

Supplement to the Sherborne Mercury;

Or the Weekly Magazine and Commercial Register, for Feb. 22, 1768.

AN ACCOUNT OF NEW BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS.

(From the Monthly Review.)

An Essay concerning the Cause of the Endemial Cholick of Devonshire, which was read in the Theatre of the College of Physicians, in London, on the Twenty-ninth Day of June, 1767. By George Baker, Fellow of the College of Physicians, and of the Royal Society, and Physician to Majesty's Household, 1767.*



THE Colica Damnionum, or Devonshire cholick, has lately engaged the attention of Dr. Baker; and he has very commendably exerted his medical abilities, to find out the cause of this local disease. The result of his inquiries and experiments is this, that the Devonshire cholick is occasioned by the lead, with which the cyder of that county is impregnated.

The facts from which Dr. Baker draws this conclusion, are the following. That this disease is no longer endemic in the province of Poitou, and other parts of France and Germany, since the laws of these countries, have made this pernicious method of adulteration punishable by death. That it appears from the authority of Dr. Wall of Worcester, that the counties of Hereford, Gloucester, and Worcester, are not, so far as he knows, subject to this cholick: that there is on lead, which can give occasion to the disease, used in any part of their apparatus: that once indeed, in a plentiful year of apples, he knew a farmer, who wanting casks, filled a large leaden cistern with new cyder, and kept it there, till he could procure hogheads sufficient to contain the liquor; and the consequence was, that all who drank of this cyder were affected by it as the lead-workers usually are: eleven of them were in the Worcester infirmary at one time.—Dr. Wall further observes, that he had lately two or three patients in that distemper, occasioned by their having drank cyder made in a press covered over with lead: but this fact of a cyder-press covered with lead, is a singular, and perhaps the only instance of the kind in this part of England: the bed of the press had been cracked by dilute, and the farmer contrived this covering, to prevent a loss of his liquor.—Dr. Baker finds on inquiry, that the disease is very common all over the county of Devon; but that it particularly infects those parts of the county, where the greatest quantities of cyder are made: that the moor-stones which compose the circular trough, in which the apples are ground, are cramped together with iron and melted lead, poured into the interstices; and that the inequalities of the stones themselves at their joinings are filled up in the same manner: that it is likewise common, in several parts of the county, either to line the cyder-presses entirely with lead; or to make a border of lead quite round the press: that in many other places, where these methods are not used, it is common to nail sheet lead over any cracks or joints in the presses; and likewise to convey the juice from the presses in lead pipes. Moreover, that he is informed, it is the practice of some farmers, in managing their weak cyder, to put a lead weight into the casks, to prevent the fountains of the liquor.

Dr. Baker's experiments on the must, or expressed juice of the apples before fermentation, shew that it has lead dissolved in it. The cyder also of the preceding year gave evident signs of lead, but in less proportion.—Experiments made on the Herefordshire cyder, shewed no such impregnation.—Dr. Saunders, who assisted Dr. Baker in the above experiments, made an extract from eighteen quarts of Devonshire cyder, bottled; and from this extract he procured by the assay, four grains and an half of lead.

Such are the facts which are asserted and insisted upon by Dr. Baker. From these he thinks it demonstrated, that the peculiar noxious impregnation in the Devonshire cyder, is lead: and from this source only he derives the PROVINCIAL DISEASE.

2. *Some Observations on Dr. Baker's Essay on the Endemial Cholick of Devonshire.* By Francis Geach, Surgeon at Plymouth, and F. R. S. To which are added, some Remarks on the same Subject, by the Rev. Mr. Alcock. 8vo. 1s. Baldwin. M. Geach, in this Pamphlet, endeavours to invalidate the facts and experiments advanced by Dr. Baker in his essay on the cause of the endemial cholick of Devonshire.—‘Mr. Worth, says he, a gentleman in the north of Devon, and a great cyder-maker, declares, that he never knew any lead at all used in any of the pounds, and yet his tenants and neighbours are more universally afflicted with the cholick than any other people in other parts of the county.’—Again, ‘Mr. Ward, a very reputable farmer near Oakhampton, informs me, that last autumn all the lead in his pound (which was a very small quantity) happened to get loose from the iron spill, & was by the moor-stone-grinder broken to pieces. This accident was not discovered, till a large quantity of cyder had run off. All this liquor, however, amounting to many hogheads, and which (according to Dr. Baker's opinion) must have been fully impregnated with lead, has been since used without any ill effect.’

