Nootka in the beginning of June 1787, and left it with a cargo of near 700 prime sea-otters skins and above one hundred of an inferior quality : they were not sold when the Queen Charlotte left China ; but the price put on them was 30,000 dollars.

The cargoes of the King George and Queen Charlotte consisted of 2552 sea-otter skins, 434 cub and 34 fox skins, which were disposed of by the East India Company's Supercargoes. The rest, which consisted of 1080 beaver tails, sundry pieces of beaver skins and cloaks, about 150 land-beaver, 60 fine cloaks of the earless marmot, together with a few racoon, fox, lynx, and other skins, were left with the Captains to be sold in the best manner which they were able.

The part put into the hands of the super-cargoes was sold for — — 50,000 dollars.

The

The 1080 beaver tails fold for 2 dollars			
each, or	—	—	2,160
The 110 seal skins for 5 ditto		—	550
A small parcel of rubbish	—	—	55
The cloaks, and other furs, &c.		—	1,000

Total 53,765 dollars,
or somewhat more than 12,000 *l.* sterling.

Sometime in the year 1786, the Spaniards began to export the sea-otters skins to China : they are collected about their settlements at Monterey and San Francisco, and are all of an inferior quality. The Padres are the chief conductors of this trade, which is first sent to Acapulca ; thence, in the annual galleon, to Manilla ; and again from that place to China ; but no ship has yet been sent directly from their North American settlements to China. They exported about 200 skins in the first year, and near 1500 in the second.

P O E T R Y

THE PRESENT STATE OF PARNASSUS.

A POETICAL ESSAY.

*Sint Mæcenates ; non derunt, Flacce Marones ;
Virgiliumque tibi vel tua rura dabunt.*

WHAT rare felicity, a Verse to write,
Which men of taste with fondness may recite ?
More wit and skill are wanted to compose
One happy stanza than whole sheets of prose.

Departed health, an old excuse, I plead,
For penning what, perhaps, you'll scorn to read,
A sick-bed does not suit the pleasing strain ;
Then pardon this last offspring of my brain.
Victorious Death ! I feel thee coming fast—
But let thy Victim rally to the last :
Where medicine fails, amusement should be sought,
Though but to sooth the miseries of thought ;
When one is just about to be a clod,
Censure may smile to see him lift her rod.

Since both in Arts and Arms the present age,
 Impartial admiration must engage ;
 And, bursting error's chains, the vigorous mind
 Throws every former effort far behind ;
 You ask, with seeming sorrow and surprize,
 " Why no such Bards as Butler now arise
 " To paint the follies of the passing day,
 " And force morose Enthusiasts to be gay ?
 " No modern rivals Milton's pure sublime,
 " Or Dryden's sweet simplicity of rhyme—
 " His happy boldness, great without pretence,
 " His strong incessant stream of common sense,
 " Our living Play-wrights likewise are confess'd
 " To be but Shakespear's shadows at the best.
 " No Lear, no Brutus, dignifies their page—
 " Their phantoms but exist upon the stage ;
 " The language of the stews, perhaps, rehearse,
 " Or else *out-bedlam* Bedlam in blank verse."

Thus stands the fact, but then we must allow
 Numbers were never less esteem'd than now ;
 And those who bear the Patron's boasted name
 Of taste, a solid share can seldom claim,
 A just conception Beauties to discern,
 Knowledge to teach, or modesty to learn ;
 And pedantry and quaintness oft obtain
 That praise Buchanan might demand in vain.
 But words, alas ! are all the great can spare,
 As if a Poet could subsist on air.
 Artists, dear Sir, in every other trade,
 For every piece of work are duly paid.
 What but bad verses should the world expect,
 When rising worth is sure of gross neglect ?
 What harvest would the richest acres yield
 Did not the farmer cultivate his field ?
 And who but madmen would mature a soil
 Which cannot promise to reward their toil ?
 Yet 'tis a vain young rhymers common fate
 To burn is bundle, and be wise — too late ;
 When six fond prattlers for their food exclaim,
 I would not take the gift of Virgil's fame.
 Domestic ease our happiness must found ;
 For all besides is nothing but a sound !

Old, peevish, poor, we to the dust descend,
 Without one vestige of a generous friend !
 But those who, living, would not spare us bread,
 Illustrate, publish, and admire the dead !

Some

Some reverend doctor, with his long-tail'd notes,
 And damn'd corrections, each plain sentence blots ;
 Drench'd in his Critic's filth a writer lies,
 From twelves distorted to the folio size.
 Then fordid widows, as a thing of right,
 Expose what never should have seen the light ;
 Our closet-sweepings to low Printers sell,
 And Memoirs next the precious cargo swell.

Yet, though in life our prospects are o'ercaſt,
 All other human labours ours outlaſt.
 An actor's efforts with his breath expire,
 And colours from the canvas muſt retire.
 Of Roſcius we juſt know what Tully ſays—
 No portraits of Appelles reach our days.
 The fiddler who ſtands foremoſt in renown,
 Succeeding fiddlers in their quavers drown ;
 But Pindar's Ode outlives the Dorick lyre,
 Yet ſtern Tyrtæus ſets each nerve on fire,
 Warns the bold Youth “ his country's wrongs to feel,
 “ And ruſh undaunted on the reeking ſteel !
 “ To War's embattl'd van his front oppoſe,
 “ Nor ſhrink one footſtep from an hoſt of foes ;
 “ But, breaſt to breaſt, repulſe the warrior's ſhock !
 “ Cleave the broad ſhield, and give the ſhorten'd ſtroke !”
 His laurels, yet unfaded, Homer wears,
 Freſh from the havock of three thouſand years ;
 And ſhall, when Afric freezes at the pole,
 And Hecla's flames between the tropicks roll.*
 Of all the fatal viſions e'er poſſeſs'd
 A Scholar's mind, 'tis madder than the reſt
 To graſp each man of letters as a brother,
 To dream the ſpecies truly love each other ;
 And fancy that the friend who ſees your worth,
 Will frankly try to draw each talent forth.
 Though, otherwiſe, he ſhews an honeſt heart,
 Reſiſtleſs paſſions at this project ſtart.
 Pride views all mankind with malignant eyes,
 And envy ſickens at a rival's riſe.
 “ What ! ſhall I puſh this upſtart into view,
 “ Who thinks my ſervice nothing but his due ?
 “ A dunce, for certain, ought to be preferr'd,
 “ Whom titles cannot raiſe above the herd.”

Forward to purchaſe an immortal name,
 And hear their bounty fill the voice of fame ;

* Philoſophers compute that twenty thouſand centuries are re-
 quiſite to accompliſh this revolution.

The

The days have been when every rank of men
 Were proud to patronise a Classic Pen.
 Thus Milton's toils the Great Protector paid—
 Dryden, from Dorset, found a father's aid :
 The good Southampton, Shakespear's wants supply'd—
 A Templar buried Butler when he died !
 But now the fit of Patronage is past,
 And Spite and Scorn the budding Poet blast !
 Let us, to Pity ere we shall pretend,
 Forget poor Chatterton's lamented end.
 Trust not that those who Walpole's meanness mourn,
 Will be one jot more generous in their turn.
 That Grub for certain shocks with worst neglect,
 Who, more than all the world, our merit should respect,

On a small eminence by Fortune plac'd,
 With not one spark of understanding grac'd,
 Observe yon Book-worm, who a Chaise has got,
 By vending two trite quartos which he wrote !
 He quarrels with Old Madam twice an hour,
 And thrusts his grey-hair'd servant to the door,
 (A man, with whom, he spent his schol-boy days !)
 As too infirm to drive the new-bought Chaise !
 Will such a cold hard hearted covise thing
 O'er infant Genius stretch a Parent's wing ;
 Has Grace, whom endless supplications steel,
 His neither time to think, nor sense to feel !
 'Tis really strange, for what capricious ends
 A vulgar man of wealth his income spends !
 Where no true pleasure, profit, or renown,
 Can tempt the fool to throw his money down.
 By heaping stones, one, eager to be great,
 To build a palace, squanders an estate
 Another on his table casts away
 The cash : a third, still worse, consumes in play :
 For game-cocks, hounds, and girls, another sighs :
 Each cobbler's vote the borough-member buys,
 Sneaks through night-cellars with a fawning face,
 And, if a Patriot, rails at rogues in place ;
 Bears the gross belch from ev'ry porter's lungs,
 And grosser outrage of ten thousand tongues !
 Others, by law, their senses undermine,
 While soakers, to the glass, felicity confine.

But these, and all the rest, alike refuse
 To shed substantial comfort on the Muse ;
 When half their barbers' wages would preserve
 The wretch they flatter,—still that wretch must starve—

Or,

Or, some proud Bookfeller's insulted slave,
 Place his last dream of hope beyond the grave;
 From stale existence drain the vilest lees,
 And envy every beggar whom he sees!
 Yet, when he views Old England's present state,
 No more he marvels at injurious fate;
 He learns that Sense to Folly bows her head,
 That rank Corruption hath our isle o'erspread;
 That, of Augusta's Cits, not half a score
 Who get a wife, can want one bed mate more;
 That half their Ladies will deserve the stocks,
 That half the town is rotten with the p—;
 That, as for Virgins, with unshatter'd ware,
 The Sphynx and Unicorn are scarce so rare;

* * * * *

* * * * *

That Peers, for bruising butchers, form a ring,
 And Prelates press to hear an Eunuch sing;
 That Dutchesse's canvals from street to street,
 And sink five thousand guineas on a treat—

* * * * *

* * * * *

The case explain'd, no longer you'll enquire
 For Satan's dignity or Richard's fire;
 Cecilia's Odes unrivall'd shall remain,
 And Ralpho's back shall ne'er be flay'd again;
 The wise apply to more auspicious schools,
 And leave the field of Poetry to fools.

Then wonder not, my friend, that I resign
 All correspondence with the tuneful Nine;
 With me the days of vanity are past,
 Oh! that my first essay had been my last!

* * * * *

* * * * *

Long, ere the luckless dream possess'd my brain,
 Of penning what no Critic should disdain,
 Most happy once I was to hold the plough,

To plant my cabbages and feed my cow ;
 Or, glad to seize some moment for my own,
 Along the grassy turf to lay me down ;
 And, as my lambs were sporting by my side,
 Smile at the littleness of letter'd pride.

While honest Scorn provokes me to describe
 The wonted baseness of the Patron-tribe,
 One worthy man is destin'd to remain,
 To whom Misfortune never su'd in vain ;
 In whom good sense and tenderness conspire,
 And cool Reflection fans the noblest fire.
 He to support the poor, spends all his days—
 Envy for him is prodigal of praise ;
 He did true Genius strike—an orphan Bard
 Hath *taste* to feel, and *justice* to reward ;
 While some sage Friends of Learning scarce allow
 A monthly breakfast, and a civil bow.

Might he with these unhappy verses bear,
 My wildest wish is but to suit his ear—
 'T' amuse the Landlord of my little farm
 Would force existence, though in age to charm.
 —Weak Hope, adieu ! these nerves convulse with pain.
 And mortal sickness shoots thro' ev'ry vein—
 By cares, infirmities, and years oppress'd,
 The long toil'd intellect retires to rest !

AMICUS.

LAURENCE KIRK, June, 26th, 1789,

* * Our Correspondent has not ventured to name the person whose virtues he so warmly celebrates in the conclusion of his Essay : but by dating it from the village of Lawrence Kirk, he sufficiently fixes the identity of his Landlord—than whom it would be difficult to point out a character more universally or more deservedly beloved.

A M A X I M.

TWO easy things will satisfy mankind,
 An *easy* FORTUNE, and an *easy* MIND :
 But the ONE THING, that gives a man content,
 Is a good CONSCIENCE, from a life well spent !

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

THE ROYAL HIGHLAND LADDIE.

A New Song.

I.

INSPIRE my lay ye tuneful Nine,
 Tho' forty five a while forbade me;
 Now I dare sing without a crime,
 The praises of the Highland Laddie.

*O the bonny Highland Laddie;
 The Charming Royal Highland Laddie:
 From secret harms, and war's alarms,
 Kind Heav'n preserve the Highland Laddie.*

II.

O! had I but a Ramsay's skill,
 Or could I cope with Tait and Braddy,
 No other theme my page should fill
 But Britain's Royal Highland Laddie

III.

A tartan Plaid, short Coat, and Kelt,
 Short Hose, blue Bonnet, and Cocadie,
 A Purse and Dirk hung on his Belt,
 Equips the Royal Highland Laddie.

IV

His manly ait, his graceful mien,
 Attracts the eye of Lord and Lady;
 When He appears in armour sheen,
 With Bonnet blue and belted Plaidie.

The

V.

The tinsel'd Don of haughty Spain,
 In all his airs and arts made ready,
 Appears like Dick that drives the wain,
 Compar'd with my Dear Highland Laddie

VI.

O! would the Royal Youth come North,
 With his blue Bonnet and Cocadie,
 All Scotia's sons on this side Forth,
 Would run to meet their Highland Laddie

VII

Thence tincy'd Hat and Silken clothes,
 To musty press or cavern hollow,
 In belted Plaid and tartan hose
 Thro' thickest war our chief we'll follow

VIII

Long long may he the Sceptre Sway,
 When Heav'n is pleas'd to call his Daddy,
 And foreign Kings due homage pay,
 To Britain's Royal Highland Laddie

IX

*O! the Bonny Highland Laddie,
 The Charming Royal Highland Laddie,
 From secret harms and war's alarms,
 Kind Heav'n preserve the Highland Laddie!*

Abdn. August,
 4th, 1789.

W. B.

TRUE BEAUTY, BY DR. FORDYCE.

THE diamond's and the ruby's blaze
 Disputes the palm with Beauty's queen;
 Not Beauty's queen commands such praise,
 Devoid of virtue if she's seen.
 But the soft tear in Pity's eye
 Outshines the diamond's brightest beams;
 But the sweet blush of Modesty
 More beauteous than the ruby seems.

TO THE
 EDITOR
 OF THE
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

A NEW SONG—*Tune Invercauld's Reek,*

Qui capit, ille facit.

CHORUS.

*THO' I be poor, and binna gear,
 I ha'e a heart fu' ligh;
 Your stinkin' pride I canna bide,
 However laigh I lie.*

I.

But gin I meet a friend that's kind,
 And ha'e a saxpence spare to join,
 I spend it wi' a chearful mind,
 And Fortune's frowns defy.

II.

And yet it whiles maun sour the heart,
 To see how ill she plays her part,
 When noble souls lie in the dirt,
 While Sumpshs jump up so high.

III.

O weary fa' her smearless een,
 For surely had the Huzzy seen,
 She'd blush at mony a trick she's dane,
 Since she her skill did try.

IV.

The changes of a few short years,
 Wad maistly force a body's tears,

Q²

To think anes friends and heady-peers,
Scarce ken you in their way.

V.

There's Habby that abroad has been,
And made fae mickle by a frien',
Yet, now come hame, he kenfua ane,
He is fae proud and shy.

VI.

The nag on which he takes the air,
And Dogs and Gun are a' his care,
But values former friends nae mair,
Than Grunties in a sty.

VII.

Yet I mith whisper in your ear,
It wafna him that made the gear,
Else, by my fang, the lad, I fear,
Mith been as poor as I.

VIII.

To think what happy times we had,
Baith on the haughs and in the shade,
And now that a's forgot was said,
Gars me sing out—oh, fy!

IX.

Tho' now he looks on me fu' brown,
I've kent him glad to wear my shoon,
And mony a time to save his crown,
H'ae tramp'd thro' wet and dry.

X.

But wae be to my senseless snout,
Had I kent what wad come about,
I rather mith hae gi'en a clout,
Than help'd to pit ane by.

XI.

Yet some there are whom much I prize,
Who lat them fa' or lat them rise,

Will ken auld friends, without surprife,
As soon's their face they spy.

XII.

Sic brook their wealth wi' better grace,
Wha view auld friends wi' the auld face,
And can ilk honest feature trace,
E'en to the hollow eye.

XIII.

Who, at a glance, can understand,
And feel their gen'rous soul expand,
Syn frankly grip you by the hand,
And spier Gin ye be dry?

XIV.

Commend me to the honest Chiel,
Wha wi' a heart like ony steel,
Is ay to auld acquaintance leel,
And bids you step in by.

XV.

But keep me frae your Travel'd Birds,
Wha never anes dreed Fortune's dirids,
And only ken to gnaw at words,
And that P stands for Pye.

XVI.

For ere that I, whate'er my need,
Sud seek their help to win my bread,
I'd wis' my boddom cauld as lead,
And taes up to the sky.

Abdn. August. } 1789.

19th. 1789. }

S.

THE
MONTHLY REGISTER,

For AUGUST 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS,

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

LONDON,

JANUARY, 26.

MR Pitt informed the House, in consequence of the Lords having agreed to the resolutions of the Commons, that it would be necessary to communicate them to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to know whether he would accept the trust under the limitations proposed; and having obtained the answer of his Royal Highness, he should move to have the state of the nation considered on Wednesday next.

Mr Sheridan wished to be informed from *Mr Pitt*, whether the Prince was to be of the intermediate commission, to sanction the proceedings of both Houses? for unless his Royal Highness was informed of the mode intended to be pursued; after consenting to the restrictions of both Houses, he might be involved in a very unexpected and disagreeable predicament.

Mr Pitt refused to give the answer that was wished for; he said only, that he could give no opinion on the subject, until he should have heard the answer of his Royal Highness.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

House of Commons,

January 27.

Mr Grey having charged *Mr Pitt*, with having conducted himself disrespectfully towards the Prince of Wales, *Mr Pitt* called upon *Mr Grey* to specify the particulars of a charge of so very serious a nature. He might possibly have offended against *etiquette*, for he professed that he was not well acquainted with it; but it was impossible that he could be intentionally wanting in respect to his Royal Highness. To respect and revere his Royal Highness was part of his duty to his Sovereign: for he could not discharge his duty to him, if he treated his son with disrespect, any more than he could be said to be a dutiful subject, if he sacrificed what he owed to his Sovereign, through a blind and disloyal attachment to the Prince. He owed respect to every branch of the Royal family

family; but his duty to the country and to the constitution was paramount to it; and he thought the way he could best shew his respect for the King, would be to render the constitution and prosperity of the country secure: and the way in which he could best shew his respect to the Prince was, by consulting the happiness of the people over whom he was one day to rule.

Mr Grey said, that called upon as he had been by the Right Hon. gentleman to specify the charge of disrespect which he had brought against him, he should endeavour to state the instances of disrespect which, he conceived, had appeared in the conduct of the Right Hon. gentleman towards his Royal Highness.

1st, Then, he thought that it was a marked disrespect to the Prince, that when it was in agitation to call a meeting of the Privy Council for the purpose of examining the King's physicians, the Right Hon. gentleman had not previously consulted the Prince on a business which so very nearly interested his Royal Highness.

2dly, That when notice was sent to the Prince of the intended meeting of the Council, it was only by an ordinary summons, such as was sent to every other member of the Council.

3dly, That the Right Hon. gentleman had not submitted to his Royal Highness the plan for the settlement of the government, until it had been first opened in Parliament.

4thly, and lastly, That when he did think proper to submit his plan to the Prince, he sent it by an ordinary conveyance, instead of delivering it himself, or transmitting it through some respectable channel.

Mr Pitt replied, he was extremely glad that he was now in possession of the whole charge, and that he had so fair an opportunity of meeting it. He professed his obligations to the Hon. gentleman for his precise statement of the facts then urged against him.

To the *first* part of it he would say, that when it was in agitation to call a meeting of the Privy Council for the purpose already stated, his Majesty's ministers did not know of any situation in which his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales could give them any orders, or in which they could receive his commands: it was therefore only as a Privy Counsellor that his R. H. could be consulted on the occasion, and that his R. H. had received the same intimations which had been given the rest of the Princes of the Blood.

In answer to the *second* charge he could say, that the proposed meeting of the Council was not notified to his Royal Highness by an ordinary summons, such as was sent to the other members, but by a letter written by the Lord President of his Majesty's Council.

With respect to the communication of his plan to his Royal Highness, *after* and not *before*, he had submitted it to Parliament, he had this to say, that it was most certainly his intention to have sent it to the Prince before he had mentioned it to the House, but having been pressed very much by a Right Hon. gentleman (*Mr Fox*) whom he had the misfortune not to see then in his place; he had,

contrary

contrary to his former intention, given way to the Right Hon. gentleman, who so warmly pressed him for information.

The next day after he had explained himself in Parliament, he received the commands of his Royal Highness to send him the plan in writing. He accordingly sent it in a way, which it seemed was thought disrespectful, as it was made the ground of the 4th charge. It had been said, in anonymous libels, that the plan had been sent by a livery servant; but it was a gross falsehood: it was sent by a messenger. If that was a disrespectful channel of conveyance, it was more than he knew; if he had thought it was, he certainly would not have used it: but this much he knew, that he had often made communications to his Majesty through the medium of a messenger.

After this explanation of his conduct, he hoped he should stand acquitted in the judgment of the House, of any disrespect to his Royal Highness, whom it was so much his inclination, as well as his duty, to treat with every possible mark of respect.

ABERDEEN INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 24th, was the meeting of the True Blue Gardeners of Aberdeen, when three silver Medals were given as prizes to those of the Society who showed the best flowers. The first prize was adjudged to William Reid junr. gardener at Gilcomston, for a superb Carnation, called *The Prince of Wales' Glory*; the second prize to John Gillespie, gardener at Kittybrowster, for a fine double Pink, called *The Princess Royal*; and the third to Andrew Wright, Gardener at Culter, for a beautiful double Sweet William, called *Udny's Delight*. The Society then proceeded to elect their office bearers, and continued those of last year. After finishing the ordinary business, they walked in procession thro' the streets of the town, Old town, and neighbourhood, uniformly dressed in blue coats and aprons, and decorated with a profusion of the finest flowers in season. In the display of these a good deal of fancy was exhibited; but what attracted the public notice most, was a pyramid of flowers, about 12 feet high, adorned with festoons of roses &c. made up in a very pretty taste by John Thom, gardener to Mr. W. Forbes of Springhill. After the procession they returned to the Hall, and partook of a social dinner, with much cheerfulness and decorum. Here we cannot help observing, that the rule of this society, in giving medals as a reward of merit to those who raised the finest flowers, has been attended with the best effect; it has raised an emulation in the gardeners of this country to excel in that elegant and delightful branch of their business; and we may hope to be able in a little time to rival the neighbouring country of England, in the most beautiful productions of the garden,

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1789.

*An Authentic ACCOUNT of the late Voyage to BOTANY BAY :
Extracted from the copious and interesting Narrative of it, by
Captain WATKIN TENCH, of the Marines :*

(Concluded from page 70.)

ABOUT the middle of March, the French left Botany Bay, in prosecution of their voyage. During their stay in that port, the officers of the two nations had frequent opportunities of testifying their mutual regard by every interchange of friendship and esteem. These ships were under the command of M. de la Peyrouse, an officer, greatly distinguished for his humanity, when ordered to destroy our settlement at Hudson's Bay, in the last war. His second in command was the chevalier Clonard.

In the course of the voyage these ships had been so unfortunate as to lose a boat, with many men and officers in her, off the west of California ; and they afterward met with another fatal accident, at an island in the Pacific Ocean, discovered by M. Bougainville, in the latitude of $14^{\circ} 19'$ S. E. longitude $173^{\circ} 3' 20''$ of Paris. Here they had no less than thirteen of their crews, among whom was the officer at that time second in command, cut off by the natives, many more desperately wounded. To what cause this cruel event was to be attributed, they knew not, as they were about to quit the island, after having lived with the Indians in the greatest harmony for several weeks ; and exchanged, during the time, their European commodities for the produce of the place, which they describe as filled with a race of people remarkable for beauty and comeliness ; and abounding in refreshments of all kinds.

It was no less gratifying to an English ear, than honourable to M. de la Peyrouse, to witness the feeling manner in which he al-

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ways

ways mentioned captain Cook. That illustrious circumnavigator had, he said, left nothing to describe to those who might follow in his track. Captain Tench asked what reception the French ships had met with at the Sandwich Islands. His answer deserves to be known: 'During the whole of our voyage in the South Seas, the people of the Sandwich Islands were the only Indians who never gave us cause of complaint. They furnished us liberally with provisions, and administered cheerfully to all our wants.' It may not be improper to remark, that Owhyee was not one of the islands visited by this gentleman.

In the short stay made by these ships at Botany Bay, an abbé, one of the naturalists on board, died, and was buried on the north shore. The French had hardly departed, when the natives pulled down a small board, which had been placed over the spot where the corpse was interred, and defaced every thing around. On being informed of it, the governor sent a party over with orders to affix a plate of copper on a tree near the place, with the following inscription on it, which is a copy of what was written on the board:

Hic jacet L. RECEVEUR.

E. F. F. minibus Gallix, Sacerdos, Physicus, in circumnavigatione mundi, Duce de la Peyrouse.

Obiit die 17^o Februarii, anno 1788.

This mark of respectful attention was particularly due, as M. de la Peyrouse had, when at Kamtschatka, paid a similar tribute to the memory of captain Clerke, whose tomb was found in nearly as ruinous a state as that of the abbé.

Like the English settlers, the French found it necessary more than once, to chastise a spirit of rapine and intrusion which prevailed among the Indians round the bay. The menace of pointing a musquet to them was frequently used; and in one or two instances it was fired off, though without being attended with fatal consequences. Indeed, the French commander, both from a regard to the orders of his court, as well as to the quiet and security of the English, shewed a moderation and forbearance on this head highly becoming.

On the 20th of March, the Supply arrived from Norfolk Island, after having safely landed lieutenant King and his little garrison. The pinetrees growing there are described to be of a growth and height superior, perhaps, to any in the world. But the difficulty of bringing them away will not be easily surmounted, from the badness and danger of the landing place.

Lieutenant Ball, in returning to Port Jackson, touched at a small island in latitude $31^{\circ} 36'$ S. E. longitude $159^{\circ} 4'$ of Greenwich, which he discovered on his passage to Norfolk Island, and to which he gave the name of Lord Howe's Island. It is entirely without inhabitants; but it abounds in what will be of far more importance

importance to the settlers on New South Wales: green turtle of the finest kind frequent in the summer season; and, beside turtle, it is well stocked with birds, many of them so tame as to be knocked down by the seamen with sticks.

In April, as winter was fast approaching, the troops and convicts were employed in erecting little houses, which, notwithstanding a variety of difficulties, began quickly to spring up. The plan of a permanent town was also drawn, and the situation of it surveyed and marked out. 'To proceed,' says captain Fench, 'on a confined scale, in a country of the extensive limits we possess, would be unpardonable: extent of empire demands grandeur of design. That this has been our view will be readily believed, when I tell the reader, that the principal street in our projected city will be, when completed, agreeable to the plan, 200 feet in breadth, and all the rest of a corresponding proportion. How far this will be accompanied with adequate dispatch, is another question, as the incredulous among us are sometimes hardy enough to declare, that ten times our strength would not be able to finish it in as many years.'

In an excursion into the interior part of the country, to westward, the governor, and his party, consisting of ten persons, had the pleasure of traversing an extensive tract of ground, which they had reason to believe capable of producing every thing, which a happy soil and climate can produce. But, not a single rivulet was to be found; nor had they the good fortune to see any quadrupeds worth notice, except a few kangaroos.

On the 6th of May, the Supply sailed for Lord Howe's Island, to take on board turtle for the settlement; but after waiting there several days was obliged to return without having seen one, owing, as was apprehended, to the advanced season of the year.

The unsuccessful return of the Supply cast a general damp; for by this time, fresh provisions were become quite scarce. The little live flock they had brought on shore, prudence forbade them to use; and fish which, for a short time after their arrival, had been tolerably plentiful, were become so scarce, as to be rarely seen at the tables of the first among them. Had it not been for a stray kangaroo, which fortune now and then threw in their way, they would have been utter strangers to the taste of fresh food.

Thus situated, the scurvy began its usual ravages. Unfortunately, the esculent vegetable productions of the country are neither plentiful, nor tend very effectually to remove this disease; and the ground that had been planted with garden seeds, either from the nature of the soil, or, which is more probable, the lateness of the season, yielded but a scanty supply of what they stood so greatly in need of.

During this period, few enormous offences were perpetrated by the convicts. A petty theft was now and then heard of, and a spirit of refractory fullness broke out at times in some individuals: one execution only, however, took place †.

On the 4th of June, the king's birth-day, all the officers not on duty, both of the garrison and ships of war, dined with the governor. Among other public toasts drunk, was, Prosperity to Sydney Cove, in Cumberland county, now named so by authority. At day light in the morning the frigates had fired twenty-one guns each, which was repeated at noon, and answered by three volleys from the battalion of marines.

Nor were the officers alone partakers of the general relaxation. The four unhappy wretches labouring under sentence of banishment were freed from their fetters, to rejoin their former society; and

† For the purpose of expediting the public work, the male convicts have been divided into gangs, over each of which a person, selected from among themselves, is placed. The female convicts have hitherto lived in a state of total idleness; except a few who are kept at work in making pegs for tiles, and picking up shells for burning into lime. Temporary wooden storehouses covered with thatch or shingles, in which the cargoes of all the ships have been lodged, are completed; and an hospital is erected. Barracks for the military are considerably advanced; and little huts to serve, until something more permanent can be finished, have been raised on all sides. Notwithstanding this the encampments of the marines and convicts are still kept up; and to secure their owners from the coldness of the nights, are covered in with bushes, and thatched over. The plan of a town I have already said is marked out; and as freestone of an excellent quality abounds, one requisite toward the completion of it is attained. Only two houses of stone are yet begun, which are intended for the governor and lieutenant governor. One of the greatest impediments we meet with, is a want of limestone, of which no signs appear. Clay for making bricks is in plenty, and a considerable quantity of them burned and ready for use. Since landing here our military force has suffered a diminution of only three persons, a serjeant and two privates. Of the convicts fifty-four have perished, including the executions. Amid the causes of this mortality, excessive toil and a scarcity of food are not to be numbered, as the reader will easily conceive, when informed, that they have the same allowance of provisions as every officer and soldier in the garrison; and are indulged by being exempted from labour every Saturday afternoon and Sunday. On the latter of those days they are expected to attend divine service, which is performed either within one of the storehouses, or under a great tree in the open air, until a church can be built.

and three days given as holidays to every convict in the colony; each of whom, both male and female, received an allowance of grog; and every non-commissioned officer and private soldier had a pint of porter, served out at the flag staff, in addition to the customary allowance of spirits. Bonfires concluded the evening.

About this time, the whole of the black cattle, consisting of five cows and a bull, were suffered to stray into the woods, and could not be found. As a convict, named Corbet, who was accused of a theft, eloped nearly at the same time, it was at first believed, that he had taken the desperate measure of driving off the cattle, in order to subsist on them as long as possible; or perhaps to deliver them to the natives. In this uncertainty, parties to search were sent out in different directions; and the fugitive was declared an outlaw, if he did not return by a fixed day. This pursuit was ineffectual. But, on the 21st of the month, Corbet made his appearance, near a farm belonging to the governor, and entreated a convict to give him some food, as he was perishing with hunger. The man applied to, under pretence of fetching what he asked for, went and immediately gave the necessary information, in consequence of which a party was sent and apprehended him. When the poor wretch was brought in, he was almost famished. But on proper restoratives being administered, he was so far recovered by the 24th, as to be able to stand his trial, when he pleaded guilty to the robbery with which he stood charged, and received sentence of death. In the course of repeated examinations it plainly appeared, he was an utter stranger to the place where the cattle might be, and was not concerned in driving them off.—Samuel Peyton, convict, for having on the evening of the king's birth-day broke open an officer's marquee, with an intent to commit robbery, of which he was fully convicted, had sentence of death passed on him at the same time as Corbet; and on the following day they were both executed.

The general face of the country is certainly pleasing, being diversified with gentle ascents, and little winding vallies, covered for the most part with large spreading trees, which afford a succession of leaves in all seasons. In those places where trees are scarce, a variety of flowering shrubs abound, most of them entirely new to an European: and surpassing in beauty, fragrance, and number, all that they have ever seen in an uncultivated state: among these, a tall shrub, bearing an elegant white flower, which smells like English May, is particularly delightful, and perfumes the air around to a great distance. The species of trees are few, and the wood of so bad a grain, as almost to preclude a possibility of using it: the increase of labour occasioned by this in the buildings was such, as nearly to exceed belief. These trees yield a profusion of thick red gum (not unlike the sanguis draconis) which is found serviceable in medicine, particularly in dysenteric complaints, where
it

it sometimes succeeded, when all other preparations have failed. To blunt its acrid qualities, it is usual to combine it with opiates.

The nature of the soil is various. That immediately round Sydney Cove is sandy, with here and there a stratum of clay. There seems no reason to doubt, that many large tracts of land will bring to perfection whatever shall be sown in them. To give this matter a fair trial, some practical farmers should be sent out.

Except from the size of the trees, the difficulties of clearing the land are not numerous, underwood being rarely found. Grass grows in every place, but the swamps, with the greatest luxuriance, though it is not of the finest quality; and it is found to agree better with horses and cows than sheep.

Fresh water is found but in inconsiderable quantities. For the common purposes of life there is generally enough; but they could not find a stream capable of turning a mill.

To the naturalist this country holds out many invitations; and captain Tench gives some account of the birds, quadrupeds, &c. which they had an opportunity of examining. More accurate accounts, however, there is no doubt, will hereafter be transmitted to England, of which we shall avail ourselves in course.

‘The climate,’ continues captain Tench, ‘is undoubtedly very desirable to live in. In summer the heats are usually moderated by the sea breeze, which sets in early; and, in winter, the degree of cold is so slight as to occasion no inconveniences; once or twice we have had hoar frosts and hail, but no appearance of snow. The thermometer has never risen beyond 84, nor fallen lower than 35, in general it stood in the beginning of February at between 78 and 74 at noon. Nor is the temperature of the air less healthy than pleasant. Those dreadful putrid fevers by which new countries are so often ravaged, are unknown to us; and excepting a slight diarrhoea, which prevailed soon after we had landed, and was fatal in very few instances, we are strangers to epidemic diseases.’

‘On the whole, (thunder storms in the hot months excepted) I know not any climate equal to this I write in. Ere we had been a fortnight on shore we experienced some storms of thunder accompanied with rain, than which nothing can be conceived more violent and tremendous, and their repetition for several days, joined to the damage they did, by killing several of our sheep, led us to draw prefaces of an unpleasant nature. Happily, however, for many months we have escaped similar visitations.’

HANNO, A SLAVE.

[From Zeluco.—See our last Magazine, Page 80.]

IN the progress of this excellent work, we find Zeluco master of a plantation of slaves. One of the chapters, in course, contains some remarks on the general treatment of the slaves in the West Indies. This introduces the story of Hanno; which is a kind of drama, replete with the most poignant satire, and inculcating the finest lessons of humanity.

Hanno, says the author, (whom we understand to be Dr. Moore) allowed symptoms of compassion, perhaps of indignation, to escape from him, on hearing one of his brother slaves ordered to be punished unjustly. Zeluco having observed this, swore that Hanno should be the executioner, otherwise he would order him to be punished in his stead.

Hanno said, he might do as he pleased; but as for himself he never had been accustomed to that office, and he would not begin by exercising it on his friend. Zeluco, in a transport of rage ordered him to be lashed severely, and renewed the punishment at legal intervals so often, that the poor man was thrown into a languishing disease, which confined him constantly to his bed.

Hanno had been a favourite servant of his lady's before her marriage with Zeluco; he was known to people of all ranks on the island, and esteemed by all who knew him. The Irish soldier who had carried the commanding officer from the field, as was related above, was taken into that gentleman's service some time after, and remained constantly in his family from that time; this soldier had long been acquainted with Hanno, and had a particular esteem for him. As soon as he heard of his dangerous situation, he hastened to see him, carried him wine and other refreshments, and continued to visit and comfort him during his languishing illness. Perceiving at last that there was no hope of his recovery, he thought the last and best good office he could do him was to carry a priest to give him absolution and extreme unction.

As they went together, 'I should be very sorry, father,' said the soldier, 'if this poor fellow missed going to heaven; for, by Jesus, I do not believe there is a worthier soul there, be the other who he pleases.'

'He is a black,' said the priest, who was of the order of St. Francis.'

'His soul is whiter than a skinned potatoe,' said the soldier.

'Do you know whether he believes in all the tenets of our holy faith?' said the priest.

‘He is a man who was always ready to do as he would be done by,’ replied the soldier.

‘That is something,’ said the capuchin, ‘but not the most essential.’

‘Are you certain that he is a Christian?’ ‘O, I’ll be damned, if he is not as pretty a Christian as your heart can desire,’ said the soldier; ‘and I’ll give you a proof that will rejoice your soul to hear.—A soldier of our regiment was seized with the cramp in his leg when he was bathing; so he halloed for assistance, and then went plump to the bottom like a stone. Those who were near him, Christians and all, swam away as fast as their legs could carry them, for they were afraid of his catching hold of them. But honest Hanno pushed directly to the place where the soldier had sunk, dived after him, and, without more ado, or so much as saying by your leave, seized him by the hair of the head, and hauled him ashore; where, after a little rubbing and rolling, he was quite recovered, and is alive and merry at this blessed moment. Now, my dear father, I think this was behaving like a good Christian, and what is much more, like a brave Irishman too.’

‘Has he been properly instructed in all the doctrines of the catholic church?’ said the priest.

‘That he has,’ replied the soldier; ‘for I was after instructing him yesterday myself; and as you had told me very often, that believing was the great point, I pressed that home. ‘By Jesus,’ says I, ‘Hanno, it does not signify making wry faces, but you must believe, my dear honey, as fast as ever you can, for you have no time to lose;’—and, poor fellow, he entreated me to say no more about it, and he would believe whatever I pleased.’

This satisfied the father; when they arrived at the dying man’s cabin, ‘Now, my dear fellow,’ said the soldier, ‘I have brought a holy man to give you absolution for your sins, and to shew your soul the road to heaven; take this glass of wine to comfort you, for it is a hellish long journey.’

They raised poor Hanno, and he swallowed the wine with difficulty.

‘Be not dismayed, my honest lad,’ continued the soldier, ‘for although it is a long march to heaven, you will be sure of glorious quarters when you get there. I cannot tell you exactly how people pass their time indeed; but by all accounts there is no very hard duty, unless it is that you will be obliged to sing psalms and hymns pretty constantly; that to be sure you must bear with; but then the devil a scoundrel who delights in tormenting his fellow-creatures will be allowed to thrust his noise into that sweet plantation; and so, my dear Hanno, God bless you; all your sufferings are now pretty well over, and I am convinced you will be as happy as the day is long, in the other world, all the rest of your life.’

The priest then began to perform his office;—Hanno heard him in silence,—he seemed unable to speak.

‘ You see, my good father,’ said the soldier, ‘ he believes, in all you say. You may now, without any further delay, give him absolution and extreme unction, and every thing needful to secure him a snug birth in paradise.’

‘ You are fully convinced, friend,’ said the priest, addressing the dying man in a solemn manner, ‘ that it is only by a firm belief in all the tenets of the holy catholic church, that—’ ‘ God love your soul, my dear father,’ interrupted the soldier, ‘ give him absolution in the first place, and convince him afterward; for, upon my conscience, if you bother him much longer, the poor creature’s soul will slip through your fingers.’

The priest, who was a good natured man, did as the soldier requested.

‘ Now,’ said the soldier, when the ceremony was over, ‘ now, my honest fellow, you may bid the devil kiss your b—de, for you are as sure of heaven as your master is of hell; where, as this reverend father will assure you, he must suffer to all eternity.’

‘ I hope he will not suffer so long,’ said Hanno in a faint voice; and speaking for the first time since the arrival of the priest.

‘ Have a care of what you say, friend,’ said the priest, in a severe tone of voice; you must not doubt of the eternity of hell torments.—If your master goes once there, he must remain for ever.’

‘ Then I’ll be bound for him,’ said the soldier, ‘ he is sure enough of going there.’

‘ But I hope in God he will not remain for ever,’ said Hanno—and expired.

‘ That was not spoken like a true believer,’ said the priest; if I had thought that he had harboured any doubts on such an essential article I should not have given him absolution.’

‘ It is lucky then that the poor fellow made his escape to heaven before you knew any thing of the matter,’ said the soldier.

As the soldier returned home from Hanno’s cabin, he met Zeluco, who, knowing where he had been, said to him, ‘ how is the d—d scoundrel now?’

‘ The d—d scoundrel is in better health than all who know him could wish,’ replied the soldier.

‘ Why, they told me he was dying,’ said Zeluco.

‘ If you mean poor Hanno, he is already dead, and on his way to heaven,’ said the soldier; ‘ but as for the scoundrel who murdered him, he’ll be d—d before he get there.’

In the next chapter we find Zeluco stabbed by the vindictive jealousy of a Portugese. The lamentations of the slaves when they
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found their master recovering, occasion a dialogue between Zeluco and his physician, to whom, on calling upon him, after his recovery, he had given pretty strong indications of a relapse into his former cruelty. The physician, who was a man of sense and humanity, checked him, and expressed sentiments of compassion for the deplorable condition of the poor slaves.

‘ They are,’ said Zeluco, ‘ the most villanous race alive.’

‘ They certainly are the most unfortunate,’ said the physician.

‘ Let them perform their task as they ought,’ replied the other, ‘ and they will not be unfortunate.’

‘ Why, it is not a slight misfortune,’ said the doctor, ‘ to have such tasks to perform.’

‘ They are in a better situation than when they were in their own country.’

‘ That would be difficult to prove,’ said the physician; ‘ but were it certain, I should think it a bad reason for treating them ill here, merely because they had been very ill treated there.’

‘ Negro slaves in general, all over the West Indies,’ said Zeluco, ‘ are in a better condition than the common people in most countries in Europe. I have heard this asserted a thousand times.’

‘ If it were so,’ said the physician, ‘ it would convey a dreadful idea of the condition of Europeans; but the thing is impossible, signor.’

‘ How impossible?’ said Zeluco.

‘ Because, even if slaves were in general fed and clothed as well as you are yourself, yet while it is in the power of their master to impose what task he pleases, and punish their faults according to his humour, their condition must be infinitely worse than that of the cottager whom nobody can abuse with impunity, and on whom the cheering spirit of liberty smiles as he reaps the fruit of his own industry.’

‘ You have certainly,’ said Zeluco, ‘ borrowed that sentiment from an Englishman; some of those enthusiastic fools who are pleased to bear the insolence of mobs, and to sacrifice many of the conveniencies of life to the empty shade of freedom. Yet I have heard some, even of their West India proprietors, assert, that the negroes of those islands were happier than the common labourers in England.’

‘ There is nothing too absurd for some men to assert,’ said the physician, ‘ when they imagine their interest is concerned, or when it tends to justify their conduct. And were a law to be proposed now against the slave trade, or to render the condition of slaves more tolerable than it is at present, which is more likely to happen among the generous enthusiasts you mention than in any other country, it would perhaps be opposed by those very proprietors; but would you impute such opposition to tenderness to the slaves, and a humane wish to prevent their becoming as miserable as the common labourers in England?’

'I am told, however,' replied Zeluco, 'that your English in general are a most lugubrious race, and that there is much melancholy and discontent in their country with all their liberty.'

'I am told,' answered the physician, 'that there is much frost and cold in their country with all their sunshine, yet it has not been as yet clearly proved that the sun is the cause of either.'

'Well, but to return to the slaves,' said Zeluco; 'I do not perfectly understand what is your drift. Are they not my property? Have I not therefore a right to oblige them to labour for my profit?'

'With regard to the right which any man has to make a property of other men, and force them to labour as slaves solely for his benefit, I suspect it would be difficult for the greatest caustic that ever lived to make it out.'

'Why so?' replied Zeluco; 'I am assured that the slave trade is authorised by the Bible. You are too sound a Christian, my good doctor, to controvert such authority.'

'Without considering whether those who furnished you with that argument did it with friendly or unfriendly intentions to the Bible, signor, and without touching any controvertible point in the scriptures, I will just observe, that charity, benevolence, and mercy, to our fellow-creatures, are not only authorised, but in the plainest unequivocal terms repeatedly ordained, in those writings. Let therefore, the proprietors of slaves begin, by conforming their conduct to those injunctions, and then they may be allowed to quote scripture authority in support of such property.—"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.—Whosoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye so to them,—Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—These are the words of the author of Christianity, whose whole life was a representation by action of his own precepts. Let the proprietors of states in America and the West India islands consider how far their treatment of the negroes is agreeable to his doctrine and conduct; and their time will be better employed than in perverting detached passages of the Bible, and endeavouring to press that which proclaimed peace on earth, and good will to men, into the service of cruelty and oppression.'

'After all this fine sermon,' said Zeluco; 'you do not pretend to assert, that negroes are originally on a footing with white people; you will allow, I hope, that they are an inferior race of men.'

'I will allow,' replied the doctor, 'that their hair is short and ours is long, and their noses are flat and ours raised, and their skin is black and ours white; yet after all those concessions I still have my doubts respecting our right to make them slaves.'

'Well, doctor,' said Zeluco, 'if you are determined to dispute our right, you must admit that we have the power, which is of much more importance.'

‘ While I admit that signor, I most sincerely wish it were otherwise exercised.’

‘ How the devil would you have it exercised ?’

‘ We should, in my opinion, exercise it with more moderation and lenity than some of us do,’ said the physician.

‘ Lenity,’ cried Zeluco, ‘ to a parcel of rascals, a gang of pilfering dogs, downright thieves ! why, as often as they can, they steal the very provisions intended for my own table !’

‘ You cannot be much surpris’d at that signor, when they are pinched with hunger.’

‘ You would have them pampered with delicacies forsooth, and never punished for any crime ?’

‘ No, sir, but I would certainly allow them a sufficient quantity of wholesome food ; and perceiving that all my neighbours are liable to comit faults, and being conscious of many failings in myself, I should not expect that poor untutored slaves were to be exempted from them, nor would I be relentless or unforgiving when they were discovered.’

‘ Po, poh—that is not the way to deal with negroes ; nothing is to be made of them by lenity ; they are the laziest dogs in the world ; it is with the greatest difficulty sometimes that my manager can get them roused to their morning work.’

‘ Consider, signor, how natural it is after hard labour to wish to prolong the intervals of rest.’

‘ Rest !’ cried Zeluco, angrily ; ‘ they will have rest enough in their graves.’

‘ Well, signor,’ replied the physician, shocked at this brutal remark, ‘ it would be fortunate for some people that they could promise themselves the same.’

‘ But, doctor,’ said Zeluco, taking no notice of the last observation, ‘ can you really imagine that such treatment as you seem to recommend, would render slaves of equal benefit to the proprietors of West India estates ?’

‘ Ay, signor,’ replied the physician, ‘ that is coming directly to the point, which a man of sense would wish to investigate, leaving all the foreign matter concerning religion and humanity, which embarrasses the argument, out of the question.’

‘ Well, considering the business with a view to a man’s interest or profit only ; long observation on the conduct of others, with my own experience, which has been considerable, convinces me that the master who treats his slaves with humanity and well-directed kindness, reaps more benefit from their labour, than he who behaves in a contrary manner. There are many instances of ingratitude to be sure, but it is not natural to the human heart ; we naturally endear ourselves to those to whom we impart pleasure, and men in general serve with more alacrity and perseverance from love than fear. The instant that the eye of the manager is turned from the slave who serves from fear alone, his efforts relax ; but the industry

of him who serves from attachment. is continually prompted by the gratitude, and the regard for his master's interest, which he carries in his breast.

‘ Besides, signor, how infinitely more pleasing is it to be considered as the distributor of happiness, than the inflictor of pain? What man, who has it in his power to be loved as a benefactor, would choose to be detested as an executioner, and see sorrow, terror, and abhorrence, in the countenances he daily beholds? Come, signor,’ continued the physician, ‘ having during the course of your illness, given you many advices for which you have paid me; pray accept of one from me gratis; you will reap much satisfaction from it, and it may prevent your being exposed to new dangers, similar to that from which you have with such difficulty escaped — My advice is this: alter intirely your conduct toward your slaves; scorn not those who demand justice and mercy; treat them with much more indulgence, and sometimes with kindness; for certainly that man is in a most miserable as well as dangerous situation, who lives among those who rejoice in his sickness, howl with despair at his recovery, and whose only hope of tranquillity lies in their own death or in his.’

The physician having made this remonstrance, took his leave. Zeluco remained musing for a considerable time after he was gone; the result of his reflections was a determination to behave with more indulgence to his slaves, being alarmed by what was suggested, and convinced that such conduct in future was highly expedient for his own personal security. Those resolutions were however very imperfectly kept.

ON THE EXPRESSION OF THE FACE;

AN ESSAY.

BY the expression of the Face is meant the expression of the passions; the turns and changes of the mind, so far as they are made visible to the eye by our looks.

The parts of the face in which the passions most frequently make their appearance, are the eyes and mouth; but from the eyes, they diffuse themselves very strongly about the eyebrows; as, in the other case, they appear often in the parts all round the mouth.

Philosophers may dispute as much as they please about the seat of the soul; but, wherever it resides, we are sure that it speaks in the eyes. Perhaps it is injuring the eye-brows, to make them only dependents on the eye; for they, especially in lively faces, have

have, as it were, a language of their own; and are extremely varied, according to the different sentiments and passions of the mind.

A degree of displeasure may be often discerned in a lady's eye-brow, though she have address enough not to let it appear in her eyes; and at other times may be discovered so much of her thoughts, in the line just above her eye-brows, that she would probably be amazed how any body could tell what passed in her mind, and (as she thought) undiscovered by her face, so particularly and distinctly.

Homer makes the eye brows the seat of majesty, Virgil of dejection, Horace of modesty, and Juvenal of pride: and it is not certain whether every one of the passions be not assigned, by one or other of the poets, to the same part.

Having hitherto spoken only of the passions in general, we will now consider a little which of them add to beauty, and which of them take from it.

We may say, in general, that all the tender and kind passions add to beauty; and all the cruel and unkind ones add to deformity: and it is on this account that good nature may very justly be said to be the best feature even in the finest face.

Mr. Pope has included the principal passion of each sort in two very pretty lines:

Love, hope, and joy, fair pleasure's smiling train;
Hate, fear, and grief, the family of pain.

The former of which naturally give an additional lustre and enlivening to beauty; as the latter are too apt to fling a gloom and cloud over it.

Yet in these, and all other passions, moderation ought perhaps to be considered in a great measure the rule of their beauty, almost as far as moderation in actions is the rule of virtue. Thus an excessive joy may be too boisterous in the face to be pleasing; and a degree of grief, in some faces, and on some occasions, may be extremely beautiful. Some degrees of anger, shame, surprise, fear, and concern, are beautiful; but all excess is hurtful, and all excess ugly. Dulness, austerity, impudence, pride, affectation, malice, and envy, are always ugly.

The finest union of passions that can perhaps be observed in any face, consists of a just mixture of modesty, sensibility, and sweetness; each of which when taken singly is very pleasing: but when they are all blended together, in such a manner as either to enliven or correct each other, they give almost as much attraction as the passions are capable of adding to a very pretty face.

The prevailing passion in the Venus of Medici is modesty: it is express'd by each of her hands, in her looks, and in the turn of her

her head. And by the way, it may be questioned, whether one of the chief reasons why side-faces please one more than full ones, be not from the former having more of the air of modesty than the latter. This at least is certain, that the best artists usually choose to give a side face rather than a full one; in which attitude the turn of the neck too has more beauty, and the passion more activity and force. Thus, as to hatred and affection in particular, the look that was formerly supposed to carry an infection with it from malignant eyes, was a slanting regard; like that which Milton gives to Satan, when he is viewing the happiness of our first parents in para-life; and the fascination, or stroke of love, is most usually conveyed, at first, in a side-glance.

It is owing to the great force of pleasingness which attends all the kinder passions, 'that lovers do not only seem, but are really, more beautiful to each other than they are to the rest of the world;' because when they are together, the most pleasing passions are more frequently exerted in each of their faces than they are in either before the rest of the world. There is then (as a certain French writer very well expresses it) 'A soul upon their countenances,' which does not appear when they are absent from each other; or even when they are together conversing with other persons, that are indifferent to them, or rather lay a restraint upon their features.

The superiority which the beauty of the passions has over the mere beauty of form and colour, will probably be now pretty evident: or if this should appear still problematical to any one, let him consider a little the following particulars, of which every body must have met with several instances in their life time. That there is a great deal of difference in the same face, according as the person is in a better or worse humour, or in a greater or less degree of liveliness: that the best complexion, the finest features, and the exactest shape, without any thing of the mind expressed on the face, are as insipid and unmoving as the waxen figure of the fine duchess of Richmond in Westminster abbey: that the finest eyes in the world, with an excess of malice or rage in them, will grow as shocking as they are in that fine face of Medusa on the famous seal in the Strozzi family at Rome: that a face without any good features in it, and with a very indifferent complexion, shall have a very taking air; from the sensibility of the eyes, and the general good-humoured turn of the look, and perhaps a little agreeable smile about the mouth. And these three things perhaps would go a great way toward accounting for the *Je ne sçai quoi*, or that inexplicable pleasingness of the face (as they choose to call it,) which is so often talked of and so little understood.

Thus it appears that the passions can give beauty without the assistance of colour or form; and take it away where they have united the most strongly to give it. And hence the superiority of this part of beauty to the other two.

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This, by the way, may help us to account for the justness of what Pliny asserts in speaking of the famous statue of Laocoon and his two sons: he says, it was the finest piece of art in Rome; and to be preferred to all the other statues and pictures, of which they had so noble a collection in his time. It had no beauties of colour to vie with the paintings and other statues there; as the Apollo Belvedere and the Venus of Medici, in particular, were as finely proportioned as the Laocoon: but this had much greater variety of expression even than those fine ones; and it must be on that account alone that it could have been preferable to them and all the rest.

Before quitting this head, two things before mentioned deserve to be repeated: that the chief rule of the beauty of the passions, is moderation; and that the part in which they appear most strongly is the eyes. It is there that love holds all his tenderest language: it is there that virtue commands, modesty charms, joy enlivens, sorrow engages, and inclination fires the hearts of the beholders: it is there that even fear, and anger, and confusion, can be charming. But all these, to be charming, must be kept within their due bounds and limits; for too full an appearance of virtue, a violent and prostitute swell of passion, a rustic and overwhelming modesty, a deep sadness, or too wild an impetuous a joy, become all either oppressive or disagreeable.

THE MUSICAL PIGEON;

AN ANECDOTE.

(From Mrs. Piozzi.)

AN odd thing, to which I was this morning witness, has called my thoughts away to a curious train of reflections upon the animal race; and how far they may be made companionable and intelligent. The famous Ferdinando Bertoni, so well known in London by his long residence among us, and from the undisputed merit of his compositions, now inhabits this his native city, and being fond of *dumb creatures*, as we call them, took to petting a pigeon, one of the few animals which can live at Venice, where, as I observed, scarcely any quadrupeds can be admitted, or would exist with any degree of comfort to themselves. This creature has however, by keeping his master company, I trust, obtained so perfect an ear and taste for music, that no one who sees his behaviour, can doubt for a moment of the pleasure he takes in hearing Mr. Bertoni

Bertoni play and sing : for as soon as he sits down to the instrument, Columbo begins shaking his wings, perches on the piano-forte, and expresses the most indubitable emotions of delight. If however he or any else strike a note false or make any kind of discord upon the keys, the dove never fails to shew evident tokens of anger and distress ; and if teased too long, grows quite enraged ; pecking the offender's legs and fingers in such a manner, as to leave nothing less doubtful than the sincerity of his resentment. Signora Cecilia Giuliani, a scholar of Bertoni's, who has received some overtures from the London theatre lately, will, if she ever arrives there, bear testimony to the truth of an assertion very difficult to believe, and to which I should hardly myself give credit, were I not witness to it every morning that I chuse to call and confirm my own belief. A friend present protested he should feel afraid to touch the harpsicord before so nice a critic ; and though we all laughed at the assertion, Bertoni declared he never knew the bird's judgment fail ; and that he often kept him out of the room, for fear of his affronting or tormenting those who came to take musical instructions. With regard to other actions of life, I saw nothing particularly in the pigeon, but his tameness, and strong attachment to his master : for though never winged, and only clipped a very little, he never seeks to range away from the house, or quit his master's service, any more than the dove of Anacreon :

While his better lot bestows
Sweet repast and soft repose :
And when feast and frolic tire,
Drops asleep upon his lyre.

All the difficulty will be indeed for us other two-legged creatures to leave the sweet societies of charming Venice ; but they begin to grow fatiguing now, as the weather increases in warmth.

SINGULAR MODE OF DISTILLING

BRANDY IN SWEDEN.

(From Consett's Tour through Sweden, &c.)

IN Stockholm, as in other cold countries, the custom of drinking spirits prevails rather too much. Even ladies, who by no means deserve an improper epithet, comply with this pernicious custom. It is usual in this country, previous to dinner, for the company to assemble round the side-board, and to regale themselves with bread, butter, cheese, or any thing of that nature, which

which preface is regularly followed in both sexes by a bumper of brandy. This custom in the fair sex reminds me of a set of rules which I have seen for the regulation of a Russian assembly. It concludes with this remarkable injunction.—‘N. B. Ladies are not to be drunk before ten o’clock.’

Grain is not the only ingredient used in Sweden for the distilling of spirits. The low-priced brandies are made from rye and *ants*, a species of insect very plentiful in this country. Upon enquiry I find that ‘Ants supply a resin, an oil, and an acid, which have been deemed of considerable service in the art of physic.’ The ant used upon these occasions is a remarkable large black insect, commonly found in small round hills at the bottom of the fir-tree. It is less to be wondered that they should use these insects in their distilleries than that they should eat them and consider them as highly palatable and pleasant. As I was walking with a young gentleman in a wood near Gottenburg, I observed him to sit down upon one of these living hills, which from the nature of its inhabitants I should rather have avoided, and begin with some degree of keenness to devour these insects, first nipping off their heads and wings. The flavour he declared was of the finest acid, rather resembling that of a lemon. My young friend intreated me much to follow his example, but I could not overcome the antipathy which I felt to such a kind of food.

CURIOUS ANECDOTES

OF THE ANTIQUITY

AND USE OF BEDS.

IT was universally the practice, in the first ages, for mankind to sleep upon skins of beasts. It was originally the custom of the Greeks and Romans. It was particularly the custom of the ancient Britons before the Roman invasion; and these skins were spread on the floor of their apartments. Afterward they were changed for loose rushes and heather, as the Welch a few years ago lay on the former, and the highlanders of Scotland sleep on the latter to this present moment. In process of time, the Romans suggested to the interior Britons the use, and the introduction of agriculture supplied them with the means, of the neater convenience of straw beds. The beds of the Roman gentry at this period were generally filled with feathers, and those of the inns with the soft down of reeds. But for many ages the beds of the Italians had been constantly composed of straw; it still formed those of the soldiers and officers at the conquest of Lancashire; and from
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both, our countrymen learnt their use. But it appears to have been taken up only by the gentlemen, as the common Welch had their beds thinly stuffed with rushes as late as the conclusion of the 12th century; and with the gentlemen it continued many ages afterward. Straw was used even in the royal chamber of England as late as the close of the 13th. Most of the peasants about Manchester lie on chaff at present, as do likewise the common people all over Scotland: in the Highlands heath also is very generally used as bedding even by the gentry; and the repose on a heath bed has been celebrated by travellers as a peculiar luxury, superior to that yielded by down: in France and Italy, straw beds remain general to this day. But after the above period, beds were no longer suffered to rest upon the ground. The better mode, that had anciently prevailed in the east, and long been introduced into Italy, was adopted in Britain; and they were now mounted on pedestals. This, however, was equally confined to the gentlemen. The bed still continued on the floor among the common people. And the gross custom, that had prevailed from the beginning, was retained by the lower Britons to the last; and these ground-beds were laid along the walls of their houses, and formed one common dormitory for all the members of the family. The fashion continued universally among the inferior ranks of the Welch within these four or five ages, and with the more uncivilized part of the Highlanders down to our own times. And even at no great distance from Manchester, in the neighbouring Buxton, and within these 60 or 70 years, the persons that repaired to the bath are all said to have slept in one long chamber together; the upper part being allotted to the ladies, and the lower to the gentlemen, and only partitioned from each other by a curtain.

The dining or discubitory beds, on which the ancients lay at meals, were four or five feet high. Three of these beds were ordinarily ranged by a square table (whence both the table and the room where they eat were called *triclinium*) in such a manner, that one of the sides of the table remained open and accessible to the waiters. Each bed would hold three or four, rarely five persons. These beds were unknown before the second Punic war: the Romans, till then, sat down to eat on plain wooden benches, in imitation of the heroes of Homer, or, as Varro expresses it, after the manner of the Lacedemonians and Cretans; Scipio Africanus first made an innovation: he had brought from Carthage some of these little beds called *punicani*, or *archaici*; being of a wood common enough, very low, stuffed only with straw or hay, and covered with goats or sheeps skins, *hædinis pellibus strati*. In reality, there was no great difference, as to delicacy, between these new beds and the ancient benches; but the custom of frequent bathing, which began then to obtain, by softening and relaxing the body, put men on trying to rest themselves more commodiously by lying along than by sitting down. For the ladies, it did not seem at first con-

sistent with their modesty to adopt the mode of lying; accordingly they kept to the old custom all the time of the common-wealth; but, from the first Cæsars, they eat on their beds. For the youth, who had not yet put on the *toga virilis*, they were long kept to the ancient discipline. When they were admitted to table, they only sat on the edge of the beds of their nearest relations. Never, says Suetonius, did the young Cæsars, Caius and Lucius eat at the table of Augustus: but they were set *in imo loco*, or, as Tacitus expresses it, *ad lecti fulera*. From the greatest simplicity, the Romans by degrees carried their dining-beds to the most surprising magnificence. Pliny assures us it was no new thing to see them covered over with plates of silver, adorned with the softest mats, and the richest counterpanes. Lampridius, speaking of Helio-gabalus, says, he had beds of solid silver, *solido argento habuit lectos & tricliniarios, & cubiculares*. We may add, that Pompey, in his third triumph, brought in beds of gold.—The Romans, had also beds whereon they studied, and beds whereon the dead were carried to the funeral pile.

A DESCRIPTION

OF THE

BASTILE PRISON IN PARIS.

BY MR. HOWARD.

I Am happy to be able to give some information of the Bastile, by means of a Pamphlet, written by a person who was long confined in this prison. It is reckoned the best account of this celebrated structure ever published: and the sale of it being prohibited in France under very severe penalties, it is become extremely scarce.

This castle is a state prison, consisting of eight very strong towers, surrounded with a fosse about 120 feet wide, and a wall sixty feet high. The entrance is at the the end of the street of St. Antoine, by a draw-bridge, and great gates into the court of l'Hotel du Gouvernement, and from thence over another draw-bridge to the Corps de Garde, which is separated by a strong barrier, constructed with beams plated with iron, from the great court. This court is about 120 feet by 80. In it is a fountain, and six of the towers surrounded it, which are united by walls of free-stone ten feet thick up to the top. At the bottom of this court is a large modern Corps de Logis, which separates it from the Court

Court du Puits. This court is 50 feet by 25, contiguous to it are the other two towers. On the top of the Towers is a platform continued in terraces, on which the prisoners are sometimes permitted to walk attended by a guard. On this platform are thirteen cannon mounted, which are discharged on days of rejoicing. In the Corps de Logis is the counsel-chamber and the kitchen offices, &c. Above these are rooms for prisoners of distinction, and over the counsel-chamber the king's lieutenant resides. In the Court du Puits is a large well, for the use of the kitchen.

The dungeons of the Tower de la Liberté extend under the kitchen, &c. Near that tower is a small chapel on the ground floor. In the wall of it are five niches or closets, where prisoners are put one by one to hear mass, where they neither see nor are seen.

The dungeons at the bottom of the towers exhale the most offensive scents, and are the receptacles of toads, rats, and other vermin. In the corner of each is a camp lined, made of planks laid on iron bars, that are fixed to the walls, and the prisoners are allowed some straw to lay on their beds. These dens are dark, having no windows, but openings into the ditch. They have double doors, the inner ones plated with iron, with large bolts and locks.

Of the five classes of chambers, the most horrid next to the dungeons, are those in which are cages of iron.—There are three of them. They are formed of beams with strong plates of iron, and are each eight feet by six.

The calottes or chambers, at the top of the towers are somewhat more tolerable. They are formed of eight arcades of free-stone. Here one cannot walk but in the middle of the room. There is hardly sufficient space for a bed from one arcade to another. The windows being in walls ten feet thick, and having iron grates within and without, admit but little light. In these rooms the heat is excessive in summer, and the cold in winter. They have stoves.

Almost all other rooms of the towers are octagons, about 20 feet in diameter, and from 14 to 15 high.—They are very cold and damp. Each is furnished with a bed of green serge, &c. All the chambers are numbered. The prisoners are called by the name of their tower, joined to the number of their room.

A surgeon and three chaplains reside in the castle. If prisoners of note are dangerously ill, they are generally removed, that they may not die in this prison. The prisoners who die there are buried in the parish of St. Paul, under the name of domestics.

A library was founded by a prisoner, who was a foreigner and died in the Bastille, the beginning of the present century. Some prisoners obtained a permission to have the use of it.

One of the centinels on the inside of the castle rings a bell every hour.

hour, day and night to give notice that they are awake: and on the rounds on the outside of the castle they ring every quarter of an hour.

I have (says Mr Howard) inserted so particular an account of this prison chiefly with the design of inculcating a reverence for the principles of a free constitution like our own, which will not permit in any degree the exercise of that despotism which has rendered the name of Basile so formidable. I was desirous of examining it myself; and for that purpose knocked hard at the outer gate, and immediately went forward through the guard to the draw-bridge before the entrance of the castle: but while I was contemplating this gloomy mansion an officer came out much surpris'd: and I was forced to retreat through the mute guard, and thus regained that freedom which for one locked up within those walls, it is next impossible to obtain.

AN ACCOUNT OF MONSIEUR
NECKER, LATE PRIME
MINISTER OF FRANCE.

MONSIEUR Necker is by birth a Swiss: his ancestors originally from Culstrain. His father was a professor at Geneva, who gave him the common education of the place. All that is known of his early years is, that he frequently obtained the prize for his performances at the college. In his youth he inclined to poetic pursuits: and among other pieces wrote three comedies, wherein appeared much of the wit and spirit of Moliere. Even at this time he sometimes submits to descend from his attention to the vast concerns with which he has been entrusted, and unbends his mind by poetical indulgences. A satirical eulogium, entitled, "The happiness of Fools," in imitation of Erasmus's praise of folly exhibits strong marks of a mind capable of very opposite pursuits. At the age of twenty years he wrote a comedy, after the manner of the *Femmes Savants*, of Moliere, which was highly applauded, but never represented. He entered very young into the office of his uncle monsieur Vernit, at Paris, and in the course of a year was found sufficiently qualified to take the directions of the house. When he was about twenty five years of age, he became known to Abbé Raynal, who soon discovered in him those great powers of mind which promised to bring about an era in the finances of France: as he saw the interests of commerce with the eyes of a politician and a philosopher. Of his early writings we may mention his *Fologe de Colbert*, which obtained him the prize at the academy in 1773, his treatise on
the

the Trade of Corn, of which four editions were printed in the space of one month; his Collection of Edicts, with Notes, presented to the king; his Treatise on the Administration of Provinces; and his *Compte Rendu au Roi*.

These laborious works, though sufficient to fill up the time of most men, have not so entirely occupied Mr Necker as to prevent him from mixing in the world, where his deportment has been marked by the strongest traits of politeness and good breeding. In 1756, he was in London where he very speedily made himself master of the theory of the English funds. At the end of that year he was named Director of the Royal Treasury in France, and in the year after Director General of the Finances. Removed from this elevated situation, he preserved in his retreat, the general esteem of mankind, and constantly refused every gratification which his sovereign was desirous of making him. His house was built according to his rank and fortune, but in the midst of his wealth he preserved in his person the simplicity of a sage.

In 1765 he married Mademoiselle Churchod, daughter of the pastor of Cressy, in the county of Vaudois. She joined to a learned education, given by her father, all the elegant accomplishments of her sex. Employed like her husband in the service of humanity, she has contributed greatly to the reformation of the hospital. Her husband has however made the best eulogium on her in his *Compte Rendu au Roi*.

During the time of his retirement, he wrote a very excellent work on the importance of Religious Opinions, calculated to stem the torrent of infidelity, which so generally prevails in Europe. This admirable work deserves a very attentive perusal.

Of the controversy between M. Calonne and M. Necker, we shall take no notice: but among the advantages for which the European world is indebted to this statesman, we ought not to forget the pains he has taken to introduce foreign plants to our climate. Many experiments he has made to naturalize the bread-tree from Surinam.

The produce of this vegetable may hereafter become a very valuable present to Europe, and future times have cause to bless the person who introduced it.

OF AUTHORS.

EVERY Man being a considerable Person in his own Eyes, he thinks he appears, or ought to appear, to others such as he appears to himself; and that his Affairs are the Affairs of Mankind.

Mankind. Having dream'd himself into this Importance, he modestly desires the World to suspend their Business, and hold their Ears open till he has tired them with his Tale. Instances of this in private Life would be endless. If you visit a Lady, she entertains you with her uncommon Fancy in dress, and in a Husband; or with what was said to her at a Ball; or with the eminent Wit and Endowments of her little Boy, aged just two Months and three Days, on such a Day of the Week, of all Days in the Year; or with the number and Quality of her Acquaintance; or with her Skill in Jelly and Stomach Water. The Conversation of a Beau rolls upon much the same Subjects, but with more Impertinence and less Sense. A Soldier gives you a whole Afternoon's History of the Bullet in his Shoulder or of the Life and Adventure of his late Leg: The Oaths all the while flash in your Face, as if he still vomited the Gun-powder, which he once swallowed at *Gibraltar*. The Tradesman praises to you with humble Breath the Goodness of his Goods, and makes you a Prose Elegy upon the much lamented Absence of his dearly beloved Cousin, *Ready King*. The Stock-Jobber because the Stocks fill his Soul, will be eternally filling your Head with the Stocks. The Courtier annoys you with his endless and insipid Breeding; which of all the nauseous Things in the World, I know is the aptest to turn a sensible Stomach. "Send me sweet Heaven, I humbly beseech thee any other Companion, a *Russian Bear*, a *belching Pot-belly'd Alderman*, a *disputing Parson*, a *roaring, barking Fox Hunter*; any Thing any Thing, sweet Heaven! but the stupid soft Solemnity, the tasteless Grin, and the vile unmeaning Wire drawn Complaisance of an *humble and vouchsafing Courtier*.

All, and every of these above-named grievous Offenders against good Sense, and the Drum of one's Ear, are still more pardonable, than a certain bold Species of Sinners, whom I am about to mention. I mean those Folks, who by themselves or others write Books, of which they make themselves, or their own Observations, the Subject. One particular Man thinks that he has something to communicate, which will oblige and edify the World, and every Man in it thinks the same. So to it they go, and the whole Earth turn Authors; Woe is me! My Heart throbs while I speak it.

Now, Brother World, and Gentlemen Authors, let me tell you, this Procedure is not at all just. I hope I may be allowed to know something of this Matter, it being my profess'd Trade; and upon the best Computation I can make, I do not find that out of a Million of *Englishmen*, one can cull above Nine Hundred and Fifty Thousand solid and statutable Authors—indeed, if we admit Triflers, Sonneteers, Conveyancers, Physicians, and the Army of Sermon-makers, there will not be one in the whole Million left unmark'd for the Standish. But leaving out these halting Scribes, and enrolling on the List of Authors only such as are Men of bright

bright Genius, and deep Reading, I humbly conceive the Account will run no higher.

I have long wish'd that the wisdom of the *Two Houses*, many of whom are themselves famous Authors, would put us their Brother Wits under some Regulations. *Hackney-Coaches* and *Hackney-Chairs* are under the Inspection of a certain Office appointed on Purpose; and it seems strange that the Carriage Cattle of *Grub-Street* are as yet tied down to no Limitations or Rules at all, either as to their Number, Limits or Wages; as if WE were of less Consequence in a Common wealth, than Draught-Horses and Chairmen! This touches a sensible Spirit like mine, I being all partly concern'd. A Coach Horse, when he grows gouty, or coating, is laid aside as disabled, or superannuate: But an Author, tho' he is seized with Lameness or the Staggers, or grows blind with hard Labour, scorns for all that to drop his Pen; albeit, tho' his Hand shakes and his Mouth drivels, while he holds it: And it is certain he never will drop it, unless the Law takes Mercy upon him, and forces him to it—Be it therefore enacted—But I will not rob the Parliament of their just Power, nor forestal the Business and Glory of Mr. *Pitt*.

But some may say, *these Grey Headed Wits, and several green ones must write or starve*. To this the Answer is ready—Let the latter be sent to the *Plantations*, and for a *Quill* give them a *Spade*, which I engage they will handle with equal Dexterity; and as to the *Beaux Esprits* of the decay'd Kind, let them be honoured with an *Aims-kowe*. I myself would willingly have a Bed and a Bit after the Town is grown tired of me; and yet I cannot promise them to maintain myself at my own Coast upon any Failure of my Genius, which God avert! I must therefore, when the Time comes, humbly court either the fortunate Fate of that famous City-Poet, Mr. *E* —, *S* —, now residing in the *Charter house*, or the more fortunate Fate of that ancient and memorable Songster, Mr. *T* — *D* —, who, I am told, lets Lodgings at *Wind-for*, in the Quality of a poor knight thereof, but a happy one.

Whoever takes Pen in Hand, with an ambitious Purpose of coming forth in Print, demands Audience of Mankind, and expects their Attention and approbation, while he chides them, and calls them Names; for there is scarce a Book or Paper that comes out, but calls the World a Fool or a Rascal to its Face, and sets up to chastise or instruct it. Every Author does in effect speak thus, or at least mean thus:

“ Reader, You are a damn'd silly Fellow, who know nothing,
 “ but I have a Mind to make a Man of you; be ruled by me,
 “ and read with due Respect and Attention the following Books;
 “ which, as I hope to be saved, will teach you more wisdom in
 “ half an Hour, than all the Books in the World could do since
 “ the beginning of it. Sir, there's no such Book upon the
 “ Earth, if there was, I would not have publish'd this. Alas!
 “ Alas! That Mankind should live near Five Thousand Years in

deep Ignorance ; and they would have lived in the same Ignorance Five Thousand Years longer, had I not luckily lighted my Torch of Knowledge, and sprung forth to illuminate the dark World. *Reader*, read, and be edified ; otherwise I pronounce thee an Impenetrable Dunce.

A CURIOUS HISTORY
OF THE
CUSTOMS AND CEREMONIES OF
VARIOUS NATIONS
RELATIVE TO BEARDS.

VARIOUS have been the ceremonies and customs of most nations with regard to beards. The Tartars, out of a religious principle, waged a long and bloody war with the Persians, declaring them infidels, merely because they would not cut their whiskers after the rite of Tartary : and we find, that a considerable branch of the religion of the ancients consisted in the management of their beard. The Greeks wore their beards till the time of Alexander the Great ; that prince having ordered the Macedonians to be shaved, for fear it should give a handle to their enemies. According to Pliny, the Romans did not begin to shave till the year of Rome 454, when P. Ticinius brought over a flock of barbers from Scilly.—Persons of quality had their children shaved the first time by others of the same or greater quality, who, by this means, became good-father or adoptive father of the children. Anciently, indeed, a person became god-father of the child by barely touching his beard : thus historians relate, that one of the articles of the treaty between Alaric and Clovis was, that Alaric should touch the beard of Clovis to become his god-father.

As to ecclesiastics, the discipline has been very different on the article of beards : sometimes they have been enjoined to wear them, from a notion of too much effeminacy in shaving, and that a long beard was more suitable to the ecclesiastical gravity ; and sometimes again they were forbid it, as imagining pride to lurk beneath a venerable beard. The Greek and Roman churches have been long together by the ears about their beards : since the time of their separation, the Romanists seem to have given more into the practice of shaving, by way of opposition to the Greeks ; and have even made some express constitutions *de radendis barbis*. The Greeks, on the contrary, espouse very zealously the cause of long beards,

beards, and are extremely scandalized at the beardless images of saints in the Roman churches. By the statues of some monasteries it appears, that the lay-monks were to let their beards grow; and the priests among them to shave; and that the beards of all that were received into the monasteries, were blessed with a great deal of ceremony. There are still extant the prayers used in the solemnity of consecrating the beard to God, when an ecclesiastic was shaven.

Le Comte observes, that the Chinese affect long beards extravagantly; but nature has balked them, and only given them very little ones, which, however, they cultivate with infinite care: the Europeans are strangely envied by them on this account, and esteemed the greatest men in the world. Chrysostom observes, that the kings of Persia had their beards wove or matted together with gold-thread; and some of the first kings of France had their beards knotted and buttoned with gold.

Among the Turks, it is more infamous for any one to have his beard cut off, than among us to be publicly whipt or branded with a hot-iron. There are abundance in that country, who would prefer death to this kind of punishment. The Arabs make the preservation of their beards a capital point of religion, because Mahomet never cut his. Hence the razor is never drawn over the grand signor's face. The Persians, who clip them, and shave above the jaw, are reputed heretics. It is likewise a mark of authority and liberty among them, as well as among the Turks. They who serve in the seraglio, have their beards shaven, as a sign of their servitude. They do not suffer it to grow till the sultan has set them at liberty, which is bestowed as a reward upon them, and is always accompanied with some employment.

The most celebrated ancient writers, and several modern ones have spoken honourably of the fine beards of antiquity. Homer speaks highly of the white beard of Nestor and that of old king Priam. Virgil describes Mezentius's to us, which was so thick and long as to cover all his breast; Chrysippus praises the noble beard of Timothy, a famous player on the flute. Pliny the younger tells us of the white beard of Euphrates, a Syrian philosopher; and he takes pleasure in relating the respect mixed with fear with which it inspired the people. Plutarch speaks of the long white beard of an old Laconian, who, being asked why he let it grow so, replied, 'Tis that, seeing continually my white beard, I may do nothing unworthy of its whiteness.' Strabo relates, that the Indian philosophers, the Gymnosophists, were particularly attentive to make the length of their beards contribute to captivate the veneration of the people. Diodorus, after him gives a very particular and circumstantial history of the beards of the Indians. Juvenal does not forget that of Antiochus the son of Nestor. Fenelon, in describing a priest of Apollo in all his magnificence, tells us, that he had a white beard down to his girdle. But Persius seems to outdo all these

authors : this poet was so convinced that a beard was the symbol of wisdom, that he thought he could not bestow a greater encomium on the divine Socrates, than by calling him the bearded master, *Magistrum barbatum*.

While the Gauls were under their sovereignty, none but the nobles and Christian priests were permitted to wear long beards. The Franks having made themselves masters of Gaul, assumed the same authority as the Romans; the bondsmen were expressly ordered to shave their chins; and the law continued in force until the entire abolishment of servitude in France. So likewise, in the time of the first race of kings, a long beard was a sign of nobility and freedom. The kings, as being the highest nobles in their kingdom, were emulous likewise to have the largest beard: Eginard, secretary to Charlemain, speaking of the last kings of the first race, says, they came to the assemblies in the field of Mars in a carriage drawn by oxen, and sat on the throne with their hair dishevelled, and a very long beard *crine profuso, barba submissa, solio resident, et speciem dominantis effingerent*.

To touch any one's beard, or cut off a bit of it, was, among the French, the most sacred pledge of protection and confidence. For a long time all letters that came from the sovereign had, for greater sanction, three hairs of his beard in the seal. There is still in being a charter of 1121, which concludes with the following words: *Quod ut ratum et stabile perseveret in posterum, presentis scripto sigilli mei robur apposui cum tribus pilis barba mea*.

Several great men have honoured themselves with the surname of Bearded. The emperor Constantine is distinguished by the epithet of Pogonate, which signifies the Bearded. In the time of the Crusades, we find there was a Geoffrey the Bearded: Baldwin IV. Earl of Flanders, was surnamed Handsome-beard; and, in the illustrious house of Montmorenci, there was a famous Bouchard, who took a pride in the surname of Bearded: he was always the declared enemy of the monks, without doubt, because of their being shaved.

In the tenth century, we find, that king Robert (of France) the rival of Charles the simple, was not more famous for his exploits than for his long white beard. In order that it might be more conspicuous to the soldiers when he was in the field, he used to let it hang down outside his cuirass: this venerable sight encouraged the troops in battle, and served to rally them when they were defeated.

A celebrated painter in Germany, called John Mayo, had such a large beard, that he was nicknamed John the Bearded: it was so long that he wore it fastened to his girdle; and though he was a very tall man, it would hang upon the ground when he stood upright. He took the greatest care of this extraordinary beard: sometimes he would untie it before the emperor Charles V. who took great

great pleasure to see the wind make it fly against the faces of the lords of his court.

In England, the famous chancellor Thomas More, one of the greatest men of his time, being on the point of falling a victim to court intrigues, was able, when on the fatal scaffold, to procure respect to his beard in presence of all the people, and save it, as one may say, from the fatal stroke which he could not escape himself. When he had laid his head on the block, he perceived that his beard was likely to be hurt by the axe of the executioner; on which he took it away, saying, 'My beard has not been guilty of treason; it would be an injustice to punish it.'

But let us turn our eyes to a more flattering object, and admire the beard of the best of kings, the ever precious beard of the great Henry IV. of France, which diffused over the countenance of that prince a majestic sweetness and amiable openness, a beard ever dear to posterity, and which should serve as a model for that of every great king; as the beard of his illustrious minister should for that of every minister. But what dependence is there to be put on the stability of the things of this world? By an event, as fatal as unforeseen, the beard, which was arrived at its highest degree of glory, all of a sudden lost its favour, and was at length entirely proscribed. The unexpected death of Henry the Great, and the youth of his successor, were the sole cause of it.

Louis XIII. mounted the throne of his glorious ancestors without a beard. Every one concluded immediately, that the courtiers, seeing their young king with a smooth chin, would look upon their own as too rough. The conjecture proved right; for they presently reduced their beards to whiskers, and a small tuft of hair under the nether lip.

The people at first would not follow this dangerous example. The duke of Sully never would adopt this effeminate custom. This man, great both as a general and a minister, was likewise so in his retirement: he had the courage to keep his long beard, and to appear with it at the court of Louis XIII, where he was called to give his advice in an affair of importance. The young crop-bearded courtiers laughed at the sight of his grave look and old-fashioned phiz. The duke, nettled at the affront put on his fine beard, said to the king, 'Sir, when your father, of glorious memory, did me the honour to consult me on his great and important affairs, the first thing he did was to send away all the buffoons and stage-dancers of his court.'

The czar Peter, who had so many claims to the surname of Great, seems to have been but little worthy of it on this occasion. He had the boldness to lay a tax on the beards of his subjects. He ordered that the noblemen and gentlemen, tradesmen and artisans (the priests and peasants excepted), should pay 100 rubles to be able to retain their beards; that the lower class of people should pay a copeck for the same liberty; and he established clerks at

the gates of the different towns to collect these duties. Such a new and singular impost troubled the vast empire of Russia. Both religion and manners were thought in danger. Complaints were heard from all parts; they even went so far as to write libels against the sovereign; but he was inflexible, and at that time powerful. Even the fatal scenes of St. Bartholomew were renewed against the unfortunate beards, and the most unlawful violences were publicly exercised. The razor and scissars were every where made use of. A great number, to avoid these cruel extremities, obeyed with reluctant sighs. Some of them carefully preserved the sad trimmings of their chins: and, in order to be never separated from these dear locks, ordered that they should be placed with them in their coffins.

Example, more powerful than authority, produced in Spain what it had not been able to bring about in Russia without great difficulty. Philip V. ascended the throne with a shaved chin. The courtiers imitated the prince, and the people, in turn, the courtiers. However, though this revolution was brought about without violence and by degrees, it caused much lamentation and murmuring; the gravity of the Spaniards lost by the change. The favourite custom of a nation can never be altered without incurring displeasure. They have this old saying in Spain: *Desde que no hay barba, no hay mas alma.* ‘Since we have lost our beards, we have lost our souls.’

Among the European nations that have been most curious in beards and whiskers, we must distinguish Spain. This grave romantic nation has always regarded the beard as the ornament which should be most prized; and the Spaniards have often made the loss of honour consist in that of their whiskers. The Portuguese, whose national character is much the same, are not the least behind them in that respect. In the reign of Catherine queen of Portugal, the brave John de Castro had just taken in India the castle of Diu: victorious, but in want of every thing, he found himself obliged to ask the inhabitants of Goa to lend him a thousand pistoles for the maintenance of his fleet; and, as a security for that sum he sent them one of his whiskers, telling them, ‘All the gold in the world cannot equal the value of this natural ornament of my valour; and I deposit it in your hands as a security for the money.’ The whole town was penetrated with this heroism, and every one interested himself about this invaluable whisker; even the women were desirous to give marks of their zeal for so brave a man: several sold their bracelets to encrease the sum asked for; and the inhabitants of Goa sent him immediately both the money and his whisker. A number of other examples might be produced, which do as much honour to whiskers as to the good faith of those days.

In Louis XIII. ’s reign, whiskers attained the highest degree of favour, at the expence of the expiring beards. In those days of gallantry, not yet empoisoned by wit, they became the favourite occupation

cupation of lovers. A fine black whisker, elegantly turned up, was a very powerful mark of dignity with the fair sex. Whiskers were still in fashion in the beginning of Lewis's reign. This king, and all the great men of his reign, took a pride in wearing them. They were the ornament of Turenne, Conde, Colbert, Corneille, Moliere, &c. It was then no uncommon thing for a favourite lover to have his whiskers turned up, combed, and pomatumed, by his mistress; and, for this purpose, a man of fashion took care to be always provided with every little necessary article, especially whisker-wax. I was highly flattering to a lady to have it in her power to praise the beauty of her lover's whiskers; which, far from being disgusting, gave his person an air of vivacity: several even thought them an incitement to love. It seems the levity of the French made them undergo several changes both in form and name: there were Spanish, Turkish, guard-dagger, &c. whiskers; in short, royal ones, which were the last worn: their smallness proclaimed their approaching fall.

The consecration of the beard was a ceremony among the Roman youth, who, when they were shaved the first time, kept a day of rejoicing, and were particularly careful to put the hair of their beard into a silver or gold box, and make an offering of it to some god, particularly to Jupiter Capitolinus, as was done by Nero, according to Suetonius.

T O T H E
E D I T O R
O F T H E
C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E .

MR EDITOR,

TH^{O'} indolence is seldom named among the various vices of mankind, I cannot help considering it as the original cause of the greatest number of them. If encouraged in youth, it soon grows into negligence, from which may be easily traced by gradual steps the most notorious crimes, that ever entered into the imagination of a malefactor. But leaving its moral character and consequences to the discussion of divines, I shall only consider its fatal effects to mankind in general in the management of rural and domestic affairs. Some nations would seem to be more subject

to its baneful influence, than others, which does not appear to be regulated by the different degrees of heat in the climate, otherwise it might be regularly distinguished by the inhabitants from the north pole to the torrid zone ; but that is by no means the case, as our sister kingdom has always shown less inclination for indulging it, than we have done. Man being originally intended for activity and labour, it would seem necessary both for his body and mind to be constantly employed in something, that interests the passions of the mind or exercises faculties of the body : hope and fear alternately are the sources of all enjoyments in life. Our condition without variety or motion would be miserable ; confinement very soon deprives us of all happiness, liberty is the wished-for reward of all our labours. Inclination prompts us to various undertakings, activity is necessary in every pursuit, these being the natural desires and dispositions of mankind, it is not easy to account for that stupor, that sometimes would seem to get full possession of our mental and corporal powers, and if not readily repelled by vivacity and action, creeps into a habit of indolence. The first principles imbibed in infancy from example, and enforced by precept are those, that make deepest impressions on the mind, and adhere the longest in all the transactions of life. This being admitted, it will surely occur to every body the absolute necessity of checking the smallest appearance in young people to this abominable lassitude, the radical cause of one half of human miscarriages. It depresses the spirits, enervates the frame, and frequently annihilates the whole system.

The consideration of health one would imagine a sufficient inducement to activity in people of dependent fortune, as to those, who have by their industry or labour to make their own provision, it is needless to mention the requisite exertions they ought to be accustomed to from early youth in order to keep pace with their competitors on this bustling stage.

Notwithstanding this, I am sorry to observe daily, that industry is far from being considered as a virtue by the lower classes of people ; their want of spirit and mean contentment is the cause of almost all the hardships they undergo. Could a desire be kindled among them to better their condition, the face of the country would be rapidly improved : oat meal and a little milk is their only food, and if they can procure that by four hours work of the twenty-four, loitering and sleeping the rest away in dirt and misery, they are perfectly happy. The knitting of stockings affords indeed the women a kind of bare subsistence, which is far from being worth encouragement considering its consequences to their Families. They are rendered perfectly unfit by their early application to it for any other kind of useful work or necessary exercise, it debilitates their constitution, and deprives the former of their needful assistance. They must have tailors to make their shirts and pettycoats, so awkward and helpless are they become by this insignificant

significant manufacture of stockings, which is equally well carried on by the loom. That monopoly of our merchants has been more injurious, than ever it can be profitable to the landed interest of the North.

From various remains over the kingdom I am persuaded, Agriculture was some ages ago more attended to, than it had been during the two last centuries. No doubt of late years we are become more expert, than we have any reason to believe they were in many respects; they were in all probability unacquainted with the use of lime and various other manures, our machinery, and gunpowder in removing stones, a very essential advantage in Cultivation: but their industry nearly equalled our improvement in art, there are few muirs, but bear the marks of their labour, which we still with all our advantages continue to neglect. I cannot help despising the prejudices of some modern writers, who have set out with a determined resolution to cry down every thing that is above their own comprehension. Men may have been mistaken in some points without deserving to be branded with such illiberal epithets as it has been the fashion for some time to bestow upon them.

Liberality of sentiment is now perfectly understood every where, which gives candour and cordiality to the society of mankind. There is no doubt but Scotland was more indebted to religious men in the first ages of Christianity, than to any other for their industry, ingenuity, and labour, yet they are called *Lazy Drons* without the smallest scruple even by those, who know or ought to know, they were far from deserving such ill-founded calumnies. Such expressions are very well calculated for giving the illiterate mean ideas of their profession; so far they are right, but it will never go down with those, who have given themselves any trouble to be better informed. The monasteries in general will be found upon proper inquiry not only here, but in every country in Europe to have originally stood in forests and deserts, tho' they were by the persevering labours of the monks, in time rendered the most fertile parts of the country. They were so far from being idle, that they had daily their regular hours of work, adding constantly to the wealth and ornament of their country. Their charity nourished all the poor around them, and was the means of population, their whole income was consumed at home in maintenance of the industrious poor, who were employed in carrying on improvements of land, or buildings for the accommodation of their benefactors. Their hospitality was the cause of there being no need of inns, every stranger was entertained according to his rank, this was one of the many original causes of their establishment. Their learning was certainly far superior, to the seculars in general, it is from their records alone that we can draw sure information, of any kind, prior to the reformation. Their possessions being frequently spared during the wars with the English and even in civil commotions enabled them to support a great

number of people during public calamities, and by that means often to do infinite service to the state. Many of them having travelled abroad were well informed in husbandry, and by their industrious exertions had their lands, by all that we can learn, in a higher state of cultivation than they are at present. In short it will be allowed after the strictest scrutiny, that they were the patrons of Arts and Sciences, the propagators of christian knowledge, and the most industrious cultivators of the country, and on that account well entitled to our gratitude and respect. All mankind equally claims justice, and every man, who sincerely loves the truth, likes to hear it on all occasions.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

Sept. 12th, 1789,

REGULUS.

ON JURIES

At this Time, when the popular cry is against summary Trials, the following Sketch of the Origin and History of Juries, we trust will be acceptable.

BY this happy institution the judgment with regard to the fact and the construction with respect to law, are made distinct considerations, and are in some degree cognizable by different powers.

The jury, which is composed of twelve men, chosen by lot out of a greater number, determine whether the facts alledged are sufficiently proved by testimony or evidence, and after having been assisted by the exposition of the court with regard to points of law, they find for or against the issue; and then the judge is to pronounce the judgment which the law has prescribed in each particular case.

Thus every mode of jurisdiction has its stated bounds, and each is wisely separated from the others. At what time this last separation was made is difficult to determine.

Some writers trace the institution of juries no farther back than the Normans, and suppose they were introduced by William the Conqueror.

Many deem them of earlier date, and derive their original from the Saxons, and suppose that they borrowed them from the Britons, but a late learned and elaborated treatise, intituled "An Enquiry among the Greeks and Romans," leaves little room to doubt but that the *Dikastis* among the Athenians, and the *judices* among the
Romans,

Romans, answered the end and use of juries in our constitution: and that as the Romans borrowed them from the Grecians, we took them from the Romans.

Some vestiges of trial by juries appear among the Anglo-Saxon laws of king Edgar, and king Ethelred; but sir Henry Spelman says, that the use of trials by jury before the Conquest was very rare, and did not prevail in any great degree before the reign of Henry II. That king, among other reformati^ons he made in the administration of justice in his kingdom, instead of the trial by duel, which was frequently determined against the rightful claimant, introduced the trial by grand assize or jury, which, as Glanville observes, was a royal benefit conferred on the people by the clemency of the prince, with the advice of his nobles in the place of duel, for the prevention of bloodshed, and good of the public.

The verdict of the jury in a grand assize was final, so that no recourse could be afterwards had to the trial by duel.

Bra^cton has likewise told us, that in his time, a person accused of felony, had his choice of being tried, either by duel against the appellant who accused him, or by his country.

The trials by duel and ordeal, which were at first intended as guards against fraud and violence, being found to be very inadequate remedies, the trial by jury was therefore adopted in their stead: and the form and manner of that trial has been frequently varied and reformed, in order to adapt it to the conveniencies of the times, and to guard it from all bias and partiality.

It is needless here to enter into a detail of the several alterations which have been from time to time made in this excellent institution, in order to bring it to the state of perfection it now enjoys; but we cannot help observing, that, excellent as it is, and though it was originally intended to guard against partiality, power, and oppression, it is sometimes, though happily but seldom, attended with inconvenient effects. The jury being generally composed of persons whose knowledge is confined to moderate bounds in proportion to their opportunities of information, and who have no previous knowledge of the law in the case which they are to try, it cannot be supposed that they are capable without the assistance of the court, of discriminating the nice circumstances attending some cases, or of making an adequate decision on the points of law which occur in the course of the trial, where each council for both parties may contend that the law is on his side with a view of misleading the jury.

From hence it happens that verdicts are sometimes capricious and erroneous; and as obstinacy is the undoubted offspring of ignorance, the jury frequently persevere in their first determination, however erroneous, without regard to the information or advice of the judge.

The duty or power of jurymen does not indeed seem to be sufficiently

ficiently ascertained. Some are of opinion, they are to judge only upon the fact, and not upon the law. But this doctrine has been strenuously controverted by others, who contend that they are to determine upon the law as well as upon the fact.

AN ACCOUNT
OF THE
TREATMENT OF THE SAILORS,
EMPLOYED IN THE
AFRICAN TRADE.

THE evils attendant on this inhuman traffick, are not confined to the purchased Negroes. The sufferings of the seamen employed in the slave-trade, from the unwholesomeness of the climate, the inconveniences of the voyage, the brutal severity of the commanders, and other causes, fall very little short, nor prove in proportion to the numbers, less destructive to the sailors than Negroes.

The sailors on board the Guinea ships, are not allowed always an equal quantity of beef and pork with those belonging to other merchant ships. In these articles they are frequently much stinted, particularly when the Negroes are on board; part of the stock laid in for the sailors being appropriated to their use.

They are generally denied grog, and are seldom allowed any thing but water to quench their thirst. This urges them, when opportunity offers, at Bonny and other places on the coast, to barter their cloaths with the natives, for English brandy, which the Africans obtain among other articles, in exchange for slaves, and they frequently leave themselves nearly naked, in order to indulge an excess in spirituous liquors. In this state, they are often found lying on the deck, and in different parts of the ship, exposed to the heavy dews which in those climates fall during the night; notwithstanding the deck is usually washed every evening: this frequently causes pains in the head and limbs, accompanied with a fever, which generally, in the course of a few days occasions their death.

The temporary house constructed on the deck, affords but an indifferent shelter from the weather; yet the sailors are obliged to lodge under it, as all the parts between decks are occupied by, or kept for the Negroes. The cabin is frequently full, and when this is

the

the case, or the captain finds the heat and the stench intolerable, he quits his cot, which is usually hung over the slaves, and sleeps in the round-house if there be one.

The foul air that arises from the Negroes when they are much crowded, is very noxious to the crew; and this is not a little increased by the additional heat which the covering over the ship occasions. The mangrove smoke is likewise productive of disorders among them.

During the whole of the passage to the West Indies, which in general lasts seven weeks, or two months, they are obliged, for want of room between decks, to keep upon deck. This exposure to the weather, is also found very prejudicial to the health of the sailors, and frequently occasions fevers, which generally prove fatal. The only resemblance of a shelter, is a tarpawling thrown over the booms, which even before they leave the coast, is generally so full of holes, as to afford scarce any defence against the wind or the rain, of which a considerable quantity usually falls during this passage.

The water at Bonny is very unwholesome; and, together with their scanty and bad diet, and the cruel usage they receive from the officers, tends to impoverish the blood, and renders them extremely susceptible of putrid fevers and dysenteries.

The seamen, whose health happen to be impaired, are discharged on the arrival of the ships in the West Indies, and as soon as they get ashore, they have recourse to spirituous liquors, to which they are the more prone, on account of having been denied grog, or even any liquor but water, during their being aboard; the consequence of which is, a certain and speedy destruction. Numbers likewise die in the West India islands, of the scurvy, brought on in consequence of poverty of diet, and exposure to all weathers.

The treatment they receive from their officers, which makes no inconsiderable addition to the hardships and ailments just mentioned, and contributes not a little to rob the nation annually, of a considerable number of this valuable body of men. I will relate some circumstances which fell under my own observation, during the several voyages I made in that line.

In one of these, I was witness to the following instance of cruel usage. Most of the sailors were treated with brutal severity; but one in particular, a man advanced in years, experienced in an uncommon degree. Having made some complaint relative to his allowance of water, and this being construed into an insult, one of the officers seized him, and with the blows he bestowed upon him, beat out several of his teeth. Not content with this, while the poor old man was yet bleeding, one of the iron pump-bolts was fixed in his mouth, and kept there by a piece of rope-yarn tied round his head. Being unable to spit out the blood which flowed from the wound, the man was almost choaked and obliged to swallow it. He was then tied to the rail of the quarter-deck, having

having declared, upon being gagged, that he would jump overboard and drown himself. About two hours after he was taken from the quarter-deck rail, and fastened to the grating companion of the steerage, under the half deck, where he remained all the night with a sentinel placed over him.

A young man on board one of the ships, was frequently beaten in a very severe manner, for very trifling faults. This was done sometimes with what is termed a *cat*, (an instrument of correction, which consists of a handle or stem made of a rope three inches and a half in circumference, and about eighteen inches in length, at one of which are fastened nine branches, or tails, composed of log-line, with three or more knots upon each branch), and sometimes he was beat with a bamboo. Being one day cruelly beaten with the latter, the poor lad, unable to endure the severe usage, leaped out of one of the gun-ports on the larboard side of the cabin, into the river. He, however providentially escaped being devoured by the sharks, and was taken up by a canoe belonging to one of the black traders then lying along-side the vessel. As soon as he was brought on board, he was dragged to the quarter-deck, and his head forced into a tub of water, which had been left there for the Negro women to wash their hands in. In this situation he was kept till he was nearly suffocated; the person who held him, exclaiming, with the malignity of a demon, "If you want drowning, I will drown you myself." Upon my enquiring of the young man, if he knew the danger to which he exposed himself by jumping overboard, he replied, "that he expected to be devoured by the sharks, but he preferred even that, to being treated daily with so much cruelty."

Another seaman having been in some degree negligent, had a long chain fixed round his neck, at the end of which was fastened a log of wood. In this situation he performed his duty, (from which he was not in the least spared) for several weeks, till he was nearly exhausted by fatigue: and after his release from the log, he was frequently beaten. Once in particular, when an accident happened, through the carelessness of another seaman, he was tied up, although the fault was not in the least imputable to him, along with the other person, and they were both flogged till their backs were raw. Chian pepper was then mixed in a bucket, with salt water, and with this the harrowed parts of the back of the unoffending seaman were washed, as an addition to his torture.

The same seaman having at another time accidentally broken a plate, a fish gig was thrown at him with great violence. The fish gig is an instrument used for striking fish, and consists of several strong barbed points fixed on a pole, about six feet long, loaded at the end with lead. The man escaped the threatening danger, by stooping his head, and the missile weapon stuck in the barricado. Knives and forks were at other times thrown at him; and a large Newfoundland dog was frequently set at him, which thus encouraged

ged, would not only tear his cloths, but wound him. At length after several severe floggings, and other ill treatment, the poor fellow appeared to be totally insensible to beating and careless of the event.

In one of my voyages, a seaman came on board the ship I belonged to, while on the coast, as a passenger to the West Indies. He was just recovered from a fever, and notwithstanding this, he was very unmercifully beaten during the passage, which, together with the feeble state he was in at the time rendered him nearly incapable of walking, and it was but by stealth that any medical assistance could be given to him.

A young man was likewise beaten and kicked almost daily, for trifling, and even imaginary faults. The poor youth happening to have a very bad toe, through a hurt, he was placed as a centry over the sick slaves, a station which required much walking. This, in addition to the pain it occasioned, increased a fever he already had. Soon after he was compelled, although so ill, to sit on the gratings, and being there overcome with illness and fatigue, he chanced to fall asleep; which being observed from the quarter deck, he was soon awakened, and with many oaths, kicked from the gratings, and cruelly beaten.

Another seaman was knocked down several times a day, for faults of no deep dye. It being observed at one time, that the hencoops had not been removed by the sailors who were then washing the deck, nor washed under, which it was his duty to see done, one of the officers immediately knocked him down, then seized and dragged him to the stern of the vessel, where he threw him violently against the deck. By this treatment, various parts of his body were much bruised, his face swelled, and he had a bad eye for a fortnight. He was afterwards severely beaten for a very trifling fault, and kicked till he fell down. When he got on shore in the West Indies, he carried his shirt, stained with the blood which had flowed from his wounds, to one of the magistrates of the island, and applied to him for redress; but the ship being consigned to one of them, all the redress he could procure, was his discharge.

While a ship I belonged to lay at Bonny, early one morning near a dozen of the crew deserted in one of the long boats. They were driven to this desperate measure, as one of them afterwards informed me, by the cruel treatment they had received aboard.—Two of them, in particular, had been severely flogged the preceding day. One of these having neglected to see that the arms of the ship were fit for use, was tied up to the mizen shrouds, and after being stripped, very severely flogged on the back; his trowsers were then pulled down, and the flogging was repeated. The other seaman, who was esteemed a careful, cleanly, sober fellow, had been punished little less severely, though it did not appear that he had been guilty at that time of any fault.

It is customary for most of the captains of the slave ships to go

on shore every evening to do business with the black traders. Upon these occasions many of them get intoxicated, and when they return on board, give proofs of their inebriation, by beating and ill using some or other of the crew. This was the present case; the seaman, here spoken of, was beaten, without any reason being assigned, with a knotted bamboo, for a considerable time; by which he was very much bruised, and being before in an ill state of health, suffered considerably.

Irritated by the ill usage which all of them, in their turn, had experienced, they resolved to attempt an escape, and effected it early in the morning. The person on the watch discovered, that the net-work on the main deck had been cut, and that one of the long boats was gone; and upon farther examination it was found, that near a dozen of the seamen were missing. A few hours after the captain went in the cutter in pursuit of the deserters, but without success.

On my return to England, I received from one of them the following account of their adventures during this undertaking.

When they left the vessel, they proposed going to Old Calabar, being determined to perish, rather than return to the ship. All the provisions they took with them was, a bag containing about half a hundred weight of bread, half a small cheese, and a cask of water of about 3 gallons. They made a sail of a hammock, and erected one of the boat's oars for a mast. Thus slenderly provided, they dropped down the river of Bonny, and kept along the coast; but mistaking one river for another, they were seized by the natives, who stripped them, and marched them across the country, for a considerable distance, to the place to which they themselves intended going. During the march, several were taken ill, and some died. Those who survived were sold to an English ship which lay there. Every one of these deserters, except three, died on the coast, or during their passage to the West Indies; and one of the remaining three died soon after his arrival there. So that only two out of that number lived to arrive at England, and those in a very infirm state of health.

The annual diminution of British seamen by all the foregoing causes, is what next claims attention. The crew of the ship I belonged to, upon its departure from England, consisted of forty-six persons, exclusive of the captain, chief mate, and myself. Out of this number, we lost on the coast eleven by desertion (of whom only two, and those in a very infirm state, ever arrived in England) and five by death. Three perished in the middle passage, of whom one was a passenger. In the West Indies, two died, one of whom was a passenger from Bonny. Five were discharged at their own request, having been cruelly treated, and five deserted, exclusive of two who slipped themselves at Bonny; of these ten several were in a diseased state, and probably like most of the seamen who are discharged or desert from the Guinea ships in the island;

never

never returned to their native country. One died in our passage from the West Indies to England; and one, having been rendered incapable of duty, was sent on board another ship while we lay at Bonny.

Thus, out of the forty-six persons before mentioned, only fifteen returned home in the ship. And several, out of this small number, so enervated in their constitution, as to be of little service in future. Of the ten that deserted, or were discharged in the West Indies, little account can be taken; it being extremely improbable that one half, perhaps not a third, ever returned to this country.

From hence it appears, that there was a loss in this voyage of thirty-one sailors and upwards, exclusive of the two sailors who were passengers and not included in the ships crew. I say a loss of thirty one, for though the whole of this number did not die, yet if it be considered, that several of those who returned to England in the ship, or who might have returned by other ships, are likely to become a burthen, instead of becoming useful to the community, it will be readily acknowledged, I doubt not, that the foregoing statement does not exceed reality.

How worthy of serious consideration is the diminution here represented, of a body of people so valuable in a commercial state! But how much alarming will this be, when it appears, as is really the case, that the loss of seamen in the voyage I am speaking of, is not equal to what is experienced even by some other ships trading to Bonny and Calabar; and much less than by those employed in boating on the windward coast; where frequently there happens such a mortality among the crew, as not to leave a sufficient number of hands to navigate the ships to the West Indies. In the year 1786, I saw a ship, belonging to Miles Barber, and Co. at Cape Monserado, on the windward coast, which had lost all the crew except three, from boating; a practice that proves extremely destructive to sailors, by exposing them to the parching sun and heavy dews of Africa, for weeks together, while they are seeking for Negroes up the rivers.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Edict of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, for the Reform of Criminal Law in his Dominions. Translated from the Italian. Together with the Original. 8vo. pp. 55. Printed at Warrington. Not to be sold. 1789.

THE public are indebted to the humane and excellent Mr. HOWARD for this pamphlet; which contains an account of

the result of the long deliberations of a beneficent prince, whose study it has been, for many years past, to diminish the evils to which human society necessarily gives birth, and to augment the happiness of his people.

In an attempt of this nature, where so many complicated interests are involved, and which, on many occasions, are far from being apparent, it is not to be expected that perfection can be attained; nor will it be possible, while one considerable object powerfully engrosses the attention, to keep in view, at all times, some others, which, though of less magnitude, are still of very great importance to those who are affected by them. The necessary consequence is, that, in every great reform, *partial* evils must be produced, that may furnish grounds on which the captious may raise objections. To this source we may ascribe some complaints that have been raised in Tuscany, against the system of government adopted by Duke Leopold, which, on account of the variableness of the laws, for some time past, has occasioned great temporary distress to individuals. This is a political evil of no inconsiderable magnitude; it must be severely felt whenever any considerable reform in the laws of a country are attempted; and it ought to furnish a lesson of caution to every monarch, whose will is sufficient to constitute a law. And though, at the first view, an ardent mind, glowing with beneficence, is apt to complain of the difficulties that oppose the reform of obvious defects in the laws of a country so constituted, yet the cool and attentive observer sees reason to be pleased with the bars that are placed in the way of *hasty* innovations; because experience enables us to avoid certain evils that have been long known, more easily than those produced by new situations, which frequently do much hurt before they are generally seen; and which, when adverted to, occasion, in the same manner, other evils by the remedies applied to correct *them*.

We do not mean, by these marks, to throw out any insinuation against the code of laws now before us; but merely to point out the source of those complaints which young men who read these laws (which seem all to be dictated by the purest spirit of humanity) would deem unreasonable and capricious in the people; and to reconcile our countrymen to that system of legislation which happily guards, in some measure, against these evils.

We perfectly agree with the worthy philanthropist, who has caused this work to be translated into the English language, when he characterises it in the following manner:

• The editor is very sensible that there are passages in this edict, which do not consist with that extensive liberty which is the just *pride* and *boast* of Englishmen; and that there are likewise regulations found here, which are better adapted to the police of small states than to that of a large and populous country: he does not therefore give it as a complete system of penal laws; but at the same time he is fully persuaded, that there are many things in

it which are well deserving of notice and imitation; and that whenever a revival of our own penal laws shall take place, many useful hints may be derived from this code for their improvement.

Those particulars which we have noted as most deserving the attention of the English reader, in this edict, are the following:

In the short introduction to it, the Grand Duke observes, that experience, since his accession to the ducal throne, has enabled him to perceive, 'that the mitigation of punishments, joined to a scrupulous attention to prevent crimes, and also a dispatch in the trials, together with a certainty and a suddenness of punishment to real delinquents, has, instead of increasing the number of crimes, considerably diminished that of the smaller ones, and rendered those of an atrocious nature very rare.' On this principle, he has altogether abolished the pain of death; has totally forbidden the use of the torture; the confiscation of the criminal's goods; and has excluded many crimes from the list of those that were formerly called treason. Branding with a red hot iron is also forbidden, and another punishment common heretofore in the duchy, under the name of the *strappado*. In lieu of these severe punishments, those to which the judges may now condemn offenders, are,

- Pecuniary fines.
- Lashes given in private.
- Imprisonment, provided it does not continue more than a year.
- Banishment from the bailiwick, or jurisdiction of the bailif, and three miles round.
- Banishment from the *vicariot*, and five miles round.
- Confinement at *Volterra*, and in its territory.
- Confinement in the lower province.
- Confinement at *Grossito*.
- Banishment from every part of the Grand-duchy. This shall be ordained only for those who have obtained pardon on discovering their accomplices, for vagabonds, quacks, begging foreigners, foreigners in general, who transgress, and calumniators.
- Pillory without banishment.
- Pillory with banishment.
- Public flogging.
- Public flogging upon an ass.
- Bridewell, or house of correction for women, from the space of one year to during life; each of them to have their hair cut, and to be employed in the labours for which she is best calculated: those who are condemned for life, to be clothed differently from the others, and to have a label sewed to their clothes, on which shall be written these words—*The last punishment*.
- Public labour for men, for three, five, seven, ten, fifteen, twenty years, and for life.
- To the punishment of public labour, a label expressing the nature of the crime shall be annexed; and those who are condemned

for ten years and upwards, and those who have been retaken after attempting to make an escape†, the judge may, according to the circumstances of the said case, cause them to wear an iron ring on the foot. As the punishment of public labour for life is reserved for capital crimes, the convict, in addition to the iron ring and a double chain, shall have his clothes of a particular colour and form, to distinguish him from the other convicts: he shall be barefooted, and shall be employed in the most difficult and fatiguing occupations; having these words written on a label expressing the nature of the crime,—*The last punishment.*‡

In this code, for so it should be called, great attention is bestowed on the manner of arrests,—the nature of bail,—imprisonments.—The last of which is guarded against with the most scrupulous care, unless where it is ordered as a punishment; and rules are adopted for bringing on a trial in every case as soon as possible.—The rules for taking evidence are also well devised; and among other peculiarities, to which Englishmen ought to advert, the use of *oaths* in judicial proceedings is, in almost all cases, strictly forbidden. The following rule, as to the taking of evidence, is so friendly to the purest principles of morality, and so congenial to the finest feelings of the human mind, that it deserves to be universally adopted:

• It shall continue to be prohibited as before, to hear as witnesses, the father against the son, the husband against the wife, and brothers and sisters reciprocally against each other. For this reason it shall not be permitted to any judge or tribunal, even to ask our dispensation for that purpose, let the crime be ever so atrocious, unless it be one of those contained in the law concerning murder, or any other crime premeditated against some member of *the family*, and unless there be *no other way* of coming at the truth.

Some other regulations are here made, which we should be glad to see adopted in this country, particularly that which provides a public fund for the indemnification of those who have been, by an unlucky combination of circumstances, without blame on their part, subjected to the hardship of imprisonment and trial for crimes, of which

† The English reader who may take the trouble of comparing this passage with the translation, article lv. p. 30. will observe the words here printed in Italics very different from those in the pamphlet. On reading, we observed a discrepancy between what here occurs in the English version, and what is said in article civ. p. 56. but this, on consulting the original, we found was to be ascribed to the translator; we have, therefore, corrected it above. We are sorry to observe that in this, and some other places, the English translation is not so faithful as it ought to have been. Should it ever be published, the whole translation should be carefully revised.

which they have clearly proved their innocence. We shall transcribe what follows respecting this case.

And having considered that, as it is one of the principal duties of government to prevent crimes, to prosecute, and to punish them, so it is a duty no less essential, to indemnify not only those who have sustained a loss by the crimes of offenders, but also those who by the particular circumstances of their case, or by some unlucky complication of events, appear, without its being possible to ascribe it to any ones fault or malice, to have been exposed to a criminal process, and who are frequently detained in prison, to the prejudice of their honour and interest, as well as of their families, and are afterwards found innocent, and of consequence acquitted; and having provided already out of the public revenue for the expences of justice, which expences formerly used to be paid out of the treasure, consisting partly of the produce of the confiscated property, and partly of the pecuniary fines, our will is, that a stock be formed, under the direction of the president of the chief tribunal of Florence, and of the fiscal officer of Sienna, into which are to be brought all kinds of fines of the different tribunals of the state, and of which stock they shall render every year an account to us. Out of it shall be taken wherewith to indemnify, as far as it shall be assigned to them, those who, having received an injury by the crimes of others, cannot obtain that indemnification which they have a right to expect from the delinquent who has injured them, either because he has no property, or has betaken himself to flight; and also those who, without its being occasioned by any one's fault or malice (for otherwise, he by whose fault or malice it shall have been occasioned, shall be bound to make good the damage), but only by some fatal combination of events, or some unlucky circumstance, shall have undergone a trial, have been imprisoned, and afterwards acquitted on being found innocent: provided, in either case, the judges have declared the said indemnification to be due, and determined the sum to which it ought to amount; and provided, in the case in which the accused is declared to be obliged to pay the said indemnification, he who is to receive it prove clearly, that he has used all possible means to procure it out of the property of him who was condemned to pay it*.

Those alone who are much conversant in criminal prosecutions in Great Britain, can have any idea of the mischiefs to which innocent persons are exposed by the means here alluded to. In many instances, the cases claim redress from the mere distress which they occasion;

* The last passage is here ill translated; it ought to run thus: And provided, where the culpable person has been declared liable to pay the said indemnification, he who should have received it, make it appear that he has used all possible means to procure it out of the property of him who was condemned to pay it.

occasion; and in others, from the injustice that the law permits with regard to the application of the effects of culprits. In many cases, we have reason to assert, the very money which has been unjustly obtained by swindling practices, though recovered even in the state in which it was obtained, and though taken from the culprit, can by no means be restored to the injured person. Our laws, with regard to both the particulars here noticed, loudly call for amendment.

We regret that our limits forbid us to enlarge, and to give examples of specific crimes, with the punishments annexed to them; and the more so, as this pamphlet is not *for sale*. We can only remark, that the same mild spirit of philanthropy runs through the whole of the institutions, with that which is conspicuous in the quotations we have made.

The severest punishment is public labour, for a longer or a shorter time; and there seems to occur no difficulty in carrying this punishment into effect. An English reader will naturally be induced to ask how it happens, that while so many other nations find so little difficulty in inflicting this punishment, it would be attended with so much trouble and expence in England, as to be deemed nearly, if not altogether impracticable? We wish that this question were fairly discussed; for it is a melancholy consideration, that so many lives are annually sacrificed to justice in this island, if it be possible to avoid capital punishments; and in a political light, the yet greater numbers who are *banished* for less crimes, and who are thus lost to the community, whence they must be conveyed at a great expence, is an evil that much wants redress. We should be glad to see the observations of some person of knowledge and beneficence, on this interesting subject.

We remark one precaution adopted in this code, to prevent attempts to escape from public labour, viz. that if those who endeavour to make an escape be caught, they shall be obliged to recommence the term of labour to which they were originally condemned. We were sorry, however, not to find any provision made for legally shortening the term of labour, in any case, in consequences of exemplary behaviour; convinced as we are, that hope operates more powerfully on the human mind than fear, and that its effects are usually more beneficial to society, especially in cases of this sort: we are inclined to believe that the omission is an oversight.

The greatest objection which we made to the whole system of this penal code, is, that imprisonment is a punishment which appears to us to be too frequently ordered. Imprisonment, without very particular precautions, is usually attended with such bad consequences to the morals of the culprits, and engenders future crimes in such abundance, that we wish it had either been less frequently resorted to, or that greater precautions had been adopted to guard against the natural effects of idleness and bad company. Indeed,
prisons,

prisons, especially for female culprits, in this code, seem to be more of the nature of Bridewells than simple prisons: but we do not observe a single hint of *solitary* imprisonment; which, in many cases, is, we think, not only the most dreaded punishment, but also the most effectual that hath hitherto been devised for promoting reformation.

We cannot close these remarks without taking notice of *libels*, a crime that in absolute monarchies is usually considered as of the deepest dye. But the Duke of Tuscany, with a magnanimity that reflects the highest honour on him, thus mentions them: 'But in the case of libels, or rather bills pasted up, containing simple slander, as also mere verbal slander against the government, its magistrates or ministers, which ought rather to be despised than punished by the sanction of law,' &c. He then prescribes, that on discovering the guilty person, he may be simply admonished or reprimanded in such manner as to make him cautious in future; unless, however, judges or magistrates be insulted in the exercise of their office, when the culprit must on no account be suffered to escape without a punishment proportioned to his conduct. This mildness seems to be extraordinary, as slander, in other cases, is severely punished; and, in particular, a slanderous charge by an attorney against a prisoner to be tried for some crime, subjects the attorney, even if he had been misled by erroneous information, to a punishment of the second degree of severity.

It is with real sorrow that we find that salt, an article which Europeans deem necessary even almost for existence itself, should be, in every nation, the source of such calamities to the people. Though the punishments with regard to the smuggling of this article in Tuscany are now rendered less severe than formerly, they are still by far the most disproportionably severe of the whole code. Surely it might be possible to find some source of revenue equally productive, that would less expose the people to distress, than salt-duties.

Though this, like every other human performance, cannot be deemed entirely perfect, yet we look on it as the most glorious trophy of beneficence that ever was erected by the hands of Royalty—for we consider the whole as entirely the production of Leopold. When a monarch thus applies himself with assiduity and unremitting attention, to promote the welfare and happiness of his people, what a godlike character does he assume! To such a man we would wish to apply, without hyperbole, the exaggerated language of Eastern nations, O KING! LIVE FOR EVER. By the decrees of Providence this is impossible. The great Henry of France was cut off in the midst of his beneficent career by an untimely fate; nor does the weakly constitution of the amiable Leopold, as we have learned, promise to him such a length of days as the world could wish. But the memory of such men will remain, and the people in future ages will bow with gratitude and admiration

tion when their names shall be mentioned. Was it wonderful that unlettered nations converted their heroes into gods? when even in these enlightened times, we feel it scarcely possible to think of such men without paying an involuntary tribute of respect, approaching to adoration!

Sentimental Letters on Italy. Written in French, by President Du Paty. Translated by J. Povoleri, at Paris. 12mo. 2 Vols. about 230 pages each. 6s. sewed. Bew. 1788.

Travels through Italy, in a Series of Letters; by President Du Paty. Translated from the French by an English Gentleman. 8vo. pp. 400. 6s. Boards. Robinfons. 1788.

ONCE more summoned to the classical and beautiful plains of Italy—*la bella Italia*, as the natives are pleased to express it—we necessarily enter on a re-examination of its several productions, natural and artificial; and always with some degree of pleasure. Were our *Cicerone*, on this occasion, possessed of a taste superior to that which we have met with in others, we would gladly recommend him in a particular manner to the notice of the world. But the truth is, that we find not in him any talent for *discrimination* with respect to the works of art. Every thing is *fine! elegant! great! wonderful!* In a word, his enthusiasm on these subjects is such, that, like the zeal of the bigot in matters of religion, it hinders him from employing his reason to advantage. His passion for the *antique*, also, has so astonishingly warped his judgment, that he gives to almost every production of former ages, from whatever hand it may have proceeded, an almost equal and uniform degree of praise. This is by no means the proper *temperament* of the man who visits Italy. Such an one indeed, is equally censurable with the dull and phlegmatic sot, whom the Abbé Winckelman has described in his letters from Rome: for as the latter is unable to relish the more distinguished objects which he may meet with in his peregrinations, so is the former incapable of describing them according to their separate or relative merits;—with him “all glares alike, without distinction gay.” A very capital fault. But we will present our readers with a few specimens of this author’s manner:

“It is six in the morning, and my imagination has awakened in the saloon of the palace of *Sera*, or rather in the palace of the Sun. I dare not yet lift up my eye lids. It is impossible to give an idea of the magnificence of this saloon. What the face of nature

ture

ture is when viewed through a prism, such is the saloon of the palace of *Sera*. What glasses! what a pavement! what columns! what gold! what azure! what porphyry! what marble!

The celebrated pieces of sculpture in the Square of Monte Cavallo, the works of Phidias and Praxiteles, are thus described:

‘How shall I describe the two horses of marble which we see in the Square of Monte Cavallo, opposite the palace of the Pope, and the two slaves who are guiding them? These two groupes are sublime both in the thought and execution. These horses are indeed horses, though of a particular species. They are horses of marble. And then those slaves! what bodies! what heads! what legs! what arms!’

What sort of description is this? It actually amounts to nothing. We sometimes meet with *criticism* of a similar kind on works of literature and science, but it can only be entitled to ridicule or contempt*. In like manner does this gentleman proceed through the whole of his volume when speaking of the productions of art. His descriptions of the scenes of nature, however, are in a much more pleasing style. Through this part of his narrative, runs that tender and melancholy air, which, as a celebrated writer has well observed is the usual concomitant of genius. To speak of the defects of such a man as the Abbé Du Paty, to whom, on the whole, we cannot but award the palm of merit, is not an agreeable task. But, sensible of the force of the observation of the excellent Prelate already noticed, that “in sound criticism, *candour* must not be indulged at the expence of *justice*,” we have spoken with some degree of freedom*. We will now proceed to the more pleasing part

* The very extravagant practice of describing every thing by *generals*, is so thoroughly exposed by a learned Prelate of our own time, and is so particularly *in point* that our readers will not be displeas’d with us, we think, for quoting it here:

“Cardinal PERRON, taking occasion to commend certain pieces of the poet RONSARD chuses to deliver himself in the following manner: *Que ses saisons sont benfaits! Que la description de la lyre a Bertaut est admirable! Que le discours ad ministre est excellent! Tous ses hymnes sont beaux! Celui de Peternité est admirable. Ceux des saisons merveilleux.* (Perroniana). What now has the reader learned from the criticism, but that his *Eminence* was indeed very fond of his poet; and that he esteemed these several pieces to be *well-turned, beautiful, excellent, admirable, marvellous* poems? To have given us the true character of each, and to have marked the precise *degree* as well as *kind* of merit in these works, had been a task of another nature.”

* The following passages will shew that, even when he drops the tone of admiration, M. Du Paty does not always think or reason justly. ‘I listened alternately to the stream, the nightingale and the silence.’—*Listened to Silence?* indeed! This is only to be equalled by the line of the poet:

of our duty, that of laying before the Public a few of the writer's beauties ; which will evince, as we have already intimated, that he is in possession of a feeling and susceptible heart.

Pæstum. ' It is impossible to visit these places without emotion. I proceed across desert fields, along a frightful road, far from all human traces, at the foot of rugged mountains, on shores where there is nothing but the sea : suddenly I beheld a temple, then a second, then a third ; I make my way through grass and weeds, I mount on the sole of a column or the ruins of a pediment. A cloud of ravens take their flight : cows low in the bottom of a sanctuary : the adder basking between the column and the weeds hisses, and makes his escape : a young shepherd, however, carelessly leaning on an ancient coraic, stands serenading with his reedy pipe the vast silence of this desert. How much do I regret to be so soon obliged to quit this spot : to be obliged already to conclude this letter ! But the heat is excessive, and there is no where any shelter. I could wish, however, thoroughly to collect and carry off in my heart all the sensations I have just experienced. Why cannot I be still left to treasure up in this solitude, in this desert, amid these ruins, something of that melancholy feeling that enchants me ?—Yes, I love to retire two thousand years back into past ages, in the midst of a Grecian city, and among the Sybarites.' * * *—' The prospect that appeared to me most striking is that from the terrace of the Villa Mondragone. To the left, the eye rests on an eminence, which entirely intersects the horizon, and advances into the middle of the landscape, the half of which it conceals like a curtain. This hill, which rises and descends with a declivity the most pleasing to the eye, displays, in the form of an amphitheatre, the collected treasures of the richest vegetation : its sides are clad with every species of flower and foliage : at its feet innumerable families of shrubs shoot up, and hang in purple and golden clusters and festoons ; whilst the brilliant summit is crowned with the bending branches of the pale olive, sable cypresses, and verdant pyramidal pines. To the right of the terrace, a very different picture presents itself. Lake Regellus, on the borders of which Rome gained the first of all her victories : the rising grounds of Tivoli, once the walks of Catullus and Lesbia : the fields cultivated

An horrid silence now invades my ear.

but thus it is to indulge an enthusiasm, untempered by a spirit of philosophy.

' The imagination of Michael Angelo was truly Roman : its views were always above the common standard, as it is impossible for a giant not to stride.'

There is no *impossibility* in this. A giant may take as short steps as a pigmy : though the pigmy is unable to take the strides of a giant. Had the writer remarked that genius like a giant, is *apt to stride* — there would certainly be nothing objectionable.

vated by the venerable Cato ; marshes, formerly the gardens of Lucullus, and eminences on which Cicero thought. Such were the rich prospects I enjoyed, while at the same time I surveyed beneath me the *Campagna di Roma* ; above, the expanse of heaven, and before me the horizon bounded by Rome, the Appenines and the sea.