‘But in fact, proceeds Mr. Geach, not one pound in fifty has any lead at all, or not of any consequence in it. All the apples are compressed in wooden pounds, or ground in iron or wooden mills. Indeed a little lead is sometimes used in moor-stone troughs; and where the stones are not jointed closely, the interstices are filled, not always with lead, but often with clay, lime, sand and stones. It cannot, I believe, be proved that sheet lead is nailed over any press, in any part of Devon (that at Alphington excepted) much less

* Though we have taken this essay into our Review, we think it necessary to inform the public, that as yet, it is not printed for sale: the author's present intention being only to oblige some particular friends; and to advertise those, whom this subject more immediately concerns, of an evil, which cannot be too expeditiously removed.

that the expressed juice is conveyed through leaden pipes.

As to the lead which was procured by Dr. Saunders from the assayed extract, it appears from the letters of Mr. Moore, a very distinguished and experienced chemist, that the cyder from which Dr. Saunders made his extract, was taken out of bottles, which had lead shot in them; that from the extract itself, several globules of lead were picked out, which could be nothing but lead shot; and that the lead which was obtained by assay from the extract, was probably derived from the same source.

Mr. Alcock in his cursory remarks, asserts, that ‘in most places in Devonshire, the cause (assigned by Dr. Baker) does not exist at all.’—‘Very few oats, says he, or cyder presses in Devon are lined with lead, or have a leaden border. I never saw or heard of any such, till this gentleman informed me of one at Alphington.’

3. *Les Scythes, &c. The Scythians; a Tragedy.* By M. de Voltaire. 1767. 8vo. Paris. This is not the first tragedy of M. de Voltaire, which has been given to the public in an improved form, after having been many years published. About two years ago, his *Adelaide* made its second appearance, having been new-modelled, and raised upon the foundation of a former tragedy. Something, no doubt, is gained by experience in this case, and something too, perhaps, is sacrificed to a change of taste, and to the prevailing mode in theatrical entertainments. The play before us is framed a good deal after the model of the Italian opera. It is true, there is great simplicity in some of the characters, but the business and scenery of the concluding events, are quite in the opera style.—The story is as follows: Sozanes, a Persian general, who served with great reputation in the wars of Cyrus, and was distinguished by the favour of that prince, being unable to bear the insolence of his unworthy successor, Cambyses, left the court of Persia for that of Ecabata: But as Media was then under the government of his no less unworthy brother Smerdis, the change was not very fortunate for him. Athamars, the nephew of Smerdis, had dishonourable designs on his daughter Obeide; and to avoid the attempts of a man of great power and ungoverned passions, he was reduced to the necessity of flying with her into Scythia. He lives for some time in strict friendship with Hermodan, a principal person in one of those free cantons, whose son Indatire conceives an affection for his daughter Obeide, and obtains the old general's consent to marry her. At this juncture of time, Athamars, her Median lover, comes to seek her in Scythia, with more honourable intentions. The heart of Obeide was not wholly detached from the splendor of courts, nor entirely indifferent to Athamars; and thus she expresses herself to her confidant Sulma, when she asks her if she is determined to marry Indatire?

SULMA.

And are you then resolved?

OBEIDE.

Yes; let me close,

In these wild scenes, my undistinguishing days! What! should I, weary of the ling'ring life Of my firm father, meanly seek the courts Of proud Ecabata; implore to soften Her rigid laws against him, or recover Those scatter'd fortunes, which a thousand hands

Of avarice and rapine snatch'd away? Haply, when first we fought these Scythian de-

serts, My young heart felt reluctance; but ev'n then I blush'd to find the weakness that attach'd me To former scenes of injury and shame. Long violence, 'tis true, my soul has suffer'd: Nor am I now the same.—In these rude climes, I am no more that powerful Obeide, So sooth'd, so flatter'd by her scepter'd slaves, In Persia's golden courts.—Associate now To the mean hind, whose mercenary toil One labour'd to indulge my wayward taste.

Notwithstanding these regrets, the marriage ceremony between Indatire and Obeide is soon after performed.—It is no sooner over, than Athamars presents himself to Sozanes, soliciting his forgiveness and return to Ecabata, of which he informs him that he is now sole sovereign. His invitations, however, are rejected; and having learned that Obeide had just been married to a Scythian, his passion knows no bounds. His meeting with Indatire, forms one of the finest scenes. The haughtiness of the Persian lord, who supposes that a Scythian will not dare to lift up his eyes to him, is beautifully contrasted by the native modesty, and manly firmness of the latter.