—I found myself on the Appian way, and walked along in it for some time. I there found the tomb of *Cecilia Metella*, the daughter of that Crassus whose wealth was a counterpoise to the name of Pompey and the fortune of Cæsar. This celebrated monument, dedicated by an affectionate father to the memory of his daughter, is a round tower, of a very extensive circumference ; all the upper part of it is destroyed. It long served as a fortress during the civil wars of Italy, and is still surrounded by barracks now in ruins. I entered the tomb of *Cecilia Metella*, and sat myself down on the grass. The flowers which displayed their brilliant colours in the corner of the tomb, and as I may say amid the shades of death ; the noise of a swarm of bees who were depositing their honey between two rows of bricks ; while the surrounding silence rendered their pleasing humming more audible, the azure of the sky forming, over my head, a magnificent dome, decorated alternately by flying clouds of silver and purple ; the name of *Cecilia Metella*, who perhaps was beautiful, and possessed of the tenderest sensibility, and who most certainly was unfortunate ; the memory of Crassus ; the image of a distracted father who strives, by piling up stones, to immortalize his sorrow ; the soldiers, whom my imagination still beheld combating from the height of this tower ; all these and a thousand other impressions, that I am neither able to explain or express, gradually plunged my soul into a delicious reverie, and it was with difficulty I could leave the place.

The above may suffice with respect to the author's talent for describing *the beautiful in nature* ; and which every reader, we imagine, will approve. But what shall we say to the following observation concerning the state of letters in Italy ?

'The Italians, in general, admit that they cannot write a book ; and that this is only known in France. (Bravo ! *modest monsieur du Paty*.) They therefore would willingly read nothing but our writings ; but the half of these escapes them. Every thing that is graceful, refined, or delicate, in a word, every thing that can escape, is lost to them.'

It is really astonishing to find this gentleman speaking thus of the Italians. Are the names of *Taoldo*, *Denina*, *Landriani*, *Borch*, *Singorelli*, *Planelli*, *Fortis*, &c. &c. all of whom are of the highest eminence in different walks of literature : —are these men forgotten by, or unknown to the author ? Or is it prejudice which has operated against them in his breast, and to their total exclusion from the rank which they are intitled to hold in the literary world ? We know not how to determine the matter.

M. du Paty has drawn a very pleasing picture of the state of the excellent government of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and of the several comforts which the people of that country experience under it. In a word, his observations on those institutions of civil polity which tend to promote the welfare and happiness of mankind, are, for the most part, extremely judicious and such, as do honour to his head and heart.

We find nothing in this performance touching the manners and customs of the Italians, which can much engage the reader's attention. The whole is rambling and desultory; and tinged, as we have already observed, with an extraordinary spirit of enthusiasm. We mean not, however, to object to this latter quality on the subject of Italy: exactly the reverse.—But the author, by giving too great a loose to it, continually runs into extravagance and error. “*Enthusiasm* (says Dr Johnson) has its bounds.

We are now to speak of the two translations here presented to us. With respect to the *Englishman*, he talks in one place of ‘amiable trees; while in another, strange to tell!—he makes the harmless, inoffensive Popes,—conjurers!—think not, reader, that we are deceiving thee—real, downright conjurers. Shameful! We believe they were never even suspected to be such before. ‘The air in which I am now breathing is that in which Cicero enchanted all ears with his eloquence; the Cæsars uttered so many terrible commands and the Popes pronounced their mysterious and superstitious enchantments. Seriously, however, we must inform this gentleman, that his author speaks not of the Pope's *enchantments*, but of his winning and persuasive language.

The version of Mr Povoleri, though far from being faultless, exhibits nothing of this ridiculous kind. Mr P. if we mistake not, is an Italian.

The French publication contains some few pieces of poetry, chiefly extracted from the Latin classics, and by way of illustration. These are given in the octavo, but not in the duodecimo translation.

Authentic Elucidation of the history of Counts Struensee and Brandt, and of the Revolution in Denmark in the Year 1772. Printed privately, but not published, by a Personage principally interested. Translated from the German, by B. H. Latrobe. 8vo. pp. 301. 4s. Boards Stockdale. 1789.

THIS history contains many particulars with which we were before very little acquainted, and some that, to us were entirely

entirely new. On the whole it seems entitled to a considerable degree of regard, with respect to authenticity, notwithstanding some appearances of partiality in the author; and notwithstanding, too, the extraordinary account which is given of the manner in which the work was originally formed. 'It was written,' says the ingenious translator, in his preface, 'in French, by an officer intimately engaged in the politics of the Danish court, at the period of which it treats, upon separate *cards*: the occurrences were set down as they happened, and the *cards* placed in the hands of a person of the first consequence. After the ferment occasioned by the revolution had subsided the latter put these materials into their present form; and had a small number of copies printed at a private press in Germany, for the use of his friends. One of these copies fell into the hands of the editor, who hopes that the leisure which produced this translation, has not been less usefully, than agreeably employed.'

Whether this work really thus owes its existence to what may be called a *game at cards*, or whether this story is no more than a cunningly devised tale, intended to conceal the truth, we cannot pretend to say; but this we shall add, that the book, in its present English dress, hath afforded us much agreeable amusement; and that it is written in a manner which, in our opinion justly entitles it to the attention of the Public. It abounds with sensible observations, and curious anecdotes, with respect to the situation of the Danish court, the royal family, and the rash politics of Count Struensee:—As to the unfortunate Queen Matilda, her unhappy story is told with the requisite delicacy, and the fairest appearance of impartiality and candour.

P O E T R Y.

TO THE

E D I T O R

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

M O R N I N G.

AURORA, who can but admire,
Whose blushes, each field to adorn,

Command

THE CALEDONIAN

Command the dull night to retire,
And give place to more joyful morn.

How fresh now the meadow appears,
And Nature all dress'd with a smile,
While the birds sweetly sing in our ears,
Awaking the swain to his toil.

Yet warbling aloft in the air:
Or chanting their notes in the green;
To pleasure alone they adhere,
But Nature they never demean;

See Phœbus when mounting his wain,
Drives meteors and clouds to the west;
Of day not contending the reign,
They leave him in triumph possess'd.

The objects in Nature we meet,
To pleasure each morning invite,
The smell of gay Flora how sweet,
Refresh'd by the dew of the night!

While thus the gay morning spreads forth,
Her beauties all over the plain,
We could not more slight their great worth,
If senseless to pleasure or pain.

For indolent sloth and repose,
We quit all the sweets of each field;
And thus on our pillow we lose
The pleasures the morning would yield.

But why should we pleasure expect,
If time's noblest hours we destroy,
And morning's great favours neglect,
At noon which we cannot enjoy.

Let's banish dull care and all strife,
And taste the first sweets of the day,
As youth's the gay morning of life,
Then why should we sleep it away.

While happiness lies in our power,
To grasp it all nature may teach;
As th' events of one single hour,
May put it quite out of your reach.

Aberdeen, 3, Sept. 1789.

G. D.
T.

TO THE
 EDITOR
 OF THE
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

THE ANSWER TO JOHNIE'S GRAY BREEKS,

A New Song,—Same Tune.

I.

WHEN I was young and in my prime,
 They ca'd me roving Johnie-O,
 I jok'd wi' Lassies aught or nine,
 But nane I lood like Annie-O.
 Her gowden locks, her rosy cheeks,
 Her twa blue een deli'ted me,
 Whan she began to sew steeks,
 And sit a while upo' my knee

II.

Was nae a Lass in a' the land,
 Cou'd match with my dear Annie-O;
 That day she blest'd me wi' her hand,
 And ca'd me her dear Lammie-O.
 Her dimpled chin, her ruby lips,
 And beauties mair than I can tell,
 Amaist depriv'd me o' my wits,
 I scarcely kend I was my fell.

III

She was a winsome Lassie,
 Her face the seat of mirth and glee;
 Was never four nor sawcie,
 But ay good humour'd, frank and free,
 For back and bed we had nae lake,
 When her and I dist first agree;

An' ilka ell was her ain make,
Forby the brecks she ga'e to me.

IV.

Her Mankie Pettycoat was new,
Her gown was linsy-wonfy-O,
And roun' her neck a ribbon blue;
'At glanc'd like ony tinsy-O.
Bat now they're thread bare worn,
An' talked sair wi' wind an' rain;
Bat gin our sheep were shorn,
We'll ha'e them a' renew'd again.

V.

The Clippin' time it will be here,
An' we ha'e ewes fu' mony-O.
'At yield theirs fleeces ilka year,
To cleath baith me an' Annie O.
We'll sell a curn to pay the Laird,
His Honour manna want his due,
Syn a' the rest we'll spin and card,
An' shortly we'll make webs anew.
Aberdeen, 22, Septr. 1716.

W. B.

AN EXTEMPORE By a F—L—D—S—R on being asked what he
thought of a FUTURE STATE.

To the Editor of the Caledonian Magazine.

Written in January, 1789.

I Ne'er fash my head about things at a distance,
It takes me to scrap for my daily subsistence;
I leave your Stock-jobbers and wise Politicians
To bather their brains about State Revolutions.
But, Sunday last, our Parson preach'd a sermon,
In which he held forth, we ourselves can determine
Our own future state to be misery or bliss,
Accordingly as we have acted in this.
He said an old Fox, full of fawning pretensions
And a Pit, which none ever yet knew its dimensions,
Stand both open mouth'd (Lord preserve us from evil),
To snap's up, and send us whole bulk to the Devil.
But we have Religion and Laws to protect us,
And both were ordain'd to instruct and direct us.

Whic

Which way to escape, (if their truths we'll admit),
Both the claws of the Fox, and the bottomless Pit.

GENIUS, VIRTUE AND REPUTATION.

A FABLE.

(Translated from the French.)

AS *Genius, Virtue, Reputation,*
Three worthy friends, o'er all the nation
Agreed to roam; then pass the seas,
And visit Italy and Greece:
By travel to improve their parts,
And learn the languages and arts;
Not like our modern fops and beaux,
T' improve the pattern of their cloaths:

Thus Genius said:—' Companions dear!
• To what I speak incline an ear.
• Some chance, perhaps, may us divide;
• Let us against the worst provide,
• And give some sign, by which to find
• A friend thus lost, or left behind.
• For me, if cruel fate should ever
• Me and my dear companions sever,
• Go, seek me 'midst the walls of Rome,
• At Angelo's or Raphael's tomb;
• Or else at Virgil's sacred shrine,
• Lamenting with the mournful Nine."

Next Virtue, pausing—(for she knew
The places were but very few,
Where she could safely hope to stay
Till her companions came that way);

• Pass by (she cry'd) the court, the ball,
• The masquerade and carnival,
• Where all in false disguise appear;
• But vice, whose face is ever bare,
• 'Tis ten to one I am not there.
• Celia, the loveliest maid on earth!
• I've been her friend e'er since her birth;

A a

Perfection

' Perfections in her person charms,
 ' And virtue all her bosom warms ;
 ' A matchless pattern for the fair ;
 ' Her dwelling seek, you'll find me there.'

Cry'd Reputation ; ' I, like you,
 ' Had once a soft companion too ;
 ' As fair her person, and her fame,
 ' And Coquetissa was her name.
 ' Ten thousand lovers swell'd her train ;
 ' Ten thousand lovers sigh'd in vain ;
 ' Where e'er she went, the dangles came ;
 ' Yet still I was her favourite flame.
 ' Till once—('twas at the public show)
 ' The play being done, we rose to go ;
 ' A thing who long had eyed the fair,
 ' His neck stiff yok'd in solitaire,
 ' With clean white gloves, first made approach,
 ' And begg'd to lead her to her coach.
 ' She smil'd, and gave her lilly hand ;
 ' Away they trip it to the Strand :
 ' A hackney coach received the pair,
 ' They went to—— I won't tell where.
 ' Then lost the reputation quite ;
 ' Friends, take example from that night,
 ' And never leave me from your sight. }
 ' For oh ! if cruel fate intends
 ' Ever to part me from my friends,
 ' Think that I'm dead ; my death deplore,
 ' But never hope to see me more !
 ' In vain you'll search the world around,
 ' Lost reputation's never to be found.'

THE POET'S PRAYER.

IF e'er in thy sight I found favour, Apollo,
 Defend me from all the disasters which follow :
 From the knaves and the fools, and the fops of the time,
 From the drudges in prose, and the triflers in rhyme :
 From the patch-work and toils of the royal sack-bibber,
 Those dead birth-day odes, and the farces of Cibber :
 From servile attendance on men in high places,
 Their worships, and honours, and lordships and graces :

Who

From long dedications to patrons unworthy,
 Who hear and receive, but will do nothing for thee ;
 From busy back-biters, and tatlers and carpers,
 And scurvy acquaintance of fiddlers and sharpers :
 From old politicians, and coffee-house lectures :
 The dreams of a chymist, and schemes of projectors.
 From the fears of a jail, and the hopes of a pension,
 The tricks of a gamester, and oaths of an ensign :
 From shallow free-thinkers in taverns disputing,
 Nor ever confuted, nor ever confuting .
 From the constant good fare of an other man's board,
 My lady's broad hints, and the jests of my lord :
 From hearing old chymists prelecting *de otico*,
 And reading of Dutch commentators in folio :
 From waiting, like Gay, whole years at Whitehall :
 From the pride of gay wits, and the envy of small :
 From being carefs'd to be left in the lurch :
 The tool of a party in state or in church :
 From dull thinking blockheads, as sober as Turks,
 And petulant bards who repeat their own works :
 From all the gay things of a drawing-room show,
 The fight of a belle, and the smell of a beau :
 From very fine ladies with very fine incomes,
 Which they finely lay out on fine toys, and fine trincums :
 From the pranks of ridottoes, and court masquerades,
 The snares of young jilts, and the spite of old maids :
 From a saucy dull stage, and submitting to share,
 In an empty third night with a beggarly play'r :
 From Curl, and such printers as wou'd ha' me curs'd
 To write second parts, let who will write the first :
 From all pious patriots who would do their best
 Put on a new tax, and take off an old test :
 From the faith of informers, the fangs of the law,
 And the great rogues, who keep all the lesser in awe :
 From a poor country cure, that living interment,
 With a wife and no prospect of any preferment :
 From scribbling for hire, when my credit is sunk,
 To buy a new coat, and to line an old trunk :
 From 'squires who divert us with jokes at their tables
 Of hounds in their kennels, and nags in their stables :
 From the nobles and commons, who bound in strict league are
 To subscribe for no book, yet subscribe to Heideggre :
 From the cant of fanatics, the jargon of schools,
 The censures of wise men, and the praises of fools :
 From critics who never read Latin or Greek ;
 And pedants, who boast they read both all the week :
 From borrowing wit, to repay it like Budget,
 Or lending, like Pope, to be paid by a cudgel :

If ever thou didst, or wilt ever befriend me,
 From these and such evils, Apollo, defend me,
 And let me be rather but honest with no-wit,
 Than a noisy, nonsensical, half-witted poet.

A B E R D E E N

I N T E L L I G E N C E .

September 9. was married at Gordon-Castle, the right honourable Lady Charlotte Gordon, eldest daughter of his Grace The Duke of Gordon, to the honourable Colonel Lenox, eldest son to Lord George Lenox, and nephew to the duke of Richmond.

September 24th was married, Mr Thomas Black, Druggist, to Miss Peggy Innes, daughter to Mr Innes Commissary Clerk of Aberdeen.

Extract of a letter from Inverness, Sept. 12.

The Court of Juficiary was opened here yesterday by the Right Honourable the Lord Eskgrove.

Peter Vairn was tried for the murder of John Dow Macqueen, The case was an uncommon and circumstantial one, and the trial lasted ten hours. The Jury returned a verdict, all in one voice finding the libel not proven, and, of course, the pannel was acquitted and dismissed.

Mary Maclachan, accused of child-murder, petitioned for banishment, with consent of the Advocate depute, and she is sentenced to be banished forth of Scotland for fourteen years.

Catherine M'Kenzie, accused of theft, made a judicial confession, and the Advocate Depute having agreed to restrict the pains of law libelled to an arbitrary punishment; and the jury, on her said confession, finding her guilty, she is sentenced to be transported for fourteen years, and to service for five years of that period.

September 19th. The Circuit Court of Juficiary was opened here by the right Honourable Lord Haile—Anne Napier and Anne Nicol, separately charged with child murder, petitioned for banishment, to which the Advocate gave his consent; Peter Moir from Craigievar and others were tried for desorcing excise officers and a sheriff officer; the jury are to return their verdict Monday morning at 8 o'clock, when the Court proceeds to the rest of the trials.

Sept.

Sept. 21. Peter Moir &c. accused of deforcing excise Officers and a Sheriff Officer. Peter Moir and Elizabeth Moir were found guilty of the first offence charged, aggravated by circumstances of extraordinary violence. The sentence against them is, That Peter Moir be whipt through the streets of this city, and thereafter banished Scotland for five years; and Elizabeth Moir to be banished for the same space.

James Inverarity was accused, at the instance of his Majesty's Advocate, for committing a rape. The Jury returned a verdict finding, in one voice, the libel not proven. Whereupon Mr Inverarity was absolved and dismissed.

Andrew Murry was accused of forgery; but the Advocate-depute moved to desert the diet against him simpliciter, which was done, and he dismissed.—Which concludes the proceedings of the court here.

A correspondent has favoured us with the following account of the procedure on the trial of Mr Inverarity.

When the court was open, the indictment having been read and denied, and the relevancy of it having been controverted by Mr John Burnet; his Majesty's Advocate-depute spoke in answer to the objections, and after some observations from the bench, and a reply by Mr McConnochie (senior counsel for Mr Inverarity) in which he stated generally what was meant to be insisted on and proved in defence. Lord Hailes pronounced an interlocutor, finding the libel relevant to infer the pains of law—remitting it to an assize allowing the pannel to prove in exculpation or alleviation, in the ordinary style.

His Lordship then named a jury, chiefly from the list for Banffshire, and was at much pains to have the court cleared of every person without distinction except the Magistrates of the city, and the council and agents concerned in the trial. That being effected, his Majesty's Advocate Depute proceeded to the examination of his witnesses, attended by the Procurator Fiscal of the Burgh of Aberdeen, who had conducted the precognition of them; and seven witnesses, male and female, having been examined on the part of the prosecutor, it became evident that there was no proof against the pannel.—A conference was then held by the advocate depute and leading counsel for Mr Inverarity; at the end of which his Lordship mentioned that it was left entirely to him to address the jury, without examining a single witness on the part of Mr Inverarity. This his Lordship did in a very candid manner, acquainting them at the same time, that as they could be in no hesitation in the matter, they might retire into an adjoining room, to form their verdict, for which he would wait in court.—The jury was inclosed for a short time, and returned their verdict, finding in one voice the libel not proven; on which Mr Inverarity was immediately absolved and dismissed from the bar. And it could

not

not fail to be remarked, with how much joy his acquittal was received by the public.

On Wednesday last came on the election of the Magistrates and Town Council of this city for the ensuing year, when the following gentlemen were chosen, viz.

WILLIAM CRUDEN, Esq; unanimously elected
PROVOST.

JAMES PAUL.

JOHN COPLAND.

WILLIAM RICHIE.

JAMES ALLARDYCE

WILLIAM SHEPHERD DEAN OF GUILD.

PETER DUGUID, TREASURER.

Alexander More, Shoremaster.

Chas. Farquharson, Master of Kirk and Bridge-works.

Alexander Robertson, Master of Mortifications.

Robert Garden, Master of Guild Brethren's Hospital,

Provost John Abercrombie

Bailie Alexander Hadden,

William Black,

James Young junr,

James Hadden,

Alexander Dingwall,

} Bailies.

} Merchant Counsellors,

Deacon John Imray, Baker,

Deacon Robert Leisk, Taylor,

} Trades counsellors,

Sept. the 5th, The Battery Hospital, fitted up three months since for the reception of the Fishermen of Footdee and their families, was shut up, by the direction of the Physicians and the other gentlemen who superintended this truly useful and benevolent establishment. Although the expence unavoidably incurred upon the occasion has been considerable, in the necessary support of the Hospital, and the requisite aid to the families, the heads of whom had been disabled by illness, yet the subscribers have much reason to be pleased, that the condition of a very useful and grateful set of people has been rendered comfortable, a check has been given to an alarming and spreading disease, and that "the blessing of those who were ready to perish has fallen upon them."

On the 29 ult. the Right Hon. Lady Saltoun was safely delivered of a daughter, at Philorth.

The following instance of the fatal effects of drinking raw spirits happened lately in the parish of Fettercairn in the Mearns.

Some dykers who had finished a piece of work, and received some drink-money laid it out on whisky, hot from the still, and sat down by the road side to drink it. Four men passing by with their carts were accosted by them, and asked to partake of their liquor, which they imprudently did: and the melancholy consequence

quence was, that one of the carters died on the spot, and the other, it is thought cannot survive.

Last week, a farmer in the parish of Belhelvie driving his cart, the horses took fright, and, in endeavouring to stop them, he fell down and was crushed in such a manner, that he survived only an hour.

Died here upon the 27th of last month, in the 82d year of her age, Mrs Elizabeth Wilson, widow of Mr Alexander Strachan, late minister of Keig.

Extract of a letter from Inverness; August, 28.

This day the two Mason Lodges of this place walked in procession to the ground on which the steeple of our new Court-House is to be erected, and were there joined by the Provost and Magistrates, with a number of the most respectable inhabitants of the county and town. The foundation stone of this building, which is intended to be built on a very elegant plan, was then laid by the Masters, amidst the joyous acclamations of an amazing concourse of spectators.

FATAL EFFECTS OF JEALOUSY.

AT a small village near Nottinghamshire, a labouring man, happy in a frugal and industrious wife, had the misfortune to disoblige a neighbouring female friend. From the moment the supposed offence was given, she determined on revenge; and took the first opportunity of alarming the jealousy of the husband, by insinuating that his wife had other methods of earning money than by spinning.

The man seemed not to notice what the woman said, but resolved in his own mind, to be convinced: accordingly he concealed in the flax which was wound on the distaff, a penknife, so that if his wife really spun, she must of course find it. He waited for some days—the knife was not found, though his wife seemed always busy when he came home. The wretched man was now convinced of his wife's infidelity. Enraged he tore the flax from the distaff, and with the knife stabbed her to the heart. He then immediately cut his own throat, but lived long enough to learn the innocence of his wife.

It appeared, upon investigation, that the poor woman had, unknown to her husband, learnt to make lace-edging, by which she earned much more than she could by spinning and hoped to surprise her husband at the year's end with the little treasure she could save. Two or three small parcels of silver, found in different parts of the house, confirmed the story told by a friend in whom she confided. The woman's fury, who was the cause of this dreadful catastrophe, dares not venture abroad; and so strong against her is the indignation of the neighbourhood, that even at home she is every moment in terror of her life.

HUNTER'S ASSEMBLY.



A Correspondent writes as follows, relative to the ensuing HUNTER'S ASSEMBLY.

SO, my dear Sir, you tell me you will be very throng for a week or two, in consequence of the Hunter's Ball, which, if I may judge from the list with which you have favoured me, will be honoured with as *considerable, respectable, and elegant* an *assemblage* of NOBILITY and GENTRY, as perhaps ever before dignified the good Town of Aberdeen, on *any* occasion whatever. I am glad of it: I cannot help being *heartily* of your opinion, that so *grand* an assembly will not only tend to the advantage, but also add considerably to the credit of Town; and I should fondly hope that the inhabitants, who have seldom been accused of want of spirit or gratitude, will not fail in every becoming return of respect; at least, I cannot help thinking that I have seen your whole town in a BLAZE, on an occasion which I should conceive of much less importance to the *Community*.

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR
ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR OCTOBER, 1789.

PHYSIOGNOMICAL
ANECDOTES.

[From Lavater's Essays on Physiognomy, 3 vol. just published.]

I Require nothing of thee, said a father to his innocent son, when bidding him farewell, but that thou shouldest bring me back this thy countenance.

A noble, amiable, and innocent young lady, who had been chiefly educated in the country, saw her face in the glass as she passed it with a candle in her hand, retiring from evening prayer, and having just laid down her bible. Her eyes were cast to the ground, with inexpressible modesty, at the sight of her own image. She passed the winter in town, surrounded by adorers, hurried away by dissipation, and plunged in trifling amusement; she forgot her bible, and her devotion. In the beginning of spring she returned again to her country seat, her chamber, and the table on which her bible lay. Again she had the candle in her hand, and again saw herself in the glass. She turned pale, put down the candle, retreated to a sofa, and fell on her knees.—‘Oh God! I no longer know my own face. How am I degraded! My follies and vanities are all written in my countenance. Wherefore have they been neglected, illegible, till this instant? Oh come and expel, come and utterly efface them, mild tranquillity, sweet devotion, and ye gentle cares of benevolent love!’

‘I will forfeit my life,’ said Titus of the priest Tacitus, ‘if this man be not an arch knave. I have three times observed him sigh and weep, without cause; and ten times turn aside, to conceal a laugh he could not restrain, when vice or misfortune were mentioned.’

B b

A stranger

A stranger said to a physiognomist, 'How many dollars is my face worth? —' 'It is hard to determine, replied the latter. 'It is worth fifteen hundred,' continued the questioner, 'for so many has a person lent me upon it, to whom I was a total stranger.'

A poor man asked alms. 'How much do you want?' said the person of whom he asked, astonished at the peculiar honesty of his countenance. How shall I dare to fix the sum? answered the needy person: 'give me what you please, sir, I shall be contented and thankful.—' 'Not so,' replied the physiognomist, 'as God lives I will give you what you want, be it little or much.' 'Then, sir, be pleased to give me eight shillings.'—'Here they are; had you asked a hundred guineas you should have had them.'

NATIONAL CHARACTERS.

[From the SAME.]

The ENGLISHMAN.

THE Englishman is erect in his gait, and generally stands as if a stake were driven through his body. His nerves are strong, and he is the best runner. He is distinguished from all other men by the roundness and smoothness of the muscles of his face. If he neither speak nor move, he seldom declares the capability and mind he possesses in so superior a degree. His silent eye seeks not to please. His hair, coat, and character, alike, are smooth. Not cunning, but on his guard, and perhaps but little colouring is necessary to deceive him, on any occasion. Like the bull dog, he does not bark; but if irritated rages. As he wishes not for more esteem than he merits, so he detests the false pretensions of his neighbours, who would arrogate excellence they do not possess. Desirous of private happiness, he disregards public opinion, and obtains a character of singularity. His imagination, like a sea-coal fire, is not the splendor that enlightens a region, but expands genial warmth. Perseverance in study, and pertinacity, for centuries, in fixed principles, have raised and maintained the British spirit, as well as the British government, trade, manufactures, and marine. He has punctuality and probity, not trifling away his time to establish false principles, or making a parade with a vicious hypothesis.

The FRENCHMAN.

In the temperament of nations, the French class is that of the sanguine. Frivolous, benevolent, and ostentatious, the Frenchman forgets not his inoffensive parade till old age has made him wise.

At

At all times disposed to enjoy life, he is the best of companions. He pardons himself much, and therefore pardons others if they will but grant that they are foreigners, and he is a Frenchman. His gait is dancing, his speech without accent, and his ear incurable. His imagination pursues the consequences of small things with the rapidity of the second-hand of a stop watch, but seldom gives those loud, strong, reverberating strokes which proclaim new discoveries to the world. Wit is his inheritance. His countenance is open, and, at first sight, speaks a thousand pleasant, amiable things. Silent he cannot be, either with eye, tongue, or feature. His eloquence is often deafening, but his good-humour casts a veil over all his failings. His form is equally distinct from that of other nations, and difficult to describe in words. No other man has so little of the firm, or deep traits, or so much motion. He is all appearance, all gesture; therefore, the first impression seldom deceives, but declares who and what he is. His imagination is incapable of high flights, and the sublime in all arts is to him offence. Hence his dislike of whatever is antique, in art, or literature; his deafness to true music; his blindness to the higher beauties of painting. His last, most marking trait is, that he is astonished at every thing, and cannot comprehend how it is possible men should be other than they are at Paris.

The ITALIAN.

The countenance of the Italian is soul, his speech exclamation, his motion gesticulation. His form is the noblest, and his country the true seat of beauty. His short forehead, his strong marked eye-bones, the fine contour of his mouth, give a kindred claim to the antiques of Greece. The ardour of his eyes denotes that the beneficent sun brings forth fruit more perfectly in Italy than beyond the Alps. His imagination is ever in motion, ever sympathizing with surrounding objects, and, as in the poem of Ariosto the whole works of creation are reflected, so are they, generally, in the national spirit. That power which could bring forth such a work appears to me the general representative of genius. It sings all, and from it most things are sung. The sublime in arts is the birth-right of the Italian. Modern religion and politics may have degraded and falsified his character, may have rendered the vulgar faithless and crafty, but the superior part of the nation abounds in the noblest and best of men.

The DUTCHMAN.

The Dutchman is tranquil, patient, confined, and appears to will nothing. His walk and eye are long silent, and an hour of his company will scarcely produce a thought. He is little troubled by the tide of passions, and he will contemplate, unmoved, the pa-

ading streamers of all nations, sailing before his eyes. Quiet and competence are his gods, therefore, those arts alone which can procure these blessings employ his faculties. His laws, political and commercial, have originated in that spirit of security which maintains him in the possession of what he has gained. He is tolerant in all that relates to opinion, if he be but left peaceably to enjoy his property, and to assemble at the meeting-house of his sect. The character of the ant is so applicable to the Dutch, that to this literature itself conforms, in Holland. All poetical powers, exerted either in great works or small, are foreign to this nation. They endure pleasure from the perusal of, but produce no, poetry. I speak of the united Provinces, and not of the Flemings, whose jovial character is in the midway between the Italian and French. This may afford data for the history of their arts.

A high forehead, half open eyes, full nose, hanging cheeks, wide open mouth, fleshy lips, broad chin, and large ears, I believe to be the characteristic of the Dutchman.

The GERMAN.

A German thinks it disgraceful not to know every thing, and dreads nothing so much as to be thought a fool. Probity often makes him appear a blockhead. Of nothing is he so proud as of honest, moral understanding. According to modern tactics he is certainly the best soldier, and the teacher of all Europe. He is allowed to be the greatest inventor, and, often, with so little ostentation that foreigners have, for centuries, unknown to him, robbed him of his glory. From the age of Tacitus, a willing dependant, he has exerted faculties for the service of his master, which others only exert for freedom and property. His countenance does not like a painting in fresco, speak at a distance, but he must be fought and studied. His good nature and benevolence are often concealed under apparent moroseness, and a third person is always necessary to draw off the veil and show him as he is. He is difficult to move, and, without the aid of old wine, is silent. He does not suspect his own worth, and wonders when it is discovered by others. Fidelity, industry, and secrecy, are his three principal characteristics. Not having wit, he indulges his sensibility. Moral good is the colouring which he requires in all arts. Hence his great indulgence toward abortions which wear this mask. His epic and lyric spirit walks in unfrequented paths. Hence again his great, and frequently gigantic sense, which seldom permits him the clear aspect of enthusiasm, or the glow of splendor. Moderate in the use of this world's delights, he has little propensity to sensuality and extravagance, but he is, therefore, formal, and less social than his neighbour,

O N G R A C E,
 A S O N E O F T H E
 C O N S T I T U E N T S O F B E A U T Y;
 A N E S S A Y.

GRACE may be called the last finishing and noblest part of beauty. We are accustom'd to speak of it as a thing inexplicable; and in a great measure perhaps it is so. We know that the soul is, but we scarce know what it is: every judge of beauty can point out, grace; but no one seems even yet to have fix'd upon a definition for it.

Grace often depends on some very little incidents in a fine face; and in actions it consists more in the manner of doing things than in the things themselves. It is perpetually varying its appearance, and is therefore much more difficult to be considered than in any thing fixed and steady. While you look upon one, it steals from under the eye of the observer; and is succeeded perhaps by another that flits away as soon and as imperceptibly. It is on this account that grace is better to be studied in Corregio's, Guido's and Raphael's pictures, than in real life.

But though one cannot punctually say what grace is, we may point out the parts and things in which it is most apt to appear.

The chief dwelling-place of grace is about the mouth; though at times it may visit every limb or part of the body. But the mouth is the chief seat of grace, as much as the chief seat for the beauty of the passions is in the eyes. Thus, when the French use the expression of *une bouche fort gracieuse*, they mean it properly of grace; but when they say *des yeux tres gracieux*, it then falls to the share of the passions; and it means kind or favourable.

In a very graceful face, by which we do not so much mean a majestic as a soft and pleasing one, there is now and then (for no part of beauty is either so engaging or so uncommon) a certain deliciousness that almost always lives about the mouth, in something not quite enough to be called a smile, but rather an approach toward one, which varies gently about the different lines there like a little fluttering Cupid, and perhaps sometimes discovers a little dimple, that after just lightening upon you disappears and appears again by fits.

The grace of attitudes may belong to the position of each part, as well as to the carriage or disposition of the whole body: but how much more it belongs to the head than to any other part may

be

be seen in the pieces of the most celebrated painters; and particularly in those of Guido, who has been rather too lavish in bestowing this beauty on almost all his fine women; whereas nature has given it in so high a degree but to very few.

The turns of the neck are extremely capable of grace, and are very easy to be observed, though very difficult to be accounted for.

How much of this grace may belong to the arms and feet, as well as to the neck and head, may be seen in dancing. But it is not only in genteel motions that a very pretty woman will be graceful; and Ovid (who was so great a master in all the parts of the beauty) had very good reason for saying, that when Venus, to please her gallant, imitated the hobbling gait of her husband, her very lameness had a great deal of prettiness and grace in it.

‘Every motion of a graceful woman,’ says Tibullus, ‘is full of grace.’ She designs nothing by it perhaps, and may even not be sensible of it herself: and indeed she should not be so too much; for the moment that any gesture or action appears to be affected, it ceases to be graceful.

Horace and Virgil seem to extend grace so far as to the flowing of the hair, and Tibullus even to the dress of his mistress; but then he assigns it more to her manner of putting on, and appearing in, whatever she wears, than to the dress itself. It is true, there is another wicked poet (Ovid) who has said (with much less decency) ‘that dress is the better half of the woman.’

— Pars minima est ipsa puella sui.

OVID.

There are two very distinct (and, as it were, opposite) sorts of grace; the majestic and the familiar. The former belongs chiefly to the very fine woman, and the latter to the very pretty ones: that is more commanding, and this the more delightful and engaging. The Grecian painters and sculptors used to express the former most strongly in the looks and attitudes of their Minervas, and the latter in those of Venus.

Xenophon, in his choice of Hercules (or at least the excellent translator of that piece) has made just the same distinction in the personages of Wisdom and Pleasure; the former of which he describes as moving on to that young hero with the majestic sort of grace; and the latter with the familiar:

Graceful, yet each with different grace they move;
This striking sacred awe, that softer winning love.

No poet seems to have understood this part of beauty so well as our own Milton. He speaks of these two sorts of grace very distinctly; and gives the majestic to his Adam, and both the
familiar

familiar and majestic to Eve ; but the latter in a less degree than the former :

Two of far nobler shape erect and tall,
 Godlike erect, with native honour clad,
 In naked majesty, seem'd lords of all ;
 And worthy seem'd. For in their looks divine
 The image of their glorious Maker shone :
 Truth, wisdom, sanctitude severe and pure ;
 Severe, but in true filial freedom plac'd ;
 Whence true authority in men : though both
 Not equal, as their sex not equal, seem'd.
 For contemplation he, and valour, form'd ;
 For softness she, and sweet attractive grace.

Milton's Par. Lost, B. iv. 298.

— I espy'd thee, fair indeed and tall,
 Under a plantain ; yet methought less fair,
 Less winning soft, less amiably mild,
 Than that smooth wat'ry image.—

(Eve, of Adam and herself) Ib. v. 480.

————— Her heav'nly form
 Angelic, but more soft and feminine ;
 Her graceful innocence ; her ev'ry air
 Of gesture, or least action.— B. ix. 461.

Grace was in all her steps : heav'n in her eye ;
 In ev'ry gesture, dignity and love.

B. viii. 489.

Speaking, or mute, all comeliness and grace
 Attends thee ; and each word, each motion, forms.

Ib. 223.

Though grace is so difficult to be accounted for in general, yet there are two particular things which seem to hold universally in relation to it.

The first is, ' That there is no grace without motion ; that is, without some genteel or pleasing motion, either of the whole body or of some limb, or at least of some feature. And it may be hence that lord Bacon calls grace by the name of decent motion ; just as if they were equivalent terms : ' In beauty, that of favour is more than that of colour ; and that of gracious and decent motion, more than that of favour.'

Virgil in one place points out the majesty of Juno, and in another the graceful air of Apollo, by only saying that they move ; and possible he means no more when he makes the motion of Venus

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the principal thing by which Æneas discovers her under all her disguise ; though the commentators, as usual, would fain find out a more dark and mysterious meaning for it.

All the best statues are represented as in some action or motion ; and the most graceful statue in the world [the Apollo Belvedere] is so much so, that when one faces it at a little distance, one is almost apt to imagine that he is actually going to move on toward you.

All graceful heads, even in the portraits of the best painters, are in motion ; and very strongly on those of Guido in particular ; which are all either casting their looks up toward heaven, or down toward the ground, or side-way, as regarding some object. A head that is quite unactive, and slung flat upon the canvas (like the faces on medals after the fall of the Roman empire, or the Gothic heads before the revival of the arts,) will be so far from having any grace, that it will not even have any life in it.

The second observation is, ' That there can be no grace with impropriety ;' or, in other words, that nothing can be graceful that is not adapted to the characters of the person.

The graces of a little lively beauty would become ungraceful in a character of majesty ; as the majestic airs of an empress would quite destroy the prettiness of the former. The vivacity that adds a grace to beauty in youth would give an additional deformity to old age ; and the very same airs which would be charming on some occasions may be quite shocking when extremely mistimed or extremely misplaced.

The inseparable union of propriety and grace seems to have been the general sense of mankind, as we may guess from the languages of several nations ; in which some words that answer to our *proper* or *becoming* are used indifferently for beautiful or graceful. Thus among the Greeks, the words *Πρεπον* and *Καλον*, and among the Romans *pulchrum* and *decens*, or *decorum*, are used indifferently for one another.

It appears wrong, however, to think (as some have done) that grace consists entirely in propriety ; because propriety is a thing easy enough to be understood, and grace (after all we can say about it) very difficult. Propriety, therefore, and grace are no more one and the same thing than grace and motion are. It is true, it cannot subsist without either ; but then there seems to be something else, which cannot be explained, that goes to the composition, and which possibly may give its greatest force and pleasingness.

Whatever are the causes of it, this is certain, that grace is the chief of all the constituent parts of beauty ; and so much so, that it seems to be the only one which is absolutely and universally admired : all the rest are only relative. One likes a brunette beauty better than a fair one ; I may love a little woman, and you a large one, best ; a person of mild temper will be fond of the gentler

passions

passions in the face, and one of a bolder cast may choose to have more vivacity and more vigorous passions expressed there: but grace is found in few, and is pleasing to all. Grace, like poetry, must be born with a person, and is never wholly to be acquired by art. The most celebrated of all the ancient painters was Apelles; and the most celebrated of all the modern Raphael: and it is remarkable, that the distinguishing character of each of them was grace. Indeed, that alone could have given them so high a pre-eminence over all their other competitors, and secured to them undiminished and unrivalled fame.

[To be concluded in our next.]

THE VISION OF ALMET.

AN EASTERN STORY.

Fortune her gifts may variously dispose;
 And those be happy call'd, unhappy those;
 But heaven's just balance equal will appear,
 While those are plac'd in hope, and those in fear:

POPE.

ALMET, the Dervise, who watched the sacred lamp in the sepulchre of the prophet, as he one day rose from the devotions of the morning, which he had performed at the gate of the temple, with his body turned towards the East, and his forehead upon the earth, saw before him a man in splendid apparel, attended by a long retinue, who gazed stedfastly upon him, with a look of mournful complacency, and seemed desirous to speak but unwilling to offend.

The Dervise, after a short silence, advanced, and saluting him with the calm dignity which independence confers upon humility, requested that he would reveal his purpose.

“*Almet*, said the stranger, thou seest before thee a man, whom the hand of prosperity has overwhelmed with wretchedness. Whatever I once desired as the means of happiness, I now possess; but I am not yet happy, and therefore I despair. I regret the lapse of time, because it glides away without enjoyment; and as I expect nothing in the future but the vanity of the past, I do not wish that the future shall arrive. Yet I tremble lest it should be cut off: and my heart sinks when I anticipate the moment in which eternity shall close over the vacuity of my life, like the seas

upon

upon the path of a ship, and leave no traces of my existence more durable than the furrow which remains after the waves have united. If, in the treasures of wisdom, there is any precept to obtain felicity, vouchsafe it to me : For this purpose am I come ; a purpose which yet I fear to reveal, lest, like all the former, it should be disappointed." *Almet* listened with looks of astonishment and pity, to this complaint of a being in whom reason was known to be a pledge of immortality : But the serenity of his countenance soon returned ; and stretching out his hands towards heaven, " Stranger," said he " the knowledge which I have received from the prophet, I will communicate to thee."

" As I was sitting once at the porch of the temple, pensive and alone, mine eyes wandered among the multitude that was scattered before me ; and while I remarked the wariness and solicitude which was visible in every countenance, I was suddenly struck with a sense of their condition. Wretched mortals, said I, to what purpose are you busy ; If to produce happiness, by whom is it enjoyed ; Do the linens of *Egypt*, and the silks of *Persia* bestow felicity on those who wear them, equal to the wretchedness of yonder slaves, whom I see leading the camels that bring them ? Is the fineness of the texture, or the splendor of the tints, regarded with delight by those, to whom custom has rendered them familiar ? Or, can the power of habit render others insensible of pain, who live only to traverse the desert ; a scene of dreadful uniformity, where a barren level is bounded only by the horizon ; where no change of prospect, nor variety of images, relieve the traveller from a sense of toil and danger ; of whirlwinds, which in a moment may bury him in the sand ; and of thirst, which the wealthy have given half their possessions to allay ? Do those on whom hereditary diamonds sparkle with unregarded lustre, gain from the possession what is lost by the wretch who seeks them in the mine : Who lives excluded from the common bounties of nature ; to whom even the vicissitude of day and night is not known ; who sighs in perpetual darkness, and whose life is one mournful alternative of insensibility and labour ? If those are not happy who possess in proportion as those are wretched who bestow, how vain a dream is the life of man ! And if there is indeed such difference in the value of existence, how shall we acquit of partiality the hand by which this difference has been made ?

" While my thoughts thus multiplied, and my heart burnt within me, I became sensible of a sudden influence from above. The streets and the crowds of *Mecca* disappeared. I found myself sitting on the declivity of a mountain, and perceived at my right hand an angel, whom I knew to be *Azoran*, the minister of reproof. When I saw him I was afraid. I cast my eyes upon the ground, and was about to deprecate his anger, when he commanded me to be silent. " *Almet*, said he, thou hast devoted thy life to meditation, that they council might deliver ignorance from the

the mazes of error, and deter presumption from the precipice of guilt ; but the book of nature thou hast read without understanding : it is again open before thee ; look up, consider it, and be wise."

" I looked up, and beheld an inclosure, beautiful as the gardens of paradise, but of a small extent. Through the middle there was a green walk ; at the end a wild desert : and beyond, impenetrable darkness. The walk was shaded with trees of every kind, that were covered at once with blossoms and fruit ; innumerable birds were singing in the branches ; the grass was intermingled with flowers, which impregnated the breeze with fragrance, and painted the path with beauty : On the one side flowed a gentle transparent stream, which was just heard to murmur over the golden sands that sparkled at the bottom ; and on the other were walks and bowers, fountains, grottos, and cascades, which diversified the scene with endless variety, but did not conceal the bounds.

" While I was gazing in a transport of delight and wonder on this enchanting spot, I perceived a man stealing along the walk with a thoughtful and deliberate pace : His eyes were fixed upon the earth, and his arms crossed on his bosom ; he sometimes started as if a sudden pang had seized him ; his countenance expressed solicitude and terror ; he looked round with a sigh, and having gazed a moment on the desert that lay before him, he seemed as if he wished to stop, but was impelled forward by some insensible power : His features, however, soon settled again into a calm melancholy ; his eyes were again fixed on the ground, and he went on as before, with apparent reluctance, but without emotion. I was struck with this appearance ; and turning hastily to the angel, was about to enquire, what could produce such infelicity in a being, surrounded with every object that could gratify every sense ; but he prevented my request : " The book of nature, said he, is before thee ; look up, consider it, and be wise " I looked and beheld a valley between two mountains that were craggy and barren : On the path there was no verdure, and the mountains afforded no shade : The sun burnt in the zenith, and every spring was dried up : But the valley terminated in a country that was pleasant and fertile, shaded with woods and adorned with buildings. At a second view, I discovered a man in this valley, meagre indeed and naked, but his countenance was chearful, and his deportment active : he kept his eye fixed upon the country before him, and looked as if he would have run, but that he was restrained, as the other had been impelled, by some secret influence : Sometimes, indeed, I perceived a sudden expression of pain, and sometimes he stepped short as if his foot was pierced by the asperities of the way ; but the sprightliness of his countenance instantly returned, and he passed forward without appearance of repining or complaint.

I turned again towards the angel, impatient to enquire from what

secret source happiness was derived, in a situation so different from that in which it might have been expected ; but he again prevented my request : “ *Almet*, said he, remember what thou hast seen, and let this memorial be written upon the tablet of thy heart. Remember, *Almet*, that the world, in which thou are placed, is but the road to another ; and that happiness depends not upon the path, but the end : The value of this period of thy existence, is fixed by hope and fear. The wretch who wished to linger in the garden, who looked round upon its limits with terror, was destitute of enjoyment, because he was destitute of hope, and was perpetually tormented by the dread of losing that which he did not enjoy. The song of the birds had been repeated till it was not heard, and the flowers had so often recurred that their beauty was not seen ; the river glided by unnoticed, and he feared to lift his eye to the prospect, lest he should behold the waste that circumscribed it. But he that toiled through the valley was happy, because he looked forward with hope. Thus, to the sojourner upon earth, it is of little moment, whether the path he trades be strewed with flowers or with thorns, if he perceive himself to approach those regions, in comparison of which the thorns and the flowers of this wilderness lose their distinction, and are both alike impotent to give pleasure or pain.

“ What then has eternal wisdom unequally distributed ? That which can make every station happy, and without which every station must be wretched, is acquired by virtue ; and virtue is possible to all. Remember, *Almet*, the vision which thou hast seen ; and let my words be written on the tablet of thy heart, that thou mayst direct the wanderer to happiness, and justify God to man.”

While the voice of *Azoran* was yet sounding in my ear, the prospect vanished from before me, and I found myself again sitting at the porch of the temple. The sun was going down, the multitude was retired to rest, and the solemn quiet of midnight concurred with the resolution of my doubts to complete the tranquillity of my mind.

Such, my son, was the vision which the prophet vouchsafed me not for my sake only, but for thine. Thou hast sought felicity in temporal things ; and therefore thou art disappointed. Let not instruction be lost upon thee ; but go thy way, let thy flock cloath the naked, and thy table feed the hungry ; deliver the poor from oppression, and let thy conversation be above. Thus shalt thou rejoice in hope and look forward to the end of life, as the consummation of thy felicity.

Almet, in whose breast devotion kindled as he spake, returned into the temple, and the stranger departed in peace.

OF GREAT MEN.

THERE are divers Enormities which are highly complained of in *Great Men* by an inferior Sort of People, at the same time that they imitate them in those very Enormities, and very often outdo them. I therefore, being an impartial Person, am determin'd in this Essay to apologize for my Superiors, and endeavour to prove, that those Gentlemen call'd *Men of Quality*, are not worse than the meanest of the People.

The first I shall mention, is the *Breach of Promises*, and the frequent *Disappointments* which they are said to be guilty of. I confess, this is a grievous Charge, and no Body has a greater Aversion to kicking his Heels in a *Leves-Room*, or hearing shim-sham Excuses from a *Great Man*, than myself. I think it very provoking, when my Lord has appointed me to wait on him at such a Time, to be told by his porter, that he is gone out, or not well, and cannot be spoken with; neither can I at all relish a thousand Disappointments and dilatory Excuses for not serving me, after I have had ten Times as many Promises, that he would do it—But for God's sake, is this Grievance confin'd to *Great men*, or ought the Accusation to be so? Is not the same Practice common to the greatest Part of Mankind, and have we not instances every Day of Persons of all Ranks and Conditions, who shew their Dexterity in deceiving their Dependants in the same Manner? How many worthy Attornies do I know, who put off their Clients from Term to Term, with solemn Promises that their Business shall be done out of Hand; and yet never remember a Word of it after their Backs are turn'd? There is another Set of Men, who fall into this Enormity, not out of an evil Disposition, or any vicious Intent; but merely out of Wantonness, and to give themselves an Air of Importance. I know one of this Sort, who is so careful of being punctual on any Account, that rather than be true to any Appointment which he has made, he will walk to and fro by the Door, for an hour together in the Rain till he is wet through: And I was lately pester'd with a Printer of this complexion, who (when I have been publishing a Poem) has given me more Vexation in attending the Press, than the noble Lord did to whom I inscrib'd it—Another Charge against great Men, is that of refusing to pay their just Debts; this also is a very heinous Charge, especially if we consider how reasonable most Tradesmen are in their Bills, and that they do not make their noble Customers pay, at most, above *Cent per Cent* for their Credit; is it not a very hard Case that for
such

such a moderate Profit, the poor Men should be obliged to call ten or a dozen Times for their Money, and perhaps not get it at last without allowing the Steward twenty Shillings *per Cent.* out of their just Demands?—But neither is this Charge, if I apprehend right, so peculiar to great men, as it is generally imagined; indeed I wonder to hear this Complaint urged against a Set of Men at a Time, when it seems to be a Maxim agreed on by all Men, *To pay no Body if they can help it*; not to mention that it is also inculcated as an Article of Religion, by the Example of several Reverend Divines, whom I need not mention: Only I must observe by the way, that I do not mean the Right Reverend Bishops, who, being enrolled among the Number of *great Men*, partake in the general Calumny, and in my present Apology—But to proceed; who are more polite Pay-masters than most of the smart *Black-bag* Beaus and fine Gentlemen about Town, (who can in no Sense be called *Great Men*;) or what is more fashionable in all Professions than to be *dunn'd*? It gives Men an Air, to be followed and solicited for Money, and shows them to be Persons of Business and Importance. A very fine Gentleman of my Acquaintance in the *Temple* is so sensible of this, that he is always busy when his *Washerwoman* wants to be paid, and makes the poor Soul run after him twenty times before he has Leisure to put his Hand into his Pocket; at other Times no Body is more *fashionably idle* than himself; and you may find him humming at a Tune out of his window, or jaunting from one Coffee House to another, in search of Engagements.

In short, I know no Persons in the World so remarkable for *prompt Payment* as our modern *Poets*, and other ingenious Authors, who always go with ready Money in their Hand's which they seem to do for this sage Reason—*because they know no Body cares to trust them.*

I am obliged to a Book, intitled, *The Fable of the Bees, or private Vices publick Benefits*, for another good Argument in Defence of my Clients in this particular, which is contained in this following Paradox, (*viz.*) *That if every Body paid his Debts, honestly, a great many honest Men would be ruined:* For as it is learnedly argued in the aforesaid Book, that we are indebted to particular private Vices for the flourishing Condition and Welfare of the publick; and as, if Luxury ceased, great Part of our Commerce would cease with it; and if the *Reformation of Manners* should so far prevail as to abolish Fornication, Multitudes of Surgeons would be ruined; so, if every Body should grow honest and pay his Debts willingly, what would become of the long Robe and *Westminster-hall*? I shall leave this Consideration with those whom it may concern, and pass to another Objection against *great Men*, which is the weightiest of them all; namely, their accepting of Places and Pensions from the Crown. I readily agree with these Objectors, that it would be much better for the Nation, if the King would be pleased to have no Ministers at all, but do all his Business and
dresse

dress his Dinner himself. This would certainly be the most effectual Method to lessen our Taxes, and pay off the publick Debts: Or, in case he does not care to undertake so much Business himself, let him turn away the present set of Ministers, and put the trust into other Hands, and I'll warrant you Things would be much easier. But while great Men have all the Places, and we are forced to work for our Bread, how can it be expected that People will not complain.

But is it not very unreasonable to hear a Taylor or a Shoemaker railing at the Ministry, and calling all Men in Places bribed and corrupted; at the same time that he is himself, with great Industry, and an hundred little underhand Practices, making Interest to be Church warden or Overseer, that he may have the fingering of Public Money, and play over the Tricks of State in a lower Sphere? And yet what is more common than to see this? Or where are Factions, private Interests, Corruptions and Cabals more commonly carried on to obtain Offices of Trust and Profit, than in Colleges of both our *Universities*? And yet where is there more clamour, grumbling and preaching against their Superiors, for the like Practices?— I mention this to shew, that the old Proverb, *Set a W—— to catch a W——*, may be observed to be true thro' all Stations of Life.

There is one Complaint more against the present great Men; which, if it be true, even their Apologist cannot justify them in; I mean the neglect and Disregard of all their Friends under Misfortunes and Prosecutions upon their Account. I have often heard this urged against them; but it seems so romantick an Accusation, so inconsistent with their own private Interest, (even supposing them not to have a Grain of Public Honesty left) and so opposite to the Conduct of all great Men before them, that I have not Faith enough to believe it. I thank God I never had the Trial of 'em myself upon such an Occasion; and hope never to see an Instance of it in any other, it being certainly the most melancholy Case in the World, to be violently prosecuted by one Party, purely upon a Party Account, and tamely deserted by the other.

OF INFIDELITY.

A Due Veneration for Religion, and a Principle of Morality and Virtue, are so necessary to the Peace and Order of Society that if only the present Ease and Happiness of Mankind, and what re-

respected this Life were to be considered, the People could not receive too strong Impressions in their favour; nor be capable of making good Subjects nor valuable Members of any State or Commonwealth in the World, unless they had taken sufficient Root in their Minds, and were in some Degree to influence them in every Action of their Lives.

Superstition, Error, and Enthusiasm; the Tricks, Impositions, and Tyranny of pretended Religionists, the Heaps of Holy Rubbish; the Bigotry, Nonsense, and Imposture, which some of our sagacious Moderns have endeavoured, with so much Zeal and Industry, to discover and publicly expose in the Religion of their Country; are undoubtedly, if their Allegations be just, great Grievances, and will highly deserve to be redressed whenever the Times and Circumstances of Affairs shall admit: But nevertheless these ingenious and discerning Gentlemen would do well to consider, before such a thing were attempted, whether the rooting out these Evils might not introduce worse; whether it were not better, for the sake of Peace and Quiet, and the good Government of the World, that Men should be even Bigots, than Atheists; and then, if the taking away from a Religion, its Mysteries, Creeds, Articles of Faith, and Ceremonies, supposing them to be no more than mere human Inventions, and endeavouring to bring its Priesthood into Contempt, is not the ready way to make them so?

I am sensible that at present there cannot be a more opprobrious Name than Bigot; and Bigotry indeed, in the common Acceptation of the Word, is the Bane of all Religion: and besides innumerable other Evils, is sometimes the Occasion even of Atheism itself.

It is natural for Men to run from one Extreme into the other, and when they find their own Religion too foolish and absurd for their Belief, without troubling themselves to examine further into the Matter, they generally conclude it to be the same with all the rest, and so give Credit to none.

The publick Worship of a Country ought to be as decent, rational, and simple as possible; much *Pomp Ceremony, and Show*, never in any respect answer the End for which they were designed: For as they evidently tend to make the better Sort Atheists, so, on the contrary, they never fail to seize the Imagination of the Vulgar in such a manner, as always to leave a strong Tincture of *Superstition and Enthusiasm* behind them; they strike too deep an impression upon weak Minds, and, instead of raising in them a better Spirit of Devotion, occasion them to be gloomy, morose, full of vain and fantastick Errors, disqualify them in a great measure for the Business of this Life, and amuse and deceive them with false and romantick Ideas of the next.

Nevertheless *Superstition*, in its worst Consequences, is not so prejudicial to Religion as *Infidelity* is; tho' the former may render it generally ineffectual and contemptible to the *Beaux Esprits* and

more

more Refined Spirits of the Age, (to whom, by the way, 'tis great Odds but it had been so however) yet it has not quite so ill an Effect upon the *Rabble*; it still serves to keep them orderly and in awe, which could never be done under the Restraint of mere human Laws only. *Superstition*, 'tis true, makes the People, among whom it prevails, for the most part, degenerate, inactive, servile, mean-spirited, and unfit even for the ordinary Affairs and Offices of Life; but then, on the other Hand, it usually keeps them quiet, content, peaceable, obedient, and in due Submission to the Government under which they live: If they will do nothing to promote the Grandeur and Prosperity of their Country, they will never attempt to disturb its Repose; if they want Spirit and Bravery, or a Capacity for great Undertakings, they will not, however, be mutinous, factious, or unruly; if they cannot be great and powerful, they may nevertheless be happy and quiet.

However, we ought not to take it for granted, that every thing is *Bigotry* and *Superstition* which the *Wits* and *Free-Thinkers* are pleased to make themselves merry with under that Denomination; for when they are in this Vein of Pleasantry and Good-humour, they will not scruple to deride any thing that wears the Face of Religion; the *Holy Scripture* will escape no better with them than the *Alcoran* of *Mahomet*; and the *Doctrine* of the *Trinity*, the *Immortality* of the *Soul*, and the *Miracles* of our *Saviour* (if it be no Offence to call him so) are Matter of as much Mirth to them at such a time, as the *Tricks* of a *Juggler*, the *Divine Right* of *Tythes*, or the *Danger* of the *Church*: and they deal about their Satyr, as freely against the *Revelations* of *God*, as the *Inventions* of *Men*; nor will ever be brought to distinguish between what is *sacred*, and what is really *ridiculous*. They scoff at the *Story* of *Ghosts* and *Appearitions* the better to destroy the *Belief* of a *future State*, and endeavour to remove the *Apprehensions* of them from the *Minds* of the *Rabble*, only because they imagine that in some measure they may promote the *Cause* of *Religion*: For if our *Religion* did in reality abound with as many *Errors* and *Absurdities* as they can possibly charge it with, every Body ought not to be let into the *Knowledge* of it. It is necessary upon all accounts for their own sakes as well as ours, that the common People should be kept ignorant in these *Matters*; and if there are any *Abuses* crept into the *Religion* of their *Country*, they ought by all means to be concealed from them unless they could be immediately reformed as soon as known.

It has not been deny'd but *Superstition* is the *Parent* of many *Mischiefs*, and, next to *Infidelity*, of all *Evils* is the worst; and yet with *Submission* to our *profound Adepts* in *Religion* and *Politics*, whose main *Drift* it seems to be to introduce one under colour of exclaiming against the *other*, it would be wrong to attempt the *rooting* out the former, if it were to give the least *Encouragement* to the latter. *Infidelity*, were it generally to prevail, could possibly end in nothing but *Anarchy* and a *Dissolution* of all *Government*; so that it certainly would be better to have but an indifferent

Religion, or even a bad one, than none at all: *Religion* is the Pillar of *Government*, it sustains and supports it, therefore if that be taken away, the Superstructure must of Course fall to the Ground.

Whatever Faults these Authors may find in our Religion, no Body ought to be acquainted with it, except those that can discover it of themselves; and they are generally more prudent than to communicate it to others, unless they have likewise catch'd the Itch of Scribbling; and a Pen in the Hand of such a Person is as dangerous as a Sword in that of a Madman: They know little and therefore will believe nothing, and are almost as ignorant as they are positive and dogmatical; they read *Machiavel* and *Hobbes* as School-Boys do their Lesson, and almost get them by Rote without once apprehending their Meaning; they produce their Authorities for Principles, which thro' all their Writings they have opposed, and pretend to prove from them ridiculous and new-fangled Opinions of their own: They make a Jest of all Virtue and Religion, because they somewhere have heard that those Authors have done the same; and at the very time that they are telling us in their Papers, that Man is of himself base, selfish, treacherous, deceitful; and, in a Word, a Compound of Vice and Folly, they are for utterly abolishing all Religion, which, if he is as bad a Creature as they assert, is the only thing that can possibly keep him within any Bounds or Moderation, or oblige him to lay the least Restraint upon his wild Lusts and Appetites. What Purpose does all this answer? What can these pernicious and profligate Writers have in View, in thus creating Distrust and Doubts in Men's Minds, and setting them at Variance with one another? Tho' they may become the Idols of the Mob by these Means, yet they make them the Jest and Contempt of Men of Sense; and themselves and their Writings are equally the Objects of Aversion and Scorn; their lewd and dissolute Lives are the best Recommendation that can be of their Doctrines, and one can't fail to set forth in a proper Light and illustrate the *other*; especially if they should continue, as they have begun, to indulge themselves in a full Liberty of *acting, speaking, and writing* in open Defiance of all Laws, and even of the Rules of Civility and common Decency.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGIN OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

THIS traffic, so disgraceful to humanity, began in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, about the year 1567.—A captain
John

John Hawkins, revolving in his mind the situation of the West India islands, then mostly in the hands of the Spaniards and French, was the first who thought of introducing the Africans to assist the inhabitants in cultivating their plantations. He saw in them a people fit to endure labour in such a climate; and considered their situation to be so bad in itself, from climate, rude state of civilization, and continual quarrels and bloodshed amongst themselves, that he thought they certainly would be no losers, if not gainers, by change of country: the only difficulty was, how to get them from one territory to another so remote. This, however, he undertook; and from this arose the famous, or, to speak more correctly, the infamous trade in Negroes.

Projectors are not to be charged with the criminality which often attends their projections in the after-prosecution of them. The intention of Hawkins, at his outset, was not to force, but to persuade, the Africans to change their own country for a better. Hawkins having proposed his plan to some friends, a subscription was soon filled up, and three vessels, of about 100 tons burden each, fitted out for the voyage, with necessary commodities to traffic with the natives.

Having sailed in October, he arrived without any accident, at Sierra Leona, when he declared his purpose was to traffic, and accordingly exchanged his articles for the best commodities of the country.

During this business, he caused it often to be represented to the people, that he was going from thence to a country more pleasant, fruitful, and happy, in every respect, than theirs: that it was inhabited by such as himself and his company; and that if any of them, tired with their present situation, undoubtedly the most unpleasant spot upon the face of the earth, and of their poor way of living, would embark with him, he would be answerable that, for their services to the people who possessed the country, they should have a share of its many advantages.

This was repeated often; and, by such cajoling, he at length infused a spirit of emigration among them: three hundred of them came to the resolution of trusting themselves with him in this new world, all of full age and strength, and every thing was settled for their departure.

Hitherto there was no violence;—but one night before their departure, the cries of the people at variance reached the ears of Hawkins, and he called up his men. They went armed, not knowing the cause, and about day break were in the midst of the confusion. Captain Hawkins immediately attached himself to those he personally knew, and with his people, fought in their defence. He was soon informed that a body of Negroes, from another part of the country, had come and fallen upon these without any provocation: swayed by the motives of interest, he determined at once upon revenge, and surrounding a large party of the assailants,

who, being overpowered, wished to escape, he made up with these the number of their adversaries their rage had destroyed, and carried them by force to the place whither others again went by choice.

Captain Hawkins made a distinction betwixt those he had taken prisoners of war, and those who came voluntarily; and he afterwards endeavoured to inculcate the same principles where he sold them; but the distinction was lost: those who purchased them at the same price, considered them as slaves of the same condition.

That those who were carried off by force, were prisoners of war, might, it is supposed, have proved a kind of salvo for the conscience of Hawkins; it was, however, satisfying himself by a strange kind of logic, though there are many who now argue in favour of that infamous trade on grounds less tenable.

Having made up the number of his Negroes, he sailed for Hispaniola, where, and at Puerto de Plata, he disposed of the whole of them to the Spaniards.

On his return to England, a second voyage was undertaken, under his command, with four ships. The queen encouraged the adventurer; but strict injunctions were laid on him, and all concerned, that no Negroes should be carried off by force.—They arrived safe in Africa, and got a complete cargo of slaves; but *not a single Negroe but what was carried off by violence*; and in taking these, many hands fell by the resistance of the Negroes. It may be true, that this was contrary to the advice of Hawkins: that they were all taken, however, by force—that those who made resistance were put to the sword—their villages plundered and burnt—and even their old people and children destroyed in the common ruin, are facts that cannot be overturned.—So much for the origin of this diabolical traffic!

ACCOUNT OF THE

EXTRAORDINARY DEXTERITY OF

WILLIAM KINGSTON;

WHO WAS BORN WITHOUT ARMS OR HANDS.

Extracted from J. VALTON'S Letter to the Rev. Mr. WESLEY,
Bristol, October 14, 1708.

IN order to give the public a satisfactory account of William Kingston, I went to Ditchat last Monday, and the next morning

morning got him to breakfast with me at Mr. Goodfellow's, and had ocular proofs of his dexterity.

He highly entertained us at breakfast, by putting his half-naked foot upon the table as he sat, and, carrying his tea and toast between his great and second toe to his mouth, with as much facility as if his foot had been a hand, and his toes fingers. I put half a sheet of paper upon the floor, with a pen and inkhorn. He threw off his shoes as he sat, took the inkhorn in the toes of his left foot, and held the pen in those of his right. He then wrote three lines as well as most ordinary writers, and as swiftly. He writes out all his own bills and other accounts. He then shewed me how he shaves himself with a razor in his toes; and he can comb his own hair. He can dress and undress himself, except buttoning his cloths. He feeds himself, and can bring both meat or broth to his mouth, by holding the fork or spoon in his toes. He cleans his own shoes: can clean the knives, light the fire, and do almost every other domestic business as well as another man. He can make hen-coops. He is a farmer by occupation. He can milk his cows with his toes, and can cut his own hay, bind it up in bundles, and carry it about the field for his cattle. Last winter he had eight heifers constantly to fodder. This last summer he made all his own hay-ricks. He can do all the business of the hay-field (except mowing) as fast and as well, with only his feet, as others can with rakes and forks. He goes to the field and catches his horse. He saddles and bridles him with his feet and toes. If he has a sheep among his flock that ails any thing, he can separate it from the rest, drive it into a corner, and catch it when nobody else can. He then examines it, and applies a remedy to it. He is so strong in his teeth, that he can lift ten pecks of beans with his teeth. He can throw a great sledge hammer as far with his feet as other men with their hands. In a word, he can nearly do as much without, as others can with their arms.

He began the world with a hen and chicken. With the profit on these he purchased an ewe.—The sale of these procured him a ragged colt (as he expressed it) and then a better. After this he raised a better and a few sheep, and now occupies a small farm.

REMARKS ON GRETNA GREEN.

By Mr. GILPIN.

GRETNA Green was the last place we visited in Scotland—the great resort of such unfortunate nymphs, as differ with their

their parents and guardians on the subject of marriage. It is not a disagreeable scene. The village is concealed by a grove of trees, which occupy a gentle rise, at the end of which stands the church; and the picture is finished with two distances, one of which is very remote.

Particular places furnish their peculiar topic of conversation. At Dover, the great gate of England towards France, the vulgar topic is the landing and embarking of foreigners; their names, titles, and retinue; and a general civility towards them reigns both in manners and language.

Travel a few miles to the west, and at Portsmouth you will find a new topic of conversation. There all civility to our polite neighbours is gone: and people talk of nothing but ships, cannon, gunpowder; and (in the boisterous language of the place) blowing the French to the d—.

Here the conversation is totally changed. The only topics are the stratagems of lovers; the tricks of servants; and the deceits put upon parents and guardians—

—*Vetere patres, quod non potuerunt vetare*—is the motto of the place.

Of all the seminaries in Europe, this is the seat where that species of literature, called Novel writing, may be the most successfully studied. A few months conversation with the *literati* of this place, will furnish the inquisitive student with such a fund of anecdotes, that, with a moderate share of imagination in tacking them together, he may spin out as many volumes as he pleases.—In his hands may shine the delicacy of that nymph, and an apology for her conduct, who, unsupported by a father, unattended by a sister, boldly throws herself into the arms of some adventurer; lies in the face of every thing that bears the name of decorum; endures the illiberal laugh and jest of a whole country, through which she runs; mixes in the shocking scenes of this vile place, where every thing that is low, indelicate, and abominable, presides (no Loves and Graces to hold the nuptial torch, or lead the Hymeneal dance; an inn the temple, and an innkeeper the priest); and suffers her name to be enrolled (I had almost said) in the records of prostitution.—These were perhaps the natural effects of an act of legislature, which, many thought, was conducted on less liberal principles than might have been wished.

A DESCRIPTION OF THOSE PARTS OF THE COAST OF GUINEA

WHILE THE SLAVE TRADE IS CARRIED ON.

BONNY, or Banny, is a large town, situated in the Bight of Benin, on the coast of Guinea, lying about twelve miles from the

the sea, on the east side of a river of the same name, opposite to a town called Peterforte side. It consists of a considerable number of very poor huts, built of upright poles, plaited with a kind of red earth, and covered with mats. They are very low, being only one story. The floor is made of sand, which being constructed on swampy ground, does not long retain its firmness, but requires frequent repair.

The inhabitants secure themselves, in some degree, against the noxious vapours, which arise from the swamps and woods that surround the town, by constantly keeping large wood fires in their huts. They are extremely dirty and indolent; which, together with what they call the smokes, (a noxious vapour, arising from the swamps about the latter end of autumn) produces an epidemical fever, that carries off great numbers.

The natives of Bonny believe in one Supreme Being; but they reverence greatly a harmless animal of the lizard kind, called a guana, the body of which is about the size of a man's leg, and tapering towards its tail, nearly to a point. Great numbers of them run about the town, being encouraged and cherished by the inhabitants.

The river of Bonny abounds with sharks of a very large size, which are often seen in almost incredible numbers about the slave ships, devouring with great dispatch the dead bodies of the negroes as they are thrown overboard. The bodies of the sailors who die there, are buried on a sandy point, called Bonny Point, which lies about a quarter of a mile from the town. It is covered at high water; and, as the bodies are buried but a small depth below the surface of the sand, the stench arising from them is sometimes very noxious.

The trade of this town consists of slaves, and a small quantity of ivory and palm-oil, the latter of which the inhabitants use as we do butter; but its chief dependence is on the slave trade, in which it exceeds any other place on the coast of Africa. The only water here is rain water, which stagnating in a dirty pool, is very unwholesome. With this, as there is no better to be procured, the ships are obliged to supply themselves though, when drank by the sailors, it frequently occasions violent pains in the bowels, accompanied with a diarrhoea.

The windward coast of Africa has a very beautiful appearance from the sea, being covered with trees, which are green all the year. It produces rice, cotton, and indigo of the best quality, and likewise a variety of roots, such as yams, casava, sweet potatoes, &c. &c. The soil is very rich, and the rice which it produces, is superior to that of Carolina; the cotton also is very fine. It has a number of fine rivers, that are navigable for small sloops, a considerable way up the country.

The natives are a strong hardy race, especially about Setrecrou, where

where they are always employed in hunting and fishing. They are extremely athletic and muscular, and are very expert in the water, and can swim for many miles. They can likewise dive to almost any depth. I have often thrown pieces of iron and tobacco pipes overboard, which they have never failed bringing up in their hand.

Their canoes are very small, not weighing above twenty-eight pounds each, and seldom carrying above two or three people. It is surprising to see with what rapidity they paddle themselves through the water, and to what a distance they venture in them from the shore. I have seen them eight or nine miles distant from it. In stormy weather the sea frequently fills them, which the persons in them seem to disregard. When this happens, they leap into the sea, and taking hold of the ends of the canoe, turn her over several times, till they have emptied her of the chief part of the water; they then get in again, with great agility, and throw out the remainder with a small scoop, made for that purpose.

They sell some ivory and Malegetta pepper.

They are very cleanly in their houses, as likewise in cooking their victuals. The ivory on this coast is very fine, especially at Cape Lahoe. There are on this coast small cattle.

The Gold coast has not so pleasing an appearance from the sea, as the Windward coast; but the natives are full as hardy, if not more so. The reason given for this is, that as their country is not so fertile as the Windward coast, they are obliged to labour more in the cultivation of rice and corn, which is their chief food. They have here, as on the Windward coast, hogs, goats, fowls, and abundance of fine fish, &c. They are very fond of Brandy, and always get intoxicated when it is in their power to do so. They are likewise very bold and resolute, and insurrections happen more frequently among them, when on ship-board, than amongst the negroes of any other part of the coast.

The trade here is carried on by means of gold dust, for which the Europeans give them goods, such as pieces of India chintz, bafts, romals, guns, powder, iron, lead, copper, knives, &c. &c. After the gold dust is purchased, it is again disposed of to the natives for negroes. Their mode of reckoning in this traffic, is by ounces; thus they say they will have so many ounces for a slave; and according to the number of ships on the coast, the price of these differs.

The English have several forts on the Gold coast, the principal of which are, Cape Corfe, and Anamaboe. The trade carried on at these forts, is bartering for negroes, which the governors sell again to the European ships, for the articles before mentioned.

The natives, as just observed, are a bold, resolute people. During the last voyage I was upon the coast, I saw a number of negroes in Cape Corfe cattle some of whom were part of the cargo

of a ship from London, on whose crew they had risen, and, after killing the captain and most of the sailors, ran the ship on shore; but endeavouring to make their escape, most of them were seized by the natives, and resold. Eighteen of these we purchased from governor Mórque. The Dutch have likewise a strong fort on this coast, called Elmina, where they carry on a considerable trade for slaves.

The principal places of trade for negroes, are Bonny and Calabar. The town and trade of Bonny, I have already described. That of Calabar is nearly similar. The natives of the latter are of a much more delicate frame, than those of the Windward and Gold coasts.

The natives of Angola are the mildest, and most expert in mechanics, of any of the Africans. Their country is the most plentiful of any in those parts, and produces different sorts of grain, particularly calavances, of which they seem, when on ship-board, to be extremely fond. Here are likewise hogs, sheep, goats, fowls, &c. in great abundance, insomuch, that when I was at the river Ambris, we could buy a fine fat sheep for a small keg of gun powder, the value of which was about one shilling and sixpence sterling. They have also great plenty of fine fish. I have often seen turtle caught, while fishing with a net for other fish. They have a species of wild cinnamon, which has a very pungent taste in the mouth. The soil seems extremely rich, and the vegetation luxuriant and quick. A person might walk for miles in the country amidst wild jessamin trees.

The Portuguese have a large town on this coast, named St. Paul's, the inhabitants of which, and of the country for many miles round profess the Roman Catholic religion. They are in general strictly honest. The town of St. Paul's is strongly fortified, and the Portuguese do not suffer any other nation to trade there.

NATURAL HISTORY

OF THE

ARMADILLO OR TATOU.

IT would seem that Nature had reserved all the wonders of her power for those remote and thinly-inhabited countries, where the men are savage, and the quadrupeds various. It would seem that she becomes more extraordinary in proportion as she retires from human inspection. But the fact is, that whenever mankind are polished, or thickly planted, they soon rid the earth of these

odd and half formed productions, that in some measure encumber the soil; and which continue to exist only in those remote deserts, where they have no enemies but such as they are enabled to oppose.

The Armadillo is a native only of the new continent; a harmless creature, incapable of offending any other quadrupede, and furnished with a peculiar covering for its own defence. The Pangolin seems an inactive helpless being, indebted for safety more to its patience than to its power; but the Armadillo is still more exposed and helpless. The Pangolin is furnished with an armour that wounds while it resists, and is never attacked with impunity; but the Armadillo has no power of repelling its enemy; it is attacked without danger, and is liable to more various persecutions.

This animal being covered, like a tortoise, with a shell, or rather a number of shells, its other proportions are not easily discerned. It appears, at first view, a round misshapen mass, with a long head, and a very large-tail sticking out at either end, as if not of a piece with the rest of the body. It is of different sizes, from a foot to three feet long, and covered with a shell divided into several pieces, that lap over each other like the plates in a coat of armour, or in the tail of a lobster. The difference in the size of this animal, and also the different disposition and number of its plates, have been considered as constituting so many species, each marked with its own particular name. In all, however, the animal is partially covered with this natural coat of mail; the conformation of which affords one of the most striking curiosities in natural history. This shell, which in every respect resembles a bony substance, covers the head, the neck, the back, the sides, the rump, and the tail to the very point. The only parts to which it does not extend are the throat, the breast, and the belly, which are covered with a white soft skin, somewhat resembling that of a fowl stripped of its feathers. If these naked parts be observed with attention, they will be found covered with the rudiments of shells, of the same substance with those which cover the back. The skin, even in the parts that are softest, seems to have a tendency to ossify; but a complete ossification takes place only on those parts which have the least friction, and are the most exposed to the weather. The shell, which covers the upper part of the body, differs from that of the tortoise, in being composed of more pieces than one, which lie in bands over the body, and, as in the tail of a lobster, slide over each other, and are connected by a yellow membrane in the same manner. By these means the animal has a motion in its back, and the armour gives way to its necessary inflexions. These bands are of various numbers and sizes, and from them these animals have been distinguished into various kinds. In general, however, there are two large pieces that cover, one the shoulders, and the other the rump. In the back, between these, the bands are placed in different numbers, that lap over each other, and give play to the whole. Besides their opening

ing crossways, they also open down along the back, so that the animal can move in every direction. In some there are but three of these bands between the large pieces; in others there are six; in a third kind there are eight; in a fourth kind, nine; in a fifth kind, twelve; and, lastly, in the sixth kind, there is but one large piece which covers the shoulders; and the rest of the body is covered with bands all down to the tail. These shells are differently coloured in different kinds, but most usually they are of dirty grey. This colour in all arises from another peculiar circumstance in their conformation, for the shell itself is covered with a soft skin, which is smooth and transparent.

But although these shells may easily defend this animal from a feeble enemy, yet they can make but a slight resistance against a more powerful antagonist. Nature, therefore, has given the Armadillo the same method of protecting itself as a Hedge-hog and the Pangolin. The instant it is attacked, it withdraws the head under its shells; and nothing is seen but the tip of the nose; if the danger increases, its precautions increase in proportion; it then tucks its feet under its belly, unites its two extremities together, while the tail seems as a band to strengthen the connection; and it thus becomes like a ball, a little flat on every side. In this position it is obstinately fixed, while the danger is near and often long after it is over. It is tossed about at the pleasure of every other quadrupede, and very little resembling a creature endowed with life. Whenever the Indians take it, which is in this form, by laying it close to the fire, they soon oblige the poor animal to unfold itself, and to face a milder death to escape one more severe.

The Armadillo is quite inoffensive, unless it find its way into a garden, where it does great mischief, by eating the vegetables. Although a native of the warmest parts of America, yet it bears the cold of our climate without any inconvenience. We have often seen it shewn among other wild beasts, which is a sign they are not difficult to be brought over. Their motion seems to be a swift walk, but they can neither run, leap, nor climb trees; so that, if found in an open place, they have no method of escaping. Their only resource then is to make towards their hole as fast as they can; or, if this be impracticable, to make a new hole before the enemy arrives. For this they require but a few moments; for the mole itself does not burrow swifter than they can, their claws being extremely large, strong, and crooked, and usually four upon each foot. They are sometimes caught by the tail, as they are making their way into the earth; but such is their resistance, and so difficult is it to draw them backward, that sometimes they leave their tail behind, and are well contented to save their lives with the loss of it. Their pursuers, sensible of this, never drag it with all their force, but hold it while another digs the ground about them, and thus they are taken alive. The instant the Armadillo perceives

itself in the power of its enemies, it has but one last resource, to roll itself up, and thus patiently wait whatever tortures they may inflict. The flesh of the smaller kinds is said to be delicate eating. For this reason they are pursued with unceasing industry; and, although they burrow very deep, many have been the expedients to force them out. The hunters sometimes contrive to fill the hole with smoke, which is often successful; at other times they force it out by pouring in water. They also bring up a small kind of dogs to the chace, that quickly overtake them, if at any distance from their burrow, and oblige them to roll themselves up in a ball, in which figure the hunters carry them home. If, however, the Armadillo be near a precipice, it often escapes by rolling itself up and then tumbling down from rock to rock, without the least danger. They are sometimes taken in snares laid for them by the sides of the rivers and low moist places; and this method, in general, succeeds better than any other, as their burrows are very deep, and they seldom stir out but in the night.

There are scarce any of these that do not root the ground, like a hog, in search of such roots as make a principal part of their food. They live also upon melons and other succulent vegetables, and all will eat flesh when they can get it. They frequent water and watery places, where they feed upon worms, small fish, and water insects. It is pretended that there is a kind of friendship between them and the rattle-snake, that they live peaceably and commodiously together, and are frequently found in the same hole. This, however, may be a friendship of necessity to the Armadillo; the rattle-snake taking possession of its retreats, which neither are willing to quit, while each is incapable of injuring the other.

ACCOUNT OF THE

EGYPTIAN PYRAMIDS.

THE pyramids stand at the feet of those high mountains which mark the course of the Nile, and divide Egypt from Libya. They are usually supposed to be the ancient sepulchres, differing in size, and built of various materials. Some are open, others in ruins, and the greatest part of them shut; they have all suffered some injury or other. They could not all have been erected at the same time; the immense quantity of materials, necessary for such a work, must have rendered it impossible. Besides, the difference in the workmanship is remarkable, some being far more magnificent than others.

They are certainly of the remotest antiquity, since the time they were

were built was not known, when the Grecian philosophers travelled into Egypt. Is it reasonable to think, they were raised before the use of hieroglyphics: characters so antient, that we can, from no history extant, ascertain their invention, and whose meaning has been lost, ever since the Persians conquered Egypt? Can it be supposed, that the Egyptians, who made so free an use of hieroglyphics, should not have left one character, either within or on the outside of these vast monuments, or on the temples of the second or third pyramids, if any such characters were then in use? but none appear in these immense ruins; had there been any, surely, some vestiges of them would still remain.

The present inhabitants ascribe these vast works to a race of giants, concerning whom, those who delight in romances may find many fanciful stories related by Murtadi, translated into French, from the Arabic, by Monsieur Vattier. But the absurdity of supposing these monuments to have been the work of giants appears from the narrow entrance into the caverns from whence the stone for building them was taken; and the passages within the pyramids are so narrow, that a man of moderate size finds difficulty enough to pass them, crawling on his belly. Besides the urn and sarcophagus, in the largest pyramid, give us no great idea of the extraordinary size of the inhabitants of those remote times.

The principal pyramids are situated to the south east of Gizé, a town lying on the western bank of the Nile; and, as many writers pretend, that the city of Memphis was built there, they are generally called the pyramids of Memphis. There are four which deserve particular notice; they stand in a diagonal line, about 400 paces from each other. Their sides correspond exactly with the four cardinal points of the compass. The foundation is on a rock covered with sand, in which, and upon the pyramids themselves, are found shells, some of which, for their colours, are preferred to agate; and, at Cairo, they make snuff boxes and handles for knives of them. The outside of the great pyramid is, for the most part, made of large stones, cut out of the rocks that are along the Nile, where the shafts or caverns, from whence they were taken, are to be seen at this day. These stones are shaped like prisms, but not of equal size. That they have been so well preserved, for so long a time, is more owing to the climate, where, rains seldom fall, than to any natural and extraordinary hardness of the stone itself. No cement was used in joining the stones on the outside; but within, where the stones are irregular, mortar has been used, as may be evidently discerned on entering the second passage of the first pyramid.

When the waters are at their greatest height, you may go, in boats, from Old Cairo to the rock upon which the pyramids are built. The entrance is on the north side, and leads successively to five different passages; which, running up and down, and on a level, proceed to the south, and end in two chambers, one in the middle

middle of the pyramid, and the other lower down. All these passages, except the fourth, are of an equal size, or three feet and a half square. They are lined on every side with large pieces of white marble, extremely smooth; little holes have been cut, that those who enter may keep their footing; but, if they miss a step, there is no stopping till they return to the bottom. Some think that these passages were filled with stones, after the pyramid was built, and the work finished; and it is certain the end of the second passage hath been closed, for there remain still to be seen two square blocks of marble, which stop the communication with the first passage. But, in truth, the entrance is too narrow for us to suppose, that a number of large stones, sufficient to stop up all the other passages, could be conveyed through this. When you arrive at the end of the two first passages, you meet with a resting-place, to the right of which is an opening for a small passage or pit, in which you find nothing but bats and another resting-place. The third passage leads to a chamber of a middling size; the half of it is filled with stones, taken from a wall to the right, to open another passage, which terminates at a little distance in a nich. This chamber is vaulted and cased on every side with granite, but now much obscured by the smoke from the flambeaux carried in to light those who visit these apartments. Having returned by the same way, you climb to the fourth passage, which has a way raised above the level on either side. It is very high and vaulted. The fifth passage leads to the upper chamber. In the middle of the passage is a small apartment, something higher, but not broader than the passage itself. The stone is cut on each side, the more easily to convey what was necessary to shut up the entrance to the chamber, which, like the former, is cased with large pieces of granite. On the left hand, is a large urn or sarcophagus, of granite, plain, without any ornaments, and in form of a parallelopipedon. It is very well cut, and, when struck with a key, sounds like a bell. To the north of this urn or coffin, is a very deep hole, made after the pyramid was built, for what purpose is not known. It is very probable, however, that it was occasioned by some cavity underneath; for it seems as if the pavement fell in of itself, after the chamber was finished. There is nothing more to be seen in the chamber, except two passages, one north, the other south. It is not possible to discover either their use or original depth, for they are choaked with stones and other things, which people have thrown in to satisfy their curiosity, and discover how far they might go.

This second pyramid is exactly like the first, only it does not appear to have been opened. Towards the top, it is covered on all sides with granite, so closely joined and smooth, that it is impossible to ascend it. There are, indeed, here and there, some holes cut; but they are not at equal distances, nor do they continue high enough to encourage any one to attempt getting up to the

top of this pyramid. On the east side are seen the ruins of a temple, with stones of a prodigious size. To the west, about thirty feet deep, is a passage, cut in the rock on which the pyramid stands, which shews how much they were obliged to take from the rock, in order to make the plain.

The third pyramid is not so high as the two first by an hundred feet, but perfectly like them in every other respect. It is shut up like the second; and, from the prodigious stones that lie to the northeast, it should seem as if here had been a temple more distinguishable than that already mentioned. The entrance to it was on the east side.

The fourth pyramid is one hundred feet lower than the third; it is like the rest, but shut up, and without any temple to it. On the top is one large stone, which seems to have served as a pedestal. It is not exactly in a line with the rest being a little to the west of them.

These four great pyramids are surrounded with a number of little ones, which, for the most part have been opened. There are three to the east of the first pyramid, and two of them so ruinous, that the chambers of them are no longer discernible. To the west, also, may be seen many more, but all in ruins. Opposite to the second pyramid there are five or six, all of which have been opened. In one of them is a square hole or well, thirty feet deep.

About three hundred paces to the east of the second pyramid, is seen the head of the famous sphinx, of which Mr. Norden has given us three designs, one in profile, the other two in front.

Near the pyramids are sepulchral caves or grottoes, in some of which are hieroglyphics, and therefore seem to have been made long after the pyramids were erected; they are all open and empty.

These monuments must be visited in winter, that is from November to the middle of April; for, in the summer, the waters, and descent of the Arabs from the mountains, who make no scruple of robbing strangers, render it either imprudent, or impracticable.

Besides those pyramids already described, there are others, called the pyramids of Dagjour. They are seen to the south of those of Memphis, and end near Meduun, where the most southern of them is situated. Its greatest effect is, when seen at a distance; for when you come up to it, you find it built of large bricks baked in the sun; and therefore it is called by the Turks and Arabs, the false pyramid. It is conspicuous at a great distance, not being near the mountains, nor in the neighbourhood of the other pyramids; and is raised upon a little hill. The four sides are equal, sloping down in the form of a glacis in fortifications. It has three or four steps or degrees, of which the lowest may be twenty feet in perpendicular height. This pyramid has never been opened, and the expence and difficulty of destroying it will, probably, deter any from that attempt. Of the rest of the pyramids of Dagjour, which

are situated near Sakarra, there are only two that deserve notice; one of them has been opened, but visited by a few. There are, in all, twenty of them. Mr. Norden is of opinion, that these pyramids were inclosed within the wall of the old Memphis, that capital being, doubtless, situated near this plain.

THE STORY OF ALCANDER AND
SEPTIMIUS.

(Taken from a BYZANTINE HISTORIAN.)

ATHERNS, long after the decline of the Roman empire, still continued the seat of learning, politeness, and wisdom. Theodoric the Ostrogoth repaired the schools which barbarity was suffering to fall into decay, and continued those pensions to men of learning which avaricious governors had monopolized.

In this city, and about this period, Alcander and Septimius were fellow students together; the one the most subtle reasoner of all the Lyceum, the other the most eloquent speaker in the academic grove. Mutual admiration soon begot a friendship. Their fortunes were nearly equal, and they were natives of the two most celebrated cities in the world: for Alcander was of Athens, Septimius came from Rome.

In this state of harmony they lived for some time together; when Alcander after passing the first part of his youth in the indolence of philosophy, thought at length of entering into the busy world; and, as a step previous to this, placed his affections on Hypatia, a lady of exquisite beauty. The day of their intended nuptials was fixed; the previous ceremonies were performed; and nothing now remained but her being conducted in triumph to the apartment of the intended bridegroom.

Alcander's exultation in his own happiness, or being unable to enjoy any satisfaction without making his friend Septimius a partner, prevailed upon him to introduce Hypatia to his fellow student; which he did with all the gaiety of a man who found himself equally happy in friendship and love. But this was an interview fatal to the future peace of both; for Septimius not only saw her, but he was smitten with an involuntary passion; and, though he used every effort to suppress desires at once so imprudent and unjust, the emotions of his mind in a short time became so strong, that they brought on a fever, which the physicians judged incurable.

During this illness, Alcander watched him with all the anxiety of fondness, and brought his mistress to join in those amiable offices

Sees of friendship. The sagacity of the physicians, by these means, soon discovered that the cause of their patient's disorder was love: and Alcander being apprized of their discovery, at length extorted a confession from the reluctant dying lover.

It would but delay the narrative to describe the conflict between love and friendship in the breast of Alcander on this occasion; it is enough to say that the Athenians were at that time arrived at such refinement in morals; that every virtue was carried to excess. In short, forgetful of his own felicity, he gave up his intended bride, in all her charms, to the young Roman. They were married privately by his connivance; and this unlooked for change of fortune wrought as unexpected a change in the constitution of the now happy Septimius: in a few days he was perfectly recovered, and set out with his fair partner for Rome. Here, by an exertion of those talents which he was so eminently possessed of, Septimius in a few years arrived at the highest dignities of the state, and was constituted the city judge, or prætor.

In the mean time Alcander not only felt the pain of being separated from his friend and his mistress, but a prosecution was also commenced against him by the relations of Hypatia, for having basely given up his bride, as was suggested, for money. His innocence of the crime laid to his charge, and even his eloquence in his own defence, were not able to withstand the influence of a powerful party. He was cast, and condemned to pay an enormous fine. However, being unable to raise so large a sum at the time appointed, his possessions were confiscated, he himself was stripped of the habit of freedom, exposed as a slave in the marketplace, and sold to the highest bidder.

A merchant of Thrace becoming his purchaser, Alcander, with some other companions of distress, was carried into that region of desolation and sterility. His stated employment was to follow the herds of an imperious master, and his success in hunting was all that was allowed him to supply his precarious subsistence. Every morning awaked him to a renewal of famine or toil, and every change of season served but to aggravate his unsheltered distress. After some years of bondage, however, an opportunity of escaping offered; he embraced it with ardour; so that by travelling by night, and lodging in caverns by day, to shorten a long story, he at last arrived in Rome. The same day on which Alcander arrived, Septimius sat administering justice in the forum, whither our wanderer came, expecting to be instantly known, and publicly acknowledged by his former friend. Here he stood the whole day amongst the crowd, watching the eyes of the judge, and expecting to be taken notice of; but he was so much altered by a long succession of hardships, that he continued unnoted among the rest; and, in the evening, when he was going up to the prætor's chair, he was brutally repulsed by the attending lictors. The attention of the poor is generally driven from one ungrateful object to ano-

ther; for night coming on, he found himself under a necessity of seeking a place to lie in, and yet knew not where to apply. All emaciated, and in rags as he was, none of the citizens would harbour so much wretchedness; and sleeping in the streets, might be attended with interruption or danger: in short, he was obliged to take up his lodging in one of the tombs without the city, the usual retreat of guilt, poverty, and despair. In this mansion of horror, laying his head upon an inverted urn, he forgot his miseries for a while in sleep; and found on his stinky couch more ease than beds of down can supply to the guilty.

As he continued here, about midnight two robbers came to make this their retreat; but happening to disagree about the division of their plunder, one of them stabbed the other to the heart, and left him weltering in his blood at the entrance. In these circumstances he was found next morning dead at the mouth of the vault. This naturally inducing a farther inquiry, an alarm was spread; the cave was examined; and Alcander, being found, was immediately apprehended, and accused of robbery and murder. The circumstances against him were strong, and the wretchedness of his appearance confirmed suspicion. Misfortune and he were now so long acquainted, that he became at last regardless of life. He detested a world where he found only ingratitude, falsehood, and cruelty; he was determined to make no defence; and thus, lowering with resolution, he was dragged, bound with cords, before the tribunal of Septimius. As the proofs were positive against him, and he offered nothing in his own vindication, the judge was proceeding to doom him to a most cruel and ignominious death, when the attention of the multitude was soon divided by another object. The robber who had been really guilty, was apprehended selling his plunder, and struck with a panic, had confessed the crime. He was brought bound to the same tribunal, and acquitted every other person of any partnership in his guilt. Alcander's innocence therefore appeared, but the sullen rashness of his conduct remained a wonder to the surrounding multitude; but their astonishment was still farther increased when they saw their judge start from his tribunal to embrace the supposed criminal: Septimius recollected his friend and former benefactor, and hung upon his neck with tears of pity and joy. Need the sequel to be related? Alcander was acquitted; shared the friendship and honours of the principal citizens of Rome, lived afterwards in happiness and ease; and left it to be engraved on his tomb, That no circumstances are so desperate, which Providence may not relieve.

METHOD OF TAKING OUT
SPOTS OF INK FROM LINEN.

[From the Journal de Normandie.]

SPOTS of ink, it is well known, will absolutely ruin the finest linen. Lemon-juice will by no means answer the purpose of taking them out; the spots, indeed, disappear, but the malignity of the ink still adheres to the linen. It corrodes it; and a hole never fails to appear, some time after, in the part where the spot was made. Would you wish for a remedy equally certain, without being subject to the same inconvenience?—Take a mould candle, the tallow of which is commonly the purest kind: melt it, and dip the spotted part of the linnen in the melted tallow: then put it to the wash. It will come perfectly white from the hands of the laundress, and there will never be any hole in the spotted part. This experiment has been tried often, and always with great success.

ORIGIN OF THE
CORINTHIAN ORDER.

A Marriageable young lady of Corinth fell ill, and died. After the interment, her nurse collected together sundry ornaments with which she used to be pleased; and, putting them into a basket, she placed it near her tomb. Lest they should be injured by the weather, she covered the basket with a tile. It happened that the basket was placed on a root of Acanthus, which in the spring, shot forth its leaves, and these, turning up the side of the basket, naturally formed a kind of volute in the turn given by the tile to the leaves. Fortunately, Callimachus, a very ingenious sculptor, passing that way, was struck with the beauty, elegance and novelty of the basket surrounded by the leaves of the acanthus; and, according to this idea or example, he afterward made columns for the Corinthians, ordaining the proportions such as constitute the Corinthian order.

THE

THE AFFECTING STORY OF CAMILLO AND MARGHERITA.

IN the progress of that excellent work 'Zeluco,' from which we have already given some pleasing extracts, we find the profligate hero of it smitten with the beauty of a young lady at the opera-house in Naples. This induced him (Zeluco) to attach himself particularly to signora Sporza, at whose house Laura, the young lady, and her mother, madam Seidlitz, enjoyed a temporary protection.—On taking his leave, one day, of signora Sporza, he happened to let a china snuff-box he had taken off the table, fall on the earth, where it instantly shivered in pieces. After making becoming apologies, he took his leave, and the same day sent a gold snuff-box, enriched with diamonds, with a letter to signora Sporza, intreating her to accept of the one as an atonement for having destroyed the other.

Some few days after this, Zeluco again waited on signora Sporza. She received him with more frankness than at his last visit; he imputed this to the benign influence of the snuff-box; as soon as he was seated she whispered her maid, who instantly withdrew.

They talked for a while on the common incidents of the place; of a new singer that was expected; of a violent explosion which had happened the preceding night from Mount Vesuvius; of the queen's having seemed out of humour at the last gala; of a man who had stabbed his rival in the street at mid-day, and then had taken refuge in a church; of a religious procession that was to take place next morning, and of a ball in the evening.

Zeluco endeavoured to turn the conversation from these topics, so as that it might seem to fall undesignedly on that which was the object of his visit. Signora Sporza observing this said, 'I will give you the history of the ladies by and by, signor; but I expect two people immediately, to whom you have rendered a most essential service; and you must permit them to thank you in the first place.'

He could not possibly comprehend her meaning; but soon after the maid introduced a very handsome young woman, plainly dressed, with a child in her arms, followed by a genteel looking man, who seemed to be a tradesman, and few years older than the woman.

Zeluco was greatly surprised at their appearance.

'This is your benefactor, Camillo,' said signora Sporza, addressing herself to the man, 'the generous person who enabled me to see you from prison.'

'I am greatly indebted to you, signor,' said the man, in a most respectful yet manly manner; 'and although I do not absolutely despair of being one day enabled to repay what you have so humanely advanced to liberate me, yet I shall never be free from the strong sense of obligation I feel toward you.'

'Ah, signor!' cried the woman, unable to contain herself, 'you do not know what a worthy and noble hearted man you have relieved; you do not know the extent of the blessed deed you have done; you have preserved my sweet infants from death; you have ransomed my beloved husband from prison, and you have saved my poor brain from madness. O, signor! had you but seen,—' Here the tears obscured her sight; the recollection of her husband's condition when in prison, with the keen sensations of gratitude, suppressed her voice;—she was ready to faint;—her husband snatched the child from her arms, and the poor woman sunk down on a chair, which signora Sporza suddenly placed to receive her.

Camillo, with his child in one arm, supported his wife with the other; while signora Sporza chafed her temples with aromatic spirits.—'Margherita will be well immediately, Camillo,' said signora Sporza; see she recovers already.—'Thank heaven,' cried Camillo with fervour; then begged leave to conduct his wife home. Signora Sporza attended her with Camillo and the children into another room, ordered them some refreshment, and desired they might not leave the house till she came back.

All this was as great a mystery to Zeluco as it is to the reader.—'If I had suspected,' said signora Sporza to him, as she returned to the room in which he had remained, 'that this poor woman would have been so much affected, I should have spared you the scene, which I will endeavour to explain:—I have known this young woman from her childhood; she was always the most cheerful sweet-tempered creature I ever knew. By my recommendation, on the death of her mother, she was taken into the service of the marchesa de B——; and in a short time she became her favourite maid. The marchesa is liberal, and the girl was as happy as a maid could be, whose mistress has the misfortune of being put out of humour every day as soon as she rises: the cause of her ill-humour was without remedy, and grew daily more inveterate; it proceeded from her observing more grey hairs on her head, and more wrinkles in her face every morning than she had seen the day before; but though her peevishness was diurnal, it did not last long at a time, for Margherita powdered her hair with wonderful expedition; and as soon as her face was varnished, and her toilet finished, she contemplated herself in the mirror with complacency, recovered her cheerfulness, and Margherita was happy for the rest of the day. Meanwhile, the man who has just left us fell in love with her, and she fell in love with him; and from that moment the girl's mind was more occupied with her lover than her mistress
whose

whose head, after this incident, was neither so expeditiously nor so neatly dressed as formerly. When the marchesa found out the cause of this alteration, she was very much out of humour indeed, and told Margherita, that she must give up all communication with the lover or with her;—‘so you will consider the difference between me and him,’ continued she, ‘and then decide.’ Margherita accordingly did consider the difference: and decided in favour of the man.—After leaving the marchesa, she passed more of her time than ever with her lover; and their mutual love increased to a very alarming height. Neither of them, however, ever thought of any other remedy than marriage; and notwithstanding the numbers who have found it a radical cure for love, to this couple it has hitherto proved ineffectual; in the opinion of the poor people themselves, the disease rather gains ground, although they have now been married two complete years, and have two children.

‘The husband, who was at first employed in the coarse preparatory work for sculptors, has himself become a tolerable artist; he redoubled his industry as his family increased, and saved a little money.—Margherita on her part cheered him under his labour, by the most active attention to family economy, by everlasting good-humour, and undiminished affection. The bloom and growing vigour of their children was a source of joyful foreboding to both.—It was delightful to contemplate the happiness of this little family. I often called on Margherita, purely to enjoy that happiness; health, content, and mutual love resided under their humble roof: obtaining with difficulty the superfluities, or even necessities of life, they tasted pleasure with a relish unknown to those who have the overflowing cup of enjoyment constantly pressed to their lips. The gloom of their poverty was cheered by some of the brightest stars of pleasure, and by the hope of permanent sunshine. But all this fair and serene prospect was suddenly obscured by a terrible storm. The imprudent husband, impatient to become rapidly rich, was persuaded to raise all the little money which he had saved, to accept of a larger sum on credit, and to risk the whole in a commercial adventure:—the whole was lost;—and the obdurate creditor immediately seized on all the furniture and effects of this little family, and threw Camillo into jail.—Margherita, half-distracted, came and told me her story. It happened by a superabundance of ill luck that I was very low in cash myself, and had overdrawn my credit with my banker; I gave her what I had, but it was not sufficient to procure her husband’s liberty, which happened to be what poor Margherita was most solicitous about. I begged her to call on me the following morning, determining then to go in search of the necessary sum; but before I set out, the snuff-box, of which you desired my acceptance, arrived: instead of going to borrow money, signor, which, if you ever had the experience of it, you must know to be the most disagreeable thing

thing on earth, I went and sold the snuff-box, and in my opinion to a very great advantage; for the sum I received has not only freed the poor fellow from prison and redeemed his effects, but also made him a little richer than he was before his unfortunate attempt in commerce. I informed the joyful couple that I had received the money from you, which in effect I did; they know no more of the matter: and now that you have heard the whole, and have seen the family whom your bounty has saved, I am convinced you will approve of what has been done.'

Zeluco expressed great admiration of the benevolence of signora Sporza, but insisted on redeeming the snuff box, and restoring it to her. This she absolutely refused, saying, that the circumstances which she had related formed the only consideration which would have prevailed on her to accept of a present of that value; but she was willing to receive from him a snuff-box of the same kind with that he had so fortunately broken, which she would wear as a memorial of that happy event. Zeluco, finding her obstinate, was obliged to agree to this compromise of the matter.

But although signora Sporza had informed him of all she knew, Zeluco himself knew certain particulars relative to this same affair, that he did not think proper to mention to signora Sporza; but which it is now necessary to impart to the reader.

It was already observed, that Zeluco was greatly surprised when Margherita was presented to him: he had, however, frequently seen her before; and this was one reason of his being a little confounded at her appearance at signora Sporza's; but on recollecting that although he knew her yet she did not know him, he re-assumed his composure.

In going to church, Margherita usually had passed the windows of Zeluco's apartment, and he had often remarked her as she went and returned to and from mass.

Being somewhat captivated by her face and person, he employed an agent to find out where she lived, and what she was; and afterwards commissioned the same person to engage her to meet a very honourable gentleman, who was greatly captivated with her beauty at a house appropriated for a rendezvous of this nature. Margherita rejected the offers of the agent, baffled the arts employed to seduce her, and would have nothing to do with the very honourable gentleman.

This unexpected resistance increased Zeluco's ardour. His valet was acquainted with the man who had lent Camillo the money which the imprudent fellow had sunk in the ill-judged commercial adventure. This man, who thought his money in little or no danger when he first advanced it, was now exceedingly uneasy, and had already begun to press Camillo for payment. The valet acquainted Zeluco with those circumstances, who instructed the valet to convince the creditor, that it was in vain for him to expect that ever Camillo could pay the money; and that as long as he

was

was left at large, none of his friends would think of advancing it for him; but that if he were thrown into prison for the debt, some of his or his wife's friends would certainly step forth for his relief. The man scrupled to use so violent an expedient; but having mentioned it to his wife, by whom Margherita was envied on account of her unblemished character, she pressed her husband to adopt this harsh expedient, as the only means of recovering his money.— The creditor, however, still hesitated, till the valet assured him, under the obligation of an oath of secrecy, that he knew a person who would advance a sum sufficient to pay all Camillo's debts, rather than allow him to remain long in prison; and he became bound himself to do this if Camillo was not released by the other within a month.

Zeluco, who took care not to appear in all this infamous transaction, imagined, that when Margherita was once separated from her husband, and humbled by distress, she would then listen to the secret proposals he intended to renew through his former agent.

The creditor having given orders to his attorney to proceed to extremities against Camillo, went himself to the country, that he might avoid a scene which his heart was not hard enough to support. But his orders were executed very punctually on the very day in which Zeluco was so much struck with the beauty of the young lady at this opera. She had engrossed his mind so entirely, that from that moment he never once thought of Margherita, till he saw her introduced with her husband at signora Sporza's, and found that the present he had sent to that lady with a very different view, had been the means of relieving a family brought to the brink of ruin by his insidious arts.

T O T H E
E D I T O R

O F T H E

C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E .

MR EDITOR,

SOME men are so determined in their opinions, that it is impossible to convince them, that science cannot always be comprehended by Theory alone: they lay such stress upon the extent of their own ideas, that nothing, they pretend, in computation can have any room to escape them. They are not aware that Agriculture requires such variety of experience, that practice only can properly combine its requisite attentions, and produce

duce the effects so universally desired, and so seldom to be met with. They tell you with a Philosophic gravity sufficiently ridiculous, that if their calculations including every expence, would produce that sort of evident profit, which every man has a right to expect from his labour, they would immediately set about improving their Estates. Many go on at this rate of calculation for a number of years, who know perfectly well what they ought to do, but so much afraid of making the smallest blunder, that they intirely neglect their properties with all the arguments of plausibility imaginable. Tho' the profits arising from well conducted improvements were not so evident, as they are, a man of fortune can do nothing more rational and human, than improve his Estate in some shape or other: speculation will never add a good field to his rent roll, nor cover his moors and hills with rising woods. Besides it must be a very comfortable idea to a man of genius and sensibility, that by his exertions of industry, he is daily giving bread to those, that otherways perhaps would be but scantily supplied. There is a glow of happiness attends the execution of charitable actions, which every man feels and none can express.

Had the Highland Gentlemen set their people a proper example some time ago, they never would have thought of emigrating to America, where they found as many difficulties to struggle with, as they left at home: they have now wisely adopted other methods for securing their people to themselves and to their country. If the situation of their Lands does not require the number of hands for its cultivation, that are born, and bred in the country, Providence has surrounded them with seas abounding with treasures never yet explored, and it is more than probable, if their present plans are properly carried into execution, that those desert ports will some time hence turn out the most valuable corners of the Island, which would for ever have remained dormant without that spirit of enterprise, which has lately been roused among them. What a pleasant train of ideas must it afford to every man of sentiment in the nation, the prospect that now appears of towns and villages rising upon the bleak moors and barren heath of these deserted shores. Had a single chieftain attempt'd such a measure twenty years ago, which any one of them might have carried in some respect into execution, he would have been treated with scornful reproofs by his clan. So prejudic'd are mankind against enterprises that demand more, than ordinary exertions.

So much does the spirit of commerce and industry alter and improve the genius of men, that without its influence on our actions, the whole would have continued to the end of time jealous, inimical, and cruel to one another. It is intercourse, that polishes and renders mankind confident, obliging and honourable. Whatever contributes to the welfare of any part of our nation must soon spread its influence over the whole. The immense increase of numbers will soon make a great demand of grain from the lowlands,

which will of course add rapidly to the value of our grounds, theirs being not so well cut out for cultivation as for pasture.

Such inducements will open the eyes of every man ; and interest, which is always on the watch will bring about such improvements, as he had no reason to expect a short time ago. Scotland never bore a fairer prospect of rising into consideration, and one is apt to conclude on considering the means of national industry, that they are presently carried a greater length, than ever they were before ; or at least they are more prudently directed for the benefit of the community. Indeed it must puzzle Antiquarians to account for the prodigious sums, that must have been expended upon erecting so many elegant and sumptuous buildings several centuries ago over all these desert Islands : to be sure men wrought then for little money ; but in all appearance neither food nor money was to be had there.

It is not improbable, that the monks fished all those lochs and seas, and disposed of their fish to the continent. What makes this conjecture deserve some weight is, that I am informed some of these Monasteries were a kind of universities for divinity and Moral Philosophy, and as the country does not bear any marks of having produced grain sufficient for their subsistence, they no doubt imported flour for their fish from France and Flanders ; which they could easier do, than be supplied from the Lowlands. The various manufactures in every corner of the country are certainly proofs, that labour is duly encouraged, and that success attends their undertakings. Nothing can be more eligible, than different endeavours to increase population by a variety of branches in trade. Agriculture must rise into consequence, and be considered as a primary object in proportion to the number, that depend upon it for their subsistence. Paper currency facilitates the execution of these laudable plans, which never could have been attempted with any prospect of good success without it ; but how far it may be serviceable at the long run in other respects, is a very dubious question. Luxury may by its means be brought to a dangerous height in the community at large, and there is every reason to fear, it is making a rapid progress. The effects of such a calamity would be worse to eradicate, than the hardships we have hitherto sustained by our want of industry and labour. Unfortunately for mankind that *modus in rebus* so essential to economy in all the transactions of life is only to be found where caution and experience direct our steps with unwearied attention in all our undertakings.

I am, Sir,

Yours &c.

Octr. 23th, 1789.

REGULUS.

Rules

RULES FOR THE
PRESERVATION OF THE SIGHT.

[From 'An Essay on Vision, by George Adams, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,' &c.]

THOUGH it may be impossible to prevent the absolute decay of sight, whether arising from age, partial disease, or illness, yet by prudence and good management, it's natural failure may certainly be retarded, and the general habit of the eyes strengthened, which good purposes will be promoted by a proper attention to the following maxims.

1. Never to sit for any length of time in absolute gloom, or exposed to a blaze of light. The reasons on which this rule is founded, prove the impropriety of going hastily from one extreme to the other; whether of darkness or of light, and shew us, that a southern aspect is improper for those whose sight is weak and tender.

2. To avoid reading a small print.

3. Not to read in the dusk; nor if the eyes be disordered, by candlelight. Happy those who learn this lesson betimes, and begin to preserve their sight, before they are reminded by pain, of the necessity of sparing them; the frivolous attention to a quarter of an hour of the evening, has cost numbers the perfect and comfortable use of their eyes for many years; the mischief is effected imperceptibly, the consequences are inseparable.

4. The eye should not be permitted to dwell on glaring objects, more particularly on first waking in a morning; the sun should not of course be suffered to shine in the room at that time, and a moderate quantity of light only be admitted. It is easy to see, that for the same reasons, the furniture of a bed should be neither altogether of a white or red colour; indeed, those whose eyes are weak, would find considerable advantage in having green for the furniture of their bed-chamber. Nature confirms the propriety of the advice given in this rule; for the light of the day comes on by slow degrees, and green is the universal colour she presents to our eyes.

5. The long sighted should accustom themselves to read with rather less light, and somewhat nearer to the eye than what they naturally like; while those that are short-sighted, should rather use themselves to read with the book as far off as possible. By these means, both would improve and strengthen their sight; while a contrary course will increase its natural imperfections.

There

There is nothing which preserves the sight longer, than always using, both in reading and writing, that moderate degree of light which is best suited to the eye; too little strains them, too great a quantity dazzles and confounds them. The eyes are less hurt by the want of light, than by the excess of it; too little light never does any harm, unless they are strained by efforts to see objects, to which the degree of light is inadequate; but too great a quantity has, by its own power, destroyed the sight. Thus many have brought on themselves a cataract, by frequently looking at the sun, or a fire; others have lost their sight, by being brought too suddenly from an extreme of darkness into the blaze of day. How dangerous the looking upon bright luminous objects is to the sight, is evident from its effects in those countries which are covered the greater part of the year with snow, where blindness is exceeding frequent, and where the traveller is obliged to cover his eyes with crape, to prevent the dangerous, and often sudden effects of too much light: even the untutored savage tries to avoid the danger, by framing a little wooden case for his eyes, with only two narrow slits. A momentary gaze at the sun, will, for a time, unfit the eyes for vision, and render them insensible to impressions of a milder nature.

The following cases from a small tract on the 'Fabric of the Eye,' are so applicable to the present article, as to want no apology for their insertion here; though if any were necessary, the use they will probably be of to those whose complaints arise from the same or similar causes, would, I presume, be more than sufficient.

'A lady from the country, coming to reside in St. James's-square, was afflicted with a pain in her eye, and a decay of sight. She could not look upon the stones, when the sun shone upon them, without great pain. This, which she thought was one of the symptoms of her disorder, was the real cause of it. Her eyes, which had been accustomed to the verdure of the country, and the green of the pasture grounds before her house, could not bear the violent and unnatural glare of light reflected from the stones; she was advised to place a number of small orange trees in the windows, so that their tops might hide the pavement, and be in a line with the grass. She recovered by this simple change in the light, without the assistance of any medicine; though her eyes were before on the verge of little less than blindness.

'A gentleman of the law had his lodgings in Pall-mall, on the northside; his front windows were exposed to the full noon sun, while the back room, having no opening, but into a small close yard, surrounded with high walls, was very dark; he wrote in the back room, and used to come from that into the front to breakfast, &c. His sight grew weak, and he had a constant pain in the balls of his eyes; he tried visual glasses, and spoke with oculists, equally in vain. Being soon convinced, that the coming suddenly out of his

his dusky study, into the full blaze of sunshine, and that very often in the day, had been the real cause of his disorder, he took new lodgings, by which and forbearing to write by candle light, he was very soon cured.

Blindness, or at least miserable weaknesses of sight, are often brought on by these unsuspected causes. Those who have weak eyes, should therefore be particularly attentive to such circumstances, since prevention is easy, but the cure may be difficult, and sometimes impracticable.

I hope I shall not be thought to have stepped improperly out of the line of my profession, in recommending the following remedy, when a decay or weakness of sight comes on earlier than might reasonably be expected, and without any disease, or other apparent cause; if it does not answer the purpose, no ill will attend the use of it. Put two ounces of rosemary leaves into a bottle, with a pint of brandy, shake it once or twice a day; let this stand three days, then strain it off; mix a tea spoonful with four tea spoonfuls of warm water, and wash the inside of the eye with it every night, moving about the eye-lids, that some of it may get perfectly in between the lid and the eye. By degrees put less and less water to the tincture, till at length a tea spoonful of each may be mixed for use.

Whatsoever care, however, be taken, and though every precaution be attended to with scrupulous exactness; yet, as we advance in years, the powers of our frame gradually decay, an effect which is generally first perceived in the organs of vision.

Age is, however, by no means an absolute criterion, by which we can decide upon the sight, nor will it prove the necessity of wearing spectacles. For, on the one hand, there are many whose sight is preserved in all it's vigour, to an advanced old age; while, on the other, it may be impaired in youth by a variety of causes, or be vitiated by internal maladies; nor is the defect either the same in different persons of the same age, or in the same person at different ages; in some the failure is natural, in others it is acquired.

From whatever causes this decay arises, an attentive consideration of the following rules, will enable every one to judge for themselves, when their sight may be assisted or preserved by the use of spectacles.

1. When we are obliged to remove small objects to a considerable distance from the eye, in order to see them distinctly.
2. If we find it necessary to get more light than formerly; as for instance, to place the candle between the eye and the object.
3. If on looking at, and attentively considering a near object, it becomes confused, and appears to have a kind of mist before it.

4. When

4. When the letters of a book run one into the other, and hence appear double and triple.

5. If the eyes are so fatigued by a little exercise, that we are obliged to shut them from time to time, and relieve them by looking at different objects.

When all these circumstances concur, or any of them separately take place, it will be necessary to seek assistance from glasses, which will now ease the eyes, and in some degree check their tendency to grow flatter; whereas if they be not assisted in time, the flatness will be considerably increased, and the eyes be weakened by the efforts they are compelled to exert.

We are now able to decide upon a very important question, and say how far spectacles may be said to be preservers of the sight. It is plain they only can be recommended as such, to those whose eyes are beginning to fail; and it would be as absurd, to advise the use of spectacles to those who feel none of the foregoing inconveniences, as it would be for a man in health to use crutches to save his legs. But those who feel those inconveniences, should take to spectacles, which, by enabling them to see objects nearer, and by facilitating the union of the rays of light on the retina, will support and preserve the sight.

When the eye sensibly flattens, all delay is dangerous; and the longer those who feel the want of assistance, defer the use of spectacles, the more they will increase the failure of the eye: there are too many who procrastinate the use of them, till at last they are obliged to use glasses of ten or twelve inches focus, instead of those of 36 or 40, which would otherwise have suited them; thus preferring a real evil, to avoid one that is imaginary. Mr. Thomin mentions several deplorable cases of this kind, particularly one of a lady, who, through false shame, had abstained from wearing spectacles so long a time, that at last it was impossible to suit her, but with those adapted to eyes that have been couched. Whereas the instances are numerous of those who, by using glasses of a long focus at the first approaches of long-sightedness, have brought back their eyes to their natural sight, and been able to lay aside their spectacles for years.

These considerations point out clearly the advantages that may be obtained by a proper choice of spectacles on first wearing them, and the importance of making such a choice; as the eye will endeavour to conform itself to any improper focus, and thus be brought into a state of extreme age, at a much earlier period than would have happened, had they been suited with judgment. There are very few opticians but what must have seen instances of those, who, by habituating their eyes to too short a focus, or too great a magnifying power, have so injured these tender organs, as to deprive them of future assistance from glasses. This frequently happens to those who purchase their spectacles of hawkers and pedlars.

lers, men equally ignorant of the science of optics, and the fabric of the eye.

Let it, therefore, be carefully remembered, that magnifying power is not the point that is most to be considered in the choice of spectacles; but their conformity to our sight, their enabling us to see distinctly, and with ease, at the distance we were accustomed to read or work, before the use of spectacles became necessary: or, in other words, glasses should so alter the disposition of the rays, at their entrance into the eyes, as will be most suitable to procure distinct vision at a proper distance; an end of the highest import, as in this respect it places the aged nearly on a level with the young, and enables him to read a common print with ease, at a period when, without assistance, he could hardly distinguish one letter from another.

In proportion as the eye flattens, glasses of greater convexity are to be used; but still we should be careful not to go too far: for if they magnify too much, they will fatigue the eye. The most certain criterion of their being too old for the actual state of the sight, is our being obliged to bring the objects we look at through them, nearer the eye than the common distance of distinct vision. All glasses that cause us to depart much on either side from the limits of distinct vision, may be considered as ill adapted, and prejudicial to the sight.

Those who are careful in following a regular gradation, may preserve their eyes to the latest period of old age, and even then be able to enjoy the comforts and pleasures that arise from distinct vision. Do not, therefore, precipitate these changes, lest you should absorb too soon the resources of art, and not be able to find spectacles of sufficient power to relieve the eye. One precaution more is necessary: by no means put on any spectacles but your own; for taking up, and wearing glasses different from those to which your eye is accommodated, has the same ill effect as trying a variety at an optician's shop; this variety fatigues and disturbs the sight; all irregularity is injurious, and much of the preservation of the sight depends upon keeping it uniform, as well with regard to the glasses, as the degrees of light.

There are many who find the effect of candle-light so different from the purer light of day, that they are obliged to use spectacles by night, though they cannot do well without them in the day. These, when the eye has become more flat, will find it advisable to have two pair of spectacles, one to use by day, the other, magnifying somewhat more, appropriated for the night; by this means, nearly the same quantity of light may be brought to act upon the retina at one time as the other; thus the eyes will be less fatigued, and longer maintain natural vigour.

R E V I E W
O F
N E W B O O K S

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IT is no easy task to give an adequate idea of the contents of these Letters; which are not filled with local descriptions, or the usual observations of modern travellers; but consist, chiefly, of comprehensive reflections and speculations, on a variety of topics, as they occurred to the writer's notice, and as they were excited by different objects; intermingled, in rather a desultory way, with the principal incidents of his voyages and journeys: for he obviously supposes his correspondents to be already in possession of local knowledge enough to enable them to accompany him in his various digressive remarks, and occasional lectures, *political, philosophical, and moral*—delivered each, on the spot which suggested them. These discussions are often profound, though sometimes peculiar; and are obviously the result of much thought and experience: the spontaneous exercises of a reflecting mind, habituated to philosophic investigation,—with a general view to the common good of mankind, or the particular advantage of his country. The author appears to have acquired an extensive knowledge of human nature, and of many subjects with which the happiness of our species is intimately connected: on some of which indeed, he sometimes touches but slightly, and as it were *en passant*; but even his slightest sketches seem to be those of an uncommon hand, and have always an air of originality which “marks them for his own.” More is often meant, in the brevity of his expression, than may, at the first glance, meet the eye. In the singular conciseness and simplicity of his manner, the reader will often be surprised with suggestions of extensive plans, sagacious hints, unfettered systems, and the boldest censures of those defective establishments, narrow politics, and national prejudices, to which mankind are attached and enslaved. In a word, we here meet with

* Major Jardine, of the artillery.

more originality of thought, more new ideas, and more information, than we have lately met with, in any work of this kind; and (what has added not a little to our satisfaction) the worthy author's principles are laid down on such a scale of benevolence, and public spirit, that we think no one can read his book without conceiving a favourable idea of his character. The improvement, not of his own country only, but of the condition of the *human race*, by reforming their respective governments, and correcting the errors of their various customs (however romantic some of his notions may be deemed) appears to be the great object of his labours, and his speculations. Nothing of inferior import seems capable of engrossing his attention:—and it must, indeed, be confessed, that there is a pleasure attending a liberal cultivation of the noble sentiments of humanity, which only those who are capable of conceiving and feeling them, can justly estimate.—Let us now proceed to a few specimens of the work.

Speaking of the piratical states of Barbary, with some of which (particularly Morocco) the author had an opportunity of becoming personally acquainted, by a temporary residence among them on public business, he makes the following observations:

‘No modern nation has yet found the secret of making either war or peace with them to any advantage proportioned to the difference of science and discipline. It is amazing, I believe even to themselves, to see the nations of Europe, with all their superiorities, become so submissive and tributary to them. We seem to keep each other in countenance, and share the disgrace amongst us.

• If Russia ever succeeds in her enterprises, and can get once fairly into the Mediterranean, she may shew us how to treat these piratical states; for she has the only troops sufficiently acquainted with such enemies, and she will probably be wise enough to keep up that knowledge by frequent wars. Any other power, who may have occasion to attack them, would perhaps do well to borrow a Russian General, and some other of their officers.

• To be conquered by a civilized and generous nation would be a happy event for these poor Africans. They have latterly been saved from it—we can hardly tell how, or why, when we consider the enterprising spirit of modern Europe. It has probably been owing to our exhauling wars with each other, and to those apparently greater objects of the Western and Eastern worlds in search of gold. But it may justly be doubted, if those objects be greater. These northern parts of Africa are capable of all sorts of useful productions, of more value than gold, and nearer home.

• It is not improbable that France may be approaching to a state of population and enterprise that may make such colonization and conquest occur and become necessary to her, or at least to join in such a scheme, if it should once become the fashion. And if her government can ever be steady enough, in any system:

or if she should ever recover her constitution, which some of their speculative men think possible, and which I do not think probable * ; she would then be too powerful, and give law to Europe. Egypt ought, perhaps, to be the first country in Africa to be conquered and colonized from Europe, on account of its singular situation. Surrounded by deserts, it would be easily defended against all its neighbours. Wealthy, scientific, and disciplined nations, are not in these days to be conquered by crowds of Barbarians : the modern expensive sciences of fortification, and war in general, form their security. Then the rest of the northern African coast might be gradually subdued and civilized by small colonies and good government. But it would require some of our Penns and Franklins to establish, or improve upon the English constitution here : only they must be warriors ; that would be indispensable in this situation, and is generally so in every great character. Neither the government nor character of the French will answer for colonization. I believe the legislator for these countries should be born in England, or in English America ; and yet he must likewise be well acquainted with the European, the Asiatic, and African nations, of which his subjects would here consist ; and he must be a great soldier—ignorant of nothing. These and other requisites seem to me indispensable in the character of a great lawgiver, and must render it the rarest character upon earth.

Portugal, in the times of her spirit, wisdom, and glory, during the reigns of her Johns and Emanuels, attempted conquest and colonization here too ; and with great success, considering the times and circumstances. By a little more wisdom, steadiness and discipline ;—with less jealousy, and more assistance from Ferdinand of Aragon, she might have fixed a colony in this country. Now, it is perhaps only to be accomplished by the united force of different states, as it has been prevented by their mutual jealousies.

Perpetual war is probably the true spirit of Mahomedism ; and when they cease to be conquerors, they are nothing, their government being unfit for the arts of peace. It is only war, or some such powerful motive of necessity, that can induce them to move with any order or exertion. So that, whenever the European nations can agree about the measures and consequences, they may probably do what they please with both the European and African Mussulmans. Perhaps it may be brought about without France, or at least without her taking the lead in those conquests. When Austria and Russia can agree, and can satisfy France
and

* The reader will bear in mind, that these Letters were written in the year 1771—Who could then have foreseen that so great a revolution as that which has distinguished the year 1789, would, or possibly could have happened in the kingdom of France ? That nation is, doubtless, now become more than ever, an interesting object to this moral and political philosopher.

and Prussia, and get fairly to the Mediterranean, and Greece, and others, both new and old countries, may flourish, those seas may regain their former importance, and these fertile African coasts become again the granaries of the world. There is no apparent revolution arising in the horizon of future probability of more importance to this part of the world, and to the improvement of mankind, in that of their commerce, population, arts, and industry. The practicability and utility of such measures may be perceived from the history of Carthage, of Rome, and of Portugal. These countries have always received colonies, and have been improved by them; it is of consequence, that they should come from the most improved nations. Mahomedan conquest from Asia having spread itself along this fine African coast, and its being left there so long to degenerate, and then to infect and plague the rest of the world, is a great shame to polished Europe. But she must probably, in time, recover and assert her natural superiority here too, as the Mahomedan power of itself declines. If we had been better and more liberal politicians, we might have hastened those events, by giving Minorca to Russia, and thereby, perhaps, more effectually securing to ourselves a share of the beneficial consequences.