ATHAMARS.

Barbarian! yield the treasure that thou ow'st me. INDATIRE.

Imprudent stranger! thy demand excites My pity more than anger: Her free choice Prefer'd my honest vows. Shalt thou presume To rob me of her favour, or to rule An independent mind? Go—great alone In arrogance and fancy! Fly these plains Of innocence and peace, nor vainly trouble These scenes of freedom, where thou hast no empire.

This dispute ends with a combat, wherein Indatire is slain. When the news of his death is brought to the two old fathers, Hermodan and Sozanes, they express themselves in so effeminate, so miserable a manner, and are so totally out of character, that one is astonished at the poet's want of judgment in this scene, particularly when he makes the old Persian warrior say feebly,

—in one grave Shall all our ashes rest; and Athamars, Tho' violent of temper, kind of heart, Will not refuse us this.

It is not thus that the inimitable judgment of Virgil represents the conduct of Priam, when his son is murdered by Pyrrhus. He leaves it to Hector and her daughters to look for mercy from the conqueror. The brave old prince exerts the re-

mains of his strength in seeking a manly revenge. —This fault is an instance of that pitiful and false pathetic the French are so fond of.

The play concludes with great tragic pomp, and magnificence of distress. Athamars being overcome by the Scythians, Obeide is obliged by their laws, to sacrifice him to the manes of her husband, with her own hand, at the altar. This horrid operation, which, amongst the uncultivated Scythians, had nothing more in it than the appearance of a religious ceremony, was the more dreadful to Obeide, as her heart was prepossessed in favour of Athamars. After many affecting scenes and conflicts of distress, to avoid the necessity of killing her lover, she kills herself.—Such is the catastrophe of this tragedy; which, upon the whole, is a natural performance, and has great merit.

A specimen of FALSE DELICACY, the new Comedy, now performing at the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane.

IN our Supplement of February 8, an account was given of the story, &c. of this piece; it therefore now only remains to give a specimen of the Author's style, from the printed Comedy just published; for which purpose we have chosen the following scene.—[The Reader may remember that in our former account, a love-intrigue was mentioned as being carried on between Sir Harry Newburgh and Miss Rivers, daughter of Colonel Rivers, against the Colonel's consent, and matters went so far, that the young Lady agrees to elope with Sir Harry. In consequence of which she repairs to the place of rendezvous appointed, attended by Sally her maid, where she is surprized by her father before her lover arrives.]

SCENE the Paddock behind Lady Betty's Garden.

Enter Miss Rivers and Sally.

Sally. Dear Madam, don't terrify yourself with such gloomy reflections.

Miss Rivers. O, Sally, you can't conceive my distress in this critical situation.—An elopement even from a tyrannical father, has something in it which must shock a delicate mind.—But when a woman flies from the protection of a parent, who merits the utmost return of her affection, she must be infensible indeed, if she does not feel the sincerest regret.—If he should not forgive me!

Sally. Dear Madam, he must forgive you—are not you his child?

Miss Rivers. And therefore I should not disoblige him.—I am half-distracted, and I almost repent the promise I gave Sir Harry—when I consider how much my character may be lessened by this step, and recollect how it is likely to affect my unfortunate father.—

Sally. But I wonder where Sir Harry can be all this time.—

Miss Rivers. I wish he was come.—

Sally. Courage, Madam, I hear him coming.

Miss Rivers. It must be he, let's run and meet him.—

Enter Colonel Rivers. Sally shrieks and runs off.

Miss Rivers. My father!

Rivers. Yes, Theodora—your poor, abandoned, miserable father.

Miss Rivers. Oh! Sir!

Rivers. Little, Theodora, did I imagine I should ever have cause to lament the hour of your birth, and less did I imagine when you arrived at an age to be perfectly acquainted with your duty, you would throw every sentiment of duty off.—In what, my dear, has your unhappy father been culpable, that you cannot bear his society any longer?—What has he done to forfeit either your esteem, or your affection?—From the moment of your birth to this unfortunate hour, he has laboured to promote your happiness.—But how has his solicitude on that account been rewarded? You now fly from these arms which have cherished you with so much tenderness, when gratitude, generosity and nature, should have twin'd me round your heart.—

Miss Rivers. Dear Sir!