‘ When government shall have learned to act on great and liberal principles, and shall have taught mankind to tolerate and enrich each other, Mahomedans may make better subjects when subordinate than when in power. Those who were left in Spain and Portugal were, and would probably have continued, very good subjects, if those governments had known how to treat them. Here the natives, the people in general, might be brought to join against their present rulers, notwithstanding their religion.

These political speculations I think of importance, and you must have them as they occur. This state of barbarism (as we may affect to style it), and their wilful ignorance of our arts and fancied improvements, may not be so improper for poor and mountainous countries, in some parts of the world; but it is surely a pity, that such rich and improvable plains, so near to us should remain in a condition so depopulated, and in such poor cultivation, lost, as it were, to mankind. The Romans thought so of these countries, and acted from that principle.

‘ You know the women are jealously guarded, and are seldom seen here, except some of the lowest, the domestic, and aged; but all of them are then covered up to the eyes with woollen, and over the face some dirty rag marked and sullied with the breath, and only the eyes to be seen in ghastly stare. They are generally inclined to be fat and short, and have an odd, and to us a most ungraceful, appearance; round, shapeless woollen bundles, moving along; certainly neither very cleanly nor desirable, at least according to our taste.

‘ Where women are thus considered only as domestic slaves,
and

and marriage as a kind of purchase, they can have no weight or influence in society, which therefore can hardly be polished or improved. By this exclusion of the sex, there will not remain sufficient motives, means, nor uses for introducing the agreeable arts; and we know that the agreeable and the useful arts are mutually connected, and must assist and produce each other.

‘ Nations halt or stop at different stages of civilization. In the East, society has been stopped and fixed always at too early a stage of its progress, viz. during the periods while women were yet considered as a kind of private property, or plunder; and so it threatens long to remain over a great part of the earth—an eternal disgrace to human nature.’

Many of our author’s pages are thus occupied by his thoughts and reflections of the wretched condition of the nations now inhabiting the celebrated country of the old Mauritians, who make so conspicuous a figure in the Roman History;—but we must hasten to give our readers a specimen of his remarks on the character of another sort of people. They are thus introduced:

‘ Of the different countries I visit, I have neither time nor intention to trouble you with much of the present fashionable style of *minutiae* in natural history or antiquities, nor to give you an itinerary catalogue of all the sights to be seen. Without some object or principle in view, the daily accumulation of little facts and particulars tends only to increase the perplexity and confusion, or to enlarge the hoards preparing for future and uncertain theories, which may yet long continue to succeed each other, and to perplex mankind before they arrive at the *truths of Importance*. I like best the theory or system which is formed on the spot, with the knowledge of the facts; those framed in our closets are generally wrong. Of the two classes of objects in this world, men and things, I think the latter occupies too much the attention of travellers, to the neglect of the former, which is certainly the most important.

‘ We have only to look round us in a few different countries to see, that on government and legislation depends the greatest part of the happiness of mankind; and yet these important objects seem now the least attended to by our modern travellers; nay, they are in some danger of being entirely excluded, under the now disgraceful name of politics, from our catalogue of subjects of enquiry. The sages of antiquity—an Herodotus, a Pythagoras, a Lycurgus—thought otherwise; to observe the laws, constitutions, and manners, of other countries, in order to improve their own, were then thought to be motives of travel worthy of the wisest and greatest men.

‘ In short, I am habitually inclined to consider man as always the first object of attention, and other things in some proportion to their connection with him; not that I intend to attempt any thing

like a complete account of any nation or people : a few short sketches and reflections on the men or things, as they may chance to strike me where I travel or reside, I mean to continue ; and with as much caution as practicable against natural or habitual prejudices, I mean to attempt at once to give you such truths as may seem to me of importance enough for your notice and mine—life being too short to form voluminous collections of little facts, and wait for the conclusion of philosophers thereon. If I can sometimes succeed in pointing out the right road or proper object to be pursued in travelling, I shall not think my labour lost.

• We need not fear that the subjects for observation are yet nearly exhausted : you future travellers may comfort yourselves that much real information is yet to be gathered even in the most beaten paths of your predecessors, and you may know that nations have hardly begun to learn wisdom of each other, and that none of them are yet sufficiently acquainted, mixed, and connected, to be much benefited by their respective improvements ; but as they mix and become more intimately united, the better it will be for the whole ; so that we are every way encouraged and invited by nature to travel and mingle with each other, and this is much better than reading about one another in books, from which I warn you to beware of expecting too much ; they may direct you to useful and real knowledge, but can seldom supply its place ; of them may be built a large and necessary part of the structure of education, but not the whole, as some of our learned, I fear, are too apt to imagine : to know, we must see at least : in many things reading will give but imperfect ideas, and particularly in objects of sight.

• Of the French nation I shall give you only a few remarks *en passant*. Stationed in the centre of the civilised world, their character, history, and their influence, are too generally known and felt to require much more illustration—they are not yet better known to you than you to them. Small as the distance is that separates the two nations, in the first boat you may observe upon their coast, may be seen the great difference between the two races of people, and that difference appears, especially at first, to be much in favour of our countrymen. The English sailors who navigate our vessels are strong, silent, laborious, methodical ; those on board the French vessels and boats are a poor, weak, and ragged race, wrangling and bustling, rather than working, with great noise but little skill, the effects not corresponding to their apparent exertions. On examining the workmanship and materials of every thing about them—of their vessels, utensils, clothing—we may already draw conclusions of the inferior state of the useful arts and industry of France. Nor do we find reason to change our opinion on going ashore—whether we inspect the town or country, the shops, houses, offices, the fields, fences, carriages, cattle, or their different tradesmen at work ; the English superiority is every
where

where manifest in all kinds of workmanship, and more particularly where strength is required either in the work or workmen.

‘ Generally bad mechanics, they can seldom make any thing strong without making it clumsy, nor contrive any machine to answer different purposes without making it too complicated. And it seems as if all the bad materials of Europe came to the French market, as iron, timber, leather, tools, and various matters for different trades and manufactures. Indeed the London market, I believe, engrosses the best of the produce in many things throughout the commercial world. You may see in our friend B.’s books the difference he makes in the price of insurance between a French and an English ship.

‘ I see neither truth nor wisdom in preaching the doctrine that one sometimes hears maintained of late by some young men, that their seamen are every way equal to ours.

‘ In some cases we may still think our prejudice not ill founded, of one Englishman being equal to two Frenchmen. I already know several trades, in which the work commonly done is at least in that proportion. I think they are evidently a more feeble race, and do not probably exert the strength they have, equal to our workmen. But they have far more vivacity, cheerfulness, and good humour—a restless activity, and may seldom be inclined to idleness than English workmen, though their labour is less productive. They seem not so much engrossed by their work, as in haste to have done. They generally employ more hands than we do to the same kind of work. You know the example of three men to fix a horse-shoe, which with us is done by one.

‘ With these prepossessions, so readily suggested by first appearances, and perhaps a little out of humour with some unexpected troubles and difficulties in getting what we want, which is not uncommon here, we may require some time to become sufficiently cool and impartial to perceive what is good or worthy of imitation. You may not, for example, at first attend to their excellent police—to their spacious and superior manner of building, though badly finished—to their polite and agreeable manner—to their easy and simple ways of contriving in some of the conveniencies and common modes of life—and to the habits of œconomy which our children may learn. The small expence and trouble attending their dress, societies, balls, theatres, we find very comfortable and pleasant.

‘ I think we can already perceive that, notwithstanding their poverty and weakness, they may be a happier people than we. They fortunately think they have every thing *comme il faut*, while we, fully wise and profound, are discontented with much of our own, and with still more of theirs. We pretend to find among them many things detestable, much below, and very little above, mediocrity, except their own conceit of themselves, which, perhaps happily for them, passes all ordinary bounds.’

(To be concluded in our next.)

P O E T R Y.

H A R V E S T.

[From The VILLAGE CURATE, a Poem, just published.]

NOW o'er his corn the sturdy farmer looks,
 And swells with satisfaction, to behold
 The plenteous harvest that repays his toil.
 We too are gratified, and feel a joy
 Inferior but to his, partakers all
 Of the rich bounty Providence has strew'd
 In plentiful profusion o'er the field.
 Tell me ye fair, Alcanor tell me, what
 Is to the eye more chearful, to the heart
 More satisfactive, than to look abroad,
 And from the window see the reaper strip,
 Look round, and put his sickle to the wheat?
 Or hear the early mower whet his scythe,
 And see where he has cut his sounding way,
 E'en to the utmost edge of the brown field
 Of oats or barley? What delights us more,
 Than studiously to trace the vast effects
 Of unabated labour? to observe
 How soon the golden field stands thick with sheaves?
 How soon the oat and bearded barley fall,
 In frequent lines before the hungry scythe?
 The clatt'ring team now comes, and the swarth hind
 Leaps down, and throws his frock aside, and plies
 The shining fork. Down to the stubble's edge
 The easy wain descends half built, then turns
 And labours up again. From pile to pile
 With rustling step the swain proceeds, and still
 Bear to the groaning load the well poiz'd sheaf.
 The gleaner follows, and with studious eye,
 And bended shoulders traverses the field
 To find the scatter'd ear, the perquisite
 By heav'n's decree assign'd to them that need,
 And neither sow nor reap. Ye that have sown,
 And reap so plenteously, and find your barns
 Too narrow to contain the harvest giv'n,
 Be not severe, and grudge the needy poor

So small a portion. Scatter many an ear,
 Nor let it grieve you to forget a sheaf
 And overlook the loss. For he that gave
 Will readily forgive the purpos'd wrong
 Done to yourselves; nay more, will twice repay
 The generous neglect. The field is clear'd;
 No sheaf remains; and now the empty wain
 A load less honourable waits. Vast toil succeeds.
 And still the team retreats, and still returns
 To be again full fraught. Work on ye swains,
 And make one autumn of your lives, your toil
 Still new, your harvest never done. Work on,
 And stay the progress of the falling year,
 And let the cheerful valley laugh and sing,
 Crown'd with perpetual August. Never faint,
 Nor ever let us hear the hearty shout
 Sent up to heav'n, your annual work complete
 And harvest ended. It may seem to you
 The sound of joy, but not of joy to us.
 We grieve to think how soon your toil has ceas'd,
 How soon the plenteous year has shed her fruits,
 And waits the slow approach of furlly Winter.

THE VIRGIN

(From the Same.)

————— Eliza next,
 Of aspect mild and ever blooming cheek;
 Good humour there, and innocence, and health
 Perennial roses shed. It is a May
 That never quits her blush, but still the same
 Is seen in Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring;
 Save when it glows with a superior red,
 Kiss'd by the morning breeze, or lighted up
 At sound of commendation well bestowed
 Under the down-cast eye of modest worth,
 That shrinks at its own praise. Ye thoughtless belles
 That day by day the fashionable round
 Of dissipation tread, stealing from art
 The blush Eliza owns, to hide a cheek
 Pale and deserted, come, and learn of me
 How to be ever blooming, young, and fair.
 Give to the mind improvement. Let the tongue

Be subject to the heart and head. Withdraw
 Frome city smoke, and trip with agile foot,
 Oft as the day begins, the sleepy down
 Or velvet lawn, earning the bread you eat.
 Rise with the lark and with the lark to bed.
 The breath of night's destructive to the hue
 Of ev'ry flow'r that blows. Go to the field,
 And ask the humble daisy why it sleeps
 Soon as the sun departs? Why close the eyes
 Of blossoms infinite, ere the still moon
 Her oriental veil put off? Think why,
 Nor let the sweetest blossom be expos'd
 That nature boasts, to night's unkindly damp.
 Well may it droop, and all its freshness lose,
 Compell'd to taste the rank and pois'nous steam
 Of midnight theatre, and morning ball.
 Give to repose the solemn hour she claims,
 And from the forehead of the morning steal
 The sweet occasion. O there is a charm
 The morning has, that gives the brow of age
 A smack of youth, and makes the lip of youth
 Shed perfumes exquisite. Expect it not,
 Ye who till noon upon a down-bed lie,
 Indulging fev'rous sleep, or wakeful dream
 Of happiness no mortal heart has felt
 But in the regions of romance. Ye fair;
 Like you it must be woo'd, or never won,
 And being lost, it is in vain ye ask
 For milk of roses and Olympian dew.
 Cosnetic art no tincture can afford
 The faded feature to restore: No chain,
 Be it of gold, and strong as adamant,
 Can fetter beauty to the fair one's will.

ODE TO RETIREMENT.

Written on leaving the Town.

I.

ESCAP'D the rude, tumultuous noise
 That shakes yon smoky towers;—

12

Haj

Hail, Nature's sweet and tuneful voice !
 And hail, her sylvan bowers !
 What mystic transport warms my breast,
 And lulls each rankling care to rest,
 Amid this fragrant, blooming field ?
 Whence springs this sudden tide of joy,
 Spontaneous, fresh, without alloy ;
 Which cities ne'er could yield ?

II.

'Tis sure from sympathy innate,
 Which leads the human heart
 To relish Nature's simple state,
 Above the works of art.
 Such scenes of rural calm retreat,
 Indulgent Heaven design'd the seat,
 And happiest lot of man below.
 O lost to virtue's gentler charms,
 Who, for Ambition's dire alarms,
 These joys could glad forego !

III.

But say, can all the sweets of spring,
 That please the ear and sight
 To man supreme contentment bring,
 Or form his chief delight ?
 Still, each humane and generous heart,
 By social impulse, seeks t' impart
 Whate'er of good it may possess ;
 Tastes fortune's favours unenjoy'd,
 And feels each selfish bliss devoid
 Of genuine happiness.

IV.

'Twas thus the Sire of human-kind
 Bemoan'd his lonely hours ;
 Nor e'er could perfect pleasure find,
 In Eden's blissful bowers ;
 Till Female sweetness shone serene,
 Improv'd, endear'd the beauteous scene,
 Imparadis'd his flowery seat :—
 Till, in a friend and lovely mate,

The pleasing partner of his fate,
He found his joy complete.

V.

O sacred Power! connubial Love;
When born of Liberty;
Inspir'd, appointed from above,
And rul'd by Harmony!
When free affection fires the soul,
Unmov'd by Interell's forc'd control;—
When fix'd esteem, with genial rays,
Still feeds the lover's flame divine,
Commands it, pure thro' life to shine,
With unabating blaze!

VI.

How happy they, the few so blest,
With competence and health;
Whose gentle hearts are ne'er oppress'd
With cares of pomp and wealth;
Who, thro' the bloom of early spring,
Walk hand in hand and joyful sing,
In concord with the feather'd race;
Till curtain'd in the shades of night,
The dusky, whispering hours invite
To melt in love's embrace!

VII.

Thus they amid the vale repose,
Exempt from noise and strife,
From fashion's forms and all the woes
Of court and city-life;
From Envy's sapping, venom'd leer,
From stiffen'd Pride's contemptuous sneer,
And sleek Dissimulation's art;
From insult, jealousy, and guile;
Where Flattery grins a freezing smile,
While Rancour gnaws the heart.

VIII.

There, flutters hollow dimpling Shew,
Of painted plumage vain:

THE CALEDONIAN

Severe Suspicion knits his brow ;
And Title scowls disdain.
There, critics nice in *politesse*,
Talk deep of dishes and of dress.
There Love is breath'd in formal phrase ;
And coxcombs pert, in loud debate,
And tattle trite, affect to prate
Of politics and plays.

IX.

How sweet to dwell, from these apart,
With that enobled train,
Who mix the mutual flow of heart,
Who Nature's laws maintain !
Whose souls ethereal soar sublime,
To look beyond the verge of time,
Through wide Eternity's domain ;
Then, from on high, behold the croud,
The noisy conflicts of the proud
How little and how vain !

X

Be mine, with those to pass the day,
In some sequester'd vale ;
Where bloom, in summer fragrance gay,
The woodland, hill, and dale ;
To study Providence's plan,
The proper end and aim of man,
The import of eternal laws ;
Admire th' immensity of space,
And thro' creation's works to trace
AN UNIVERSAL CAUSE.

By a Lady of S.—D.—LL.

IF there's a man in heart and tongue sincere,
To virtue faithful, and in judgment clear ;
Gay without folly, learn'd without the shew,
Unlike the slyen, more unlike the beau ;
Amidst whose manly features are express'd
The soft emotions of the tender breast,
To him my freedom gladly I'd resign
His joys, his sorrows, only should be mine.

Aberdeen

A B E R D E E N

I N T E L L I G E N C E .

SEPTEMBER, 28th.

AN extraordinary lusus naturæ was last week to be seen in this neighbourhood: an oslin tree had at the same time full ripe fruit, and a great deal of blossom on it; and the appearance, tho' singular, was beautiful.

A Correspondent informs us that, the account in our last, by another Correspondent, of the trial of Mr Inverarity, was in so far defective, as we did not therein mention that the pannel came to the bar supported by *Ten* Agents, besides coadjutors and Council. The circumstance appeared striking to the Hon. judge, who said he would move the Court of Justiciary in future, to limit the number of agents by act of adjournal.

Oct. 12th Last week the town was uncommonly gay, and the concourse of Nobility and Gentry from all parts of the country, far exceeded any thing ever known here. The **NORTHERN SHOOTING CLUB** held their October Meeting, and devoted the week to social amusement and agreeable intercourse. On Monday they gave a Ball, in the Mason Hall, to the most brilliant company that ever assembled in Aberdeen—There were present, the Duke and Dutchess of Gordon, Marquis of Huntly, Lady Magdalene and Sir Robert Sinclair, Lady Charlotte and Colonel Lenox—the Countess of Kintore, Lord Inverury, Lady Mary Keith, Lady Catharine Keith—Lord and Lady Saltoun—Lord Banff—Lady Susan Gordon—Lord and Lady Haddo—Lord Strathaven——but as it would far exceed our limits to mention all the Ladies and Gentlemen who were present on this occasion, we must content ourselves with saying, that the Hall that night exhibited an assemblage of beauty, youth, and elegance. Of the illustrious company who graced this Meeting, the following were paired in the dance.

The Dutchess of Gordon
 Lady Charlotte Lenox
 Lady Magdalene Sinclair
 Lady Susan Gordon
 Lady Saltoun
 Lady Mary Keith

Lord Haddo
 Lord Strathaven
 Hon. Captain Forbes
 Sir Robert Sinclair
 Mr Skene of Skene
 Sir William Forbes

Lady

Lady Catharine Keith
 Lady Haddo
 Miss Dalrymple
 Mrs Hay, Montblairy
 Miss Fraser, Fraserfield

Mr Leith of Overhall
 Marquis of Huntly
 Lord Inverury
 Lord Banff
 Lord Saltoun

The Ladies dresses were in general elegant—, many of their fashes had pretty devices in honour of the Shooting Club—and on the beautiful Lady Saltoun's Cap, were the letters N. S. C. neatly done on in pearl.

After the ball, the company supped in the Town House.

On the other days of the week the company dined together, alternately at Wilkie's and Masson's, and spent the evenings with infinite cheerfulness and good humour.

On Thursday Oct. 9th came on the election of Magistrates and Town Council for the City of Old Aberdeen, when were chosen:

RODERICK MACLEOD, Esq; PROVOST.

Mr Thomas Gordon, Mr Robert Cruickshank, Captain Alexander Mathieson, Captain Alexander Garcy, **BAILLIES.** James Smith, Treasurer.

MERCHANT COUNSELLORS.

Hugh Leslie, Esq; John Smith, Esq; James Jaffray, James Stronach, Alexander Smith, Wm. Milne, Wm. Catto, Robert Cruickshank, junr.

TRADES COUNSELLORS.

Thomas Wilkin, Andrew Lawton, Wm. Linton, Robert Rainie, James Nicoll.

Lord Camelford, who lately returned from the Continent, has been pleased to appoint the Revd. Robert Wyat, A. M. late Minister of the Parish of Skene, in the Presbytery of Aberdeen, to be his Lordship's domestic Chaplain.

On Tuesday Oct. 13th the very Reverend the Synod of Aberdeen met here; after an excellent Sermon from James iii. 27. by the Revd. Mr Alexander Henderson at Old Machar, the former Moderator, the Synod chose the Revd. Mr Alexander Cock at Cruden, Moderator. After finishing their ordinary business, the Synod adjourned to the second Tuesday of April next.

On Wednesday the 13th were given in (by the hands of Dr. Campbell) from a Reverend Member of the Presbytery of Deer, Being his own private donation, three pounds to the Infirmary, three pounds to the Poor's Hospital in this place, and three pounds for the use of the Sunday Schools.

On Wednesday Oct. 21st the Grammar School of this city was visited by the magistrates, accompanied by the principal and professors of the Marischal College, and the town ministers, when the scholars gave such proofs of their diligence and proficiency in their studies, as were highly agreeable to the visitors, and did honour

honour to the industry and abilities of the teachers. They accordingly received the thanks of the meeting, and books to the number of fifty were distributed by the magistrates, to the best scholars of the several classes.

On the same day Mr Mather's, and Mr Bower's English schools, and Mr Duncan's for writing, arithmetic, and book-keeping, were also visited, in which, from the specimens exhibited by the scholars, the gentlemen present were pleased to express their entire approbation of the care and attention of the several masters.

On October 22d, Messrs Hogg and Walker's Latin School was visited by some of the clergy and magistrates of this city, one of the professors of Marischal College, together with a number of respectable citizens, whose children are under their care. The first and second classes gave abundant proof of a thorough knowledge of the principles of the language, and answered the questions put to them with surprising readiness and accuracy. The higher classes appeared to have made proportional proficiency; and the whole gave much satisfaction to the visitors; affording at the same time an ample testimony of the assiduity and attention of the Masters.

Extract of a letter from Huntly, October 12.

Yesterday arrived in this town from Aberdeen, on their way to Gordon Castle, the Duchess of Gordon, Marquis of Huntly, Lady Charlotte and Colonel Lenox, Lady Magdalene and Sir Robert Sinclair, Lord Strathaven and Captain George Gordon. The Marquis set out for Gordon Castle the same day. The rest of the honourable company remained here all night, and went off this day about 11 o'clock. Previous to their departure, the Huntly Philanthropic Society presented Colonel Lenox, Lord Strathaven, Sir Robert Sinclair and Captain George Gordon with Tickets of admission, and had the honour to enroll them honorary members of their Society.

B I R T H S.

On August the 29th, the Right Hon. Lady Saltoun was safely delivered of a daughter, at Philorth.

Extract of a letter from Roseau, Dominica, July 22.

A negro woman, five months ago, was brought to bed of a boy and three girls, all healthy, and much of the same size and shape. The mother gives suck to all the four. I saw them the other day, all very well and stout.

Marriages

 MARRIAGES,

Lately, Edward Clavering, Esq; of Barrington in the county of Durham, to Miss Jacobina Leslie, youngest daughter of the deceased Patrick Leslie Duguid of Balquhain, Esq;

On October the 4th was married here, John Henderson Esq; late of Jamaica, to Miss Helen Leslie, daughter of the late Mr George Leslie, Merchant in Aberdeen.

On Saturday October the 24th, was married here, James Melles, Esq; of Newhall, to Miss Janet Barclay, daughter of the late Walter Barclay, Esq; of Pitlochry.

DEATHS.

Died here, on August the 27th, in the 82d year of her age, Mrs Elizabeth Wilson, widow of Mr Alexander Strachan, late minister of Keig.

Andrew Hay Esq; of Rannes, died at Rannes August the 29th.

Died at Cultur Septr. the 2d Alexander Uday Esq; of Uday.

On Tuesday Septr. the 8th, died at Hammersmith, near London, after a long illness, Alexander Fordyce, Esq; late banker in London.

On Saturday Septr. the 12th, died here in an advanced age, Mr John Abercrombie senr. Merchant, and late Bailie in this City.

Died at Mounie, October the 4th, Mr Alexander Seton, in the 82d year of his age.

October the 21st died here, Elizabeth Stevens, daughter of Robert Stevens, Esq;

Died at Fraserfield, on October the 25th, William Fraser, Esq; of Fraserfield, in the 37th year of his age.

On Saturday October 24, died at the Manse of Inch, the revd. Alexr. Mearns. It will be long remembred in that parish, and with much affection and respect, that he had been their faithful Minister for the unusual space of sixty years.

☞ Parliamentary Debates, and several other articles are unavoidably postponed till our next.

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR
ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR NOVEMBER, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.
CHARACTER OF
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE Prince of Wales is so generally the subject of eulogy in all foreign courts, and so justly celebrated by such as have the happiness of being more intimately known to him at home, that to delineate his Royal Highness's character, is little more than to transcribe the page of panegyric; and it may be very truly said in the language of the Poet,

“ That Truth is Panegyric here.”

Generous youth, like generous wine, is subject to fermentation, which perhaps operates alike in both, and equally contributes to excellence in maturity. There is a genial warmth in the youthful bosom, that if prudence cannot altogether restrain, it will not always censure.—Reclaimed from the seductive charms of women, and the bewitching smiles of burgundy, the Prince of Wales is viewed by the people as a pledge of happiness and future greatness to England.

Henry the Fifth, is the model most analogous in history to the Heir Apparent of Britain.—The Royal Henry, emerged from a similar cloud that shaded and obscured him before he ascended the

K k

throne

throne of England ; and the *first son* of George the Third is every way worthy a comparison with the *Conqueror of Agincourt*. A generous people, like the people of England, readily pardon errors that proceed from the mere intemperate levity of youth. The Prince of Wales possesses the *affection* and (*detached from party*) the *confidence* of the kingdom. His Royal Highness's elevated station has not removed the pains and assiduity necessary to acquire the requisite accomplishments of his rank. " He possesses all the graces of personal elegance improved by education, cultivated by letters, and enlarged by an acquaintance with men, rarely attained by persons so far removed from the walks of private life ; is greatly endowed with powers of pleasing, and capacities of a convivial and social kind, nothing inferior to those so much admired in Charles the Second." He is affable, polite, generous, manly, and every way engaging ; plays admirably on the piano forte, dances gracefully, fences well, is a fine horseman, and possesses manners full of dignity and grace : yet these are only *secondary* qualifications. His Royal Highness is known to be an excellent classical scholar, and what is well understood by the expression of "*a well read man*." He is reported to read Homer, Horace, and Virgil, with the strictest propriety, and to excel eminently in the grace and elegance of elocution : he certainly speaks and writes most of the modern languages with fluency and ease.

The bounty of his heart is the proud theme of every tongue, and has been the great outlet of that income so much the subject of detestable obloquy and illiberal investigation—an income exceedingly limited and comparatively small.—It is much less than that of many private gentlemen in England ; and let it not be forgotten, that Carlton House is a national ornament, and the only habitable palace Great Britain can boast.

His Royal Highness has turned the tide of fashion in favour of England, and is the patron of every court in Europe. The supposition that money is the only good, is a policy as shallow as it is base. " The support and expence of a court (says Johnson) is a particular kind of a traffic, by which money is circulated without any national impoverishment."—It is the consolation of the people of England, that his Royal Highness was born and bred among them ; that he knows no other, and his whole heart is English. What failings he has, are known, but not half his virtues.—It is known, however, that he is humane, generous, sincere, steady in his friendship ; mild, open, affable, and forbearing. Although formed by nature and education to captivate the female heart, and feelingly alive to the impressions of beauty, he has been never known to invade the recesses of domestic happiness, or injure the peace of an individual—" The morality of a prince (says Junius) is not to be measured by vulgar rules ; there are faults that do him honour—there are virtues that disgrace him."

His Royal Highness's warm attachment to women, has been imputed

imputed to him as a crime of malignity, and has been impressed on the public mind with incessant and studied rancour; but if this is a crime, Nature's self shares the blame, as having uniformly impregnated the most accomplished of her offspring with the largest share of the generous impulse. The selfish, the austere, and what are emphatically denominated the prudent youth, are proof against the accessions of every passion that militates against those tame, grovelling pursuits, to which they are alone addicted. "They mistake (says the Biographer of a great Political Character) apathy for continence, frigidity for chastity, the fastidious punctilios of pride for the resolutions of principle; and, blighted by Nature or benumbed by Art, in the room of the finest, they substitute the most fordid attachments."

Two striking and important facts will stand in perpetual testimony, as an invincible establishment of his Royal Highness's fame and character; namely, his noble retirement from the splendour of a court, in order to do justice to his creditors; and his moderation, temperance, and wisdom, upon a very late trying and awful occasion. These are alone adequate to fix the stamp of honour indelible upon his character.

Among men of fashion, his Royal Highness is the chief—to men of letters, artists, and manufacturers, a patron; and to the rights of mankind, a friend.

We shall conclude this imperfect sketch of a truly great and amiable character, with the following applicable lines from DRYDEN:

Whate'er he does, is done with so much ease,
In him alone 'tis natural to please;
His motions all accompanied with grace,
And Paradise is opened in his face.

We echo but the vice of Fame,
That dwells delighted on his name,

MEMOIRS OF OSMAN PACHA, COMMONLY CALLED COUNT BONNEVAL.

THIS extraordinary person was descended from a family related to the royal blood of France, and at the age of sixteen entered himself in the service of that crown, in which he made the

campaign in Flanders, in 1690. Some time after he abandoned the French army, and served in that of the Emperor, under prince Eugene, who honoured him with an intimate friendship. But the intrigues of the marquis de Prie, who was his inveterate enemy, ruined his credit at the Imperial court, and caused him to be banished the empire.

He took his road for Venice, where he made an offer of his service to the republic, but was politely answered, that there was no post vacant fit for a person of his rank. He had no better success from the Russian envoy, to whom he also made a tender of his services. These disappointments determined him to seek an asylum in Turkey, and he accordingly applied himself to Mehemet Bassame, bassá of Albania, who was just arrived at Venice, to terminate some difference between the Porte and that republic. This minister was greatly pleased with the offer, and immediately complied with the count's demands; he had a government conferred upon him, with the title of bassá of three tails, and a salary of 10,000 aspres a day (about 45,000 livres a year.) During his stay at Venice he married Julia Salviati, an Italian lady, though he had a wife at that time living in France, by a permission from the court of Rome.

The first expedition of the count, after his arrival at Constantinople, was to quell an insurrection in Arabia Petræa, which he happily effected. After his return from Arabia he was courted by the famous Ithamas Kouli Kan, who made him very large offers if he would enter into his service; but the count refused them, though that refusal almost proved his ruin. Some time after he was invested with the general command of the Turkish army, which marched against the emperor, and obtained a victory over the forces of that prince, near the banks of the Danube. But notwithstanding the services he had rendered to the grand signior, he was imprisoned, and afterwards banished to the island of Chio. The sultan, however, continued to be his friend, and the evening before his departure for that island, made him bassá general of the Archipelago; which new dignity, together with that of beglerbeg of Arabia, which was before conferred upon him, rendered him one of the most powerful persons in the Ottoman empire. Some time after he was sent for back to the Porte, and made Topigi, or master of the ordnance; a post of great honour and profit. He continued in this post till his death, which happened on the 22d March, 1747, in the 75th year of his age.

He had a natural turn for poetry, as indeed most of the French nobility have; but it did him very little service, as he commonly applied it in epigrams, ballads, and other pieces of satire; he wrote also with much ease and spirit in prose. His vices and irregularities made him detested by those who knew him only by character; and his personal good qualities, that air of freedom, and that willingness to oblige, which always attending him, made him respected and esteemed by those with whom he conversed.

Account

ACCOUNT OF THE
SPANISH BIRD HERMIT,
IN MONTSERRAT HERMITAGE.

THE mountain of Mountferrat is situate in Catalonia, and has many hermitages dispersed about the higher parts.

Mr. Thicknesse, whose travels have afforded the public much entertainment and useful information, gives us the following account of a visit he paid to the Bird-Hermit, so called, because the feathered tribe are his constant associates.

The second hermitage, in the order they are usually visited, is that of St. Catherine, situated in a deep and solitary vale: it, however, commands a most extensive and pleasing prospect at noon-day to the east and west. The buildings, garden, &c. are confined within small limits, being fixed in a most picturesque and secure recess under the foot of one of the high pines. Though this hermit's habitation is the most retired and solitary abode of any, and far removed from the din of men, yet the courteous, affable, and sprightly inhabitant, seems not to feel the loss of human society, though no man, I think, can be a greater ornament to human nature. If he is not much accustomed to hear the voice of men, he is amply recompenced by the mellifluous notes of birds; for it is their sanctuary as well as his; for no part of the mountain is so well inhabited by the feathered race of beings as this delightful spot. Perhaps, indeed, they have sagacity enough to know, that there is no other so perfectly secure. Here the nightingale, the black-bird, the linnnet, and an infinite variety of little songsters, greater strangers to my eyes, than fearful of my hands, dwell in perfect security, and live in the most friendly intimacy with their holy protector, and obedient to his call; for, says the hermit,

“ Haste here, ye feather'd race of various song,
Bring all your pleasing melody along!
O come, ye tender, faithful, plaintive doves,
Perch on my hands, and sing your absent loves!”—

When instantly the whole vocal band quit their sprays, and surround the person of their daily benefactor, some settling upon his beard; and, in the true sense of the word, take his bread even out
of

of his mouth; but it is freely given: their confidence is so great, (for their holy father is their bondsman) that the stranger too partakes of their familiarity and caresses.—These hermits are not allowed to keep within their walls either dog, cat, bird, or any living thing, lest their attention should be withdrawn from heavenly to earthly affections. I am sorrow to arraign this good man; he cannot be said to transgress the law, but he certainly evades it; for though his feathered band do not live within his walls, they are always attendant upon his court: nor can any prince or princess upon earth boast of heads so elegantly plumed, as may be seen at the court of St. Catherine; or of vassals, who pay their tributes with half the cheerfulness they are given and received by the humble monarch of this sequestered vale. If his meals are scanty, his desert is served up with a song, and he is hushed to sleep by the nightingale; and when we consider, that he has but few days in the whole year which are inferior to some of our best in the months of May and June, you may easily conceive, that a man who breathes such a pure air, who feeds on such light food, whose blood circulates freely from moderate exercise, and whose mind is never ruffled by worldly affairs; whose short sleeps are sweet and refreshing, and who lives confident of finding in death a more heavenly residence; lives a life to be envied, not pitied. Turn but your eyes one minute from this man's situation, to that of any monarch or minister on earth, and say, on which side does the balance turn? While some princes may be embruing their hands in the blood of their subjects, this man is offering up his prayers to God to preserve all mankind: while some ministers are sending forth fleets and armies to wreak their own private vengeance on a brave and uncorrupted people, this solitary man is feeding, from his own scanty allowance, the birds of the air. Conceive him, in his last hour, upon his straw bed, and see with what composure and resignation he meets it! Look in the face of a dying king, or a plundering and blood thirsty minister—what terrors the sight of their velvet beds, adorned with crimson plumage, must bring to their affrighted imagination. In that awful hour, it will remind them of the innocent blood they have spilt; nay, they will perhaps think, they were dyed with the blood of men scalped and massacred, to support their vanity and ambition. In short, while kings and ministers are torn to pieces by a thirst after power and riches, and disturbed by a thousand anxious cares, this poor hermit can have but one, lest he should be removed (as the prior of the convent has a power to do) to some other cell, for that is sometimes done, and very properly.

The youngest and most hardy constitutions are generally put into the higher hermitages, or those to which the access is most difficult; for the air is so fine in the highest parts of the mountain that, they say, it often renders the respiration painful. Nothing therefore can be more reasonable than that, as these good men
grow

grow older, and less able to bear the fatigues and inconveniencies the highest abodes unavoidably subject them to, they should be removed to more convenient dwellings, and that the younger and stouter men should succeed them.

As the hermits never eat meat, I could not help observing to him, how fortunate a circumstance it was for the safety of his little feathered friends; and that there were no boys to disturb their young, nor any sportsman to kill the parent. "God forbid," said he, "that one of them should fall, but by his hands who gave it life!" "Give me your hand," said I, and bless me." I believe he did; but it shortened my visit: so I stepped into the grot, and stole a pound of chocolate upon his stone table, and took myself away.

If there is a happy man upon this earth, I have seen that extraordinary man, and here he dwells! His features, his manners, all his looks and actions announce it; yet he had not even a single maravedi in his pocket. Money is as useless to him, as to one of his black-birds.

Within a gun shot of this remnant of Eden, are the remains of an antient hermitage, called St. Pedro. While I was there, my hermit followed me; but I too coveted retirement. I had just bought a fine fowling-piece at Barcelona; and when he came, I was availing myself of the hallowed spot, to make my vow never to use it. In truth, there are some sorts of pleasures too powerful for the body to bear, as well as some sorts of pain: and here I was wrecked upon the wheel of felicity; and could not say, like the poor criminal who suffered at Dijon—O God! O God! at every *coup*.

I was sorry my host did not understand English, nor I Spanish enough, to give him the sense of the lines written in poor Shenstone's alcove.

"O! you that bathe in courtlye blifs,
Or toyle in fortune's giddy spheare;
Do not too rashly deeme amisse
Of him that bides contented here."

I forgot the other lines; but they conclude thus:

"For faults there beene in busy life
From which these peaceful glennes are free."

AN ACCOUNT OF THE
EARL OF WESTMORELAND'S
SEAT IN KENT.

THE beautiful seat of the noble family of Vane, earls of Westmoreland, so greatly admired by travellers, is situate at a village called Mereworth, where was formerly a castle belonging to the Nevils, lords of Abergavenny; but the ancient structure having been pulled down, Mr. Campbell, the architect, built another from one of the designs of Palladio, in imitation of a grand palace in Florence. It is moated round to complete the original design; and near the house is a rising ground, from which there is a most extensive and beautiful prospect. The edifice has often attracted the atte attention of the curious; and Mr. Smart, in one of his poems celebrates it in the following beautiful lines:

“Nor shall thou, Mereworth remain unsung,
Where noble Westmoreland, his country's friend,
Bids British greatness love the silent shade,
Where piles superb in classic elegance
Arise, and all is Roman, like his heart.”

MEMOIRS OF
CAPTAIN ARTHUR FORREST.

CAPTAIN Forrest entered very young into the navy, and continued several years before he was honoured with a command; but his merit being too conspicuous to be concealed, he was at length advanced to the honours he so well deserved. On the 21st of October, 1737, our gallant captain distinguished himself in one of the most glorious naval actions that ever happened. The particulars of this engagement will doubtless be agreeable to our readers. As the French had not intirely given over their endeavouring

deavouring to bring home the produce of their sugar islands in their own shipping, a considerable fleet of their merchant ships had assembled at Cape Francois in Hispaniola, all loaded with the produce of that island; which was soon to return home under the convoy of a small squadron of their men of war. Upon intelligence of this, rear-admiral Cotes, commander in chief of our squadron stationed at Jamaica, ordered captain Forrest, with three of our men of war under his command, to block up the harbour of Cape Francois, or to intercept this fleet if they ventured to come out. This captain Forrest had done for some weeks, till at last the French commodore, Mr. Kerfin, grew ashamed of being blocked up by such a small squadron; therefore he resolved to sail out, with the ships of war he had under his command, to chase away this contemptible British squadron, or to sink or bring them in prisoners; the action began with great briskness on both sides, and continued for two hours and an half, when the French commodore made a signal, and one of the frigates immediately came to tow him out of the line, and the rest of the French ships followed him. Our small squadron suffered so much in their masts, &c. that they were in no condition to pursue them. The French commodore was so sure of victory that he had appointed a ball for the ladies at night, to which he was, for the entertainment of the ladies, and by way of triumph, to bring his prisoners, the captains of the British men of war. The French squadron consisted of three ships of the line, and four frigates of 50 guns each; they had at least 600 men killed and wounded. On board the British ships, the loss of men was as follows; the *Agusta*, 9 men killed and 29 wounded; the *Dreadnought*, 9 killed and 39 wounded; and the *Edinburgh*, 5 killed and 30 wounded.

Captain Forrest, with his little squadron, was, after this engagement obliged to return to Jamaica to get the ships refitted. On the 23 of December following he had the good fortune to fall in with a fleet of French merchant-men from Port au Prince; and, though he was then alone, he managed so well, that he made prize of all of them, except one snow. They were all richly laden with sugar, indigo, cotton, coffee, &c. and their cargoes cost, at Port au Prince, 170,000*l*.

Captain Arthur Forrest had great skill in maritime affairs, and possessed an extraordinary degree of bravery. It was his avowed maxim, "That a seaman never did good, who was not resolute to a degree of madness." He was a warm friend to the interest of his country, and at all times ready to hazard his life and fortune in its defence.

O N G R A C E,
A S O N E O F T H E
C O N S T I T U E N T S O F B E A U T Y;
A N E S S A Y.

GRACE has nothing to do with the lowest part of beauty, i. e. colour; very little with shape, and very much with the passions; for it is she who gives their highest zest, and the most delicious part of their pleasingness to the expressions of each of them.

All the other parts of beauty are pleasing in some degree, but grace is pleasingness itself. And the old Romans in general seem to have had this notion of it, as may be inferred from the original import of the names which they used for this part of beauty; *Gratia*, from *gratus*, 'pleasing;' and *decor*, from *decens*, 'becoming.'

The Greeks, as well as the Romans, must have been of this opinion; when in settling their mythology, they made the Graces the constant attendants of Venus, or the cause of love. In fact there is nothing causes love so generally and so irresistibly as grace. It is like the Cestus of the same goddess, which was supposed to comprehend every thing that was winning and engaging in it; and, beside all, to oblige the heart to love, by a secret and inexplicable force, like that of some magic charm.

She said, with awe divine, the queen of love,
Obey'd the sister and the wife of Jove:
And from her fragrant breast the zone unbrac'd,
With various skill and high embroidery grac'd,
In this was every art, and every charm,
To win the wisest, and the coldest warm:
Fond love, the gentle vow, the gay desire,
The kind deceit, the still reviving fire.
Persuasive speech, and more persuasive sighs,
Silence that spoke, and eloquence of eyes.
This on her hand the Cyprian goddess laid;
Take this, and with it all thy wish, she said:
With smiles she took the charm; and smiling prest
The pow'rful Cestus to her snowy breast.

Pope, ll. xiv. 256.

Although

Although people, in general, are more capable of judging right of beauty, at least in some parts of it, than they are of most other things; yet there is a great many causes apt to mislead the generality in their judgments of beauty. Thus, if the affection is entirely engaged by any one object, a man is apt to allow all perfections to that person, and very little in comparison to any body else; or, if they ever commend others highly, it is for some circumstances in which they bear some resemblance to their favourite object.

Again, people are very often misled in their judgments, by a similitude either of their own temper or personage in others. It is hence that a person of a mild temper is more apt to be pleased with the gentler passions in the face of his mistress; and one of a very lively turn would choose more of spirit and vivacity in his; that little people are inclined to prefer pretty women, and larger people majestic ones; and so on in a great variety of instances. This may be called falling in love with ourselves at second hand; and self-love (whatever other love may be) is sometimes so false-fighted, that it may make the most plain, and even the most disagreeable things, seem beautiful and pleasing.

Sometimes an idea of usefulness may give a turn to our ideas of beauty; as the very same things are reckoned beauties in a coach-horse, which would be so many blemishes in a race-horse.

But the greatest and most general misleader of our judgments, in relation to beauty, is custom, or the different national tastes for beauty, which turn chiefly on the two lower parts of it, colour and form.

It was from the most common shape of his country-women, that Rubens, in his pictures, delights so much in plumpness; not to give it a worse name. Whenever he was to represent the most beautiful women, he is sure to give them a good share of corpulence. It seems as if nobody could be a beauty with him under two hundred weight. His very graces are all fat.

But this may go much farther than mere bulk; it will reach even to very great deformities; which sometimes grow into beauties, where they are habitual and general. For instance, in some of the most military nations of Africa, no man is reckoned handsome that has not five or six scars in his face. This custom might possibly, at first be introduced among them, to make them less afraid of wounds in that part in battle: but however that was, it grew at last to have so great a share in their idea of beauty, that they now cut and slash the faces of their poor little infants, in order to give them those graces, when they are grown up, which are so necessary to win the hearts of their mistresses; and which, with the assistance of some jewels or ingots of gold in their noses, ears, and lips, must certainly be irresistible to the ladies of that country.

The covering each cheek all over with a burning sort of red colour, has long been looked upon, in a neighbouring country, to be as necessary to render a fine lady's face completely beautiful, as these scars are for the beaux in Africa.

The natural complexion of the Italian ladies is of a higher glow than ours usually are; and yet Mr. Addison is very just, in making a Numidian call the ladies of the same country pale, unripened beauties.

The glowing dames of Zama's royal court
 Have faces flusht with more exalted charms :
 The sun, that rolls his chariot o'er their heads,
 Works up more fire and colour in their cheeks :
 Were you with these, my prince, you'd soon forget
 The pale, unripen'd beauties of the north !

Cato, Act i. Scene 4.

The prince of Anamaboo, who had been so long and latterly so much used to the European complexion, yet said of a certain lady a little before he left London, 'That she would be the most charming woman in the world if she were but a negro.'

In an account of some of the farthest travels that any of our people have made up the river Gambia, we are informed, that when they came to some villages where probably no Europeans had ever been before, the women ran frightened and screaming from them, on taking them to be devils, merely on account of the whiteness of their complexion.

We cannot avoid observing, however, that heaven is very good and merciful to mankind, even in making us capable of all this variety of mistakes. If every person judged exactly right of beauty, every man that was in love in such a district, would be in love with the same woman. The superior beauty of each hamlet would be the object of the hate and malice of all the rest of her own sex in it, and the cause of dissension and murders among all of the other. If this would hold in one town, it would hold for the same reasons in every other town or district; and of course there would be nothing more wanting than this universal right judgment of beauty, to render the whole world one continued scene of blood and misery.

But now that fancy has perhaps more to do with beauty than judgment, there is an infinity of tastes, and consequently an infinity of beauty; for to the mind of the lover, supposed beauty is full as good as real. Every body may now choose out what happens to hit his own turn and cast. This increases the extent of beauty vastly, and makes it in a manner universal; for there are but few people in comparison that are truly beautiful; but every body may be beautiful in the imagination of some one or other. Some may delight themselves in a black skin, and others in a white; some in a gentle natural softness of complexion, others in a high exalted artificial

artificial red; some nations in waists disproportionably large and another in waists as disproportionably small. In short, the most opposite things imaginable may each be looked upon as beautiful in whole different countries, or by different people in the same country.

Fancy has much more to do in the articles of form and colour than in those of the passions and grace. The good passions, as they are visible on the face, are apparent goodness; and that must be generally amiable; and true grace, whenever it appears to any degree, one should think must be pleasing to every human creature; or perhaps this may never appear in the women of any nation, where the men are grown so savage and brutal as to have lost all taste for it.

Yet even as to grace itself, under the notion of pleasingness, it may become almost universal, and be as subject to the dominion of fancy as any of the less significant parts of beauty. A parent can see gentleness in the most awkward child perhaps that ever was born; and a person who is truly in love, will be pleased with every motion and air of the person beloved; which is the most distinguishing character that belongs to grace. It is true, this is all a mistaken grace; but as to that particular person, it has all the effects of the true.

MATERNAL PIETY.

A CHINESE TALE.

BY MADAME MONNET.

THE desire of knowledge drew me early from my native soil: alone, with a staff in my hand, and a few pieces of gold in my purse. I reached the famous wall which the patient and industrious Chinese have reared as the limits of their country. At the sight of that wall, which has withstood the attacks of men and ages, I was struck with astonishment. That immense rampart bounds on the north an extent of four hundred leagues. From its top, man seems to say to his neighbour man, what the Eternal addressed to the presumptuous ocean; "I have set bounds to thee which thou shalt not pass: hitherto shalt thou come, but no further."

I directed my course to Peking: already had I discovered the gilded pavilions of that great city, and its towers o'erlaid with
porcelain

porcelain, when a torrent, hid in the bottom of a valley, stopped my progress. Loaded with those fragments of ice, which the beams of the sun precipitate from the mountains, this impetuous torrent bounded and dashed against the rocks on its sides; the foaming wave gushed on, while its roarings were prolonged and repeated by the echo. I looked around, I listened, and my spirit failed me. What road was I now to take? How was I to gain the other side? Night was approaching, where should I find shelter? There were cottages here and there in the midst of the rice fields; and I could discern others, under large fig-trees, that seemed to grow on the mountains, in order to defend the rustic inhabitants from the burning sun.

I entered the nearest hamlet, where I found an old woman dressing a simple meal. Beside her stood a young girl, who I soon understood was her daughter, but who at first seemed to me to be one of those celestial visitants who, in the infancy of the world, shewed themselves familiarly to the human race: she had all the beauty, sweetness, and serenity, that we can conceive of such a being. A veil, that was rolled round her head, she drew gently over her charming face. She had divined my thoughts, and my eyes accused her of cruelty. Her mother spoke to me, but I did not hear her. ‘What has brought you to this unfrequented place?’ said she, ‘Whence come you? What would you have? Ashamed for my intention, I replied: ‘My good mother, I have come a long way; I was born near the spot which the Irbich waters at its source, and I have crossed ten different rivers. Anxious for instruction, I have come to study a people whose learning and wisdom I admire. I was advancing with impatient step toward Pekin, when a torrent, which no doubt it is impossible to pass, intercepted my course. Will you have the goodness to tell me there is another road?’—I know several, said she, but they are all difficult, little frequented, and at great distance. You must go straight back—Ah! would to Heaven that my son may prefer—She was troubled and could not proceed—‘Young man, said she a few moments afterwards, you may remain here for this night to recruit yourself, and to-morrow you may choose what road you will take.’ I sat down; her daughter was beside me: my cloaths touched hers, and a sudden tremor seized me. A subtle flame ran through my veins; my senses were agitated, my thoughts confused; affected both with joy and anxiety, I first felt that pleasure is compatible with distress. My surprise prevented me from speaking. The old woman observed my embarrassment, and said, ‘The torrent that frightened you is dangerous only to old men; our youths swim across it, some of them carrying, at the same time, baskets with their provisions. They oppose undauntedly the rapid current, and always overcome it. I would, however, be to blame, should I conceal from you that I have been alarmed.’

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When my son plunged into its foaming waters, the motion of my heart grew quick, it became difficult, it ceased: my knees failed me, and I fell into the arms of my daughter. Her attentions recalled me to life; I might have seen Loutseun struggling successfully against the stream; but I was not perfectly restored to myself, till I saw him on the opposite shore, stretching out his arms towards me. Before that time I did not think there had been any danger in the attempt; but then I saw the greatest; I thought it indeed insignificant to my neighbours, but inevitable for my son. My heart was blind to any dangers but those that threatened itself.

I endeavoured to reply. 'My name is Stani; I was early left an orphan, and I am now four hundred leagues distant from my native spot. I must not dread a torrent which your son was not afraid to pass. Beloved by you, and his sister, how dear must not life have been to him! but tell me what powerful motive could tempt him to quit a sister—a mother?'—'It was for the first time. Loutseun, active and dutiful, sowed the grain on which we subsist. Heaven blessed his endeavours. I was able to deliver to the merchants of Peking, who annually visit our fields, two thousand bags of rice. But either from fraud, or negligence, they have not returned with the money they had agreed to give me for it. That money, the dowry of my son, and which was expected by the young woman, he had chosen for his wife, he has gone to seek; and before the next evening star shall appear above the horizon, I shall press him to my bosom.' And may your expectations be fulfilled, said I, and may a second daughter increase your felicity!—But pardon my curiosity, perhaps a son-in-law contributes—perhaps he too is chosen to —' The young girl lifted her hand to her eyes, already too well hid by her veil. Ah! what would not I have given for the privilege of contemplating in that moment her confusion and her charms. Her mother replied with a severe look, 'The task which Nature has imposed on Thekintse is scarcely begun: scarcely has she fifteen times seen the tree which is consecrated to Foe, lose and resume its foliage. She has duties to perform, and services to pay me: and she must pay her debt of duty to her own mother, before she can aspire at the honour of becoming one herself.' The prudent answer made me less uneasy. 'Stani, said she, a few minutes afterwards, partake with us our evening repast. You are now the guest of this house, an object sacred for Nactheu and Thekintse, as they ought to be for you. Lift your veil, said she, to her daughter, fear nothing, you are in the presence of your mother. Bring the dishes and the tea; place on our board the fruits of the season, and let us offer liberally the gifts which Nature bestows on us with prodigality.' At these words I fell at her feet to pay the tribute of gratitude; by procuring
me

me the sight I so much desired, she did more for my happiness than the great Emperor of China could have done in the midst of his palace. Represent to yourself the sun at the moment of his rising, when he bursts through a thick cloud; such to my enchanted eyes appeared the daughter of Nacihéu: Under what gilded ceiling is so much beauty to be found? What palace ever received a happier mortal than Stani was at that moment? Seated opposite to her, I know not what I said or did in my transport of joy: I shall not relate what I felt, for I cannot; but I enjoyed some hours of unspeakable felicity. I informed them of my birth, my slender fortune, my intention of visiting China, of instructing myself in the arts of the country, and of transporting them to my own. But how changed were now my designs! How did I wish never to be separated from her who was to be the only object of my love to my life's end! Nacihéu read my thoughts, and her presence led her to combat them: she advised me to follow my first resolutions, and my departure was fixed for the next morning.

‘Take this cordial, said she; where there is strength there is courage.’ I drank with a heart full of hope and of gratitude, ‘Go, my son; (how grateful was that name to my ears), prosecute your journey; may Heaven guide your steps and accomplish your wishes. I will not receive you at your return with indifference.’

I departed. I passed the torrent, carrying with me the image of Thekintse, and a grateful sense of the goodness of her mother. I traversed all China: I observed the innumerable people it fosters in its bosom; an ancient people, celebrated for science, for industry, and piety. From its learned men I acquired lessons of practical wisdom, which procure a man estimation, and make him happy. The knowledge that increases his strength, his power, and his pleasures, and which, by awakening or rousing his passions, augments his inquietudes and his pains, I wished also to learn. That knowledge I knew I could make subservient to my happiness, by employing it only to render myself more dear to Thekintse, more estimable in the sight of her mother, and more useful to both. If they receive me at my return, said I to myself, I will make their cottage more stable and more commodious; I will beautify and adorn it: the sterile clay shall, by my industry, become an event path on which my beloved shall set her foot with security. On cups of a dazzling whiteness, I will fix with varnish, the most brilliant colours: and enamelled flowers, fresh and blooming as her lips, shall seem to kiss them as she drinks.

My thoughts, being thus continually occupied about her, I collected the seeds that were destined for the gardens of the Emperor. I will sow them, said I, on the borders of her rice fields; there she will enjoy a salutary shade, she will have the choicest flowers to adorn her, and shall pluck the most delicate fruits.

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With such reveries I beguiled the tedious days of absence; but they pass away like the most fortunate; they are equally lost in the stream of time, and make a great part, alas! of that existence which they have rendered unhappy.

The period was now come, when, according to my agreement with Naethen, I had purposed to return. Informed of what it was useful for me to know, the only instruction I coveted; I set out on the road by which I had come. In proportion, as I had approached the happy dwelling, I felt myself agitated with greater emotion and with less confidence. The joy that swelled my heart at my departure, began to dissipate at every step. Alas, said I, if the happiness that I fondly hope I am on the point of obtaining should escape me!—that powerful cause of my emulation and courage will, perhaps, become a source of distress and despair. Must every thing that exists be for ever subject to change? Like the waves of the sea, the heavens and the rolling spheres, this earth, and the beings that are born and die on its surface, are never at rest. What have I not to dread from the destroying hand of time and the inconstancy of fate? These thoughts, with the recollection of what I had been taught, by the bonzes, of the unstable foundation on which all sublunary joys are reared, occupied, and disturbed my soul. Because I was in love, and subject to the fears and anxieties which attend that passion. I gave way to my gloomy presages. I imagined that the fair Thekintse had lost all her charms. Sorrow said I, or some wasting disease has withered her bloom—death; perhaps her brother may have perished in the torrent—or, may it not be the death of her mother that thus o'erwhelms my spirits!

I continued, however, to advance; and, after fifteen days of painful travel, I the second time discovered Pekin, I redoubled my steps, I hastened over fields and through woods; I ascended a little hill, and discerned the dwelling of her I loved! at the sight of it all my dismal apprehensions fled away, like the darkness of night at the approach of the sun. I reached the dreaded torrent, but, what was my surprise, when a single, but solid arch, from one bank to the other, struck my sight? I viewed with admiration and gratitude this instance of beneficence. Receive my thanks, thou who hast erected this monument, that kindly shortens my way to the object of my wishes, may thy life be happy and long! While I was thus expressing my gratitude, I had reached the other side, and already thought. I heard the soft voice of my beloved mistress, and saw her fair form blushing for joy at my return. Animated with the idea, I ran, I flew, I reached the cottage, and entered. I saw Naethen seated on a mat, with a handkerchief at her eyes; her head leaning on her arm in the attitude of profound grief.—
 'Alas! my mother! I cried, You are alone! Thekintse—the is not here to wipe away your tears! O Gods, Gods! Is it for her you shed them?—I sunk down with apprehension, and embraced her knees. She remained silent, and her tears redoubled;

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but her dreadful silence confirmed me in my sad thoughts.—‘She is gone, I cried,—I shall never see her more—’ and fell upon the earth overwhelmed in sorrow.

My distress made the good Native forget her own grief. With an altered voice she called her daughter.—At the dear name I revived. ‘Happy mother! I exclaimed, Thekintse is here, and you are in tears?—’ Thoughtless man, said she, is my daughter the only object of my affection? Was I a mother but once?—‘Alas! Louitfeun?’—‘Yes, the dire torrent buries in its bed the body of my son; to add to my misery, I have not been able to procure for it the peace of the grave.’—‘O my mother! I replied, let not vain regret increase your sorrows. Man never wants a grave; he advances towards it from a cottage, from a palace, on the day appointed by the Gods. What does it signify to the immortal soul, whether its frail covering be dissipated like dust in the air, be exposed on the top of a bare rock, be hid in the bottom of the sea, or be buried in the bowels of the earth? Wherever thy son’s may rest, his piety to the Gods and his mother, his worth and benevolence, will make peace hover around the place: he is now happier than you are.—’ My tears flowed apace, and I wiped hers away. Thekintse appeared. An inexpressible transport took possession of all my senses: my heart beat quick, I could not speak. I took the basket of fruits she had just been gathering, and ventured to press her hand. I was permitted to partake with them their simple meal; I remarked, that the eyes of the mother dwelt on us with complacency, and that she strove to conceal her sorrows, but, after dinner, when her daughter had left us, she no longer endeavoured to constrain herself:

‘Stani, said she, the Pekin merchants returned to me and fulfilled their engagements; with the gold they brought me I caused that immense and superb structure, that useful bridge, the preservative of many a future life, to be built over the precipice in which my son was engulfed. I consider it as his tomb, an honourable mausoleum dedicated to his manes.’—‘What, said I, was it thy beneficent hand that threw before the steps of the traveller that propitious bridge? I passed it with joy, and blessed thee a thousand times.—’ That kind, that precious monument will attest from age to age thy benevolence to mankind, thy generous sensibility.’ ‘Young man, said she, I have already received my reward. I was at first inconsolable. I said in the bitterness of my grief, Let us not suffer that the arrow which has pierced my heart should ever wound another. Let me prevent a beloved son from perishing like mine, and the soul of another equally affectionate from feeling the anguish I now feel. I bestowed all I possessed, my whole crops, my golden rings, the finery of my daughter, who has no need of ornaments, to close the abyss that had proved fatal to him. My hand placed the first stone.

my eyes saw the last one laid, and a beam of joy penetrated my heart."

"I often go to weep on that tomb. My tears at first mix with the torrent; but they gradually abate, and the sight of the good I have done, more powerful than the counsels of reason or even than the caresses of my child, sometimes console me for him I have lost."

But I will not here repeat any more of the same benevolent sentiments which she then uttered; they would appear long to the happy and the frivolous, who wish only for amusement; while they would but afflict those who, like the tender and sensible Naöthen, have, like her, to lament an object tenderly beloved. Alas! in how many hearts should I not awaken the remembrance of sorrow! They who in this changeful world have not had torn from them a father, a lover, a husband; they who have never grasped the cold and heavy hand of an expiring friend, who have never kissed the damps of death from the lips of a beloved child—they may think themselves happy—they have not yet known affliction.

I ventured to say to Naöthen; "Heaven does not will that you should remain inconsolable; it sends you another son.—Reject not the stranger who seeks to comfort you, the heart that loves you. Dry your tears, nature and the Gods forbid you to indulge eternal grief." I expected her answer with inquietude. Her eyes were fixed on me, and she wished to read my inmost soul. You have seen the flowers when they are a prey to the winds; their tender stalks bend this way and that, are now raised and now depressed; such was the image of this tender mother's thoughts. Remove me, said I, from the sight of your charming daughter, and I swear by Fohe, by yourself, whom I respect as much as him, that I will not appear before her till you give me permission. In the mean time, lead me to the fields that were cultivated by her brother. I shall so strive to make them exceed their former fertility, that when you walk in the midst of abundance you may say,—I have still a son.

A beam of joy shot across the sadness of her countenance; Stani, she said, the gentleness of your demeanour at first prepossessed me in your favour; your behaviour and good sense have gained my esteem; remain with us. My daughter, innocent as the child that hath not yet left its nurse's arms, is unconscious of the sentiment that inclines her towards you. Do not anticipate the information of nature.—Learn to expect your happiness with patience, its value will be enhanced by delay. Prudence forbids me to trust my daughter with one I have so lately known; with one whose labours for the comfortable subsistence of a family are still to begin. Endeavour then to acquire a property in our valley. Our hills are covered with trees; let them fall by the stroke of your axe; construct your cottage in the
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neighbourhood of ours; and the instruments of husbandry, so successfully made use of by Loutseun, shall be committed to you. The earth naturally fertile, offers you its treasures, and soon." —The arrival of her daughter interrupted her. Thekintse held in her arms a lamb that she had taken from its mother; a smile sat on her mouth which glowed like the bud of the rose when it opens in the morning dew. "See, said she, the sweet creature, it is newly dropt, and I love it already; feel how soft it is!—Ah, should I prefer it to its mother that knows my voice and follows me every where! no—I will not—I hear her bleatings—I will run and restore it to her." "Happy age! said Nasteu with a sigh, happy age! that can be pleased and delighted with the birth of a lamb! How easily does it find joy! Stani, my heart has lost the relish of it for ever."

To relieve the despondency of her thoughts, I led her out to follow her daughter, and we descended into the valley together. There a seat of verdant turf, at the foot of a wild olive-tree, formed an agreeable contrast with the dark colour of its leaves. The shade, and the solitude of this rural spot, were congenial with the tender ideas that occupied our minds.

"Let us sit down here, said I, and enjoy the last rays of the sun. Charming Thekintse, your mother has adopted me for her son, and you are now therefore my sister. I will not henceforth call you by any other name, and you shall call me brother, and love me as such." Her looks were expressive of nothing but surprise. "What! I cried, Will you not answer me?" "You cannot perhaps love a second brother!" She was still silent; she looked at her mother, and seemed to wait for her permission to love me. Good Nasteu, you gave her that permission, the warrant, and seal of my felicity! You pressed our hands, you gave us your blessing, and invoked the blessing of Heaven on our heads!

What shall I say more! You know that I love, and that I am beloved—it is enough. My fair companion has sworn to obey, and her eyes tell me that she has sworn without constraint. Thus my cup is full, my fate is fixed, my adventures are concluded. Destined to be her husband, I am studying to deserve her. I will beautify her rural cot, I will encompass it with flowers; I will load her table with the choicest fruits. My cares shall soften the sorrows of her mother. I will guard them, I will provide for them both, and they shall be happy.

I enjoy already the felicity that awaits me. To hope is to be happy.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE
 COUNTRY AND CUSTOMS OF THE CAFFRES,
 A SAVAGE PEOPLE OF AFRICA.

(BY LIEUTENANT WILLIAM PATERSON*.)

THESE countries have been hitherto considered by geographers as one country; whereas Caffaria is a distinct region from that of the Hotentots, and is situated upwards of 1000 miles east-north-east beyond the Cape of Good Hope. Mr Pater-son is the first European that ever visited this country; and his account of the natives, and particularly of the hospitality and generosity of the King, must afford pleasure to those readers who are fond to discover a bright side even in savage and uncultivated life. After giving an account of his journey from the Cape Town to his arrival at the Fish River near the country of the Caffres, Mr Pater-son thus proceeds:

Seeing no possibility of going farther with our waggon through the impenetrable woods, we agreed that Mr Van Renan should continue with it, while Mr Kock and I proceeded easterly toward the Caffres, being informed that we could reach their country in two or three days. Most of the arboreous plants in these parts were unknown to me, except the Euphorbia Antiquorum, Erythrina Corallo-dendron, and the Gardenia Stellata. We took with us a Hottentot who was perfectly acquainted with the language of the Caffres. In passing thro' the thickets, on the banks of the Fish River, we encountered considerable difficulties, till we fortunately got into an elephant's path, in which we continued till noon. We then crossed the river, and entered a spacious plain, which afforded us great variety of the most beautiful evergreens I had ever seen; and several bulbous plants, such as Irides and Crinums, many of which I found in flower. I particularly noticed one species of this plant, the flowers of which were crimson, and in beauty and elegance far exceeded any I had ever met with. In the even-

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* From 'A Narrative of Four Journeys into the Country of the Hotentots, and Caffaria, in the Years 1777, 1778, and 1779.'

ing we encamped under a large Mimosa, and made fires during the night.

After passing this extensive plain, we entered a wood about eight miles broad. In many places the trees were thinly scattered: in these openings we discovered numerous herds of buffaloes, which had not the least appearance of shyness, one of them we wounded. Soon after this we saw a herd of elephants, about 80 in number, which approached so near to us, that we could observe the length and thickness of their teeth. After leaving the wood, we ascended a steep mountain, where we had a view of the Indian Ocean to the southward, and to the northward, a hilly country covered with trees and evergreen shrubs, which extended about 30 miles. The prospect was bounded by a range of mountains, called the Bamboo Berg, on which grows a species of bamboo. To the east we had a view of a pleasant country decorated with great variety of plants. The country is here well watered, and produces excellent pasture for cattle. Toward the evening of the seventh, we observed a fire about ten miles to the eastward of us, upon the top of a green hill. Our interpreter told us, this was at a Caffre village. At sun-set we discovered another much nearer, and several herds of cattle. About eight in the evening we met three of the Caffres, who were much surprised at our appearance, as we were certainly the first Europeans they had ever seen. They speedily returned and alarmed the whole village before we arrived; but on our arrival they received us kindly, brought us milk, and offered us a fat bullock agreeable to their usual hospitable custom. This village consisted of about 50 houses, situate on the banks of a pleasant river, and called in the Caffre language Mugu Ranie; and it belongs to their Chief. It contained about 300 inhabitants, all of whom were servants or soldiers of their Chief, who was likewise the proprietor of the numerous herds of cattle. These people subsist on the milk of their cows, and on game, not being allowed to kill any of their cattle. The men milk the cows, and the women take care of the gardens and corn.

We were accompanied by all these people from one village to another, till we arrived at the place belonging to the person whom they denominate their Chief, or King. His habitation was situate on a pleasant river called Becha Cun, or Milk River. Indeed, all their houses are built on the banks of rivers, or streams, but there was no corn or garden near it. The Chief had about an hundred cows, which supplied him and his household with milk. His family consisted of about 22 servants, who attended him wherever he went. On our arrival he seemed very shy, and kept at great distance for about an hour, when a number of Caffres met and accompanied him to his house. He soon afterward sent one of his servants to invite us thither. The first thing I presented him

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with was some beads, of which he freely accepted. I also offered him some of our tobacco; but he seemed to prefer his own, which was much lighter. He soon offered me a herd of fat bullocks in return; but I refused to take them, which seemed to affront him greatly, and he often repeated, 'What do you think of our country?' After a few words between us, I accepted of one, which we immediately shot. This surprised all the spectators, who were about 600 persons, few of them ever having seen a gun, or heard the report of one. We had a part of the bullock dressed, which I thought much superior to the beef near the Cape. The rest of the animal I distributed to the King and his servants. He still seemed displeas'd that I would accept of nothing more in return. I then asked him for some of their baskets, which he gave me, and also two of their lances or hassagais, which they make with great ingenuity; but the construction of the baskets, which are made by their women, is much more surprising; they are composed of grass, and woven so closely, that they are capable of holding any fluid. Khouta, the chief, intreated me to remain with him a few days. This, however, we did not consent to; but after much persuasion agreed to stay all night. In the afternoon I ranged the neighbouring wood in search of plants, and at night returned to my companions who stayed at the Becha Cun. As the weather was hot, we chose to sleep in the woods rather than in any of the huts. During the night, I observed that there were two guards placed on each side the door of the chief's house, who were relieved about every two hours.

On the ninth I proposed to proceed farther to the east, allured by the pleasantness of the country, and its affording variety of unknown plants, but found there was a river a little to eastward of us, called by the natives the Kos Comma. We then determined to return the same way we came. A large species of palm, upwards of 20 feet high, grows here in abundance, and is used for bread by the Caffres, as well as the Hottentots. They take the pith of this plant, and, after collecting a sufficient quantity, let it lie for several days till it becomes a little sour; after this, they bake it in an oven, which is erected for the purpose. They also bake bread of their own corn, which is the same as the Guinea corn; but this grain is mostly used for making punch, called by some of them Pombie, which is strong and intoxicating. They make considerable use of a plant, called by the natives plantains, which grows spontaneously on the banks of the rivers, and in the woods. The pods of this plant are triangular, and about the size of a prickly cucumber. I found none of them in flower, but several in fruit; the seed is about as large as pea; and I believe it to be what Dr Tunberg calls the *Heliconia Caffraria*.

The men among the Caffres are from five feet ten inches to six feet high, and well proportioned, and in general evince great courage

age in attacking lions, or any beasts of prey. This nation is now divided into two parties; to the northward are a number of them commanded by one Caatha Bea, or Tambulie, who has obtained the latter denomination from his mother, a woman of the tribe of Hottentots, called Tambukies. This man was the son of a chief, called Phacra, who died about three years before, and left two sons, Cha Cha Bea, and another named Dsrka, who claimed the supreme authority on account of his mother being of the Caffre nation. This occasioned a contest between the two brothers, in the course of which Cha Cha Bea was driven out of his territories, with a number of his adherents. The unfortunate chief travelled about a hundred miles to the northward of Khouta, where he now resides, and has entered into an alliance with the Boshman Hottentots.

The colour of the Caffre is a jet black, their teeth white as ivory, and their eyes large. The cloathing of both sexes is nearly the same, consisting entirely of the hides of oxen, which are as pliant as cloth. The men wear tails of different animals tied round their thighs, pieces of brass in their hair, and large ivory rings on their arms; they are also adorned with the hair of lions, and feathers fastened on their heads, with many other fantastical ornaments. When they are about nine years of age they undergo the operation of being circumcised, and afterwards wear a muzzle of leather which covers the extremity of the penis, and is suspended by a leathern thong from their middle. This covering is in general ornamented with beads and brass rings, which they purchase from the Hottentots for tobacco and dacka. They are extremely fond of dogs, which they exchange for cattle, and to such a height do they carry this passion, that if one in particular pleases them, they will give two bullocks in exchange for it. Their whole exercise through the day is hunting, fighting, or dancing. They are expert in throwing their lances, and in time of war use shields, made of the hides of oxen. The women are employed in the cultivation of their gardens and corn. They cultivate several vegetables, which are not indigent to their country, such as tobacco, water-melons, a small sort of kidney beans, and hemp, none of which I found growing spontaneously. The women make their baskets; and the mats which they sleep on. The men have great pride in their cattle; they cut their horns in such a way as to be able to turn them into any shape they please, and teach them how to answer a whistle. Some of them use an instrument for this purpose, similar to a boatswain's pipe. When they wish their cattle to return home, they go a little way from the house, and blow this small instrument, which is made of ivory or bone, and so constructed as to be heard at a great distance, and in this manner bring all their cattle home without any difficulty. The soil of this country is a blackish loamy ground, and so extremely fertile, that every vegetable

getable substance, whether sown or planted, grows here with great luxuriance.

There are great variations in the climate: but I had no thermometer to observe the degrees of heat. It seldom rains except in the summer season, when it is accompanied with thunder and lightning. The country is, however, extremely well supplied with water, not only from the high land to the north, which furnishes abundance throughout the year, but from many fountains of excellent water, which are found in the woods. From what I observed of this country, I am induced to believe, that it is greatly superior to any other known part of Africa.

The woods produce variety of arboreous plants, and some of a great size; they are inhabited by elephants, buffaloes, &c. There were also variety of beautiful birds and butterflies: but they were so shy, that I was able only to preserve two birds of that country.

When we returned to our waggon on the 9th of February, we were accompanied by the chief, and about 600 of his servants or soldiers, who followed us till noon, when we took leave of them.

DESCRIPTION OF THE COUNTRY BEYOND THE DELAWARE, AND OF THE SECT CALLED DUMPLERS*.

Lancaster, in Pennsylvania, 16th December 1778.

AFTER you get over the Delaware, a new country presents itself; extremely well cultivated and inhabited; the roads are lined with farm-houses, some of which are near the road, and some at a little distance, and the space between the road and houses is taken up with fields and meadows; some of them are built of stone two stories high, and covered with cedar shingles, but most of them are wooden, with the crevices stopped with clay, the ovens are commonly built a little distance from the house, and under a roof, to secure them against the weather.

The farmers in Pennsylvania, and in the Jerseys, pay more attention to the construction of their barns than their dwelling-houses. The building is nearly as large as a common country church, the roof very lofty and covered with shingles, declining on both sides, but not very steep, the walls are about thirty feet; in the middle is the threshing-floor, and above it a loft for the corn N^o 1 unthreshed;

* From Travels through the interior parts of America.

unthreshed; on one side is a stable, and on the other a cow-house, and the small cattle have their particular stables and styes; and, at the gable-end of this building, there are great gates, so that a horse and cart can go strait through: thus is the threshing-floor, stable, hay-loft, cow-house, coach house, &c. all under one roof.

The Pennsylvanians are an industrious and hardy people, they are most of them substantial, but cannot be considered rich, it being rarely the case with landed people. However, they are well lodged, fed, and clad, and the latter at an easy rate, as the inferior people manufacture most of their own apparel, both linnens and woollens, and are more industrious of themselves, having but a few blacks among them.

They have a curious method to prevent their geese from creeping through broken inclosures, by means of four little sticks, about a foot in length, which are fastened crossways about their necks. You cannot imagine how extremely awkward they appear, though it is diverting enough to see them walk with this ornament: their mode of preventing horses from leaping over their inclosures is equally as curious, they fasten round the horse's neck a piece of wood, at the lower end of which is a hook, which, catching in the railing, stops the horse just as he is rising to leap over; some indeed, fasten the fore and hind foot together, which makes them walk slow; both these methods are extremely dangerous to the horses.

In New England they have a very few hives of bees, but in this province, almost every farm-house has seven or eight; it is somewhat remarkable they should be more predominant here, as all the bees upon the Continent were originally brought from England to Boston about one hundred years ago. The bee is not natural to America, for the first planters never observed a single one in the immense tract of woods they cleared; and what I think stands forth a most indubitable proof that it is not, the Indians, as they have a word in their language for all animals natives of the country, have no word for a bee, and therefore they call them by the name of the *Englishman's Fly*. On the high road from Philadelphia to this town are mile-stones, which are the first I observed put up in this country; as to the other parts, the inhabitants only compute the distance at guess. It was no little mortification that we were debarred seeing one of the first cities of America Philadelphia we passed within twelve miles of it, and several of us made application to the Commanding officer who escorted us, to grant permission for us to go into the city, assuring him we would upon our honour join the troops at night. He was a good natured man, and nearly complying with our request, but on a sudden said, he really could not, as Congress would be mightily displeas'd at it; however, we console ourselves, that on our exchange, we may have an opportunity of seeing it.

In the greatest part of our march the inhabitants were making of cyder, for in almost every farm there is a press, though made in a different manner; some made use of a wheel made of thick oak plank, which turns about a wooden axis, by means of a horse drawing it, and some have stone wheels, but they are mostly of the former.

In travelling through Pennsylvania, you meet with people of almost every different persuasion of religion that exists; in short, the diversity of religions, nations, and languages here is astonishing, at the same time, the harmony they live in is no less edifying, notwithstanding every one, who wishes well to religion, is hurt to see the diversity that prevails, and would, by the most soothing means, endeavour to prevent it; yet, when the misfortune once takes place, and there is no longer an union of sentiments, it is nevertheless glorious to preserve an union of affections, and certainly it must be highly pleasing to see men live, tho' of so many different persuasions, yet, to the same Christian principles, and though not of the same religion, still to the great end of all, the prosperity and welfare of mankind. Among the numerous sects of religion with which this province abounds, for there are Churchmen, Quakers, Calvinists, Lutherans, Catholics, Methodists, Menists, Moravians, Independents, Anabaptists, there is a sect which, perhaps, you never heard of, called the Dumplers; this sect took its origin from a German, who, weary of the world, retired to a very solitary place, about fifty miles from Philadelphia, in order to give up his whole time to contemplation; several of his countrymen came to visit him in his retreat, and by his pious, simple, and peaceable manners, many were induced to settle near him, and, in a short time adopting his modes, they formed a little colony, which they named Ephrates, in allusion to that river upon whose borders the Hebrews were accustomed to sing psalms.

Their little city is built in the form of a triangle, and bordered with mulberry and apple-trees, very regularly planted. In the center of the town is a large orchard, and between the orchard and the ranges of trees that are planted round the borders, are their houses, which are built of wood, and three stories high, in these every Dumpler is left to enjoy his meditations without disturbance; these contemplative men, in the whole, do not amount to more than five hundred; their territory is nearly three hundred acres in extent, on one side is a river, on another a piece of stagnated water, and on the other two are mountains covered with trees.

They have women of their community, who live separate from the men; they seldom see each other but at places of worship, and never have meetings of any kind but for public business; their whole life is spent in labour, prayer, and sleep; twice every day and night they are summoned from their cells to attend divine service: as to their religion, in some measure, it resembles the Quakers

kers, for every individual, if he thinks himself inspired, has a right to preach. The subjects they chiefly discourse upon are humility, temperance, charity, and other Christian virtues; never violating that day held sacred amongst all persuasions; they admit of a Hell and a Paradise, but deny the eternity of future punishments. As to the doctrine of original sin, they hold it as impious blasphemy, together with every tenet that is severe to man, deeming it injurious to divinity.—As they allow no merit to any but voluntary works, baptism is only administered to the adult; nevertheless, they think it so essentially necessary to salvation, as to imagine the souls of Christians are employed in the other world, in the conversion of those who have not died under the light of the Gospel.

Religion among the Dumplers, has the same effect philosophy had upon the Stoics, rendering them insensible to every kind of insult; they are more passive and disinterested than the Quakers, for they will suffer themselves to be cheated, robbed, and abused, without the least idea of retaliation, or even of complaint.

Their dress is very simple and plain, consisting of a long white gown, from whence hangs a hood to serve the purposes of a hat, a coarse shirt, thick shoes, and very wide breeches, something resembling those the Turks wear. The men wear their beards to a great length, some I saw were down to their waist; at the first sight of them, I could not help comparing them to our old ancient bards, the Druids, from their reverential appearance; the women are dressed similar to the men, excepting the breeches.

Their life is very abstemious, and eating no meats, not that they deem it unlawful, but more conformable to the spirit of Christianity, which they argue has an aversion to blood, and upon those grounds they subsist only on vegetables, and the produce of the earth.

They follow with great cheerfulness their various branches of business, in some one of which every individual partakes, and the produce of their labour is deposited in one common stock, to supply the necessities of every individual, and by this union of industry, they have not only established agriculture and manufactures, sufficient to support this little society, but superfluities for the purposes of exchange for European commodities.

Though the two sexes live separate, they do not renounce matrimony; but those who are disposed to it, leave the city and settle in the country, on a tract of land which the Dumplers have purchased for that purpose; the couple are supported at the public expences, which they repay by the produce of their labour, and their children are sent to Germany for education. Without this wise policy, the Dumplers would be little better than Monks, and in process of time annihilated.

Although

Although there are so many sects, and such a difference of religious opinions in this province, it is surprizing the harmony which subsists among them; they consider themselves as children of the same father, and live like brethren, because they have the liberty of thinking like men; to this pleasing harmony, in a great measure, is to be attributed the rapid and flourishing state of Pennsylvania, above all the other provinces. Would to Heaven that harmony was equally as prevalent all over the globe; if it was, I think you'll acquiesce with me in opinion, that it would be for the general welfare of mankind.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM LISBON,

SOON AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.

SIR,

I LOOK upon it as my indispensable duty to give you some account of my situation; and in the discharge of this duty, if I am not deficient in gratitude, I shall inevitably feel a very sensible satisfaction.

“ I have found little difficulty in reconciling myself to Portugal. The religion here is the greatest nuisance, and that is indeed abominable. I could not well brook Tacitus's expression, “*detestabilis superstitio*,” when used for Christianity in general; but I should not be displeas'd to hear the term applied to this particular species of Christianity, if it can merit to be styled any Christianity at all. In other respects Portugal is extremely agreeable. The country is indisputably fine, and the climate admirable. A man who has never been in Italy may be excus'd, I hope, for fancying Portugal resembles it; for I find this country exactly corresponding with the idea I had formed of that on the other side of the Alps. I persuade myself, that no two places in the world, so distant from each other, bear so great a resemblance. The temperature of climate is nearly the same in both; the likeness holds in their calamitous earthquakes, and more calamitous religion. There is so great affinity between the languages, that to be master of one is to understand both. The Portuguese too, as well as the Italians are of a very musical disposition, and have a good taste for music, and excellent voices, almost universally.

“ One particular which strikes an Englishman upon his coming hither is the prodigious violence with which the rain comes down; and this circumstance, I suppose, Portugal has in common with Italy: for Tacitus, I remember, takes notice that England is remarkable

markable calm, in comparison, I suppose, with his own as well as other countries. He endeavours to assign the cause: "Credo quod rariores terræ montesque, causa ac materia tempestatum."—I need not tell you that I have lately read him, and that I find him a writer whose meaning I cannot readily either get or forget.

"I had afforded some attention to the earthquakes, but to very little purpose. I can indeed promise, that I know enough of the matter to prevent my writing such pamphlets as I have lately read upon the subject. I saw three of Dr Stukeley's. He seems to be an old woman, but no witch; and his treatises are so many centos of wretched mistakes, picked up with care, and bound together with a most obstinate opiniatrey.

"To attempt assigning the natural cause of earthquakes is certainly no easy undertaking. The shocks here at different times seem so very different, that one would almost be inclined to think they arose from causes essentially different, though it is very improbable that should be the case. Sometimes we have a sudden shock, which is at its greatest violence when first perceived, and is over instantaneously. Others come on by degrees, and seem at first to give the buildings a kind of internal vibratory motion, not unlikethat which is produced sometimes in bodies by a musical note; this gradually increases, till at length you hear the timbers labouring and cracking, and the stones in the walls grinding against each other: some are preceded by subterraneous noises, and others not; and the other concomitant circumstances are so much diversified, that a man of any ingenuity may easily select great numbers that will make for his own hypothesis, whatsoever that may happen to be.

"The weather is at present, and has been for some time, the most delightful imaginable ('tis now Feb. 25). But they tell me, this winter has been the severest that has been known for many years. We had ice of considerable thickness for a country where it is not usual to have any. This weather, as it did not last long, so it was not, I believe, general, even during its continuance; for in Christmas holidays I was at Cintra, which is about twenty miles from Lisbon, where we found the air wonderfully mild and pleasant. We dined in the open air, and had some delightful walks about the rock. Cintra is deservedly famous for its temperature, being no less cool in summer than warm in winter. One may indeed almost pronounce they have neither summer nor winter there, but a delightful middle kind of season; that is free from the inconveniences of both, and is constantly both and neither. It is the most unaccountable place I ever saw or heard of, and hardly seems subject to the laws of Nature; for, besides its unseasonable pleasantness at all times of the year, though it is the highest ground I ever trod, it is constantly overflowed with water, in which respect, thought it may fall in with the system of Mr Halley, it seems to

run counter to the common course of Nature. It is the most fertile and the most barren, the most frightful and the most lovely place I ever beheld. The exquisite sweetness of the lower part of the hills is strongly contrasted by the craggy appearance of the summits, where the rain has washed away the mould from between the rocks, and left them piled upon one another in a frightful manner. The foxes and the wolves, that inhabited the numerous clefts and caverns in these eminences, are in one place dislodged by a set of inhabitants, who, when religion is out of the question, have the advantage of the wild beasts in point of humanity; I mean, a set of fitars, who have consecrated the evacuated dens, and taken up their abode in them. We dined with them, and they treated us very hospitably, just without the gate of their unbuilt and invisible convent.

“ They tell me that Cintra is infinitely more pleasant in the summer than in the winter; but it is very difficult to conceive how that is possible. The grass affords a verdure in winter, which, I am apt to think, the summer heats must destroy. The hills are bound with ever-greens, particularly cork-trees; and the orange-groves, when I saw them, were loaded with fruit, and made a fine appearance.

“ No measures have yet been taken for rebuilding the city, and many intelligent persons assure me, it will be some considerable time before any thing is attempted. This will not be a disagreeable article to such as are fond of strange sights; for it is generally allowed, that, from a very indifferent city, Lisbon is become one of the most extraordinary ruins in the world.

“ We have three people here, for the benefit of the air: Mr Cleveland, son of the Secretary to the Admiralty; Sir Archer Crofts, and his brother. The two first are pretty well recovered; but the last is irrecoverably gone in a consumption, and given over by every one except himself. He is an admirable young fellow, and we all feel for him.

“ I do not repent of my coming hither. You are well apprized of the inconveniences of my former situation: at present I have nothing to complain of, though my affairs are not absolutely settled and certain, which is the less to be wondered at, considering the nation I belong to, and the country I am in.

“ I am glad of an opportunity of acknowledging myself your most obliged humble servant.

W. ALLEN.”

To

TO THE
EDITOR
OF THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MR EDITOR,

THE inducements for planting in this country are so many and various, that it would be tedious to enumerate them. Were shelter and ornament the only rewards expected from such labours, they would not be in vain. It is no great expence to inclose our muirs, they being generally covered with stones very fit for building most excellent dykes; in their present state they are paying nothing, a score of half starved sheep may be seen pasturing over a hundred acres of them. Supposing one of these muirs tolerably dry, it will in the course of thirty years be worth at least thirty pounds per acre solely covered with scotch fir. If larch, birch, pine, and aller are properly intermixed two or three years after the firs have been planted, it will no doubt be worth four times that sum. The mosses are in many places near exhausted, and failing them at any considerable distance from the coast they can have no other resource but wood for fire, at any rate as the country advances in improvements the demand for wood must of course be greater; without easy access to it the farmers hands are tyed up for building, pealing and machinery. Forest timber is becoming exceeding scarce by the increasing number of wheel carriages; importing the quantity used will soon be a great drain of money from the country, which with timely attention might be entirely saved. Every farmer ought to be obliged by his lease to plant and rear under a certain penalty a given number of ash or elm trees round his garden, or on some other convenient spot upon his farm; this might be done without much trouble to the tenant, and would be a matter of considerable consequence to the proprietor. Ash, mountain ash, plane, birch, or elm, in sixteen years after planting, in good soil duly cared for, will be about six inches diameter, and fit for every purpose of the farm.

For plough beams and harrows birch I think answers better, than any other wood. Young ash does exceedingly well, but if not properly seasoned is apt to split, and in that case perfectly useless for harrows: this is a circumstance, which every farmer ought to be aware of; after they are made and painted it is impossible to discover their infirmities. For plough heads some farmers have asserted

ed aller is the best, but I must beg leave to differ from them; it may do very well, where there are no stones, birch or ash ought always to be preferred, where they are: aller is light and frail, and frequently gives way between the fore mortise and the socket.

The oak and other forest timber are rarely to be seen in any quantity now; it is beyond doubt many of our hills and a great part of the other lands had been covered with them some ages ago. I have seen roots of oak dug up, where there was not the smallest appearance of them on the surface, in grounds, which had been in culture for many years. It is therefore in vain to assert, that our soil or climate is inimical to the growth of wood. All our moorlands without exception have been woods, most of them fir, and what is very singular they seem to have been destroyed by some general disaster, as the trees are all found overturned sometimes ten, or twelve feet below the present surface. I have seen in a part of the country, where hardly a tree is now to be met with, large roots of oak still in their original position after the moss has been intirely consumed around them; from which it would seem, the stronger roots of the oak resisted the violence of the storm that brought the other trees to the ground. This is certainly evident proof, that it can only be want of shelter, that hurts the growth of timber in those parts of the country; I have no doubt but planting with attention and perseverance would cover any part of the Island with wood. Many people have committed great blunders by planting scotch fir near the sea, which seems to be particularly inimical to it: it is all oak, that is found in the moorlands along the north coast: other kinds of wood succeed well enough, tho' no doubt their growth at first is a little slower, than at a distance from the sea. Now thorn and other hedges come away well, where they tell you no tree will grow, from which we conclude, it is not the saline particles, with which the air is loaded, but the piercing cold winds from the german ocean, that annihilates the planting, when it rises a certain height. The scotch fir having a small taproot, and spreading horizontally, falls very readily a sacrifice to high winds any where, and therefore most improper for standing in a bleak country exposed to the violent blasts of wind, that sweeps the northern seas. Planted fir at any rate can never be of great consequence in building: it seldom lives above seventy, and is too soft for any work that is meant to last above forty years. Those who spring up from the seed will no doubt turn out good timber, the taproot enjoys all its natural advantages, and will as in the highland woods arrive in time at that perfection, which it ought to have, before it is employed for joists and roofing to houses covered with slates. The expence is too considerable for the short duration of the fir woods in this corner of the country, it is more adviseable to use foreign woods at double the expence.

In Germany, where they have no other fire but wood, their forests

ests are divided in lots among the different villages belonging to the proprietor of the wood, in twenty or thirty lots, according to its extent: only one lot is cut down every year, so that by the time the last one is cut down, the first is again ready for the axe. A few trees are left to store the ground with seed, which they never fail to do abundantly. Our fir parks, when cut away require no planting again of firs, larch and other woods slipped into such grounds will make them very valuable, as the soil by being preserved and pulverized by the firs is in the best state possible for producing hard wood of every kind rapidly. It is a great mistake to plant a barren muir too thick with firs, instead of four or five thousand, two thousand are sufficient for an acre, it is a considerable expence to them, and if allowed to remain, the whole are in danger of becoming dwarfish from want of air and requisite nourishment. It is more profitable and ornamental to fill up vacancies now and then with plants of greater value. After repeated trials I find, that planting acorns is not an eligible plan here, they are picked up by crows, consumed by vermin, or checked by the grass, in short they have so many difficulties of soil and climate to struggle with, that not one in fifty gets fairly out of danger. It is a much better method to sow the acorns on a bed of rich garden mould and plant them out the year following, by this means the taproot, which is essentially necessary to pierce our stiff cold soil, is preserved, as they can be put in with a cross step of the spade, without injuring the fibres in the least. Larch planted in this manner at two or three years old answers better, than of a larger size put into pits, which is a very considerable expence to no purpose. I am informed grafting oaks and elms has a prodigious fine effect. I have tried some experiments, but as they were but lately done, I cannot as yet form a proper opinion upon that subject.

I am, Sir,

yours &c.

Novr. 24th, 1789.

REGULUS

THE STORY OF HANNAH,
WHEN IN BEDLAM.

TAKEN FROM HER OWN MOUTH.

MY father rented a farm of about sixty pounds a year, of a lady to whom he was many years a servant, and who, out of

of regard to his faithful services, became my godmother. While young I was sent to school as a half-boarder by her ladyship; but when I was turned of fourteen, and capable of assisting my mother, she took me from school to do the household work in the family.— This life pleased me much, for though laborious, 'tis healthy, and the rural diversions we frequently had in that country made it very agreeable. When I grew to woman's estate I was addressed by a young man, who had often been my partner at country dancings. He was not very handsome, but of a sweet disposition, and his vivacity, sincerity and good nature rendered him more agreeable to me than all other men. As he was the son of a substantial farmer, who had always supported a good character, my father had no objection to the match, and my godmother, who had been consulted about it, was so well pleased, that she entertained us two evenings at her house; talked to us freely on that head, and gave me in his hearing, some assurances of her assistance to begin the world with. Soon after this there was a meeting of our parents, and the day of marriage appointed. In this fatal interval my godmother died, and by her will, to the surprise of every body, left me four thousand pounds, which brought me many lovers, and, among the rest, an officer, who was often with my godmother's nephew, that succeeded her in the estate. I was deaf to all his persuasions, and as much as possible avoided his company, for my hopes were all centered in my *Philemon*. Application was also made to my father without effect, for he was an honest man, and unwilling to break his word. At last the officer prevailed upon my young master to influence me, who finding that impracticable, sent to my father, begged him to use his authority over me, and plainly told me if I did not marry that gentleman, I should never have the legacy left me 'till he had carried it through 'all the courts in *Westminster-hall*, and saddled me with a suit that would sink one half of the money.' But this did not affect me; I was determined to be faithful to my love, and was persuaded he would gladly have taken me without a farthing, 'till I received three letters from him, all importing that he thought my fortune was precarious, my affections wavering, and my person not so pure as he should wish for in a wife. He threw out some hints respecting my entertaining the officer, which stung me to the quick, and induced me, more out of pride and revenge than any thing else, to marry him. As soon as we were married, the legacy left me by my godmother was immediately paid into his hands, all but one thousand pounds, which I afterwards found was abated, and given up to the executor by previous contract, for his aid in the affair. Believe what I am going to say, madam. (*Here she took hold of my hand, and stared me full in the face.*) The greatest part of the men are rogues, and with them the ruin of a poor innocent girl is a mere matter of diversion.

diversion, and serves only for a laughing story at a Bacchanalian feast. This I know from experience, and experience makes us wise.

For oh ! he's gone, he's gone, he's gone,
And laid in the cold grave !

(Here she rambled a little, repeated two or three stanzas of a song, and then returned to her story.)

The villain, my husband, says she, with an emphasis, not satisfied with this booty, wanted also to make a prey of my poor father, whom he assured that he had a large estate in the *North of England*, and that he had nothing to do but to quit his farming business, and to retire thither with him, and live like a gentleman. My good father incapable of doing ill himself, suspected none, but immediately sold all his effects, and put the money into my husband's hands, who was to manage it for him to a great advantage in the stocks. As soon as we came to *London*, the inhuman creature plundered me of all my best apparel, which he sold, and then made off to *Ireland* with the money, leaving us in a strange place, without a penny to subsist on. My father made some enquiries after him in order to recover his money, and was informed that he was one of those infamous creatures who dealt in that way, and that besides me, he had a wife in *Ireland*, one in *Scotland*, and another in the *West Indies*, whom he had treated in the very same manner; his leaving me I did not regard, for I had no affection for him, and as by the assistance of an accidental friend, I got into business, which would maintain my father and me, I was pretty easy on that score: what gave me this terrible disorder and will for ever hang on my mind, was some letters I received from my *Philemon*, who had all this while long languished for me. The disappointment which he was unable to bear threw him into a consumption of which he died.

These letters were wrote in a hand as much like mine as you can conceive any thing to be. They were addressed to him as if coming from me, and contained such sentiments as never entered into my head ! The purport of them was to forbid him ever calling on me, or writing to me again, and to inform him that I was then contracted to the captain, and to be married in a few days. When I saw my name thus prostituted to my own undoing, and to the ruin of a man I so dearly loved, you may judge of my behaviour, and of my trouble and anxiety: for this convinced me that the letters directed to me as if from him, were also counterfeits which he was no way privy to, and that the whole was an imposition, projected and carried on by the basest of villains, my undoer.— The gentleman who brought me these letters assured me that he received them from my dear *Philemon* on his deathbed, with a strict charge

charge to deliver them into my own hands, and to assure me that in his dying moments he forgave me, and prayed for my happiness. Such matchless innocence ! such worth ! such truth ! But he's gone, he's gone ! *Philemon's gone !*

(*Here she sung some verses, the tears at the same time trickling down her cheeks, and then returned to her story.*)

This gentleman further informed me that one of my most intimate acquaintances whom my *Philemon* had employed in the character of a *go-between*, had formed this difference betwixt us, (bribed I suppose by my basest of brutes) and wrote and carried him the letters in my name, and this secret the dread of a just judgment hereafter had extorted from her on her death bed ; for she did not live long to enjoy the fruits of her wicked labour. But she was not only the serpent, the devil was concealed, and did not discover himself 'till after he had wrought our entire overthrow.

But to *Philemon's* grave I'll go,
And lay my head on the stone,
Which with my tears I'll daily dew,
And melt it with my moan.

TO THE
E D I T O R
OF THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MR EDITOR,

AS the following ESSAY is sent by a friend, whom you formerly favoured with a corner of your Miscellany, I expect (if admissible) you will give it a place in your next Number, if materials are not already collected.—I am sensible the sentiments are in some things different from what is commonly wrote on the subject of TASTE, and may appear to several an overdoing of the matter. But of this every one may judge for himself, and assent only so far as he finds good reason. As to what is hinted with regard to *Dramatic* writings, I would not be so understood, as if I thought, that none of *these* should be wrote or perused. Very far from it. That manner of writing is too well sanctified by the inspired Author of the book of Job to be

be so readily discarded. Every man has his peculiar talent, and I know no reason why those whose genius turns that way, may not be as laudably employed in describing men and manners, &c. in dramatic poetry, as in any other form whatever.—

Yea, there is something so natural, and entertaining to the human mind in the dialogues carried on in these writings, that if the plot and subject of the scenes are so calculated as not to vitiate, but improve the morals, the manner, in some respects, has a peculiar advantage. But when the reward of virtue must fall to Heroes whose characters are none of the best for imitation, or when the *performance* is so stuffed with loose ribaldry, and indelicate sentiments, as tend to dissipate the young mind, and give it a turn for frolic and gallantry, the agreeableness of the manner makes *the poison* only so much the more palatable, and extensively pernicious.

On TASTE: AN ESSAY.

THE *FINE TASTE* is a qualification so esteemed among the polite and fashionable part of mankind, that some have accounted it the utmost perfection of an accomplished Gentleman, and the highest improvement human nature could possibly arrive at, in its present state of frailty and imperfection.

And indeed if we understand this metaphorical expression largely, including that taste for moral beauty and rectitude, which arises from a proper improvement of the Christian religion, we may safely pronounce it to be so; as this taste is of a more excellent nature than any thing innate in the human mind, or than is attained by the utmost extension of polite refinement: being in a peculiar manner of a celestial origin, elevating the person possessed of it to the nearest resemblance of HIM who is the *grand source* of all that is truly noble, good, great, proper, or worthy of an immortal creature's pursuit or imitation.—But it is a certain maxim with those who understand the true genius of Christianity, that any definition of taste, falling short of the Christian character, and that would apply equally as well to the moral and polite infidel as to the spiritual and well-bred Christian, deserves no such elevated encomiums. No doubt, natural and mental endowments deserve our esteem wherever they appear, not only as they manifest some remains of the dignity of human nature, but also as they are gifts conferred by the great CREATOR. Consequently, should a protest *infidel* evidence a good taste in the fine arts, a love of beauty and order in their natural and visible exhibitions, and an elegant politeness and propriety in his relative connections, and his social interferences with mankind, his character is in so far dignified: and human nature in him appears considerably refined, and elevated above its ordinary state of rusticity and imperfection.

But that *fine taste* which, strictly and properly, is the highest perfection

perfection of human nature, advances much higher, and not only includes the natural faculty of discerning and relishing the august and inimitable beauties of *nature*, the elegant beauties of *art*, and the several proprieties of social and relative conduct, so far as may be attained by the cultivation of a lively imagination, good sense, reason, and a natural understanding, but also that spiritual illumination which discerns and relishes the more noble 'ultra- and eternal beauties' of a future world. And not only these glories of the DEITY which are exhibited in the formation and support of universal nature, but his amiable, spiritual and moral excellence, and his amazing condescension, manifested in the incarnation and sufferings of the MESSIAH, as the same is held forth in the word of inspiration, and more fully illustrated by the 'Preaching and success of the everlasting gospel.'

This *taste*, even in so far as it is a natural quality, cannot be attained by the best external advantages, or the most regular and accurate course of good breeding, but must be originally in the soul, and born with the person that possesses it; yet it may be greatly improved by the culture of a good education, and proper opportunities of exerting itself. And as it is a Christian virtue, it is so far from being the effect of human sagacity, or the product of man's most extolled natural exertions, that it is produced in the mind by the supernatural agency of the *spirit* of the DEITY, and is maintained and cultivated by his heavenly influence, in the style of inspiration called 'an unction from the *Holy One*,' or, a spiritual 'anointing,' which, in the proper use of that perfect system of Christian theology, and refined morals, 'teacheth us all' these divine mysteries and admirable events whereon is founded our eternal felicity, and all the leading principles and general rules to be observed in our sphere of action relative to the DEITY, our *neighbours*, and *ourselves*.

Honestus is a man of taste according to the idea I have given of it. And as he is descended of an ancient family, of considerable distinction, and possessed of a plentiful fortune, he has all the advantages arising from high rank joined with a liberal education and an extensive knowledge of the world. He is endowed with a solid and penetrating judgment, a quick sensibility, and great presence of mind; whereby he is fitted readily to perceive what is most proper to be said or done on most occasions that offer. His sentiments, either with regard to civil policy or religious principles are not narrowed by a superstitious attachment to traditional theories, but formed on such a liberal plan as is the fruit of accurate, impartial examination, and free enquiry into the different modes, comparing them with the original system, and making proper allowance for the different apprehensions of mankind in the present state; therefore, they ever appear candid and noble, disinterestedly attached to truth and virtue; equally free of party partiality and temporising dissimulation. In his public character, as he fills an hon-
ourable

ourable station, he assumes not the air of the supercilious despot, trampling on his inferiors, and demanding unlimited obedience from those who are under his authority; but knowing the rights of mankind he exercises his relative, and his official power, with reason, humility and moderation. And, without descending from the dignity of his station by unnecessary familiarities, he is of an easy access to the poor, and the oppressed, ever attentive to their just claims, giving no preference in his judicial decisions to "the man with the gold ring and the gay clothing."—When he has the honour to be connected with the grand council of the nation, and to investigate and decide on points of public concern; either to the nation in general, to his own constituents, or any particular class, or body of good subjects, he appears no court parasite; but of a true patriotic spirit, disdaining the *Venal bribe*, having too much delicacy to commit a base or a mean action, tho' attended with secular preferment or pecuniary advantages, and perfectly secure of secrecy and impunity. He is neither a patron; nor an indifferent spectator of the prophane impiety, luxury, and dissipation that is too often much in vogue about court; and generally diffused through the nation; but boldly appears in the defence of virtue, enforcing the justness of the wise man's maxim, 'that righteousness exalteth a Nation, but sin is the disgrace of any people.' In his private life, he observes an elegant, and uniform simplicity and decorum in the whole of his conduct. Confining his desires and expences within the circle of his annual revenue, he steadily pursues economy; avoiding with equal detestation ostentatious parade and affected singularity; and the despicable characters of the miser, or the sloven, in his dress, his equipage, his table, his furniture, and his actions.

Honestus is no 'choleric anchoret,' or gloomy 'Carthusian,' though he does not indeed frequent those places of *modish* recreation and *genteel* amusements, where the votaries of pleasure, and of fashion, dissipate their *time*, their *fortune*, and their *conscience*: yet he can relish the improving pleasures of friendship, of social intercourse and innocent recreation, when opportunities offer; or when the duties of his station and other necessary circumstances call for the same. And in these his friendly visits, and social interviews, he expresses a just sense of the rules of good-breeding. And without that excess of ceremony and compliment, which marks the character of the coxcomb, he accommodates himself with an easy politeness, sincerity and good humour, to the particular genius and innocent conversation of his associates; assuming no magisterial tone, nor dictatorial solemnity in delivering his sentiments, nor ingrossing the talk in order that he may shine in his particular province. He shews a becoming disapprobation of introducing any topics of slander or detraction; and is far from giving countenance to sallies of prophane wit, and scoffing at religion, or any such unbecoming *ribaldry* (not to say oaths and imprecations which are too common)

as would grate the feelings of a Christian, or taint the purity of his morals.

As *Honestus* has gone through the circle of the learned sciences, become familiar with the classics, and has a great relish for the beauties of the fine arts, I am persuaded, *Mr Printer*, that should any person of a tolerable genius, have the pleasure of conversing with him on these topics, and to pay him a visit at his city lodgings, or rather at his seat in the country, where his mansion, his offices, his gardens, his paintings, &c. are all executed and arranged in the most commodious, judicious, and elegant manner, they could not fail to be highly entertained; and to discern a more than ordinary elevation in his way of thinking, manifested in a free communication of his thoughts on these subjects, where his sense and erudition have their fullest display, without any appearance of self-estimation, or desire to be taken notice of. And in having the external magnificence suited to his rank, adjusted and decorated in the most delicate and correct manner, without any vestige of ostentatious pageantry, or the smallest indications of vanity. And indeed, on these things (though he pays a proper regard to their becoming and subservient utility in the present state) he sets no extraordinary value, but seems to have thoroughly imbibed the sentiments of the apostle, in accounting all external advantages comparatively mean, and of small consequence, yea loss, in so far as they become prejudicial, or are not kept in due subordination, to the more excellent knowledge of that *divine Personage*, on whose vicarious sufferings and immaculate righteousness his eternal felicity depends.

In his library, which is not remarkable for the great multiplicity of volumes, he has a select collection of the most ingenious, pious, and celebrated authors, ancient and modern, of the various branches of divinity and polite literature, which he occasionally peruses for his entertainment, and the cultivation of his heart and his morals. And here it deserves a remark, that though he is a great lover of the muses, and admires the vast genius, the striking sentiments, and the natural exhibitions of our much-famed *dramatists*, and the luxuriant imagination of *romance* and *novel-writers*, he cannot be persuaded to esteem their productions in *gross*, as best adapted for the daily perusal and constant entertainment of the young and gay, in order to inform and improve their taste, and instil the domestic virtues of *economy* and *frugality*, and the necessary maxims of prudence, benevolence, and modesty. But for this end he greatly prefers the celebrated moral essays of the *Tatlers*, *Spectators*, &c. with many valuable pieces too tedious to enumerate, treating wholly or partly on these subjects, and above all, the sublime works of the inspired leaders in the Christian scheme, which, if not so fashionable a model of taste in the *beau monde*, is one more excellent in itself, and more acceptable at the court of heaven.—But not to detain you, *Mr Printer*, with a tedious de-

tail of his taste, in all the branches of the *fine arts*, I shall introduce a quotation from the dialogues of the late *Mr Hervey*; which, as it exactly coincides with the sentiments of *Honestus*, it will beautifully express his taste in several particulars, and more especially in the choice of his amusements at such seasons as give the opportunity, and at times of vacation from the other necessary, and more public offices of his station.

[The remainder of this Essay to be given in our Next.]

MISCELLANEOUS

A N E C D O T E S.

A GENTLEMAN who had been so frequent in his practice at a mark, that he reduced his pistol to the certainty of snuffing a candle at the distance of ten yards, could not prevent the fatality of being called out by a very bulky man, where the affair was very amicably settled, as both their shots missed the object. How in the name of fortune, said a friend to the candle-snuffer, after the affair had terminated, can you snuff a candle, and miss so fair a mark? The answer was perfectly candid. 'My dear Jack,' says he, 'I know that a candle never returns my fire.'

LORD Camden had inclosed part of a common and stopped up the thorough-fair: seeing a countryman go up thro' the ground, he called and told him he had no right to go through that ground. The man told his Lordship, he had gone that way ever since he was a child, and did not know any reason why he should not go now: scratching his head, he begged to ask his Lordship a question. 'Supposing a man was to steal some of the geese that were feeding there, what would they do to the person who stole them?' He would, replied his Lordship, be carried before a Justice; — 'and pray what would be done to the man who stole the common from the geese?' — His Lordship made him no answer, but the man was never interrupted in passing that way, after!

A POOR fellow in Dublin, some time since, was taken up for stealing a boiled leg of mutton, and was caught eating it. When he was put to the bar, Lord Earlsford asked of what profession he was? The prisoner replied, a *Barrister*. Pray, continued his Lordship, 'How came you to the bar?' 'In the same manner,' says the fellow, 'that you did—I ate my way to it.'

R E V I E W

R E V I E W
O F
N E W B O O K S.

Letters from Barbary, France, Spain, Portugal, &c. By an Officer.
8vo. 2 Vols. About 500 Pages each. 12s. Boards. Cadell.
1788.

WE could with pleasure have enlarged our extracts from the Letters relative to the government, the people, and the literature of France; but we must not pass our boundaries.

The observations on Spain form a curious and entertaining part of the work; but here we must, for the reason just hinted, refer to the author. From the account of Portugal, we shall extract some part of his remarks on the renovation of the city of Lisbon since its destruction by the great and memorable earthquake, about 30 years ago:

‘Lisbon.—Here even more than in other great towns the benevolent mind is wounded on viewing the mixture of luxury and misery, the distressing extremes of poverty and affluence, in a thousand ways. The melancholy history of its destruction by the earthquake in 1755 is well known. It is still rebuilding on a plan of the Marquis de Pombal’s, which, though noble and magnificent, is rather gigantic, and barbarously great too *à l’Espagnole*. This town was always remarkable, I believe, for being at once sumptuous and nasty, and will probably be so still. The smell of the tide, at low water, is very disagreeable in all the lower parts, as well as that of every house you enter. Common sewers, cleanliness, internal conveniences, have all been too much sacrificed to external appearance, which, after all, is in a bad style of architecture; immense ranges of building without parts, ill proportioned and divided: it is obvious, that nothing but the outside drawings of the elevations have been previously considered, and that the art and art have been controlled by the ignorance of power. We may form opinions of a nation from their taste in the arts, and style.

of their public buildings. Sacrificing too much to appearances, to graces and ornaments, may be the vice of the age. Wisdom said, let the useful be ornamented; but Folly reversed the order of the sentence, and substituted the accessory for the principal. Where you see trivial things crowded with ornaments, and without sufficient spaces of relief or repose for the eye, from the extremities of confusion, or of uniformity; from the lofty domes or ranges of columns, where nothing of importance is either to be covered or supported, you may deduce the imbecility of the artist, and partly of the nation where he could be employed in preference. The minister had certainly great merit in getting the city rebuilt at all; and there is a grandeur and sublimity, though a want of taste and science, in his idea: but we should have expected a real great man to have encouraged the artists, foreign and native, by promoting a competition for the best plan, instead of enforcing his own. We find him, like many other great men, not exempt from the weakness of fancying he knew every thing better than any body else; he had the misfortune of being beyond control. No man chose to presume to understand even his own trade equally with him. This noble situation certainly deserved the best plan possible. Nature seems to have marked out this site, and this city, for the capital of the peninsula; and if the Philips had moved their court thither, their posterity might now have been in possession of the whole.

Beside the new lights in which Major Jardine places the characters of the different nations whom he visited, the topics on which he may be thought to have advanced the boldest and most singular opinions, are those relative to Education, Literature, Music, Women, Colonies, Nobility, War, Gibraltar, the Poor, &c. and above all, *Policy*, and *Government*. The last study seems to be his *forte*. Here he is peculiarly bold, singular, and deep; and shews us that he has observed and thought much, freely, and closely, on these difficult subjects. In point of connection, he may, perhaps, be thought deficient—loose, desultory, and even capricious; but the attentive reader will easily trace him through all his meanderings; and his opinions will always be found consistent, whatever may be said of the arrangement of his materials, or of his frequent repetitions: which he will, perhaps, plead, in excuse, the unconnected nature of epistolary communications. The more timid speculativist may, possibly, be startled at every deviation from the common tract of *habitual* thinking: and by such our author will be judged rather wild and fanciful, or he may be charged with the affectation of singularity: but after all, give us an ORIGINAL writer, whatever are his peculiarities.—And we suspect that there may now be, not only in this *free country*, but in other parts of the world a *choice*, and perhaps an *increasing* number of *free thinkers* [we do not, here, limit our meaning to *theological* points], who may very nearly accord with this spirited writer, in most of his opinions. New
and

and corresponding ideas are often produced in different quarters of cultivated society, near the same period of time; and it will possibly appear, that those who advance the furthest before the crowd, in search of improvement (while guided themselves, by sound judgment and reflection), are probably the greatest benefactors to mankind, even while they are considered by the multitude as singular, if not dangerous, characters.

Some readers may likewise think that our philosophic traveller, pays too little regard, in his literary excursions and discussions, to what is generally accounted as of great importance in the republic of letters, *viz.* *Style* and *Diction*, and to the prevailing taste of the public on that head; but let us hear part of what he has to say on this subject, in his own words:

‘ If we English should be led into a taste for too much ornament in writing or speaking, I think we should have less excuse for ourselves than some other nations. Our plain, rational, and monosyllabic tongue, seems to me, neither made for music, nor for those flowery and sonorous beauties which, in some other languages charm and run away with us by the ear. Our language, clear, distinct, and precise, speaks only to the understanding; it cares not much about the beauties of sound, nor waits to attend to them. In attempting a lengthened latinity of phrase, or a constant rounding of periods with measured sets of sonorous terms, in soaring to magnificence and amplification, we presently get into the regions of affectation, where we are quite out of our element, and make a very awkward figure. In the short nervous style, where powerful brevity prevails, I conceive that both the beauties and expression of our language consist: content with the few graces that lie in its way, and not deigning to look aside for the flowery paths that lead round, by tedious and uncertain ways to the object already in view, it goes beyond most other languages in force and rapidity; reaches its object sooner, and strikes it more forcibly. If, in aiming at brevity, we sometimes appear abrupt and obscure, it is more excusable than the other extreme of the flowery, declamatory, or diffuse.

‘ Every language has its particular turn or genius. I know not if any one has remarked these, or the following particulars of ours: in the pronunciation, it seems to incline to a certain distinct pausing precision, by its strong and frequent articulations, as if attending, only to perspicuity or demonstration; and without a particular attention to a choice of words, mostly of foreign extraction, it does not run currently, or with facility, through the mouth: but when that attention is discovered, it strikes with an idea of affectation, against every species of which I think we have, after a certain degree of cultivation, a natural dislike more than any other nation I know. Whereas, in the Spanish and Italian languages, the voice dwells with pleasure on most of their sounds, and the tongue rebounds upon every articulation with a rapidity
and

and elasticity which exercises and strengthens its powers; but of this unfortunately, very few of our English or French mouths can ever be sensible, as both our languages and our organs have been over-refined, contracted and debilitated,—probably from the silly affectation of people with bad ears, and false taste, trying to speak pretty. I must think that most of our flowery writers and speakers will offend the nice and natural ear much more by their affectation, than they can ever please it by all the beauties they can thus exhibit, while our plain and simple brevity,—our wit and humour,—our simple and truly sublime, which rises by stealth into sentiment independent of the wings of sound, and where more is meant than meets the ear; these will always be justly admired: as we rise into the florid, we soon become ridiculous; and sacrificing sense to sound in a waste of ineffectual ornaments.

It was our wish to proceed farther in our extracts from this agreeable, sensible, and manly writer; but the article being arrived at its proper extent, we must close the book for the present. At a future opportunity, we may, perhaps, open it again.

Expostulatory Odes to a Great Duke, and a Little Lord. By Peter Pindar, Esquire, 4to. 2s. 6d. pp. 56. Kearsley. 1789.

PETER finds this sarcastic address to the noble Peers alluded to in the title-page, on a report that they have been

‘——— hunting treason ’midst his publications—
Hunting like blood-hounds, with the keenest noses,
Which hound-like hunting nat’rally supposes
The Bard dar’d satirise the King of Nations.’

Affecting great alarm, and grievous apprehensions, from the claws of these *state mousers* (for the brace of Lords are immediately changed from hounds to cats), he now enters on a mock vindication of himself, and of his Muse; and ironically conjures ‘Most busy Jenkinson,’ and ‘Mild Osborne *,’ not to harbour the thought that Peter, though he likes ‘to smile at Kings,’ is capable of ‘pouring th’ unloyal-line:’

‘ I, Peter, perpetrate so foul a thing !
I offer mischief to so good a King !

* The reader can now be at no loss to conclude who are the Great Duke, and the little Lord.

Now

Now be it known to all the realms around,
I would not lose my liege for twenty pound.'

To fill up the measure of his mock apology, this whipper-in of Parnassus gives the 'right honest watch-dogs of the State' (now of the canine race again) a plentiful bastinado,—at the same time that he feigns to be most piteously deprecating their vengeance;—like the Irishman, who, in a scuffle, having knocked down and fallen upon his antagonist, kept furiously mauling the poor devil, while he held him under, and crying out, all the time, "Murder! Murder!" as though he was *receiving* the blows he was *giving*.

After figuring, drolly enough, in his burlesque penitentials, through fourteen of these *Expofulatory Odes*, Peter seems unable to hold out any longer, in this *questionable* strain (for some of his readers may, now and then, be apt to think that he has really been a little terrified), and throwing off the masque, he bursts at once into a broad laugh:

' Pray let me laugh, my Lords; I must, I will—
My Lords, my laughing muscles can't lie still!—

* * * * *

' Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt;
And ev'ry grin, so merry, draws one out:
I own I like to laugh, and hate to sigh,
And think that ribbidity was giv'n
For human happiness, by gracious Heav'n,
And that we came not into life to cry;
To wear long faces, just as if our Maker,
The God of goodness, was an Undertaker,
Well pleas'd to wrap the soul's unlucky mien
In sorrow's dismal crape, or bombazine.—'

After jesting and jeering a little more, in Ode XVI. about Monarchs, and setting forth in what cases they become proper objects for satire, he thus concludes, in Ode XVII.

' Just one word more, my Lords, before we part—
Do not vow vengeance on the tuneful art;
'Tis very dang'rous to attack a poet—
Also ridiculous—the end would show it.
Though not to *write*— to *read* I hear you're able:—
Read, then, and learn instruction from a fable.

The **PIG** and **MAGPIE***A Fable.*

Cocking his tail, a saucy prig;
 A Magpie hopp'd upon a Pig,
 To pull some hair, forsooth; to line his nest;
 And with such ease began the hair attack,
 As thinking the fee simple of the back
 Was by himself, and not the Pig, possess'd.

The Boar look'd up as thunder black to Mag,
 Who, squinting down on him like an arch wag,
 Inform'd My nheer some bristles must be torn;
 Then busy went to work, not nicely culling;
 Got a good handsome beakfull by good pulling,
 And flew without a "Thank ye" to his thorn.

The Pig set up a dismal yelling;
 Follow'd the robber to his dwelling,
 Who, like a fool, had built it midst a bramble;
 In manfully he sallied; full of might,
 Determin'd to obtain his right,
 And midst the bushes now began to scramble.

He drove the Magpie, tore his nest to rags,
 And, happy on the downfall, pour'd his brags:
 But ere he from the brambles came, alack!
 His ears and eyes were miserably torn,
 His bleeding hide in such a plight forlorn,
 He could not count ten hairs upon his back.

This is a pretty tale; my Lords, and pat:
 'T'o folks like you, so clever, *verbum sat.*'

We differ in opinion from those who have spoken of this publication as the most feeble of Squire Pindar's performances.

An Epistle, in Verse. Written from Somersfethire, in the year 1776, to _____, Esq. in Scotland. 4to. pp. 30. 1s. 6d. Murray. 1789.

THOUGH in Somersfethire this author

‘ Muses on Caledonia’s praise;’

and while he calls the attention of his friend to the beauties of his native country, incites him to tread in the steps of his brave countrymen.— His poem is too desultory; and would appear to much more advantage, if compressed into half its present size.

At times, however, the language of this Epistle is pleasing and descriptive: perhaps never more so than in the following passage, where the praise of the Scotch music is happily introduced:

‘ Thus Caledonia was crown’d
 In days of chivalry renown’d.
 Nor on her green hills, though alarms
 Oft call’d a martial age to arms,
 The voice of melody was mute;
 Whilst on his reed and breathing flute,
 In notes that Echo worships still,
 And oft repeats from hill to hill,
 On Etric’s banks, or in the broom
 Of Cowdenknows, or ’midst the bloom
 Of flowers on Yarrow blowing fair,
 Or near the green bush of Fraquair,
 The Scottish shepherd, Music’s child,
 His songs delightful warbled wild,
 Pour’d genuine from the heart, and warm,
 Beyond the strains of art that charm:
 With modulation sweet the lay
 Now swelling through the woods more gay,
 The shepherd’s pure joy to relate,
 His artless pleasures tranquil state;
 Now flowing plaintive down the vale
 To waft the shepherd’s am’rous tale,
 His secret sighs, and love’s sweet anguish,
 Breath’d in soft notes that gently languish.
 The pastoral powers applaud the song,
 And Tweed, delighted, glides along.

 P O E T R Y.

T H E

A F R I C A N.

W I D E over the tremulous sea,
 The Moon spread her mantle of light,
 And the gale, gently dying away,
 Breath'd soft on the bosom of night :

On the fore-castle *Maraton* stood,
 And pour'd forth his sorrowful tale ;
 His tears fell unseen in the flood,
 His sighs pass'd unheard in the gale —

“ Ah, Wretch !,” in anguish he cried,
 “ From Country and Liberty torn !
 Ah, *Maraton* ! would thou hadst died,
 Ere o'er the salt waves thou wert borne.

“ Thro' the groves of *Angola* I stray'd,
 Love and Hope made my bosom their home,
 For I talk'd with my favourite Maid,
 Nor dreamt of the sorrow to come.

“ From the thicket the *Man-hunter* sprung,
 My cries echoed loud thro' the air,
 There was fury and wrath on his tongue,
 He was deaf to the shrieks of despair.

“ Accurs'd be the merciless band,
 That his love could from *Maraton* tear ;
 And blasted this impotent band,
 That was sever'd from all I held dear.

“ Flow

“ Flow ye tears—down my cheeks ever flow—
 Still let sleep from my eye lids depart,
 And still may the arrow of woe
 Drink deep of the stream of my heart.

“ But hark ! on the silence of night
 My Adila’s accents I hear ;
 And mournful, beneath the wan light,
 I see her lov’d image appear.

“ How o’er the smooth Ocean she glides,
 As the mist that hangs light on the wave ;
 And fondly her Lover she chides,
 That lingers so long from his grave.

“ O Maraton ! haste thee (she cries)
 “ Here the reign of oppression is o’er ;
 The Tyrant is rob’d of his Prize,
 And Adila sorrows no more.

“ Now sinking amidst the dim ray,
 Her form seems to fade on my view ;
 O! Stay thee—my Adila stay !—
 She beckons, and I must pursue.

To-morrow the white Man, in vain,
 Shall proudly account me his slave :
 My shackles I plunge in the main,
 And rush to the realms of the *Brave!*

TO A YOUNG GENTLEMAN

B O U N D F O R G U I N E A .

A n O D E .

(Written by the Rev. Dr. Blacklock.)

ATTEND the muse, whose numbers flow
 Faithful to sacred friendship’s woe ;
 And let the *Scotian* lyre
 Obtain thy pity and thy care :
 While thy lov’d walks and native air
 The solemn sounds inspire.

II.

That native air, those walks, no more
 Blest with their fav'rite, now deplore,
 And join the plaintive strain :
 While, urg'd by winds and waves, he flies,
 Where unknown stars, thro' unknown skies,
 Their trackless course maintain.

III.

Yet think : by ev'ry keener smart,
 That thrills a friend or brother's heart ;
 By all the griefs that rise,
 And with dumb anguish heave the breast,
 When absence robs the soul of rest,
 And swells with tears the eyes :

IV.

By all our sorrows ever new,
 Think whom you fly, and what pursue ;
 And judge by your's our pain :
 From friendship's dear tenacious arms,
 You fly, perhaps, to war's alarms,
 To angry skies and main.

V.

The smiling plain, the solemn shade,
 With all the various charms display'd,
 That summer's face adorn ;
 Summer, with all that's gay or sweet,
 With transport longs thy sense to meet,
 And courts thy dear return.

VI.

The gentle sun, the fanning gale,
 The vocal wood, the fragrant vale,
 Thy presence all implore :
 Can then a waste of sea and sky,
 That knows no limits, charm thy eye,
 Thy ear the tempest's roar ?

VII.

XII.

Protect him heav'n : but hence each fear ;
 Since endless goodness, endless care
 This mighty fabric guides ;
 Commands the tempest where to stray,
 Directs the lightning's flaming way,
 And rules the reflux tides.

XIII.

See, from th' effulgence of his reign,
 With pleas'd survey OMNISCIENCE deign
 Thy wondrous worth to view :
 See, from the realms of endless day,
 Immortal guardians wing their way,
 And all thy steps pursue.

XIV.

If fable clouds, whose wombs contain
 The murm'ring bolt, or dashing rain,
 The blue serene deform ;
 Myriads from heav'n's ethereal height,
 Shall clear the gloom, restore the light,
 And chase th' impending storm.

TO A COQUET.

AN ODE.

(By the same.)

I.

AT length, vain, airy flutt'rer, fly ;
 Nor vex the public ear and eye
 With all this noise and glare :
 Thy wiser kindred gnats behold,
 All shrouded in their parent mould,
 Forfake the chilling air.
 Of conquest there they safely dream ;
 Nor gentle breeze, nor transient gleam,
 Allures them forth to play :

But,

But, thou, alike in frost and flame,
 Infatiate of the cruel game,
 Still on Mankind would'st prey.

Thy conscious charms, thy practis'd arts,
 Those adventitious beams that round thee shine,
 Reserve for unexperienc'd hearts :
 Superior spells despair to conquer mine.

II.

Go, bid the sunshine of thine eyes
 Melt rigid winter, warm the skies,
 And set the rivers free ;
 O'er fields, immers'd in frost and snow,
 Bid flow'rs with smiling verdure grow ;
 Then hope to soften me.

No, heav'n and freedom witness bear,
 This heart no second frown shall fear,
 No second yoke sustain :
 Enough of female scorn I know ;
 Scarce cease my recent stripes to glow,
 Scarce fate could break my chain.

Ye hours, consum'd in hopeless pain,
 Ye trees, insculp'd with many a flaming vow,
 Ye echoes, oft invoc'd in vain,
 Ye moon light walks, ye tinkling rills, adieu !

III.

Your paint that idle hearts controuls,
 Your fairy nets for feeble souls,
 By partial fancy wrought ;
 Your Syren voice, your tempting air,
 Your borrow'd visage falsely fair,
 With me avail you nought.

Let ev'ry charm that wakes desire
 Let each insnaring art conspire ;
 Not all can hurt my rest :
 Touch'd by * Ithuriel's potent spear,
 At once unmask'd the fiends appear,
 In native blackness drest.