Rivers. Look back, infatuated child, upon my whole conduct since your approach to maturity: Have I not contracted my own enjoyments on purpose to enlarge yours, and watched your very looks to anticipate your inclinations? Have I ever, with the obliquity of other fathers, been partial in favour of any man to whom you made the slightest objection.—Or have I ever heaved the least design of forcing your wishes to my own humour or caprice? On the contrary, has not the engagement I have enter'd into been carried on, seemingly with your own approbation. And haven't you always appeared reconciled at least to a marriage with Mr. Sidney?

Miss Rivers. I am so ashamed of myself!

Rivers. How, then, Theodora, have I merited a treatment of this nature? You have understanding, my dear, though you want filial affection, and my arguments must have weight with your reason, however my tranquility may be the object of your contempt.—I lov'd you, Theodora, with the warmest degree of paternal tenderness, and flatter'd myself the proofs I every day gave of that tenderness had made my peace of mind a matter of some importance to my child.—But, alas! a paltry compliment from a coxcomb undoes the whole labour of my life; and the daughter whom I looked upon as the support of my declining years, betrays me in the unsuspecting hour of security, and rewards with her person, the assassin who stabs me to the heart.—

Miss Rivers. Hear me, dear Sir, hear me.—

Rivers. I do not come here, Theodora, to stop your flight, or put the smallest impediment in the way of your wishes.—Your person is your own, and I scorn to detain even my own daughter by force, where she is not bound to me by inclination.—Since therefore neither duty nor discretion, a regard for my peace, nor a solicitude for your own welfare, are able to detain you,—go to this man, who has taught you to obliterate the sentiments of nature, and gained a ready way to your heart, by expressing a contempt for your father.—Go to him, boldly, my child, and laugh at the pangs which tear this unhappy bosom.—Be uniformly culpable, nor add the bale-

ness of a despicable flight to the unpardonable want of a filial affection.

[going]

Miss Rivers. I am the most miserable creature in the world.—

Rivers. [returns.] One thing more, Theodora, and then farewell for ever.—Though you come here to throw off the affection of a child, I will not quit this place, before I discharge the duty of a parent, even to a romantic extravagance, and provide for your welfare, while you plunge me into the most poignant of all distresses.—In the doating hours of paternal blandishment, I have often promised you a fortune of twenty thousand pounds, whenever you changed your situation.—This promise was indeed made when I thought you incapable either of ingratitude or dissimulation,—and when I fancied your person would be given, where there was some reasonable prospect of your happiness.—But still it was a promise, and shall be faithfully discharged.—Here then in this pocket-book are notes for that sum. [Miss Rivers shews an unwillingness to receive the pocket-book.]—Take it—but never see me more.—Banish my name eternally from your remembrance; and when a little time shall remove me from a world, which your conduct has rendered insupportable, boast an additional title, my dear, to your husband's regard, by having shortened the life of your miserable father.—

[Exit.]

Bribery and Corruption considered in a new Light in a Dialogue between two Electors.

[Continued from our last, and concluded.]

[From the Political Register.]

1st Elect. BUT if it is not from a principal of conscience, from what motive then, think you, it is, that our great men retire to the people part of the money they have received from them?

2^d Elect. Why, faith Sir, I believe it is from no better motive than what actuates the man who gives you a shilling, that he may take from you a pound. In like manner, our M—rs give us a few hundreds, that they may take from us as many thousands; but as they would still take these thousands from us whether we would or not, there is at least some merit in giving us the hundreds; and, for my own part, I think he is a most egregious fool that refuses them.

1st Elect. But does not your maxim of giving your vote to the highest bidder, prevent your paying any regard to the virtue or abilities of the candidates?

2^d Elect. As to abilities, Sir, I am fully satisfied, that a very moderate share of them is requisite to form the character of a legislator; plain common sense is sufficient for that purpose; and as to virtue, I mean public virtue, or patriotism, (for with regard to private virtue, it is out of the question) I say, Sir, as to public virtue or patriotism, I have lived long enough to be convinced, that it is entirely banished the kingdom. I have, indeed, seen the mask of it worn for several years by some artful hypocrites, who had no sooner served their ambitious designs than they trow it aside, and laughed at the credulous multitude, who had been silly enough to believe them. Reflect, I beseech, on the conduct of our most eminent patriots for these thirty or forty years past. Name me one of them, that has refused to burden his already-oppressed and almost expiring country, with places, pensions, grants, and reversions, if not for himself, at least for his dependants. Why, Sir, I would no more search for patriotism in the circles of our great men, than I would for modesty in a brothel.