* See Paradise Lost, Book IV. verse. 810.

THE CALEDONIAN

The speaking glance, the heaving breast,
 The cheek with lilies ting'd, and rosy dye;
 False joys, which ruin all who taste,
 How swift they fade in reason's piercing eye!

IV.

Seest thou yon taper's vivid ray,
 Which emulates the blaze of day,
 Diffusing far its light?
 Tho' it from blasts shall stand secure,
 Time urges on the destin'd hour,
 And, lo! it sinks in night,

Such is thy glory, such its date,
 Wav'd by the sportive hand of fate,
 A while to catch our view:
 Now bright to heav'n the blaze aspires,
 Then sudden from our gaze retires,
 And yields to wonders new.

Like this poor torch, thy haughty airs,
 Thy short-liv'd splendor on a puff depends,
 And soon as fate the stroke prepares,
 The flash in dust and nauseous vapour ends.

THE WIDOW'S CHOICE.

THE man who would my heart engage,
 Must not be forty years of age;
 His stature of the middle size,
 His features pleasing to my eyes;
 His brow must seldom show a frown;
 In manners, neither fop nor clown;
 His temper even, not like some,
 Cheerful abroad, but cross at home;
 A man of sense, and real merit,
 Not quarrelsome, nor void of spirit,
 One that's t' industry inclin'd,
 But yet not of a fordid mind;
 The man I'd chuse from all the rest,
 Must banish envy from his breast;
 Content's a blessing quite unknown
 To those who want what's not their own.
 To these endowments must be join'd,
 An humble heart a heavenly mind,
 A love to God, and all his laws,
 A boldness to maintain his cause;
 If e'er I meet with such a man,
 I'll marry! blame me, if you can.

MONTHLY

THE
MONTHLY REGISTER,

For NOVEMBER 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS,

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

LONDON,

JANUARY, 29.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Frederick Campbell, the Master of the Rolls, and the Secretary at War, were appointed to wait upon the Prince.—And Lord Courtoun, the Comptroller of the Household, Hon. Richard Howard, and Lieut. Colonel Manners, to wait upon the Queen with their addresses.

House of Lords,

January 31.

The House was unusually full.—All the great leaders of both parties being present, except the Lord Chancellor and Lord Loughborough, who were indisposed.

Earl Camden reported from the Committee appointed to wait upon the Prince of Wales, with the address of the Lords and Commons, that the Committee had waited upon his Royal Highness, who received them with the greatest cordiality and politeness; and, upon the address being presented to him, the Prince made the following most gracious answer:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

“ I thank you for communicating to me the resolutions agreed to by the two Houses, and I request you to assure them, in my name, that my duty to the King my father, and my anxious concern for the safety and interest of the people, which must be endangered by a longer suspension of the Royal authority, together with my respect for the united desires of the two Houses, outweigh in my mind every other consideration, and will determine me to undertake the weighty and important trust proposed to me, in conformity to the resolution now communicated to me.

“ I am sensible of the difficulties that must attend the execution

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of this trust, in the peculiar circumstances in which it is committed to my charge; of which, as I am acquainted with no former example, my hopes of a successful administration cannot be founded on any past experience. But confiding that the limitations on the exercise of the Royal authority, deemed necessary for the present, have been approved by the two Houses, only as a temporary measure, founded on the loyal hope, in which I ardently participate, that his Majesty's disorder may not be of long duration; and trusting in the mean while, that I shall receive a zealous and united support in the two Houses, and in the nation, proportioned to the difficulty attending the discharge of my trust in this interval, I will entertain the pleasing hope, that my faithful endeavours to preserve the interests of the King, his Crown, and the people, may be successful."

Earl Waldgrave then reported, that the committee appointed by the two Houses had waited upon her Majesty with the address, and that her Majesty had returned the following most gracious answer:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"My duty and gratitude to the King, and the sense I must ever entertain of my great obligations to this country, will certainly engage my most earnest attention to the anxious and momentous trust intended to be reposed in me by Parliament. It will be a great consolation to me to receive the aid of a council, of which I shall stand so much in need, in the discharge of a duty, wherein the happiness of my future life is indeed deeply interested, but which a higher object, the happiness of a great, loyal, and affectionate people, renders still more important!"

Earl Camden took notice of the infinite pleasure which he, in common with every other noble member of that House, enjoyed, at the gracious and explicit answer which has been received from his Royal Highness and the Queen. After having felicitated the House upon this happy event, which shed very strong rays of comfort to the Houses, and to the nation at large, he said, that having proceeded thus far, it was their duty to compleat the business, and restore the government of the country to its wonted energy and effect, as speedily as possible. The next step which appeared to him to be necessary, was by a formal resolution to impart a regularity to their own proceedings. They were at present merely a convention, being incomplete and imperfect without the assistance of the Third Estate. There was but one organ whereby this assistance could be derived, or by which they could be restored to their natural functions, and this organ was the Great Seal! This was in fact the mouth of the King; it was the instrument by which he declared his will, and was therefore the only one whereby the Courts below could be brought to recognize their proceedings formally and legally as an Act of Parliament! He next stated
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the plan, which under the present circumstances he meant to propose to the committee to cure the defect in the legislature, previous to his Royal Highness being invested by law with the executive part of the sovereign authority. The *first* measure was to establish a commission under the Great Seal by authority of the two Houses of Parliament, to open the session of Parliament in due form. This was to be followed up by a *second*; to give the Royal assent in his Majesty's name, to the necessary bills for settling the government. The bill for settling the regency in the person of the Prince was consequently the first object, and vesting the care of the King's person and household in her Majesty—and then his idea was, that the commission would of course cease. His Lordship concluded with moving the Chairman, "That in the present exigency of public affairs, it is expedient that letters patent should be issued under the Great Seal, by order of the two Houses of Parliament, empowering certain commissioners therein named, to open the King's Parliament at Westminster." Mr Arnaud, the clerk at the table, then read the Commission:—

"George the Third, &c. To our trusty and well beloved George Augustus Prince of Wales, Frederick Duke of York, William Henry Duke of Gloucester, Henry Frederick Duke of Cumberland, John Archbishop of Canterbury, Edward Lord Thurlow, Lord High Chancellor, Charles Earl Camden our President of the Council, Grenville Marquis of Stafford keeper of our Privy Seal, John Earl of Chatham, Thomas Viscount Weymouth, Francis Lord Osborne one of our Secretaries of State, Thomas Lord Sydney one other of our Secretaries of State, Lloyd Lord Kenyon our chief Justice of our Bench. or any *three* of them—Whereas for divers reasons *us thereunto moving*, &c. &c. &c." The commission concluded "by his Majesty's command,"—and instead of the signature, is inserted—"By the authority of the Two Houses of Parliament."—The Commission being read,

His Royal Highness the DUKE of YORK rose, and expressed his surprise that his name should be inserted in a commission without his previous knowledge. He was convinced the whole proceedings were unconstitutional from the first commencement: and therefore he could not, consistent with his honour, accept of a trust which he believed to be injurious to the constitution, and utterly inconsistent with the true interests of the people. His opinion was already well known; it was upon the records of the House; no consideration therefore should induce him, to suffer his name to be handed down to posterity, as giving a sanction to measures, which, upon the most mature deliberation, he was convinced were derogatory to the honour of the Crown, eventually tended to destroy the equilibrium of the constitution, and consequently the dearest interest and liberty of the people; his noble relation (the Duke of Cumberland) who was present, had communicated the same sentiment; and he had every reason to believe, though he was not authorised to declare, that the Prince of Wales and the Duke of

Gloucester entertained the same opinion. He had no doubt but that the feelings of his noble relations upon the subject were in exact conformity with his own. For these reasons he must insist that his name might not appear in the commission.

[The Duke was heard with the most profound attention, and he delivered himself in a style that was dignified, clear, and unembarrassed.]

Earl Cambden was called upon from the Chairman, when he observed that he felt a deep regret at the objections that had fallen from his Royal Highness; however, if he persisted there could be no other alteration than withdrawing the name of the Royal Duke from the commission.

The Duke of York again rose and persisted in having his name left out. He would venture to answer for his royal brother the Prince of Wales, and therefore he desired that his name might be withdrawn; and likewise his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester.

The Duke of Cumberland rose, and briefly said, that he could not, on any consideration, consent that his name should appear in the commission.

Lord Radnor moved, that it might be inserted in the journals, that the omission of the names of the four princes of the blood, from the commission, was by their own express request and desire, that it might appear to posterity that no insult had been offered them.

The question was carried *nem. con.* The commission was then read over, and passed the committee.

The commission for opening the Parliament was then fixed for Tuesday.

House of Commons.

February 2.

Mr Pitt rose and opened the business of the commission. The Great Seal, he said, was such a proof of the Royal will and pleasure, that no averment could be made against it in any court of law. Nay, so strong was this principle, that if the keeper of the Great Seal should, in violation of his duty, put the Great Seal to any instrument, without having in point of fact had any authority whatever for so doing, no courts of law would suffer any person to plead against such instrument, that the Great Seal had been put to it without the will or knowledge of the King; for the Seal was of itself considered in law, as clear and indisputable evidence of the King's will: and therefore, when the two Houses should have clothed their act with this necessary form, they would give to it the same validity in point of law that it could possibly derive from the King himself. Having nearly trod in Lord Cambden's steps on this subject,

subject, he moved, "That it was expedient and necessary that a commission for opening the Parliament be issued under the Great Seal."

After some debate, the question being called for, it was put, and carried without a division.

House of Lords,

February 3.

The Chancellor still continuing indisposed, Earl Bathurst, who sat as speaker, opened the business. He said his Majesty having issued a commission, and appointed commissioners to open the Parliament, agreeable to the resolutions of the two Houses, the clerk will proceed to read the commission. Mr Arnaud accordingly read the commission, in which the names of the four Princes of the Blood were omitted.—The commission concludes, "By his Majesty's command—By advice of the two Houses of Parliament.

The Black Rod was directed to desire the Commons to attend the House of Lords.

The speaker, attended by upwards of fifty members, came to the bar, when Earl Bathurst addressed the two Houses.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"His Majesty's commission having been issued under the Great Seal, authorising certain commissioners, therein named, to open the present Parliament, according to the last prorogation, and to proceed to business, you will now hear the commission read."

The commission was again read.

Earl Bathurst then addressed the two Houses in the following manner:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"In pursuance of the authority given us by his Majesty's commission under the Great Seal, which has now been read, among other things, to declare the causes of your present meeting, we have only to call your attention to the present melancholy circumstance of his Majesty's illness; in consequence of which it becomes necessary to provide for the care of his Majesty's royal person, and for the administration of the Royal authority, during the continuance of this calamity, in such manner as the exigency of the case appears to require."

The Speaker of the House of Commons retired *without speaking a word.*

The House was then resumed, and a bill as usual was read *pro forma.*

House

House of Commons.

February 3.

The Speaker, with the members, having returned from the House of Lords, Mr Pitt said, he believed it would be unnecessary to say, that the regency bill had the first claim to the attention of the House. As the resolutions on which the bill was to be founded had been so often debated, he thought it unnecessary to say a word on the subject. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill, &c. upon which it was ordered—"That leave be given to bring in a bill to settle and appoint a regency during the continuance of the present unhappy calamity."

Adjourned.

House of Commons.

February 5.

Mr Pitt brought in the Regency Bill, which he moved to be read a first time.

The bill commences with stating his Majesty's incapacity of executing the powers of government, arising from the malady with which he is at present afflicted, and declares the necessity of supplying the executive branch of government, in the continuance of his Majesty's illness, in such a manner as the exigency of the case seems to require. For that purpose it enacts, That his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, shall be appointed sole Regent, under the style and title of Regent of the Kingdom, with all the rights, powers, privileges, and prerogatives belonging or appertaining to the Crown of Great Britain, subject to certain restrictions and limitations contained in the said bill.

His Royal Highness shall, previous to his assuming the power of a Regent, take an oath, which is inserted in the act. He shall likewise take and subscribe the usual oaths of allegiance, abjuration, &c. &c.

The Regent shall not confer the honour of peerage, except upon any branch of the Royal family, of the full age of twenty one years.

He shall not bestow any place or pension for a longer time than during his Majesty's pleasure, except such patent places as are by law required to be disposed of for life.

He is restricted from granting leases of any Crown lands.

He shall not give his assent to any bills, for alterations of the national Church and religion, as established by the 17th of Charles II. nor give his assent to any bill for any alterations in the established Church or Presbytery of Scotland, under the act of settlement of Queen Anne.

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He is restrained from granting away any of the ancient rights of the Crown, such as fines, forfeitures, escheats, droits of Admiralty, &c. &c.

He is not to interfere in the care of his Majesty's person, nor in the management of his household.

If he departs the kingdom, his powers of regency will cease.

In like manner if he marries a Roman Catholic.

His powers of government are to cease and determine whenever his Majesty shall be determined by his Council to be sufficiently recovered to resume the government of the kingdom.

The bill farther provides for the safety of the King's person, and the care of his household, by investing her Majesty with a power, together with a certain number of commissioners, therein to be named, to take the care and management of the King's household.

That her Majesty and the Council shall have the sole power and authority of controuling the household, appointing officers, and removing them at pleasure.

That the care of the King's estates, &c. &c. shall be vested in the same commission.

That all the vacancies in the King's household shall be filled up by her Majesty with consent of her Council.

In case of her Majesty's death, Parliament shall be immediately assembled to fill up the vacancy, in the care of his Majesty's person and household.

The bill further enacts, that whenever it shall please Almighty God to relieve his Majesty from his present malady, and it shall be the opinion of the Queen and her Council, that the King is capable of resuming the reins of government; in that case, whenever the King shall issue a proclamation, signifying his Royal intentions to resume the powers of government, the Parliament shall forthwith be assembled, and his Majesty shall be immediately reinstated in all his rights, prerogatives, &c.

There are several other clauses of lesser import.

The heads of the bill were then read a second time, after which the bill was ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

House of Commons.

February 6.

The question for the second reading of the Regency Bill was put and carried without a division.

Mr Pitt then moved, that the bill be committed to a committee of the whole House, and that the House should to-morrow resolve itself into a committee thereon, which motions were agreed to *nem.*

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House

House of Commons.

February 7.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, Alderman Wat-son in the chair; and proceeded to read the Regency Bill clause by clause.

Sir Charles Gould moved, that the clause containing the Prince's oath should be postponed, until they had previously considered what were the precise restrictions to be proposed.

The motion was put, and negatived without a division.

Mr Sheridan moved, to omit the words 'according to the power vested in the regent by the present act.'—for the purpose of inserting the customary words inserted in former acts of regency—'according to the laws now existing.' Negatived.

A clause was afterwards read, by which the regent is thereby restricted from altering the act of uniformity of the 12th of William the Third; the 13th of Charles the Second, or the 5th of Queen Anne, for securing the continuance of the Protestant religion in England and Scotland.—The clause passed.

Mr Rolle, after declaring the purity of his intentions, and denying all communication with the minister on the subject, said, that he now rose to propose an addition to the present clause. His wishes for the security of the Protestant succession led him to guard against any case that might possibly arise. He would not intimate that any such case existed; much less did he mean to insinuate any thing disrespectful to the Prince of Wales. He, on the contrary, respected a character which was above praise, as it was beyond suspicion. But if a possible case could even be supposed, where the Protestant succession might be endangered, then every friend to the Revolution, and every friend to the House of Brunswick, must join in his present motion! The amendment proposed by *Mr Rolle* was, to exclude from the Regency "any person proved to be married, either in law or in fact, to a papist, or one of the Roman Catholic persuasion."

Lord Belgrave opposed the motion; he admitted a purity of intention in the mover. He, for his part, felt convinced, however, by the declaration made by very high authority, (*Mr Fox*) that no indissoluble tie had ever taken place between his Royal Highness and the amiable and respectable female who had been alluded to.

(To be continued.)

* * * The favours of several Correspondents are delayed for want of room.

THE
CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

• 1
ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR DECEMBER 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

MEMOIRS
• OF THE LIFE OF
ALEXANDER CRUDEN, M. A.

Author of the celebrated Concordance to the Bible.

ALEXANDER CRUDEN, whose literary labours will ever entitle him to the veneration of all the students of the sacred writings, was the second son of Mr. William Cruden, merchant, and one of the baillies of Aberdeen, an office similar to that of alderman in England, and was born in the year 1701. He received his education in the grammar school of Aberdeen, and was a schoolfellow with the late George earl Marischal, and James, afterward the celebrated field marshal Keith, who in the school catalogue were distinguished by *Dominus Georgius Keith*, and *Magister Jacobus Keith*. At the expiration of the usual number of years, Mr. Cruden entered as student of Marischal college. From his close attendance at the divinity lectures of Mr. Blackwell, father to the late principal Blackwell, he appears to have had thoughts of the church, as a profession; and although prevented by the melancholy change of mind which took place about the time, he preserved through the whole of life the impression that he was appointed by heaven to preach the gospel and reform mankind.

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It is uncertain to what that insanity which now appeared in his words and actions, and which with few intervals accompanied him to his grave, is to be attributed. Some thought it was occasioned by the bite of a mad dog; but nothing can be gathered from the history of that dreadful distemper which favours this opinion. Others derived his madness from disappointment in a love affair, but it is uncertain whether this operated as a cause or consequence. Some uncommon circumstances with which it was attended, however, will apologize for making mention of it in this place. The object of his affection was the daughter of a Gentleman of Aberdeen. Cruden courted her with enthusiasm and perseverance, but the lady thought proper to reject his addresses, and his behaviour becoming outrageous and troublesome, her father ordered his doors to be shut against him. This increased his passion, and his friends soon found it necessary to confine him for a considerable time in prison. The young lady in the mean while became pregnant, which was by some attributed to a criminal intercourse with her own brother. She was sent into the country, and never returned. That Mr. Cruden shared in the general horror which this event produced may be easily believed. He never mentioned the name of the unhappy woman but with the bitterest grief and most tender compassion.

On his release from confinement, he gave up the pursuit of his studies at Aberdeen, and resolved to leave his native country. In the year 1722 he came to London, and engaged in several families as tutor to young persons at school, or who were intended for the university. In this employment he spent some years in the Isle of Man. In the year 1732, we find him in London again, as corrector of the press, and bookseller. His shop was under the Royal Exchange. While in this situation an incident happened which Mr. Cruden numbered among the most remarkable occurrences of his life. A gentleman from Aberdeen, who wished to serve Cruden, offered to introduce him to a merchant near the Royal Exchange, a near relation of the young lady above mentioned. When they knocked at the door of this merchant's house, it was opened by the young lady herself, who, unknown to Mr. Cruden or his friend, had found an asylum here. Mr. Cruden started back, with visible signs of wonder, and agony, and grasping his friend's hand, exclaimed wildly, 'Ah! she has still her fine black eyes.' It is perhaps unnecessary to add, that his hopes of intimacy in this family were now at an end. He did not then, nor ever after, enter the house, nor court the acquaintance of its owner, who was indeed a younger brother of the lady.

The year after, he began to compile that great work, which indeed he had long meditated, 'A complete Concordance of the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testament.' If the merit of labour only be given to this work, it must be acknowledged that it required labour to which it is impossible to make any addition, and

and perseverance that knows no interval. Mr. Cruden was well qualified for such an undertaking; for habits of industry were familiar to him, and his inclination led him to form the plan and indeed to execute the whole before he had received any encouragement from the public. The first edition was published in the year 1737. The preface explains his plan and his views in publishing. The book was dedicated to queen Caroline, who had given the author some reason to expect a gratuity on its being presented to her. But a very few days before its publication, the queen died, and Cruden lost his patroness. His affairs were now embarrassed; the time he had bestowed on his work was not productive of immediate profit, and his reward was no longer to be expected; for that he did expect a reward from her majesty appeared by visible symptoms of the keenest disappointment. He disposed of his stock in trade and shut up his shop. Without employment, without friends, and without hope, he became again a prey to his phrenetic disorder, and it was found necessary to confine him in a private madhouse at Bethnal Green. As soon as he was released he took revenge on his keepers, and on those who were the cause of his confinement, by publishing a pamphlet, entitled 'The London Citizen exceedingly injured, giving an account of his adventures during the time of his severe and long campaign at Bethnal Green, for nine weeks and six days, the citizen being sent thither in March 1738, by Robert Wightman, a notoriously conceited whimsical man, where he was chained, hand-cuffed, strait-waist-coated and imprisoned, &c.' He also commenced an action against Dr. Monro, and other defendants, which was tried in Westminster-hall, July 17, 1739, when a verdict was given in favour of the defendants. After the verdict was given, Cruden said, 'I trust in God.' The chief justice, sir William Lee, replied, 'I wish you had trusted more in God, and not have come hither.' Mr. Cruden had recourse again to his pen, and published an account of his trial with remarks on the oeconomy of private madhouses, which he dedicated to the late king.

After this he lived chiefly by correcting the press, and under his inspection several editions of the Greek and Roman classics were published with great accuracy. He rendered himself useful to the booksellers and printers in various ways. His manners were inoffensive: he was always to be trusted, and performed his engagements with strict fidelity. In these occupations he employed several years, until the return of his disorder obliged his friends a third time to shut him up in a madhouse. When he was released, he published his case with the whimsical title of 'The Adventures of Alexander the Corrector.' Three parts afterward appeared under the same title. It is not easy to characterize them. They are a faithful transcript of a wild mind, various, whimsical, serious and jocular. His madness was *sui generis*. We find nothing like it in the annals of medicine, nor can it be accounted for on any

known principles of physiology: The faculty are seldom called in and seldom attend to cases like that of Cruden; and the world either laughed at or pitied him: in his worst paroxysms it appears that he was perfectly harmless, and it is more than probable that the severity of confinement, unnecessarily added to his disorder.

In September 1753, when last released, he undertook what was more difficult to effect than all his former attempts. He endeavoured to persuade one or two of his friends who had confined him, to submit to be imprisoned at Newgate, as a compensation for the injuries they had brought upon him. To his sister he proposed what he thought very mild terms; she was to have her choice of four prisons; Newgate, Reading and Aylesbury jails, and the prison in Windsor Castle. When he found that his persuasions were of no avail, he commenced an action against her and three others, and stated his damages at 10,000*l*. The cause was tried in February, 1754, and a verdict given in favour of the defendants. Cruden had now no remedy but in an appeal to the public: accordingly he published an account of his trial in a six penny pamphlet, dedicated to the king. He went to St. James's palace to present it, but was prevented, and denied the honour of knighthood, to which, at this time, he aspired.

His phrenzy, indeed, was now at its height. He called himself 'Alexander the Corrector,' and gave out that he was commissioned by heaven to reform the manners of the age, particularly to restore the due observance of the sabbath. To raise the public belief in his favour, he produced and printed certain prophecies of eminent ministers and others, all anonymous, or with the initials only of names. The substance of these prophecies was, that 'Mr. Cruden was to be a second Joseph, to be a great man at court, and to perform great things for the spiritual Israel in this sinful Egypt, &c.' Furnished with such credentials, he went to Oxford and Cambridge, and exhorted the ladies and gentlemen, whom he found in the public walks on the sabbath, to go home and keep that day holy. But his advice was not welcomed as he wished. And on one occasion he narrowly escaped corporal chastisement for having been too bold in his addresses to a young lady, who happened to be walking with a student in Clare-hall walks. He generally followed his advice with a denunciation of eternal wrath in case of non compliance.

On his return to London his ambition increased; for ambition he certainly indulged, from the idea that he was destined to a superior station in life; and the general election approaching, Mr Cruden determined to stand candidate for the city of London, and in a common hall was nominated by Mr. sheriff Chitty, whom he had importuned to do this office for him. What will be thought very remarkable, Mr. Cruden had the satisfaction to see several hands held up for him; but he declined the poll which was instituted by the other party, and consequently lost his election.

It is scarcely possible to record this event with historical gravity; but it is worthy of notice that he had actually received promises of support, and was comforted by the reflection, as he says himself, that if he had not the hands, he had the hearts of the citizens. One of his advertisements on this occasion is too curious not to be preserved; it being a specimen of his manner of speaking and writing when his frenzy was at its height. It is as follows:

‘ Gentlemen of the livery,

‘ I have acquainted the sheriffs of my humbly proposing to be a candidate for one of the representatives in parliament of the city of London: which may be looked upon as an extraordinary step. This is not denied, but I trust I am under the direction of a gracious providence, and I desire to be entirely resigned to the will of God, the supreme disposer of all things. In the appendix to Alexander the Corrector’s Adventures, I have acquainted you with some of my motives for being a candidate, which are such as, I hope, will be approved of by every good man, as they are by my own conscience.

‘ If there is any just ground to hope that God will be pleased to make the Corrector an instrument to reform the nation, and particularly to promote the reformation, the peace and prosperity of this great city, and to bring its inhabitants to a more religious temper and conduct, no good man in such an extraordinary case will deny the Corrector his vote: and the Corrector’s election may be a means to pave the way to his being a Joseph, and an useful prosperous man.

‘ May God be pleased to give a happy turn to the minds of the electors to act from the best principles, and to choose those who will be faithful to their trust, and study to promote the temporal and eternal happiness of the people.

‘ My earnest prayers are put up from time to time for your happiness in this world, and the world to come, through Jesus Christ.

‘ I am very respectfully,

‘ Gentlemen,

‘ Your most obedient

‘ And affectionate humble servant,

North’s coffee house,

near Guildhall,

April 25, 1754.

‘ ALEXR. CRUDEN.’

About this time, Mr Cruden paid his addresses to a lady; but he lamented, that in this, as in every other great design, he could not command success. However, amid this series of wild attempts, he devoted his best hours to study. He was continually making additions to the Concordance, the second edition of which was published in 1761. At this time he was corrector of the press to the Public Advertiser published by the late Mr. Woodfall. He laboured, indeed, incessantly at some employment or other; and appointed his time so judiciously, that only when he appeared in public could he be said to do nothing. The business of the printing-office was rarely over before one o'clock in the morning, when the paper was put to press. Cruden seldom slept more than four or five hours, and before six in the morning he might always be found turning over his bible, adding, amending and improving his Concordance with great and scrupulous attention: at this he continued till evening, when he went to the printing-office. This assiduous attention to useful objects, it was hoped, would restore his mind to a state of calm regularity, and in some degree this was the case. His next appearance in public will be seen with satisfaction.

In 1762, one Richard Potter, a sailor, was tried and capitally condemned at the Old Bailey for forging, or rather uttering knowing it to be forged, a seaman's will, a crime which then, as well as now, is rarely pardoned. It appeared, however, from the evidence, that Potter was a poor illiterate creature, the tool of another, and ignorant of the nature of the crime he committed. Fortunately for him, Mr. Cruden happened to be in court, and was so firmly convinced that Potter was a proper object of the royal clemency, that he determined to interfere in his behalf.—To be more fully satisfied, however, he visited Potter in Newgate, examined him, and found that his crime was the crime of ignorance, without any evil intention on his part. But it was not to save him from the sentence of the law only that Cruden meditated. He prayed with him, exhorted him, taught him the principles of religion, and gave him a proper sense of the wickedness of his past life, and the enormity of the crime for which he was condemned; in a word, he made a convert of a poor wretch who had scarcely ever heard of a God. He then began to devise means to obtain a pardon, and improbable as it appeared, his repeated applications succeeded, and Potter's sentence was changed into transportation. Mr. Cruden accompanied his petition to the earl of Halifax, then secretary of state, with a copy of the second edition of the Concordance, to which was prefixed an elegant Latin dedication to his lordship. The tenderness with which Mr Cruden visited, exhorted, fed, and cloathed his pupil, the anxiety he felt, and the unceasing importunity of his applications to every person that could be useful to Potter, deserve to be remembered with approbation, and to reconcile us to all his oddities. A particular

account

account of the whole affair was published the same year, entitled 'The History of Richard Potter,' &c.

The success Mr. Cruden had enjoyed in reforming this poor criminal induced him to continue his labours among the other felons in Newgate. He visited them every day, gave them new testaments, catechisms, &c. catechised them, and bestowed small pecuniary rewards on the most apt scholar. His labour, however, was lost; the books were soon exchanged for money, and the money spent in drinking; and Cruden discontinued his practice when he found it produced no better effects. A regard for the eternal welfare of his fellow creatures was a predominant feature in his character. He was peculiarly elated when he had succeeded in rescuing any poor creature from the barbarity of ignorance or the practice of wickedness. Of this we have another instance, but at what period it happened cannot now be remembered. Returning one Sunday evening from a place of worship, he accidentally met with a man whose looks betrayed anxious sorrow, melancholy, and, as Cruden imagined, despair. He immediately accosted the man, and drew from him a confession that the extreme poverty of his family, and other causes, had driven him to the desperate resolution of committing suicide. Mr. Cruden expostulated with him, displayed the wickedness of his intention, and administered such friendly consolation, accompanied with pecuniary assistance and a promise of future support, that the poor man became cheerful, resigned and hopeful. In such acts Mr. Cruden delighted.

At the time when the disputes between Mr. Wilkes and the government agitated the nation, Mr. Cruden wrote a small pamphlet against that gentleman, whom he never could hear named with patience. He testified his aversion to him in a way peculiar to himself, by effacing No 45, wherever he found it chalked on doors or window shutters. His instrument was a large piece of sponge, which he carried in his pocket, partly for this purpose, and partly that no words, offensive to good morals, might be allowed to disgrace the walls, doors, &c. of the metropolis. This employment rendered his walks through the city very tedious.

In the year 1769, he visited Aberdeen, the place of his nativity, and in a public hall gave a lecture on the cause of reformation; contended that he was born to reform the age, and exhorted all ranks to amend their ways. There was nothing in this advice improper or absurd—but Mr. Cruden's manner was always at variance with his matter, and he met with no better success here than in other places. Many anecdotes are related of his labours here. Among others, he printed the fourth commandment in the form of a hand-bill, and distributed them to all persons, without distinction, whom he met in the streets on Sunday. To a young clergyman whom Cruden thought too conceited and modern, he very gravely and formally presented a little catechism, used by children

children in Scotland, called 'The Mother's Catechism,' dedicated to the Young and Ignorant. For young people he always had his pockets full of religious tracts, such as Guyse's sermons, &c. which he bestowed with pleasure on such as promised to read them.

After residing about a year at Aberdeen he returned to London, and took lodgings in Camden-street, Islington, where he died. In the morning of Thursday, November 1, 1770, he was found dead on his knees, apparently in the posture of prayer. He had complained for some days of an asthmatic affection, but it did not seem attended with danger. As he never married, he bequeathed his moderate savings to his relations, except a certain sum to the city of Aberdeen, to be employed in the purchase of religious books for the use of the poor; and he founded a bursary (or exhibition) of five pounds sterling per annum, to assist in educating a student at the Maritchal college. The bursary was to be obtained on certain terms specified in his will, one of which was a perfect acquaintance with Vincent's catechism.

In private life, Mr. Cruden was courteous and affable; prone to give his opinions, and firm in all his religious persuasions. To the poor he was as liberal of his money as of his advice: he seldom, indeed, separated the one from the other. His concern for them must have been sincere, for interest he could have none; and his generosity must have been pure, for he often gave more than he retained for his own uses. To such young men, especially from Aberdeen, as were recommended to him, he acted like a father, or affectionate friend or tutor. Among men of genius he cannot be classed: but in his greatest labours he experienced no fatigue, and the utility of his literary projects will not admit of a dispute. His Concordance was his favourite work; and it is probable that the attention he bestowed upon it was favourable to the state of his mind, although it could not altogether prevent the return of that phrenzy which gave a certain colour to all his actions, and suggested to him those whimsical plans of reformation, and those hopes of superiority, which were as useless to himself as unprofitable to others. In conversation and in writing his style was stiff and awkward. He does not appear to have had a prompt memory, and his words came slowly. In religion he professed Calvinism, as appears from the definitions in his Concordance of the words grace, faith, predestination, &c. But it must be added, that he had not an intolerant spirit, and often with severity he censured the principles and practices of narrow-minded men. During the greatest part of his life in London, he joined in communion with Dr. Guyse's Independant Meeting, in Great St. Helen's; but about the year 1761-2, when age and infirmities obliged the doctor to resign, and Dr. Stafford succeeded him, Mr. Cruden attended Dr. Conder on the Pavement, Moorfields, and went to

Dr. Guyse's meeting on the first Sunday of every month only, when the sacrament was administered.

CHARACTER OF
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
THE DUKE OF CLARENCE

NO single action in the life of George the Third has done more honour to his reign, than devoting his son to the service of the British navy; nor can any thing be conceived more honourable to an individual, than the son's spirited acceptance of the professional life proposed to him by his Royal Parent. An army and navy of England, led by the British Princes, in support of British rights, must prove invincible. The naval character is the dearest to the interest of Britain—every rank of life alike looks up to him for protection and security, and the degree of public gratitude is proportionate to its estimation. Naval fame is indeed dearly earned, for the sailor's warfare is in the farthest extreme of sufferance and danger.

It has been so feelingly pourtrayed by an elegant writer, that we shall certainly need no apology for a transcript, at once so applicable and beautiful;—"The very elements are his foes, and he often receives more injury from them, than those of his country. He has to contend not only with a faithless ocean, replete with danger, but with the change of climate, with the trying succession of burning suns and freezing skies. He is borne away from his friends and native land, confined to the ship in which he sails, and deprived of every communication that may cheer his heart in the moment of distress, and at the extremities of the globe.—The hour of combat approaches him with redoubled danger, and it not unfrequently proves his lamentable fate, to fly from the quick approach of consuming fire, and find a tomb in the devouring wave.—The first years of the infant seaman's life, are fatigue and hardship. Removed from a parent's tender care, and all the comforts of a protecting home, it is his lot to enter upon a scene, where the severe discipline of rigorous instruction prepares him to bear, with resolution, the future toils of his profession."

This is the picture of the sailor's progress to reputation and power: and the great subject of this very imperfect sketch, nobly disdaining the advantages of birth, title, interest, and power, has ascended the height of his profession by a painful gradation

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through

through every stage of toil and duty.—His Royal Highness served his full time as a midshipman and lieutenant, without the smallest omission of its accustomed servitude. He is justly regarded as the pillar of the navy, the great support of the wooden walls of Britain. Being himself always an example of subordination, he is very properly a scrupulous observer of the etiquette of service in others.

The first actual service in which this great Prince engaged, was when Lord Rodney captured the Spanish fleet command by Langara. He was also present at the capture of the Caracoa fleet, the convoy to which (a Spanish ship of the line, called *El Guipuscoana*) was named the Prince William, in compliment to Prince William of Britain.

Upon the former occasion, when the English admiral's boat was manned to bring Langara on board, his Royal Highness was the first stripped to his shirt, and at the oar; a circumstance which, being pointed out to the Spanish Admiral, is said to have struck him most forcibly, and produced this involuntary exclamation—“That nation must be invincible, where king's sons condescend to perform the office of sailors.”

His Royal Highness's career of duty has been incessant; his flag has never ceased to wave in almost every part of the British seas where there was British property to protect—All the West-India islands, and even the dreary inhospitable regions of Nova-Scotia and Canada, have witnessed his professional ardour. The enthusiastic warmth with which the patriotic Prince is every where received, may be better conceived than described: the language of the heart overflows in their numerous addresses; to which it has been very justly observed, his Royal Highness' answers are peculiarly apt and spontaneous, and equally distinguished for their promptitude and propriety, their elegance and point.

His Royal Highness, though a rigid disciplinarian, is a perfect idol of adoration among sailors; though strict and severe, he has the openness and generosity peculiar to his profession. His manners may perhaps be said in some respects to resemble the element on which he lives—alternately tempestuous and calm; but numerous virtues compensate for occasional sallies of temper, that are perhaps inseparable from the fatigues and vexations of his profession.

His Royal Highness is well informed, fond of reading, and a good classical scholar.

In the latter end of the year 1787, on his return to Europe, he put into the Cove of Corke, where the truly hospitable Hibernians gave him a true Hibernian reception*. To what cause it is

* The Wits said, where he landed, they had only given him the *Cork* but had he gone to Dublin, they would have given him the *Bottle*.

Imputable is not known, but the Prince was not permitted to visit Dublin, which was much the object of his wishes; his ship was ordered to Plymouth, where their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Duke of York immediately repaired to greet his arrival, and (as expected) to welcome him to St. James's; but orders were sent for an immediate return to his station at Nova Scotia, to the great mortification of the Royal Brothers.

The spirit of the Royal Tar was, however, too great to acknowledge even one reluctant wish for *home*, when an *apparent* injunction of duty called him *abroad*—He gallantly invited his associates to share the parting bottle, and, exclaiming in the language of Horace,

Vino pellite curas,
Cras ingens, iterabimus æquor—

again put out to sea.

His private virtues are many, and becoming his age and station. —Numerous instances of his Princely generosity are upon record; and such is his patriotism, and such his filial virtues, that they are deservedly considered as the brightest gem of the British diadem.

His Royal Highness' household, which had been in contemplation for some time, is at length established. The choice has been made principally of naval characters; and the selection does equal honour to his head and heart. This circumstance evinces, that though he has thrown aside the uniform, he has not divested himself of the character of the British sailor.

The *Andromeda* has been lately paid off, when an elegant entertainment was given to the officers, and a Princely present to the men.

His Royal Highness has now taken his seat in the House of Lords, as Duke of Clarence, where his character will undoubtedly be a conspicuous one; and in naval affairs particularly, his opinion must ever carry great authority and weight. He will probably not go again to sea till called by some great and important occasion, which, whenever it offers, will exhibit a spectacle fit for the sight of the gods.—The son of a British monarch commanding a navy amidst the thunders of a fleet that awe the world!

REFLECTIONS on BENEFICENCE.

THE inspired mouth, which says, "He that gives to the poor, himself shall not want," tells us immediately after, that

“that whoſo ſtoppeth his ears to the cry of the poor, he alſo ſhall cry himſelf, and ſhall not be heard.”—Is not this Beneficence? —“Is not this,” ſays the inſpired prophet, in the name of the Almighty himſelf, “the faſt which I have choſen? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor, that are caſt out, into thy houſe? when thou ſeeſt the naked that thou cover him? and that thou hide not thyſelf from thine own fleſh?” In fact, do we not find, the words of our Creator, whenever they are communicated, ſtrongly inculcating the precepts of benevolence? Has he not, by the mouth of inſpiration preached the practice of philanthropy? Has not every ſacred writer we have heard of urged this virtuous ſympathy? “Do unto all men, as ye would they ſhould do unto you,” was the injunction of our bleſſed Saviour, and is in truth the abſolute axis, on which our conduct ſhould move, to ſecure our temporal happineſs; the ſocial duties the obſervance of this precept would cheriſh would as inevitably promote our moral ones, as their practices would ſecure our eternal felicity. Faith, which is eſſential to the purſuits of virtue—Hope, which ſweetens our endeavours, are the primal bleſſings mortals can enjoy, ſo far as they affect their earthly feelings; but the Apoſtle Paul ſays, greater than theſe is Charity. The general plea, *I have it not*, was anticipated by the obſervations of our Saviour, when the widow beſtowed her mite; and to excuſe ourſelves rendering relief, when in our power, to the diſtreſſed of our fellow creatures becauſe they are ſtrangers, is rendering nugatory the parable of the good Samaritan. It is not to be contended, that the power of doing good is alike in every one; but to feel for the diſtreſſes of our fellow creatures, is: “Verily I ſay unto you, that this poor widow hath caſt more in,” ſaid our Saviour, when the widow beſtowed her two mites, “than all they that have caſt into the treasury. For all they did caſt in of their abundance but ſhe of her want did caſt in all that ſhe had, even all her living.” But ſo perverſe are mankind in general, that we find where heaven has moſt beſtowed the means, the inclination ſeems moſt wanting to do acts of benevolence. It is an erroneous opinion to believe every one is really charitable and humane, whoſe names appear to the pompous liſts of benefactors to charities: it is not perhaps hazarding too much, when I ſay, that was it poſſible we knew the private donations to relieve diſtreſs of thoſe, whoſe names we always may diſcover pompouſly arranged in the front of a publication, we ſhould find them not beſtowing a ſingle farthing, where their pretended charity was not held out.—Giving, for the pride of doing it, is not liberality, ’tis oſtentation. An equal diſtribution of the goods of fortune (to quote a celebrated author) would have deſtroyed that ſubordination of conditions and degrees on which the very exiſtence of a ſocial ſtate depends: he who created us as ſocial beings, and who foreſaw every event of our ſeveral conditions, beſtowed the means of this ſubordination; but
while

while he, for the sake of this necessary order, dealt out the goods of fortune with an unequal hand, he meant that we should have the virtue to dispose them so as to render the necessary humiliation of man to man, supportable; he has suffered some, equally intitled to his beneficence with those who possess the utmost bounties of it, to be distressed, but the relief of these distresses is a charge upon the means. The conduct of many in assisting their fellow creatures who are in want, in many instances, rather rankles than heals the wound; but as the superficial view of such conduct must excite our momentary approbation, I will acknowledge with Chesterfield, that though I approve of humane actions in every one, I admire them in some from the peculiar grace with which they are done.

THOMAS ROBERTSON, Jun.

(To be continued.)

T O T H E
E D I T O R
O F T H E
C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E.

On TASTE: An ESSAY.

(Concluded from our last.)

MR EDITOR,

“HOW delightful are the scenes of rural nature! especially to the philosophic eye and contemplative mind.—I cannot wonder that persons in high life are fond of returning from a conspicuous and exalted station to the covert of a shady grove, or the margin of a cooling stream; are so desirous of quitting the smoaky town, and noisy street, in order to breathe purer air and survey the wonders of creation, in the silent, the serene, and the peaceful Villa.

“’Tis true in the country, there are none of the modish, I had almost said meretricious ornaments of that false politeness which refines people out of their veracity, but an easy simplicity of manners, with an unaffected sincerity of mind.—Here the solemn farce

farce of ceremony is seldom brought into play, and the pleasing delusions of compliment have no place. But the brow is the real index of the temper, and speech the genuine interpreter of the heart.

“ In the country, I acknowledge, we are seldom invited to see the mimic attempts of human art. But we every where, behold the grand and masterly exertions of divine power. No theatre erects its narrow stage, surrounds it with puny rows of ascending seats, or adorns it with a shifting series of gorgeous scenery. But fields extend their ample area; at first clad with a scarf of springing green; then deeply planted with an arrangement of spindling stalks; as a few more weeks advance, covered with a profusion of red or husky grain; at last richly laden with a harvest of yellow plenty.

“ *Meadows* disclose their beautiful bosom, yield a soft and fertile lap for the luxuriant herbage, and suckle myriads of the fairest, gayest flowers: which without any vain adulation or expensive finery outvie each other in all the elegance of dress—Groves of various leaf arrayed in freshest verdure, and liberal of their reviving shade; rise in amiable; in noble prospects all-around—Droves of sturdy cattle, strong for labour, or fat for the shambles; herds of a sleeky kine with milk in their udders and violets in their nostrils; flocks of well fleeced sheep, with their snowy lambkins, frisking at their side; these compose the living machinery.—Boundless tracks of bending *azure*, varnished with inimitable delicacy, and hung with starry lamps, or irradiated with solar lustre, form the stately cycling.—While the early breeze and the evening gales; charged with no unwholesome vapours, breeding no pestilential taint, but fanning the humid buds, and waving their odoriferous wings, dispense a thousand sweets, mingled with the most sovereign supports of health.—And is not this school of Industry, this Magazine of plenty, incomparably more delightful, as well as infinitely less dangerous, than the gaudy temples of profuseness and debauchery, where sin and ruin wear the mask of pleasure? where Belial is daily or nightly worshiped with, what his votaries call, *modish* recreation and genteel amusement.

“ Here indeed is no tuneful voice to melt in strains of amorous anguish, and transfuse the sickening fondness to the hearers' breast. No skilful artist to inform the lute with musical enchantments* to strike melodious infectious melody from the viol; and soothe away the resolution and activity of virtue, in wanton desires, or voluptuous indolence.—But the plains bleat; the mountains low; and the hollow circling with rocks echo the universal song. Every valley remurmurs to the fall of silver fountains, or the liquid lapse

* It is not to be supposed that the author here condemns the use, but only the abuse of music. of

of gurgling rills. Birds, musicians ever beauteous, ever gay, perched on a thousand boughs, play a thousand sprightly and harmonious airs.

“ Charmed therefore with the finest views, cheered and composed with the softest sounds, and treated with the richest odors, what can be wanting to complete the delight? Here is every entertainment for the eye; the most refined gratifications for the ear; and a perpetual banquet for the smell; without any insidious decoy, for the integrity of our conduct, or even for the purity of our fancy.

“ The author goes on with a beautiful apostrophe, and concludes his soliloquy on rural nature with these emphatical words, ‘ How inelegant, or how insensible is the mind, which has not awakened lively relish for these sweet recesses, and their exquisite beauties?’ and I may add from the same author, by way of supplement to the above, “ where there is no extravagant touches of a lascivious pencil, to corrupt a chaste, or inflame a wanton fancy.—No indecent pieces of imagery to sully the purity, or poison the powers of the imagination.”

Honestus surveys the beauties of creation with the penetrating sagacity of an acute Philosopher, and with the spiritual discernment, and sublime relish of a pious christian. Improving these sweet sensations of pleasure and venereal delights, which spontaneously arise in the mind into acts of humble gratitude, praise and thanksgiving to that great and beneficent Being whose wisdom, power and goodness, shine conspicuously in the variety, grandeur and utility of these works that are so admirably arranged and adjusted to their particular ends; and peculiarly adapted, for the use and entertainment of those creatures, whose rational nature is more highly dignified, and of more real worth than all the wonderful machines, with their richest gildings, and numerous animal inhabitants, that passively celebrate his praise.

“ In his religious character, *Honestus* manifests, neither the fire of the party zealot, nor the wild imaginations of the enthusiast. But, being conscious of the inviolable rights of the Deity; and of his obligations to him as a Creator, existing by his power and redeemed by his mercy, he reckons it his duty and his honour to adhere to the whole system of his revealed truth; and to love, revere and obey him, with humility and filial respect. And though he makes no ostentatious shew of his piety, he is far from indulging in that kind of delicacy which makes one ashamed to pay a proper attention to the worship of his maker, and to his own eternal felicity lest he should offend against the laws of the mode. But tranquil and collected in himself; and unmoved at the brand of fanatic; or at the wanton scoffs of the man of pleasure; he is steadily, resolved in the strength of an Almighty agent, with that once renowned commander of the tribes of Israel, “ that him and his

his house shall serve the Lord." Accordingly he expresses his allegiance by an uniform observance of the divine institutions; the sacred ritual, and these devotional exercises which are means of the most noble intercourse with him who is the amiable original of whatever is just or praise-worthy; and on whose clemency and good-will, the present comfort and eternal welfare of all must depend.

Honestus cannot think that it argues a bad taste, or is unworthy the character of a gentleman, daily to bow the knee in humble adoration of that glorious majesty whose praises are incessantly celebrated; with the greatest cheerfulness and alacrity, by all the angelic hosts, and, by the spirits of just men made perfect; who with the deepest veneration, do behold his transcendent glory and bow before his celestial throne.

Far from thinking it whimsical zeal, or superstitious precision, *Honestus* constantly attends the devotions of the family and the closet, morning and evening. Carefully instructing his children and domestics, in the principles of religion and good manners; judging it fully as requisite, and much more becoming their rational dignity, to have them bred according to the taste of the court of heaven, than to have them accomplished in all the fashionable refinement of courts of Italy and France.

Honestus has been often heard express a peculiar pleasure at the return of the Sabbath, as a day much to be regarded. Not indeed on account of its giving a convenient opportunity for examining the state of his finances and his rent rolls; or, for his making one of a party at whist or quadrille; But on account of the grand events it is appropriated to celebrate, and the noble exercises to be performed in the social worship and private audiences of the divine majesty. *Honestus* solemnly professes to enjoy on this day more inward tranquillity; rational and sublime pleasures; in contemplating the glories and condescensions of the deity, in the economy of redemption; and in gratefully reviewing the donatives, the charters and the laws of his heavenly inheritance, than he could possibly derive from all fashionable impertinence of the modish visit, or the epicurean delights, and genteel amusements of the thoughtless libertine. *Honestus*' Piety is not confined to devotional exercises and the private instructions of his own family, but extends to all the duties of charity and good offices in social and relative life. Accordingly his friends and his neighbours find his ready and unfeigned sympathy in their adverse circumstances; on the occasion of calamitous events; and his cheerful assistance in every scheme of honest industry, or of public utility, for the secular or eternal welfare of his fellow creatures. His taste is quite the reverse of these fine gentlemen; who lost to the feelings of humanity would seem to have little else to do within the circle of their own property than to concert with their Factors how to "grind

the faces of the poor" in order that they may be enabled to shine with greater splendor, in all the pomp and fashionable vices of a dissipated metropolis. He thinks it no derogation from his honour to visit the cottages of the industrious poor, and his laborious tenants. Conversing freely with them; and acquainting and making himself particularly acquainted with their different circumstances and characters. Whereby he has an ample opportunity of doing good, and of discovering his taste as a Christian, carefully avoiding every thing diminutive of the noble character, he gives no just ground to complain of oppression even while he curbs the arrogant and dissolute, and severely reprehends the idle and unruly. In short as he maintains the dignity of his station among all ranks by a steady and uniform conduct; he evinces the spirit of a Christian, in humble condescension to inferiors; particularly the poor, and his own immediate dependents, whose circumstances he studies to make easy; administering comfort to the infirm and the indigent; and counsel, encouragement and assistance to the appearance of genius, and to the first dawns of piety.

How different, Mr Printer, is this character of *Honestus* from that of many who would be thought, and are esteemed, men of taste in the present acceptation of the phrase, as commonly applied in the circle of the gay; which seems to import little else than one who pays a proper attention to the *ton* of fashion in his dress, his equipage, his table, his furniture and his amusements; and, who being well versed in the solemn farce of polite ceremony and the arts of gallantry, attends properly on the ladies at the play, the ball, the assembly and every other place of fashionable resort. And indeed this seems to be reckoned the sum total of good taste in many instances, as very little account is made of what are the Gentleman's morals otherwise. Though perhaps he is a profest, or a practical infidel, a neglector of religious worship, a blasphemer, a scoffer at religion and religious persons, or a prophaner of the sabbath — Or, perhaps he is a vain empty coxcomb, or a lofty supercilious despot, treating his inferiors with contempt, and despising the poor as if they were not of the same species with him. — Or, it may be he is a practitioner in the art of seduction, an adulterer, a frequenter of brothels; wasting his strength in the harlot's embraces, at his evening assignations, or his midnight revels. Or, perhaps he is a debauchee, a spendthrift, a gambler; throwing away in wanton prodigality, what he must deny to the just claims of his injured creditor, and what would relieve from distress and poverty severals with whom he is connected, either by the ties of christianity or the laws of civil society. Or, it may be he is a murderer, (which indeed sounds a little harsh) if not of other mens persons (which by the way does sometimes happen as a point of honour) yet of his own, by such intemperance, excess and extravagance, as saps the very vitals of his constitution. Many, or indeed, Mr Printer, any, of these or such like features appearing in the character

If a pretender to taste will invalidate his pretensions, at least, in the sober estimation of a Christian.

It is true, models of universal taste are very rare; and few such have appeared in any age of the world. Yet, many in different stations have been, and no doubt still are, who have made considerable advances in most of its leading branches. Indeed there are few men whose taste is so absolutely depraved as not to have the appearance of some good quality. But the truth is, many of our modern pretenders to taste have so far altered its divine criterion, and removed its true and its proper boundaries, that what I have accounted incompatible, appears to them entirely consistent; accordingly we will find the fashionable infidel who makes no account of religion farther than some little compliances with established order, pluming himself in his contemptuous scoffs and disdainful carriage; as if he had more taste and good sense than to be a dupe to priestcraft, or tinctured with the fanatical whims of puritanism. Likewise we shall find the rich fop, and the haughty despotic oppressor, in trampling their inferiors, and despising the poor, are so far from judging it a crime or an indication of a bad taste, that they think it would tarnish their honour to do otherwise. And the adulterer, the debauchee &c. though perhaps they are sometimes reckoned a little too frolicsome in following nature, and in conducting their nocturnal revels, yet they think no ill, but are gentlemen of a mighty good heart, a charming address, and of no bad taste. Again, we will find the murderer, or if this seems harsh, the duelist, accounting it quite consistent with a good taste; yea a gem in his crown of honour, that for a trifling disrespect or a frivolous insult he has had the courage to invade the prerogative of his Maker, and send a challenge in order to hazard his own life, or rush into eternity the soul of his fellow creature. And in fine, should a sprightly young gentleman of fortune all in the fashion, who has a tolerable appearance and a good address, have most of the genteel qualifications just now mentioned; and others of a like nature; such as the talent of swearing with propriety, and of talking bawdy, with dexterity, humour, and a good grace; he might indeed be sometimes kindly addressed with the gentle appellations of a sad rogue, a rakish fellow, or a wild youth. Yet nevertheless he is a fine gentleman extremely social, the very best of company, and shows on most occasions a very good taste. But certainly the laws of christianity, and the rules of taste and good breeding are strangely perverted, when men of such characters, can pass in the polite circle for mighty good christians (as they sometimes ludicrously phrase it) and gentlemen of honour, politeness, and a pretty good taste. It appears to me a matter of regret; and a striking evidence of human depravity, that such practices are not only accounted tolerable foibles in a man of taste, but such necessary qualifications in a fine gentleman, that one must be term-

ed, quite a rustic, or a sour unfociable block head, whose conversation has not a considerable dash of these fashionable qualities.

To conclude, Mr Printer, as the fine taste, untainted with false principles, and exerting the full force of its native operations in the mind and practice of a Christian; sets open all the avenues of the soul to the most sublime pleasure and delight it is capable of receiving on this side time, I am heartily sorry that these fine gentlemen, who have many valuable talents, were they properly used, should be so far misled by their own passions, and the prevalence of custom and fashion, as to mistake the nature, and the true divine criterion of this noble virtue. Could they find so much leisure from the pursuit of sensual delights, as coolly to consider the vast capacity, and grand design of human nature, so highly dignified, as to be an epitome and master-piece of God's works, united to the person of his Son, and his honoured representative in this lower world, they would quickly perceive, that as the criterion of the fine taste must be taken from thence, their conduct evidences them entire strangers to the essence and use of the ennobling quality. For can they imagine that the great Creator should have endowed man with the noble powers of an immortal spirit, placed him in such an honourable station, and withal, when he had fallen from the height of his glory to the depth of misery, redeemed him at no less expence than the blood of his eternal Son, for no better purpose than that this so privileged creature should banish from his practice all sincere regard to the laws of his benefactor; and occupy the whole of his time in attending to the rules of fashionable ceremony, and a continual interchange of amusements and sensual delights? No, Mr Printer, they cannot suppose it. The superstructure is so inadequate to the foundation, and repugnant to the design of the all-wise Architect, that the smallest reflection discovers the fallacy of such a conclusion.

For man was in his Maker's Image form'd,
With mental powers and rectitude adorn'd,
That *actively* he might shew forth *His* praise.
And *taste* the pleasures of *His* works and ways.

And, when sin, seem'd to mar this grand design,
Man was again redeem'd with Blood Divine,
That he, his noble end might still pursue,
And his Redeemer's glories all review.

Therefore let wtlings argue what they can,
Tis Christian taste alone that dignifies the man.

Huntly, Nov. }
10th. 1789. }

PHILANTHROPOS.

UUA

TO

TO THE
 EDITOR
 OF THE
 CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MR EDITOR,

IT is of the utmost importance in every business to consider duly, what branch of it ought first to be carried into execution. In no transaction is this consideration more necessary and of greater value, than in the various operations of Agriculture. The time, the method, and the means must correspond to produce the pleasing and profitable effects, for which all its labours are intended.

Every man is apt to prefer without much deliberation what he thinks most requisite, and by that means sometimes begins, where he ought to have ended. It is not in general considered as a matter of such moment, as after some experience it appears to be. I know my opinion will not meet with general approbation, however I cannot help that, it is my way to give it freely. As a gentleman perhaps farms more for amusement than profit, it is very natural to find, that the most glaring requisites of a farm take his fancy first. Therefore elegant and spacious office-houses are immediately built; this work consumes his time and his money frequently to little purpose, and some times before this elegant farm yard is completed he is heartily disgusted at the farm and its consequences, and indeed it is no wonder, for we are of late become so extravagant in this respect, that the farm could never be made responsible for one half of the expence bestowed upon it. It is ridiculous enough to see offices of this kind, and not a single field sensible upon the farm, which is a most egregious absurdity not rarely to be met with. Inclosing seems to be considered as a secondary object, which for many reasons ought to be a primary one.

I have seen very considerable farms well conducted in every respect, where the office houses were but indifferent. I cannot be persuaded, that it is the most judicious plan to set out with building of any kind, that possibly can be avoided. If cattle stand dry and warm they will do as much work, properly attended to, under a thatched roof as under a slated one, and I am not sure but the one

one will last as long as the other, the constant moisture and exhalations arising from them soon destroy wood of any kind. If houses of any sort can be had, I would be clear for delaying building, till the farm was completed, improved and inclosed. The money laid out for manure to the land, will soon enable the proprietor to build at a very easy rate, very few are necessary after the farm is brought into a regular rotation, in the mean time materials can be provided by degrees without any additional expence.

Supposing a small set of office houses to cost £ 400 sterling, instead of sinking this £ 20 per annum for the convenience of neat accomodation, let it be laid out on lime, allowing one hundred for carriage, the other three properly applied will at a medium, pay £ 60 per annum, and leave the ground with due attention and management worth double its former rent. Mankind I believe pay a higher price for vanity than for any other article in life. By our late extravagance in building, commonly too with a wretched taste, gentlemen have brought a very considerable burthen upon themselves and their tenants. A minister's manse and offices, which a few years ago would have amounted to £ 80 or £ 100 ster. must now indeed exceed triple that sum, or no such gentleman could put up with them. Extravagance like other vices would seem to be epidemical among all ranks of men, and will descend with little encouragement to the very dregs of the people. It is the forerunner of luxury and licentious manners, a most fatal wound to the prosperity of every nation of the earth ;

*Principiis obsta, sero medicina paratur
Cum mala per longas invaluere moras.*

The country people find themselves much more comfortably lodged in houses of their own construction, adapted to their present domestic habits, than in any other, that can be contrived for them. No doubt taste will improve in this respect, but I cannot help thinking, it is no loss, that they do not aspire to better habitations ; in the mean time, they have enough ado in their customary wretched method of managing their farms to subsist tolerably without loading themselves with an additional expence of a heavy rent for the fashionable humour of a fine house. Such gratifications of vulgar luxury become in a short time a considerable charge both to the tenant and landlord, which nothing but a spirit of industry, which we as yet know little about, is able to preserve in proper condition and repair. If any means could be devised to rouse them, even for the sake of vanity, from their indolent and careless habits, I should readily applaud such a laudable design, but it is a very costly experiment to erect buildings, which in their present circumstances would rather deter than engage a poor man to settle upon a farm. The common buildings on a farm paying fifty pounds sterling do not, I believe, on an average, exceed the value of one hundred

hundred pounds scots, and the people live as conveniently, and much warmer, than if their value exceeded one hundred ster. All things pertaining to bodily comforts are best regulated by the opinion of those, who are to possess them; when natural taste is deficient, it must be improved by slow degrees, it will not brook a direct contradiction. It would be doing them a much greater favour to bestow a certain proportion of lime upon each of them, for the trouble of driving it home, this might induce them by the benefits they would evidently reap from it, to try a little at their own expence, and by that means bring them to the knowledge of that useful application under proper restrictions.

It is necessary, that men taste the sweets of every enjoyment before they can conceiye an ardent desire to obtain it. We frequently suppose theory and practice at a greater distance from each other than they really are, speculation in that case ought to be laid aside, and activity allowed to take place. As this seems to be the case often with the labouring people, they ought to be conducted by gradual steps to their own interest, which they, in all appearance from mere ignorance, totally disregard at present, and if there is a possibility of persuading them, that nothing else is intended, the business would proceed with chearfulness; and when that happens, there is no doubt, but success will attend their undertakings. Great care ought to be observed at first not to recommend any projects, from which they can have no hopes of drawing an immediate advantage, the near prospect of reward is the surest inducement to labour.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c;

Decr. 17th, 1789.

REGULUS

E S S A Y

O N

D U E L L I N G.

ITS origin is to be deduced from the barbarous nations which overruen the Roman empire. Of the various methods to which the
Goths

Goths, Huns, Vandals, &c. had recourse for the administration of justice, and preserving the peace of society, that of *single combat* was the principal and most remarkable. The whole soldiery were fellow adventurers, and the meanest among them looked upon himself as equal with the leaders. To decide the quarrels and differences which has arose among them, the chiefs were therefore obliged to allow the parties to settle them by the sword, by which alone they had any right to the countries they possessed; and blinded by the darkening influences of superstition, they vainly thought that God would immediately interpose in favour of the innocent person by giving him the victory.

That the least traces of so barbarous a practice should appear among a people who enjoy the most liberal advantages of improvement, is not more astonishing than disgraceful—and yet it is the taste of the fashionable world, notwithstanding it is absurd and inconsistent with every just sentiment of virtue and religion. Duelling, in all points of view, seeks its end in a most unaccountable manner, and the following particulars will shew that it is a custom inconsistent with justice and humanity.

REASONS AGAINST DUELLING.

1. THE punishment of the offender is altogether disproportionate to the offence. Is it that a contemptuous look or expression; a hasty, passionate, reproachful word should be expiated with nothing less than the blood, the life of the offender, &c. ?

2. Is not he who deliberately giving or accepting a challenge, kills another, or is killed himself, by every law human and divine, guilty of the murder of another or of himself? Is not this going to the field armed with the arms of death, after time to think or reflect, with a full intention to kill or be killed, to all intents and purposes malice prepense, and does it not deserve a suitable punishment in this world and the next? Is not murder in this case aggravated by every circumstance of wickedness and folly?

3. Suppose you have killed your antagonist, or are killed yourself, how doth this vindicate your character from those imputations which are generally the cause of duels? Will the world then believe a man a liar or a coward, because he fought a duel? It is not one or twenty actions of this kind, but the general tenor of his conduct through life which must determine his character.

4. A man of nice honour, whom nothing less than a duel will appease or satisfy, is he not a pest to human society? Is he not to be looked on as a bravo, an assassin, to be avoided and detested as such? Thank heaven such bullies are now generally despised, and all men will carefully avoid their company. To accept a challenge from such a one, and put your life on equal terms with his, in compliance with

with a barbarous custom, can be looked on as nothing less than great weakness, or desperate folly and madness.

5. The bravest are ever the least ready to give or take offence. Some there have been of unquestionable bravery in the day of battle, who, from principle, would not on any account fight a duel. Others have fought, who proved themselves arrant cowards in the field of battle, of whom there are instances in our times. Duelling then is no mark of true courage. It is rather an undoubted mark of cowardice from the fear of infamy or shame, to do an action in direct opposition to principle and conscience,

*Falsus honor juvat & mendax infamia
Terret, quem nisi mendosum & mendacem.*

In proportion as a benevolent principle is deeply engraven on our minds, as we are pleased with and approve of it, any practice injurious to it must be wrong and unbecoming. But is it not the tendency of duelling to injure, nay to eradicate this amiable, this best of principles from the human heart? Alas! of how many useful and valuable members hath it robbed society? How often hath it blasted the enjoyments of private families, struck a dagger into their peace, and plunged them into the depths of affliction? How often hath it torn from wives their tender and affectionate husbands, and brought the hoary hairs of aged parents with grief and sorrow to the grave? Reflect a little on the manner in which a person of nice punctilio, with respect to this inhuman custom, is affected, and how he conducts himself. He receives an affront, that considered in itself, and probably in the most unfavourable point of view, ought to diminish very little his happiness, but which, were the motives to it and intentions from which it proceeded, candidly and fairly examined, would perhaps dwindle into nothing; but his resentment, heightened from its first beginnings by the influence of the laws of false honour resists the impulse of reason, and labours to extinguish every propensity of this nature. Reflection of this kind succeeds reflection, until his faculties are wholly absorbed, and he is inflamed and animated by passion; he then hastens to obey its impulse, and call the offender into a situation where he will have an opportunity fully to gratify it. Suppose him to be victorious, and that he has utterly accomplished his destruction. How long does his triumph continue? It is as fleeting as a shadow. A consciousness of guilt terrifies the human mind, more especially that of which malevolence is the cause, and which has produced unhappiness to our fellow creatures. He now feels this from dreadful experience. Those vain ideas of honour, and those turbulent emotions, which hurried him to the action he has committed, all subside and leave full room for the bitterness of reflection. In one fatal moment he has precipitated into eternity, engaged in an impious act to which he had himself
tempted

temped him, one perhaps, to whom he was connected, not only by the common bonds of humanity, but perhaps the most endearing ties of friendship. He perceives also that the relations of the unhappy sufferer, penetrated with sorrow for his loss, consider him with abhorrence and merited indignation. Every circumstance that can heighten his crime, appears to him in the most aggravating light. Each succeeding thought increases the poignancy of remorse, and animates the accusations of conscience to torment him with their avenging scourge. The remembrance of the hateful deed casts a melancholy gloom over his future prospects, and tinctures with dissatisfaction his best enjoyments through the remainder of life.

ON THE CONSISTENCY OF LEARNING WITH POLITENESS:

AN ESSAY.

FROM the writings of lord Chesterfield we collect, that politeness consists in the nameless trifles of an easy carriage, an unembarrassed air, and a due portion of supercilious effrontery. The attainment of these perfections is the grand object to which the son of many a fond and foolish parent is directed, from whose conduct one might reasonably suppose they thought every accomplishment, necessary or ornamental to man, attainable through the medium of the taylor, the hair-dresser, and the dancing-master; reserving only for the mind such salutary precepts as may tend to inspire pertness and insolent confidence.

In the *Galateo* of the archbishop of Benevento are contained all the rules which are necessary to introduce a person into company, and to regulate his behaviour when introduced. Yet I cannot but think the plan of this, and every other treatise, too much confined, which would inform us, that it is the principal end of this qualification to fix the minutæ of dress, and reduce manners to a system. He is supposed to have attained the summit of politeness, who can take an apparent interest in the concerns of people for whom he has no regard; be earnest in enquiries after persons for whose welfare he is not solicitous; and discipline his bow, his smile, and his tongue, to all rules of studied grimace, and agreeable insipidity. Thus, that politeness of which

we hear so much, the race of which every toothless dotard has run, and the goal to which every beardless fool is hastening, is only an hypocritical shew of feelings we do not possess; an art by which we conciliate the favour of others to our own interest.—The two characters which are generally contrasted with each other, in order to shew the perfection of politeness, and the extreme of its opposite, are the soldier and the scholar; the former is exhibited to us with all the ornament of graceful manners and bodily accomplishments, with the advantages of early intercourse with the world, and the profit of observation from foreign travel. The advantages here enumerated will, I fear, upon a nearer survey of them, appear visionary and unsubstantial, and not such as are likely in the end to justify the hopes of those who, in the great love for their country, remove their sons from school before they can have answered any end for which they were sent thither; and produce them to the world before they can have any fixed principle to be the guide of their conduct. They make observations, of which ignorance and wonder are the source; they form opinions in which judgment has no share; they travel, and he who sets out a Mummianus is foolishly expected to return home a Cæsar. In enumerating the disadvantages under which the scholar labours, we are reminded, that a studious and sedentary life are too apt to generate peevish and morose habits, the bane of society, and the torment of their own possessor. We are told, that the student, receiving no impressions but such as books are likely to make, cannot apply his observations to the usage of common life; that he forms Utopian opinions, and is surprized to find they cannot be realized; that he becomes jealous of the dignity of literature, for which the world seems to have too little respect; and that the life, which was begun with the hopes of excelling in those pursuits wherein he finds few competitors, is at length concluded in the disappointment of expected reputation; or the scarce more sensible gratification of triumphs thinly attended, and applauses partially given. In such colours is the studious man painted to us, by our arbiters of elegance, who, in their obliging zeal for the regulation of our manners, confound learning with pedantry; and, under pretence of removing from us a trifling evil, would rob us of a substantial good.

Learning, says Shenstone, like money, may be of so base a coin, as to be utterly void of use; or, if sterling, may require good management to make it serve the purposes of sense and happiness. What Shenstone has here with truth affirmed *may* be, there are others who have ventured with some confidence to declare *must* be.

True as it is, it would no doubt appear a paradox to many, should any one affirm, that the surest method of attaining politeness is to seek it through the medium of literature. We should have thought less of the politeness of Cæsar, but for the author of his commentaries. Chrichton would not have been called the mirror of politeness,

politeness, merely for his skill in the tournament, nor would 'Granville the polite' have been the theme of Mr. Pope's song, for his address in entering a room. The truth is, we mistake a mental qualification for a bodily one. We expect politeness to be conveyed to us with our coat from the taylor, or that we may extract it from the heel of a dancing master, when in fact it is only to be obtained by cultivating the understanding, and imbibing that sense of propriety in behaviour, with which the deportment of the body has but at best a secondary concern. I know not why it is, but from our misinterpretation of the word, that politeness, when applied to a virtuous action, immediately becomes ridiculous. Who would not suppose, the chastity of the Roman general ironically commended, who should call that the politeness of Scipio, which others have called his continence?—Or would not the congregation of a grave divine be somewhat surprized to hear their preacher celebrating the politeness of the good Samaritan? Yet these acts are the substance of that virtue to whose shadow we compliment away our rights and opinions, frequently our honesty, and sometimes our interests.

'Politeness' says a good author of our own time, 'is nothing more than an elegant and concealed species of flattery, tending to put the person to whom it is addressed in good humour and respect with himself.'

It is rather, in my opinion, the badge of an enlightened mind, and if not a positive virtue in itself, it is at least a testimony that its possessor has many qualifications which are really such.—It lives in every article of his conduct, and regulates his behaviour on every occasion, not according to the whimsical and capricious rules of fashion, but according to some fixed principles of judgment and propriety.—It prevents the impertinence of unseasonable joking, it restrains wit which might wound the feelings of another, and conciliates favour, not by 'an elegant and concealed flattery,' but by a visible inclination to oblige, which is dignified and undissembled. To the acquisition of this rare quality so much of enlightened understanding is necessary, that I cannot but consider every book in every good science, which tends to make us wiser, and of course better men, as a treatise on a more enlarged system of politeness, not excluding the experiments of Archimedes, or the elements of Euclid. It is a just observation of Shenstone, that a fool can neither eat, nor drink, nor stand, nor, in short, laugh, nor cry, nor take snuff, like a man of sense.

A NEW CHARACTER
OF THE CELEBRATED
SHAKESPEARE.

(From an Essay on the dramatic character of Falstaff.)

SHAKESPEARE is a name so interesting, that it is excusable to stop a moment, nay it would be indecent to pass him without the tribute of some admiration. He differs essentially from all other writers; him we may profess rather to feel than to understand; and it is safer to say, on many occasions, that we are possessed by him, than that we possess him. And no wonder—he scatters the seeds of things, the principles of character and action, with so cunning a hand, yet with so careless an air, and master of our feelings, submits himself so little to our judgment, that every thing seems superior. We discern not his course, we see no connection of cause and effect. We are wrapt in ignorant admiration, and claim no kindred with his abilities. All the incidents, all the parts, look like chance, whilst we feel and are sensible that the whole is design. His characters not only act and speak in strict conformity to nature, but in strict relation to us; just so much is shewn as is requisite, just so much is impressed; he commands every passage to our heads and to our hearts, and moulds us as he pleases, and that with so much ease, that he never betrays his own exertions. We see these characters act from the mingled motives of passion, reason, interest, habit and complexion, in all their proportions, when they are supposed to know it not themselves; and we are made to acknowledge that their actions and sentiments are, from those motives, the necessary result. He at once blends and distinguishes every thing; every thing is complicated, every thing is plain. I restrain the further expressions of my admiration lest they should not seem applicable to man; but it is really astonishing that a mere human being, a part of humanity only, should so perfectly comprehend the whole; and that he should possess such exquisite art, that whilst every child shall feel the whole effect, his learned editors and commentators should yet so very frequently mistake or seem ignorant of the cause. A sceptre or a straw are in his hand of equal efficacy; he needs no selection; he converts every thing into excellence; nothing is too great, nothing is too base. Is a character efficient like Richard, it is every thing

we can wish. Is it otherwise, like Hamlet, it is productive of equal admiration. Action produces one mode of excellence, and inaction another. The chronicle, the novel, or the ballad; the the king, or the beggar, the hero, the madman, the sot or the fool; it is all one; nothing is worse, nothing is better. The same genius pervades and is equally admirable in all: or is a character to be shown in progressive change, and the events of years comprized within the hour; with what a magic hand does he prepare and scatter his spells! the understanding must, in the first place, be subdued; and lo! how the rooted prejudices of the child spring up to confound the man! the wretched sisters rise, and order is extinguished. The laws of nature give way, and leave nothing in our minds but wildness and horror. No pause is allowed us for reflection: horrid sentiment, furious guilt and compunction, air-drawn daggers, murders, ghouls, and enchantment, shake and possess us wholly. In the mean time the process is completed. Macbeth changes under our eye, *the milk of human kindness is converted to gall; he has sipped full of horrors, and his May of life is fallen into the fear, the yellow leaf;* whilst we, the fools of amazement, are insensible to the shifting of place and the lapse of time, and till the curtain drops, never once wake to the truth of things, or recognize the laws of existence. On such an occasion, a fellow, like Rymer, waking from his trance, should lift up his constable's staff, and charge this great Magician, this daring *practiser of arts prohibited*, in the name of Aristotle, to surrender; whilst Aristotle himself, disowning his wretched officer, would fall prostrate at his feet and acknowledge his supremacy.

When the hand of time shall have brushed off his present editors and commentators, and when the very name of Voltaire, and even the memory of the language in which he has written, shall be no more, the Appalachian mountains, the banks of the Ohio, and the plains of Sciota shall resound with the accents of this barbarian. In his native tongue he shall roll the genuine passions of nature; nor shall the griefs of Lear be alleviated, or the charms and wit of Rosalind be abated by time. There is indeed nothing perishable about him, except that very learning which he is said so much to want. He had not, it is true, enough for the demands of the age in which he lived, but he had perhaps too much for the reach of his genius, and the interest of his fame. Milton and he will carry the decayed remnants and fripperies of antient mythology into more distant ages than they are by their own force intitled to extend; and the metamorphoses of Ovid, upheld by them, lay in a new claim to unmerited immortality.

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR
THE EPILEPSY, OR, FALLING SICKNESS.

BY AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN, LONDON.

THIS dreadful disorder being reckoned in general incurable, a physician of the first eminence, who has been witness to the convulsions of many poor creatures in our streets, has requested us to publish the following effectual remedy:

Take one drachm of fine filings of true white metal powder, or block-tin powder, mix it with a little conserve of oranges, or some sweetmeat, give it to the patient the middle of the third day before the full of the moon, and twelve-hours before the full, and also the middle of the third day after the full of the moon. The same method is to be observed with respect to the change of that planet. Twelve doses thus given are generally sufficient to effect a cure. When the disease invades, the same dose is to be given promiscuously, which will have a remarkable effect; but to obtain a complete cure, the full and change of the moon are to be observed.

As many people, of all ranks, are afflicted with this disorder, which exhibits such miserable symptoms, it is consequently to be expected that they will have recourse to so simple, so plain, and efficacious a medicine which is also a specific in the cure of the worms.

A CORSICAN ANECDOTE.

THE Corsicans are represented as capable of the greatest actions, which are sometimes displayed by men from whom we should least expect them. One instance may suffice: the leader of a troop of banditti was taken, and committed to the care of a soldier, from whom he contrived to escape. The soldier was tried and condemned to death. At the place of execution, a man came up to the commanding officer, and said, 'Sir, I am a stranger to you; but you shall soon know who I am. I have heard one of your soldiers is to die for having suffered a prisoner to escape: he was not at all to blame; besides, the prisoner shall be restored to you.

Behold

Behold him here : I am the man. I cannot bear that an innocent man should be punished for me, and I come to die myself.— No, cried the French officer, who felt the sublimity of the action, 'thou shalt not die, and the soldier shall be set at liberty : endeavour to reap the fruits of thy generosity : thou deservest to be henceforth an honest man.'

TO THE
E D I T O R
O F T H E
C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E.

On a Due Observance of the SABBATH.

WHATEVER notions men may entertain of what they call Religion, yet it must appear to every one who understands the nature of it, that it is very far from being an universal thing. One proof, among many, I shall adduce, in confirmation of this truth, is a too remiss and careless observance of *The Lord's Day*. Every command of God ought to be held equally sacred ; for, as the Apostle saith, ' He that offendeth in one point is guilty of all.' If this be an undoubted truth, and that no one can deny, it would appear upon a more particular enquiry into our conduct, that we are more blameable in this point than we are apt to imagine. We generally believe *The Lord's day* should be religiously observed. And it is not much known among us that Infidels and Profligates game, and riot on this day, or if known, it shocks us exceedingly. But, notwithstanding of this we find, there is much reason to complain that we do not observe it as we ought. I do not mean to furnish you or your readers with a satirical description of mis-spending the *Sabbath*, I only mean to lay before you a few observations on the manner some men usually spend their time on that day. God has commanded us to ' remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy ;' and as a means thereto hath instituted the public ordinances of his worship, where all professing Christians generally attend. But let it be observed, that some suitable preparation becomes absolutely necessary (and what so proper as prayer, meditation, &c.) before one enters the courts of God's house, and be fitted in his more immediate presence. But so far is this from being generally the case, that it is no uncommon thing to hear Religion (instead of making the whole of the conversation

sation, as might reasonably be expected) entirely jostled out, and politics, trade, agriculture, and the domestic occurrences of the preceding week, alternately treated of, in order to kill the time, between breakfast and till the bell gives notice that public worship is to begin; when they obey the summons, and thus having their minds filled with such loose and groveling ideas, present themselves before the LORD.—Strange infatuation! Had men business of importance to transact *with*, and in the presence of an earthly king, they would certainly act a very inconsistent part, did they employ the time previous to their appearance, upon something quite foreign to the matter in hand; but how much more inconsistent a part do those men act who venture to appear before the KING of kings, prepared in the manner before described.

I would recommend to those men to consider well whether God will take such service off their hands. If they are not satisfied upon this point, however much they may be esteemed for their good sense, I think they act quite unbecoming Christians and men, who should take it ill, should they be charged with the want of a considerable share of understanding.—But to follow on their conduct throughout the day. They go up to God's house as before observed, and there hear the Minister perhaps recommending and enforcing from reason and scripture, the duties they neglect to perform, and, when the service is over, return home with the same disposition of mind they came up with; not in the least convinced of the necessity of complying with the duties enjoined. Here I must leave them a little till after dinner, when the Post comes in, then the Newspapers are conveyed to them; and which being attentively perused, afford them agreeable entertainment for upwards of an hour. This done, a visit must needs be paid to the Farm, where they condescend upon what is to be done throughout the week; having returned, they are now ready to pay or receive a *fashionable visit*, with the company of which they conclude the work of this Sacred Day.

Mr. Printer, this conduct, though very inconsistent, is not at all uncommon for men to act. But did they bethink themselves, and believe, in reality, that they are accountable creatures, they could not, I think, satisfy themselves thoroughly, that acting such a part was consonant to reason and revelation, and much less that it would recommend them to the favour of that *Being*, by whom all their actions shall be weighed. And if not, it surprises me not a little, that they go on so thoughtless and seemingly secure in the midst of the greatest danger. For however men may deceive themselves in this matter, it is as vain as it is impious, to imagine they can impose upon him who searcheth the heart, and trieth the reins of the children of men.'

Here I shall make an observation, which, if allowed to be just, might be somewhat inductive: viz. That such an indifferency, or rather total neglect of Religion, and the duties it enjoins, in persons

persons placed in higher or more conspicuous spheres of life than the generality, has been more prejudicial to its interests, than the open attacks of *Infidels*; the example of the former being more powerful and insinuating than the bold and daring attacks of the latter; which being contrary to received principles, and so big with absurdity, that instead of imitation, they rather excite our aversion and contempt. How cautious then ought those men to be, whom God has raised above their inferiors in the example they set them. Certainly he did not place them in such an eminent station to give an example contradictory to his commands, but rather to bear witness to the truth of them, and agreeable to the precepts of our Saviour, 'let their light so shine before men, that others seeing their good works may glorify their Father which is in heaven.'

To conclude, it may be thought presumptuous, but I cannot help thinking that the contempt of religion, which so much prevails, is owing to the depravity of human nature. As I cannot see any thing so forbidding about religion (even though it were an indifferent thing) as to deter men from cordially embracing it. Neither are the duties it enjoins, when rightly considered, at all prejudicial to mens wordly interests. And if not, I can see no reason they can adduce to satisfy themselves, much less others, of the propriety of that conduct animadverted on.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

Humbly,

Nov. 30th, 1789.

AMICUS.

METHOD OF PRESERVING FRUIT OF DIFFERENT KINDS IN A FRESH STATE, FOR ABOUT TWELVE MONTHS, FOR WHICH A PREMIUM OF TEN GUINEAS WAS LATELY GIVEN BY THE DUBLIN SOCIETY TO SIGNIOR IGNACIO BUONSEGNA.

IT is necessary to pull the fruit two or three days before you begin the process.

Take care not to bruise the fruit, and to pull them before they are quite ripe.

Spread them on a table, over a little clean straw to dry them; this is best done on a parlour floor, leaving the windows open to admit fresh air, so that all moisture on the skin of the fruit be perfectly dried away.

Y y

Pears

Pears and apples take three days—strawberries only twenty-four hours—these latter should be taken up on a silver three pronged fork, and the stalk cut off without touching them, as the least pressure will cause them to rot; take only the largest and fairest fruit: this is the most tender and difficult fruit to preserve; but if done with attention, will keep six months: there must not be more than one pound in one jar.

Choose a common earthen jar with a stopper of the same which will fit close.

The pears and apples then, sorted as before, must be wrapped up separately in soft wrapping paper and twill it closely about the fruits; then lay clean straw at the bottom, and a layer of fruit; than a layer of straw, and so on till your vessel is full; but you must not put more than a dozen in each jar; if more, their weight will bruise those at the bottom.

Peaches and apricots are best stored up wrapped each in soft paper and fine shred paper between the fruit and also the layers. Grapes must be stored in the jar with fine shred paper, to keep one from touching the other as much as possible. Five or six bunches are the most which should be put into one jar; if they are large, not so many; for it is to be understood, that whenever you open a jar, you must use that day all the fruit that are in it.

Strawberries as well as peaches should have fine shred paper under and between them, in the place of straw, which is only to be used for apples and pears—Put in the strawberries, and the paper, layer by layer; when the jar is full, put on the stopper, and have it well lined round, so as perfectly to keep out the air—A composition of rosin or grafting wax is best: let none of it get within the jar, which is to be placed in a temperate cellar, but be sure to finish your process in the last quarter of the moon.

Do not press the fruit, as any juice running out would spoil it below.

THE KNIGHT OF MALTA:

A T A L E.

IN those days when the disputes between the Christians and Turks were at the highest, and the Knights of Malta were in their most flourishing state, there lived on the island a grand master of equal valour and virtue, whose sister Oriana was a pattern of beauty and chastity, and was addressed by several youths of fortune

and

tune and distinction, but shewed no partiality to any of them. However, she was most closely pressed by two gentlemen, both of whom had stood candidates for the honour of the order, and who, as it was thought, declined farther urging their pretensions to that honour, on account of the hopes which each indulged that he should at one time or another succeed in his suit to Oriana. The name of the youngest of these suitors was Marcello, that of the other Geronimo.

Marcello had not yet reached his 30th year, and to a person formed for attracting, added an equal share of bravery and generosity, as well as that tenderness for the sex that proves so successful in the affairs of love.

Geronimo had numbered full seven years more than his rival; but besides looking younger than he really was, had an air that engaged respect, and polished his military virtues by what might almost be termed an excess of that courtesy, which stamped the highest value on the professors of arms in the times of chivalry.

Both had fought in the Christian cause against the infidels, and both had conquered: but Geronimo (as might be expected from his years) had seen most service; though perhaps it was rather difficult to determine, which of them stood highest in the estimation of the knights, or of their country.

But while these two Malesse professed themselves the open admirers of Oriana, there was a third, a Frenchman, renowned for former service, and now upwards of 40 years of age, who had secretly addressed her, and offered, contrary to the vows of his order, if he could not have obtained her consent, to renounce his knighthood, carry her off to France, and there make her his wife. Had the young lady's inclinations accorded with his, yet her regard to virtue was too great, to suffer her to listen to such overtures—repeated repulses were the consequence of them.

Valois (the French knight) perceiving that all his solicitations would be in vain, resolved to change his mode of behaviour;—he resolved to be a villain. His first scheme was to enjoy the lady by force; and for this purpose, he hired three ruffians to seize and convey her to a place appointed. It happened that her brother passing by the spot at that time, unexpectedly relieved her: the three villains though wounded, escaped, and consequently Valois, who well rewarded them for the attempt, remained undiscovered.

He now resolved to set other engines to work; he had already formed a correspondence with Oriana's maid servant, Inis, a wretch whom, as he had already experienced, gold could work to any thing. War now raged in all its fury between the Christians and the Infidels; a young Turk had been made prisoner, whose manners so much engaged Valerio, the grand master, that he treated him with a gentleness uncommon in such circumstances. Valois being informed of this matter by Inis, began to project upon it

the erection of a vast pile of mischief, which, at a proper time, he supposed might serve his purpose—for he suborned the girl to allege a criminal correspondence with the Basha of Tripoli, through the means of this captive.

Geronimo openly solicited the hand of Oriana in marriage, and was about to receive the grand master's consent, when Valois stood forth, and after many apologies, with much seeming reluctance, preferred his accusation of treason against the lady; and several forged letters from the Basha, with copies of the answers were found in her cabinet, where they had been previously disposed, by means of false keys for that purpose. In the mean time the young Turk was no where to be found.

Valerio in this case acted most impartially, whilst Oriana, conscious of her innocence, declared herself ready to stand the trial; but now both Geronimo and Marcello pleaded in her favour, and each offered to act as her champion, if Valois would support his assertion by the combat. Though this was what the French Knight did not expect, he had gone too far to recede. However, as two champions had offered, neither of which would relinquish his claim, the matter was decided by lot, and it fell to the share of Geronimo to defend his mistress's honour.

In the mean time the lady who was confined, spent her time chiefly in prayer, lifting up her spotless heart to heaven, in confidence that innocence would not suffer the punishment due to guilt, and relying that the justice of her cause would edge the sword of her champion.

At length the day being come, and the lists prepared, and all assembled, Valois presented himself according to his engagement, with the greatest confidence; when, to the surprise of every one, no champion appeared to answer him. The lovely sister of Valerio now sat in anxiety, the executioner being full in her view, and the trumpet having sounded three times unanswered.

The French Knight making his obeisance, was just about to withdraw in malicious triumph, when suddenly a strange cavalier appeared in black armour, who, throwing down his gage, begged permission to enter the lists in the astonished Oriana's favour, declaring that he was a gentleman within the military prescription; but intreating if his offer were accepted, that he might remain unknown, till the fortune of the fight should be determined.

Though the offer was singular, yet in such critical circumstances, the judges of the field decided in favour of it; and Valois was now, though against his will, obliged to engage, at a time when he least thought of meeting with an opponent.

Rousing himself, therefore, and collecting his spirits as well as he was able, he encountered the stranger with more spirit than might have been expected from one loaded with such a weight of guilt;—for

Thrice

“ Thrice is he arm'd who has his quarrel just ”

And so at last it proved here; for Valois, notwithstanding all his exertions, and though he had even the fortune to wound his antagonist at the beginning of the combat, was finally vanquished, and though he made no confession, being deemed guilty, was rendered liable to the sentence of death.

The victorious cavalier being desired to discover himself, taking off his helmet, to the surprise of all, in the person of the supposed stranger, they discovered the brave Marcello, who at first had wished to become the champion of Oriana.

That pattern of beauty and mildness was now seen soliciting for the life of her accuser, who she urged must be unfit to die with unrepented crimes, and she pleaded for him so forcibly, that sentence of banishment only was pronounced upon him, which was to take place after he had been solemnly degraded, on a day appointed, till which time he was to be kept in close confinement.

Valerio, expressing his wonder at the absence of Geronimo, which he could not prevail on himself to attribute to so base a principle as fear, Marcello informed him with unaffected concern, that but the night before they had met and fought, and it was his fortune to leave his antagonist dangerously wounded, though he would not by any means tell what was the occasion of the contest. “ However, (added he) since it chanced that Oriana had thus been deprived of one champion, I thought it no more than my duty in my own person to supply another; I might also have renewed my former claim to this service; but I chose rather, if possible, to remain unknown, in order to prevent the perplexity of questions previous to the combat.

Oriana and her brother were affected at this relation of Marcello, who offered to surrender himself, that he might be ready to abide the judgment of his country, in case Geronimo's wound should prove mortal; but his pledge of honour was judged sufficient; and it happily turned out, that the hurt not proving so dangerous as had been at first imagined, the party recovered in a short time, and received Oriana from the hands of her brother, Marcello not urging the smallest pretension, but removing to a distance at the time appointed for celebrating the nuptials.

Valois having undergone the ceremony of degradation, had three days allowed him to prepare for banishment, but before the expiration of that time he absconded. This wicked incendiary having recourse to his former expedient and to Inis his old companion, now added suggestions (though apparently coming from another quarter) that Oriana, always partial in favour of Marcello, had given the hint for the supposed design of assassinating him

him the night before the combat. And now the mind of the anxious husband was so filled with bad ideas of his wife, that he was even ready to believe Valois had not accused her falsely. In addition to this, a letter was sent as from Marcello to Oriana, which was purposely suffered to fall into the hands of Geronimo, who taxed her with infidelity, and was near killing her in a fit of passion.

Thus continually oppressed with suspicions, and causelessly accused, the almost distracted lady formed a design of putting an end to her life by poison, in which she was not so secret but that Inis observed her, and thinking that a plot might be formed more agreeable to Valois than the death of her mistress, she dexterously conveyed away the deadly draught, and put a sleeping potion in its place; of the quality of which she had fully informed herself. She then told the matter to Ronvere, who communicated it to his master, to make what use he should think proper of the circumstance.

When the potion operated on the lady, all her faculties being suspended she was supposed to have died by poison, and while her husband remained overwhelmed with grief, accusing himself as the cause, she was conveyed according to the custom of the times at the country in her best habit to the tomb, where it was well known to Inis, that she would awaken in the course of a few hours.

The scheme built upon this information was, that Valois should come about that time to the vault, attended by Ronvere, and carry her off, in order to satisfy his desires, and at the appointed time this disgrace of knighthood set out accordingly.

But previous to their arrival, Marcello, who had by this time resolved to take the order of knighthood, came attended by an old servant, to pass an hour or two in prayer, according to a common custom, the night before his investiture. They had but just entered the church, when they were alarmed with groans, which being repeated, after their first surprize was over, drawing near to the place from whence they were assured the noise proceeded, they recognized by torch-light the monument and tomb of Oriana, from whence with some difficulty they removed the stone when the lady arose and began to take a wild view of all around her. When she had fully recovered herself, Marcello tenderly urged, and at last prevailed on her to put herself under his protection, who promised to consign her for a while to the charge of a kinswoman.

But before they could quit the place, they heard the steps of persons entered the church, on which they all stood by, and hid the light till the party entered, and soon recognized the voice of Valois, on which the men rather hastily proceeded to seize him; he and Ronvere fled astonished and affrighted; however, being intercepted by the watch, then going their nightly rounds, they were made prisoners.

Oriana

Oriana being disposed of as Marcello had promised, the culprits were given up to justice, and after a fair trial, in which Inis, struck with remorse, turned evidence, Valois was condemned to death, and his accomplice sentenced to imprisonment for seven years. Marcello and Geronimo now reconciled, as all affairs were cleared up to their mutual satisfaction, the former, previous to his investment with the order, proposed to the latter, who yet remained ignorant of the tomb-scene, a new match to be celebrated as soon as decency would permit. Geronimo, protesting against this, was with difficulty prevailed on to wait the lady's coming, who was presently brought into the company veiled. Marcello at the same time protesting he knew his friend and former rival had been as familiar with her, as ever he had been with his own wife.—Wailst astonishment yet prevailed, the lady unveiled herself; and, to the surprise of all but her conductor, proved to be Oriana, the story of whose recovery being told, her husband received her as a gift from heaven, and they lived happy for the future in a connubial state, while Marcello, being invested with the cross and ensigns of the order, renounced all mistresses but glory, and became a worthy Knight of Malta.

H I S T O R Y A N D
A N T I Q U I T Y O F
S A Y I N G G R A C E .

THE ancient Greeks esteemed the table Hieron Chrema, or a sacred thing, and Cleodemus, in Plutarch, calls it the altar of friendship and hospitality.

The first offerings they made to the gods, and called them first fruits; and at the conclusion of the feast, they poured out libations of wine.

They were unwilling to partake of the meal till a part of the provision had been offered to the gods, in order to sanctify the whole. Even Achilles, whose impetuous spirit was not prone to the weakness of superstition, would not eat when the ambassadors of Agamemnon disturbed him at midnight, till he ordered his friend to make the oblation.

Ulysses also, as Dr. Potter observes from Athenæus, when in the den of Polyphemus, did not neglect this duty of pious gratitude.

Dr. Potter adds that, in the entertainments of Plato and Xenophon, we find oblations made; and to forbear the mention of more examples, the neglect of this duty was accounted a very great impiety, which none but Epicurus, and those who worshipped no gods at all, would be guilty of.

I do not see any reason why those who, like Epicurus, refuse to honour God according to the dictates of natural gratitude, and the universal practice of the polished people of the world, should not be numbered among the disciples of Epicurus, and be supposed without any violation of charity, to say in their hearts their is no God.

I could produce a great number of examples from the classics to prove that the dinner was seldom enjoyed without some mode of consecration, even among those heathens to whom we are inclined to consider ourselves as greatly superior. And shall those who call themselves Christians neglect this instance of piety? Especially, as Jesus Christ has given many examples of it in the gospel, and the people to whom it pleased God peculiarly to reveal himself practised it from the earliest antiquity. I mentioned the practice of the polite heathens in the first place because I imagined this example would have the most weight with those who chiefly value themselves on politeness, of which they sometimes consider the neglect of graces at table, as an honourable testimony. But I will now add some examples from the practice of the Jews, which in this particular, have as much politeness in them as those of the Greeks and Romans, and ought to have much greater authority in a Christian country,

The master of the family among the Jews, as soon as the guests or the family were seated, premised a general admonition of prayers, and consecration of the dinner preceded. The company then sang a hymn, which is extant in a book, entitled the order of the blessings and psalms and the master then said the following grace: 'Blessed be the Lord our God, the king of the universe, who feedeth the world by his goodness, and by his grace and mercy giveth nourishment to all flesh; by whose bounty it cometh to pass that food never yet hath failed, neither will fail his creatures. It is he alone, who giveth existence to all things, and preserveth them, and doth good to all, and giveth food to every being that he hath created. Blessed be thou, O Lord, who feedest all things.'

He then consecrated the wine and bread in a form similar to the preceding. This longer process was, however, only observed at formal dinners, and on solemn occasions, a shorter being used on common days: and it is recorded that the master of the house said grace before meat, and one of the guests returned thanks. Perhaps it would be too great a refinement to suppose that the business of returning thanks for a dinner supplied at an expense

was declined by the master, from motives of delicacy. Sometimes, however, the master returned thanks, and the company made a response. The master said, let us return thanks to God, because we have eaten of the creatures which belonged to him; and the guests responded immediately, let God be praised, of whose blessings we have eaten and by whose bounty we live.

The primitive Christians, imitating the example of the Jews, and more particularly of our Saviour, were strict in the performance of those pious duties which consecrated the table, and in returning thanks to God for the daily supply of necessary sustenance. Chrysostom frequently mentions the benediction of the table made use of by the monks in *Ægypt*, in the Horologium of the Greek church, the whole form of the benediction is thus described:

Before the dinner is placed upon the table, the hundredth and forty fifth psalm is read aloud, and it is no sooner served up, than the priest, repeats, O Christ, our God, bless our meat and drink; for thou art holy now and for ever more. Amen. And after having tasted it, they all rise up and say, blessed art thou, O God, who pitiest us and feedest us from our youth; thou who givest food to all flesh, fill our hearts with joy and gladness, that always being satisfied, we may abound in every good work, in Christ Jesus our Lord, with whom, to thee, be glory, and honour, power, and worship, together with the Holy Ghost. Amen. After dinner, the following is the form of thanksgiving; glory to thee, holy one, glory to thee, O King; since thou hast given us food to our comfort and joy, fill us also with the Holy Ghost, that we may be found acceptable in thy sight, and not ashamed when thou shalt render to every one according to his works. Then the hundredth and twenty second psalm is read; after which—As thou wast present in the midst of thy disciples while at supper, O thou Saviour, giving them peace, so come also to us and save us. Then follows a part of the twenty second psalm, 'The poor shall eat and be filled, they shall praise the Lord who seek him,' to the end. Kyrie Eleison, Lord have mercy upon us. The whole concludes with this little prayer: Blessed be God, who hath pitied and fed us with his rich gifts: may we enjoy his grace and loving kindness now and for ever more. Amen.

I imagine that the whole of this long grace was used on extraordinary occasions: but there is no doubt but a part of it constituted the daily formulary of consecration and gratitude.

Far be it from me to recommend a prolixity approaching to that of the Greek church, or to that of the college graces, as established by our pious ancestors, who, according to the complaints of the hungry scholars, used to insist on long graces, and at the same time give but short commons. I think long prayers on such occasions particularly unseasonable. But I have produced these

examples to shew that the table has been considered by all people, from the earliest ages, as a sacred thing, and that they have ever thought it expedient to sanctify a meal by a previous consecration of the food, and a subsequent act of thanksgiving for the refreshment received. I infer, from the antiquity and universality of the practice, its propriety. It could not have been so ancient and universal, unless it had been also right and reasonable.

R E V I E W

O F

N E W B O O K S.

A Narrative of the Military Operations on the Coromandel Coast, against the combined Forces of the French, Dutch, and Hyder Ally Cawn, from 1780 to the Peace in 1784, in a Series of Letters. In which are included, many useful Cautions to young gentlemen destined for India; a description of the most remarkable Manners and Customs of the East Indians; and an Account of the Isle of France. Illustrated with a View of Fort Louis, and correct Plans of the Fortifications at Trincomallee, and of the Battles fought by the Army under Lieut. Gen Sir Eyre Coote, and other Commanders during that War. By Innes Mouro, Esq. Captain in the late 73d, or Lord Macleod's Regiment of Highlanders. 4to. pp. 392, and 13 Plates 1l. 1s. Boards. Nicol. 1789.

THIS work is not so *merely* military in its object, as to be wanting in miscellaneous information. Captain Monro carries his reader with him from Great Britain to Madras, and introduces him to the country and inhabitants before he enters on his professional operations: a conduct that may prove very useful to his countrymen who may follow him in the same remote and hazard-

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his line of duty. He gives the following character of the climate :

During the spring months, the climate here is tolerably cool and temperate ; but at this season the barometer ordinarily stands at ninety, and sometimes rises to one hundred and twenty degrees. It is now the month of May ; and the weather is become so intensely hot and disagreeable, that one cannot, with the smallest degree of pleasure, sit down to any occupation, being under the necessity even when sitting at table of having an handkerchief placed on each side to wipe away the excessive perspiration. It is even with difficulty that I can proceed with this letter from the drops that fall from my forehead upon the paper, wetting it like a *billet-doux* from the weeping eyes of a desponding lover. Some people in this season change their linen three or four times a day, which, in my opinion, is labour in vain ; as that newly put on becomes as moist in one minute as the former ; and the heat relaxing a person so much that he becomes quite feeble and exhausted before the operation of shifting is completed. Gentlemen are, however, sometimes agreeably refreshed in the morning by having several pots of cool water thrown over them as they rise from their beds ; but this is only a temporary relief. Those who wear wigs most certainly enjoy this luxury in greater perfection than with the natural hair. An European must be very cautious how he bathes in the open air ; for, before he can redress himself, he is liable to have the skin of his back entirely stripped off by the sun : in which case it must be immediately anointed with oil or spirits.

The heat of the sun is not the only oppression felt at this season of the year, there being a wind which regularly blows strong from the land for four months without ceasing, that in the day-time conveys a burning heat, and during the night occasions quite a contrary sensation. I do not exaggerate much when I compare the feeling, arising from a gust of those scorching winds, to that of thrusting one's face into the door of an heated oven ; and it instantly cracks the skin in the most painful manner. These gales are seen some time before they arrive, driving furiously from the west in great whirlwinds and tornadoes, raising to the very heavens, sand, and every thing else which they encounter, in awful clouds and pillars of dust. They very much resemble those partial showers, which, in England, frequently descend in a sudden manner from the hills ; but such gales are seldom or ever attended with rain. It is asserted that those land-winds are frequently so violent as to unroof houses, and raise small cattle into the air. Indeed I have myself found it difficult to keep my legs when caught in one of those whirlwinds ; and you know that I am not one of the lightest men in the world. When they are seen approaching, all doors and windows are instantly barricaded, to prevent suffocation from sand and dust, and having every thing in the house rendered

useless. I have been of a party when one of these tornadoes forced us to enclose ourselves in this manner, and to sit down by candle-light to dinner, which rendered the heat intolerably suffocating. Notwithstanding the manner in which the doors and windows were thus blocked up, the sand and dust was forced by the wind through many imperceptible crevices, and fell so thick upon our plates as to be taken up upon the point of a knife like pounded pepper.

‘ The land-winds are lulled towards the evening ; and before it is midnight become quite cold. This transition is reckoned very unwholesome ; and if a person sleeps where there is a strong draught of air, which an European is naturally led to do from the heat, he will, in all probability, lose the use of his limbs before morning, upon the side exposed to the wind.’

All this is very inviting, especially when the immense swarms of noxious vermin are taken into the account, which infest them by day and by night, within doors and without ; which crowd into the vessels that contain their victuals ; which oblige them to place their trunks on glass bottles, to preserve their clothes from destruction ; and to put their bed posts in dishes of water, to keep myriads of insects from invading their rest ! Those who will dare all this in the pursuit of riches, will not easily give up their object for *ideal considerations* !

Captain Munro gives an amusing account of the persons, dress, and manners of the native Indians at Madras ; and among other curiosities, the British female adventurers in India, are not the least :

‘ The European ladies are said to enjoy better health than the men in these warm climates ; but this is easily accounted for by their spending the most part of their time within doors. Sleep and dress compose the chief part of their amusement ; for they very ridiculously support all the expence of dress and form of European fashion, which indeed they carry to the most ridiculous extremes. For the indulgence of their vanity and extravagance, they put themselves in fetters, in place of adopting some loose and easy attire, better suited to the climate, equally becoming, and of less expence. Economy and attention to the regulation of their families, are matters which they disclaim ; and the husband who should venture to hint at them, would probably break the slender thread of domestic cordiality.’

‘ When a young lady arrives at Madras, she must, in a few days afterwards, sit up to receive company, attended by some leau as master of the ceremonies, which perhaps continues for a week, or until she has seen all the fair sex and gentlemen of the settlement. This is a favourable opportunity for the display of folly and extravagance, the ladies vying with each other who shall put their husband or parents to most expence, and who shall cut the
most

most ridiculous figure, with high heads, flying feathers, jewels, and silken robes. They are seldom ever seen before, and never visit until the candles are lighted up in the evening; and then four or five are quite sufficient, at one time, to fill up all the couches and chairs in any house; being obliged, from the extravagant width of their bell hoops, to sit three or four yards asunder. They assume precedence in all societies according to the rank of their husbands and fathers in the Company's service; and many of them have the weakness to affect such airs of pomp and ceremony, as render their company extremely disgusting in any public place. But I should be sorry not to make a wide distinction between these and many whom I have the honour of knowing; who grace society so much by their affability, sprightliness, and good sense, that I have often wished that the newly-imported ladies might be initiated into the fashions of Madras by such virtuous examples; but chance too often directs it otherwise, and unfortunately, the ridiculous party most prevail.

I apprehend that fewer ladies would remain so long in the Indian market, did they display more of their abilities in the economy and management of a family, than in adjusting the etiquette of extravagant decorations; for, according to the present mode of life, none but the most opulent can venture upon the luxury of a wife. A young man who has his fortune to make, in the accomplishment of such a measure, rushes upon certain destruction; yet some are so thoughtless as to dive hastily into wedlock with those *extravaganzas* at the first *coup d'oeil*, which I conclude to be more fortunate for the lady than her husband; as I have a doubt but it is much easier for a gentleman to support a whole zenana of Indians, than the extravagance of one English lady.

Among other Eastern luxuries, we beg leave to introduce the following, to assist the inventions of our fine gentlemen at home:

Of all the barbers I ever knew, the Gentoos and Malabars handle a razor the best. Their delicate hands run imperceptibly over the face; and before one thinks they have begun, the operation is completed, which, in so sultry a climate, must be repeated every day. To this succeeds a luxury to which in Europe you are utter strangers, and that, under the hands of these Indians, may be termed a real pleasure. This arises from the paring of the nails of both fingers and toes, picking the ears, and cracking the joints. For the first of these they use a small neat sharp chisel with which they slice off the nails in the neatest manner. It is with a silver pin, much the same as those used in England, that they pick the ears, beginning to tickle them very gently, and by degrees inducing a perfect ecstacy from the pleasures which they excite. This is succeeded by the cracking of the joints, which I think displays more art than any of the rest. The operator first seizes a person

by

by the ears, and giving a sudden twist to the neck, makes it crack in a manner sufficient to frighten a stranger: he descends, thence in regular order, to every joint in the body and limbs: making each of them crack as he goes along, finishing at the great toe. This greatly refreshes a person after walking, or any exercise of fatigue.

This is also a Chinese custom, and we believe is called *Shampooing*, at Canton; but in a northern climate, where our joints are better knit, this refreshment, if a barber could perform it, might be somewhat fatiguing to the patient; excepting, perhaps, those delicate bangs for whose sakes we have extracted it.

Captain Memo alleges, that 'an authentic detail of the operations of our armies in India, particularly of that in the Carnatic, which was the principal seat of war, is in some measure necessary. Partial accounts have appeared; but any that has yet come within my observation seems to have had more in view the panegyric or abuse of the civil government and particular governments, than an impartial and candid statement of the military services. The following pages have, I trust, at least impartiality to recommend them.' Yet in referring to the Maratta war soon after, he adds 'The sketch (for I mean it as nothing more), which I have given of that war, I conceived as necessary—it marks, in glaring colours, the principles and conduct of a Company of Merchants extending their views from the drudgery of traffic, to the unbounded aim of universal empire.' Professions of impartiality will not, however, be implicitly received from a writer who is himself a dealer in severity, however justly the Company at home, or the Presidencies in India, may be exposed to animadversion. But his antipathy to the Presidency of Madras, is very naturally accounted for by his complaints of their failure of engagements to, and illiberal treatment of, the King's troops that were sent to their assistance.

He prepares us for the campaigns in which he was an actor, by a sketch of the previous Maratta war; but this is so superficially related, that without some prior knowledge of the subject, it will be found scarcely intelligible. He professes to have derived it from casual information received by himself in India, and from accounts published in Europe; so that its deficiencies may be ascribed to an ill compound of short intelligence, and too much abridgement. We take it, moreover, under an acknowledgment, that 'as it is next to an impossibility for one in my station to obtain a thorough knowledge of their clandestine transactions in this country, mysteries which I believe can only be solved by their original projectors, you must be contented with the prevailing opinions upon that subject throughout this settlement.'

Captain Memo is a man of general, as well as professional observation, and delineates the field operations during his time, which are now generally well known, in a clear manner, and in a free easy style

style. More than a faithful relation of facts we are not to expect; or, conformably to his declaration just cited, he acknowledges in his preface, that he has 'not presumed to enter deeply into the mazes of politics.' His hints respecting a future conquest of the Isle of France, officiously thrown out in time of peace, cannot, indeed, be deemed either politic or decent. Such a plan, if advisable, should have been kept in reserve for a seasonable occasion, or properly and privately communicated; for long experience has summed up a wholesome admonition in two words, *forewarned, forearmed.*

The merit of the performance is various; but the plans and plates with which it is illustrated, are well executed.

With respect to the controversy which hath subsisted for some months past, in the public prints, between Captain Marco and the author of *Memoirs of the War in Asia*, who had charged Captain M. with borrowing too freely from these *Memoirs*,—we must decline entering into the particulars of that dispute; especially as there are circumstances in it, which would render our interference peculiarly improper.

Reflections on the present State of the Slaves in the British Plantations, and the Slave trade from Africa. 8vo. pp. 64. 1s. 6d. Baldwin. 1789.

IT has not yet appeared that trading in slaves has the support of right, reason, equity, humanity, or, what includes all, religion. The arguments which have been employed in its favour have not tended so much to disprove the nefariousness of the practice as to shew the impolicy and injustice of its immediate abolition: and this is the drift of the pamphlet before us. The writer, expresses benevolence and compassion, and at the same time, pleads, that we ought strictly to regard the claims of justice. And who that impartially considers the subject, does not allow that this ought to be attended to? A solicitous care should, and no doubt will, be employed, to use such measures as may be least injurious to the parties immediately concerned. At the same time, it cannot be supposed, that relinquishing unjust traffic, which has been found very lucrative, should be productive of *no* kind of damage for the *present*; though under wise regulations, *in a course of time*, an equitable method may prove equally, if not more profitable, and certainly more pleasant. This anonymous Author urges, that 'to establish those measures whereby better usage may be obtained for the slaves, and their minds brought to a happy acquiescence under their situation

tuation, is the true constitutional means whereby the trade may be abolished.' One principal measure, by which he proposes to effect this end, is the instruction of the Negroes in the knowledge of Christianity, the neglect of which he mentions as 'our greatest national shame and disgrace, and so far as it is a public fault, we may fear, will occasion public calamity.' He employs several pages on this topic, proposing a scheme for educating some of the Negro youth for the Christian ministry, and forming the slaves into societies for Christian worship. To this he adds several other methods of regulation, which may contribute to bring back the slave trade to the ground on which it originally rested, as a national measure, and to correct those evils (horrid evils! as he allows them to be), which attend such a kind of traffic. He gives an affecting account of the miseries of the slaves, and describes also the detriment which would ensue to the trader by an hasty and peremptory abolition: but we do not observe that he sufficiently condemns the trade itself, as wicked or unjustifiable. He employs one argument, or at least puts it into the mouth of an advocate for such merchandise, which appears indeed a weak one: 'You perhaps would say, They are bought of those who have no right to sell! If men's idea of right and wrong be governed by what they know, in every country they are not the same: so if there were no right in Africa to sell their brethren, they would not be sold. It is true, judging by more enlightened reason, and the principles of our government, they have no right: but those are not yet established in Africa: and when the day is come, in which they shall have our knowledge of the truth, they will no longer sell their brethren, and we shall not be able to purchase them' P. 18 So! because the ignorant African is inclined to sell, it must be right for the enlightened Englishman to purchase! But this reasoning perhaps, is rather to be regarded as what has been, or may be, offered on this side of the question, than as the sentiment of the present writer.

Though the style of this pamphlet is, at times, rather verbose and perplexed, it is, on the whole, a sensible tract; the regulations mentioned are worthy of attention; and we persuade ourselves that the gentlemen who have the chief conduct of this great business will pay a proper regard to every reasonable proposal, and will weigh each circumstance, so that at all events the poor slaves may be benefited; and that in time, at least, an end may be put to a traffic, which, surely, disinterested people must allow, disgraces HUMANITY.

 P O E T R Y.

T O T H E
E D I T O R
O F T H E
C A L E D O N I A N M A G A Z I N E.

SIR, please to scance my Winter-night,
 And tell me gin ye think it right;
 Bat troth I fear ye'll need day-light
 Ere ye attempt it;
 Bat gin ye like it upon fight,
 Ye're free to print it.

My dorty Muse is e'en right noyt
 At me, an' says I'm daft or goyt;
 Sud ye pretend to be a Poet,
 Wha has nae grammar?
 She says, but She's but young an' royt,
 Sae lat her clamour.

Fan she begins to cut her capers,
 I'm ha'f resolv'd to burn my papers;
 Bat ere I twiff them up for rapers,
 Try ye this fample;
 Ye're mair skill'd in poetic matters
 Nor me a hantle.

Now, Mr S ———s, fareye-well,
 Lang mat ye brook baith hae an' heal;
 I'm verry sure nae ither chiel
 Is mair defervin';
 Sae wishin' you a merry Yeel
 I rest your seryan'.

Abdn. Decr. 12, 1789.

W. B.

Ava

THE

THE
WINTER'S NIGHT.

I.

YE gentle fouk 'at win in towns,
At canty fires in well box'd rooms,
When blast'ring hailstaunts rattle,
Consider how the Village Swain,
Unshelter'd on the open plain,
Maun bide the bick'rin' brattle.

II.

While you perhaps, to cure the spleen,
Are reading *Shirref's Magazine*,
Or wise as *Aristotle*,
Concertin' plans of air Balloons,
Or shootin' Statesmen by platoons,
O'er Bacchus' smilin' bottle.

III

Or if perforce of endrift styth,
He is oblig'd to seek a lyth
Amo' the byres an' barns,
For fear the poor dumb brutes sud smore,
He staps wi' strae ilk navus bore,
An' ilka crevice darns.

IV.

Syn after he has dane his best,
The sheep fought hame an' a' at rest,
He bouns him to the house ;
An' sits him down upo' the bink,
An' plaits a theet, or mends a mink
To fair an after use.

V.

The young-man he casts on his plaid.
To gang-an' seek an ewe that's stray'd,
Bat has a tryst wi' Nell ;
He thinks they winna be foun' out ;

Bat ere a twalmonth come about,
Young Jock 'ill maybe tell.

VI.

The Shankers hamphise the fireside,
The littleanes play at seek an' hide,
Ahint the kilts an' tables :
The Farmer he sits veit the light,
An' reads a piece o' Wallace Wight,
Or maybe Æsop's Fables :

VII.

An' little Pate fits i' the nook.
An' but the house dare hardly look,
Bat had, and snuff the fir ;
And fan the Farmer tines the line.
He says, I canno' see a ityme !
Had in the candle, Sir !

VIII.

The Goodwife sits an' spins a thread,
And now and then, to red her head,
She taks a pickle snuff :
An' first she counts how mickle tow,
And syn-how mickle carded woo'
She'il need for apron stuff.

IX.

At last she cries, ' Gi'e o'er yer ploys,
Ye geets, or else mak some less noise :
I think ye may be douce ;
Ou ! gaen like swing intil a fly !
The fowk 'ill think, 'at's gaen by,
We keep a Bordel house.

X.

I'll wager, gin I need to rise,
I'll shortly gar you turn the guize,
Ye filthy fashious rebs !
See here's yere father comin' but ;
I'll wad my lug he'll red ye up ;
Come, come an' mak for beds.'

A a a a

XI

XI.

Syn she sets by the spinning wheel,
Taks them in o'er, and warms them well,
An' pits them to their hammock ;
Syn haps them up, an' says, ' Now boys,
Lie still and sleep, an' mak' nae noise ;'
An' bribes them wi' a baunock.

XII.

Syn she comes ben the house, and says,
• Dear me, that stouns amo' my taes,
Will pit my heart awa' !
That weary corns gie me sic pain,
I ken we'll hae a blash o' rain,
Or else a skirl o' snaw.

XIII.

Fat keeps that hallirakus scum,
The taylor, 'at he winna come
An' mend the bairns duds,
He promis'd aught days syn, I'm fear,
Foul fa' him, gin I had him here,
Bat I sud rax his lugs.

XIV.

They never had fae muckle need,
I'm reaily feart they'll get their dead,
Their duds are turn'd fae auld ;
An' filly things, they hae nae wit,
Bat just rin forth as soon's they're up,
An' narve themselves o' cauld.

XV.

Believe me, Sirs, troth I admire
Fat comes o' fok 'at's scant o' fire ;
For really this night's thirlin' ;
I never maist fan sic a frost ;
Troth I believe my taes will rost,
An' yet my heels are dirlin'.

XVI.

XVI.

Sirs, I believe it's wearin' late ;
 Lat's see in o'er the ladle, Pate,
 An' yese get out a castock ;
 Gang roun about by Geordy's back,
 Ye'll get it lyin' i' the rack,
 A side the cutty basket.

XVII.

O Peter, ye're a careles lown,
 Fat sorrow's that ye're dinging down ;
 That's surely something broken.
 I think ye might tak better care,
 Ye ken we hae nae things to spare,
 They're nae fae easy gotten.

XVIII.

The merry Merchant jokes the Lassie,
 An' gars them trow he kens fat passie
 Atwisch them and their lads ;
 An' reads their fortunes o' the cards,
 Weirds some to Farmers, some to Lairds,
 To some he weirds cockades ;

XIX.

Bat wi' his cunnin' magic spell,
 He weirds the maiden to hi mself ;
 An' gie's her twathree needles,
 Or buttons for her Sunday's sleeves,
 Delf set in tin, which she believes
 Is silver set wi' peebles.

XX.

The Merchant kens fat he's about,
 He has nae will to ly therout,
 Or yet to want his supper ;
 He's nae a stranger to his trade,
 For this he gets the chamber bed,
 And raff o' brose and butter.

XXI.

Bat now the lave is i' the bung,
 And Kate says, ' See ye stupid flung,
 Fat way ye've fyl'd my curch ;
 Ye think auld Bobby's at your will,
 Bat faith I'm red, for a' your skill,
 He'll leave you i' the lurch,

XXII.

Just keep yer hands upo' yoursell,
 Sirs, fand ye ever sic a smell
 O' brimstae and nit saw ?
 Feich ! dear be here ! I b'lieve I'll spue,
 Troth, laddy, they that tig wi' you
 Will soon hae caufe to clau:

XXIII.

Jean, we'll need to wear hame I doubt,
 We'll baith be pran'd for biding out,
 Na, Lassie, we're a fright ;
 The shame be on's for ae clean dud,
 For a' our claife is i' the tub,
 And will remain the night.

XXIV.

Tho' they were dry, this creeshy woo'
 Wou'd soon rub out the mangle hue,
 Ye never saw sic trash.
 We tak it out frae R— M—,
 Bat troth we'll need to gi'e him o'er,
 He's really sic a fash.'

XXV.

The gaudman sits and toasts his nose,
 Or awkward-like heef-caps his hose,
 Or maks yoke-sticks o' roddeu*.
 Auld luckydaddy winds at bratches,
 And granny tells them tales o' witches,
 Until the kail be foddan.

* The tree which bears that fruit, which the country people imagine is an infallible char:n against witch-craft.

XXVI.

Syn quoth the horseman I suppose
 It's wearin late, we'll hae our brose,
 I saw the seven starns,
 Fan I gade fuith to foup the naigs,
 Hyn o'er ayont the millitane craigs,
 Aboon the Parson's barns.

XXVII.

The morn's gentle Christmas-day,
 As rattlin' Robie us'd to say,
 An' we hae scarce ae starn
 O'fordal strae laid by 'gain Yeel,
 But ere the sky, gin I be well,
 I fall be i' the barn.

XXVIII.

Wi' this the Farmer says the grace
 Wi' bonnet up afore his face ;
 And fan the brose isfuppit,
 They mak for bed, and them 'ats dry,
 Juit tak a drink, as they gae by
 The cauller water bucket.

XXIX.

Thus does the rustick's ev'ning end,
 Selt slumbers now their cares suspend ;
 Dark silence fills the house,
 (Unless seee badrins on the watch
 Intent his little prey to catch,
 Surprise a hungry mouse.)

XXX.

Till gallus thrice his wings exten's
 An' thrice th' unwelcome news proclaims
 Of Sol's approaching light,
 The lads unwilling yet to stir
 Fire aff their mopping guns wi' virr,
 And gaunt wi' a' their might.

XXXI

XXX.

At length the Farmer steals out o'er,
 Frae Kattie's side, he hears her snore.
 And thinks 'twoud be a sin,
 To wake her, sae the host he crubs,
 Glaumps thro' the house and gets his duds;
 Pits on wi little din.

XXXI.

Syn he'll gang forth and look about;
 And raise the lads ye needna doubt,
 To yoke them to the flail;
 Bat soon as he sets forth his nose,
 The first thing meets him is a dole
 Of stytth endrift and hail:

XXXII.

Bless me! it's been a dismal night;
 He says, I wish a' may be right,
 I hear the flirkies roustin,
 Rise, boys, ye'll sleep awa your fight;
 Ye've sleepit till it's fair daylight;
 For a' your last night's voustin:

XXXIV.

We'll fells us 'at's in bigget bouns,
 I pity them that's far frae towns,
 They canna dee bat smore,
 For mark nor meith ye wadna ken,
 The greenswaird how, and feggy den,
 Are straked even o'er.

XXXV.

O haste ye boys, look forth and see
 The tap o' Noth, and Bennachee
 Fat heaps o' snaw lie o' them,
 Lord help the tenants i' the hills,
 For neither plows, nor kills, nor mills,
 I'm sure, can gae amo' them.

XXXVI.

XXXVI.

The hills look white, the woods look blue,
 Nae bev'rage for a hungry ewe,
 They're fae beset wi' drift ;
 We'll gi'e the sheep a rip o' corn
 The day, and ablins gin the morn
 They'll a' win forth to shift.

XXXVII.

An' Jock and Tam ye'll yoke and thrash,
 For troth I dianna think we'll fash
 To yoke a plough the day ;
 As Bruxy says, gin ye had heal,
 I think ye'll hae laid by gin yeel,
 A fouth o' fordell strae.

XXXVIII.

An' Pate, as soon's ye get your pottage,
 Ye'll look gin there be ony stoppage
 About the lister's burn ;
 The horse are gaen daft for water,
 Gin she be clos'd ye'll need to brak her,
 Afore we do a turn.

XXXIX.

And are ye hearin' Geordie Livie ?
 Ye'll tak the couter to the smithie,
 And get her laid and sharped ;
 And haste ye hame afore't be night.
 Ye ken ye winna hae moonlight ;
 And mind to get her marked.

XL.

The smith 'ill ken the mark himsel,
 Twa double letters T an' L,
 An' mak it right and tight ;
 An' tell him I'll be o'er the morn,
 And he and I fall hae a horn,
 Gin ilka thing had right.

XLI.

Now a' thing's settled for the time,
 Nor needs the Farmer fair repine,
 His girdels are a' fu'
 Bat fat comes o' the cotter fouk,
 And sic as hae nae fordell stock,
 Bat juist frae hand to mou'?

XLII.

For they 'at hae a guid peet stack,
 An' claife to hap baith bed and back,
 I think hae nae grite pingle,
 (Wi' a brown bicker fu to quaff)
 To gar baith cauld and care had aff
 Afore a bleezin' ingle.

EPIGRAM ON THE WORLD.

THIS is the best world we can live in
 To lend, to spend, and to give in;
 But to borrow, or beg, or get a man's own,
 It is the worst world that ever was known.

EPIGRAM ON A MISER.

A MISER spied a mouse about his house,
 'What do you here,' says he, 'my pretty mouse?'
 Smiling the mouse reply'd, 'You need not sweat,
 I come for lodging, friend—and not for meat.'

THE
MONTHLY REGISTER;

For DECEMBER, 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

L O N D O N.

FEBRUARY 7

[Continued from p. 320th of our last.]

MR. Pitt observed, that though he had inserted in the bill a clause for the security of the Protestant establishment, he must oppose the amendment. He had inserted this clause, because it would have appeared remarkable, if the present generation had been less anxious than the last for the preservation of the Protestant religion; but as he only wished to imitate, so it would be no less remarkable, if he were to go beyond the example, and to introduce any guard which had not appeared necessary to our ancestors and which was not called for by any thing in the present circumstances of affairs. To introduce a new guard now, would give the world grounds for thinking, that there existed a necessity for it at this moment which had not existed before: and as the necessity could, at best, be collected from vague rumours, unsupported by any evidence, and contradicted from high authority, he did not conceive that there was any grounds that would warrant the committee in admitting the proposed amendment; for he would not admit that vague rumours were sufficient for Parliament to proceed to make an act: and therefore, all circumstances considered, he was of opinion, that the committee could not be justified in admitting the amendment of his Honourable friend.

Mr Welbore Ellis said, that the existing law was a sufficient answer to those rumours. He ordered the act of the 1st of Geo. III. cap. 2. to be read by which it is enacted, that the marriage of any of the descendants of Geo. II. shall not be valid without the Royal assent. This he observed, was a full answer to all

B b b s

tho

those rumours, as that could not be true in fact, which was not good in law!

Mr Sheridan said that the bill then in their hand was a proof that the minister had not been deficient in his apprehensions and jealousies of the Prince's government. He had dealt pretty liberally in limitations, checks, and guards. With this disposition, when not one word had fallen from him, nor one provision had been made on the idea now brought forward, he must conclude, as the nation must also, that the minds of his Majesty's present ministers, who had the best means of information, were fully, completely, and finally satisfied on this subject.

Mr Courteney remarked, that it was singularly curious, those who wished to support the amendment, acknowledged they had no grounds for it, and applied to the other side of the House to learn if there were any. The safety of religion was a fine *stalking horse*, and best calculated to disturb the public; he remembered to have read, that all London had once been thrown into the utmost confusion and trepidation for the security of the Protestant religion, by a rumour that the *Pope had been seen in a gin shop at Wapping*.

Mr Dundas said he was as ready to oppose the amendment as any man, tho' perhaps on different grounds. The Royal marriage act was certainly a security to the nation; but not such a one as ought to make the House shut its ears to reports of marriages in violation of it. It was certain that no marriage against the letter and spirit of that act could be a marriage in law; but should it appear that a King, or heir to the Crown had been publicly and avowedly married to a Papist, according to the rites of any church, but without the consent of the King, which was made necessary by that act, he would not think the Royal marriage act a security for the religion and constitution of the country; but would call for a Parliamentary inquiry into it. With respect to the rumour to which Gentlemen had alluded, it ought not to be made a ground for a serious debate; it was too light a subject, and ought only to excite mirth and good humour. He did not say all that he might wish to say on the occasion, because a lady was concerned; and he had always so much respect for the fair sex, that he would not willingly make one of that sex a subject for public discussion.

The question was then put on *Mr Rolle's* motion, and negatived *una voce*.

The clause was then read, restricting the Prince Regent from granting peerages, to any except those of the Royal family of full age.

Mr Joliffe moved a clause for limiting the duration of this restriction to the first day of February 1790.

The question on *Mr Joliffe's* motion was put, and negatived without a division.

(To be continued)

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