1st Elect. But you will grant, I hope, that the practice of bribery and corruption has a most fatal influence upon the morals of the people, and throws the whole kingdom, for several months in every seven years, into a state of the most brutal intoxication.

2^d Elect. O yes, Sir, I will grant that, and a great deal more; nay, I will go farther, perhaps, than you imagine; I will even allow that some of our great men are guilty of the capital crime of h—m—c—de. You remember to have heard of a young lad, who was lately killed by an over-dose of brandy and wine at an entertainment given by the m—r—q—s of Gr—y; what do you call that, Sir? Had the m—r—q—s, indeed, ordered his butler to give the poor fellow a moderate dram (for you will observe, that, according to the principles I have established above, the lad had a right to a whole bottle of wine and brandy, nay, and to twenty bottles more) I say, had the m—r—q—s ordered his butler to give the poor fellow a moderate dram every morning, especially during the late cold weather, the lad might have been the better for it, and have gone the more briskly about his business; whereas, by giving him a whole bottle at once, the poor fellow is killed, the community is deprived of an useful member, and the m—r—q—s has the mortification of thinking, that he has been the occasion of that public loss. I hope this accident will be a warning to our other candidates, at the entertainments they mean to give at the ensuing general election. I know it will be said, that candidates are not accountable for the accidents of that kind which may happen at the entertainments they give their electors: but I beg leave to be of a different opinion. Few men kill themselves with surfeits merely from a spirit of gluttony. Were that the case, accidents of this nature would happen every day, which they certainly do not. But the reason why so many accidents of this kind happen at electing feasts is, that the people are sensible, that every bit of meat they eat, and every glass of wine they drink, is no more than their due; nay, is not one twentieth part of their due; and therefore from an eager desire to do themselves justice, and, conscious that they shall not enjoy again even that poor pittance of their own property for seven years to come, they indulge, or perhaps force, their appetite, till the consequence prove fatal. To prevent, therefore, such disasters for the future, I would have our representatives to erect public inns in all the boroughs in the kingdom, where the electors may be plentifully, but not extravagantly, entertained once a week, or at least once a month, during the whole seven years of the sitting of P—t. We shall then hear no more (I

to promise) of people dying of sur-
tion entertainments. Have you any
to ask me, Sir?
Blad. But, Sir, and then I have done.
You will allow, I hope, after all you have said,
that bribery and corruption is a pernicious prac-
tice?
ad Elia. Most certainly, Sir, in a virtuous state;
but in one that is corrupt, (as our own is in a ve-
ry high degree) it is not only excusable, but even
commendable. I admit, indeed, that if it were
possible to reduce the expences of government to
what is absolutely and indispensably necessary, the
practice of bribery and corruption might be safe-
ly abolished; but while the expences of govern-
ment continue to be immoderately great, and while
those who are possessed of offices in the state find
means to amass, from the riches of the public,
such immense fortunes, the practice of bribery and
corruption, or the allowing our great men to re-
flect to the people a small part of the money
which they have taken from them, is not only
just, but is highly praise-worthy.

From the Public Advertiser.
An ACCOUNT of the Persons concerned in the
Robbery of Mr. Bull's House.

Black Harry, one of the parties, was so called,
as some think, from his natural complexion;
others suppose this nick-name was given him on
account of the darkness of his designs, whilst
many believe that it came rather from the black-
ness of his heart, and the bad bilious blood that
always discovers itself whenever he is off his guard,
and his true temper can appear. Probably all
these reasons together had their share in confirm-
ing him in this name, by which he is universally
known. He was indeed from the beginning a
bold, crafty, ungracious lad. But his pranks were
endured in the house, because he was considered
in the house as a relation; for he was great great
grandson of a bastard of Mr. Bull's great great
Uncle's cousin-german by the mother's side. As
he grew up, he proved more and more untoward;
neglected his business at the charity school;
could get to comprehend no learning; took to
lewd courtesies, and was a constant attendant at the
gambling night-cellar in St. James's-Street, where
he first got acquainted with the Bloomfield
Gang.

The Parish Clerk, over a cup of ale in the
Steward's Room, observing Harry's scandalous
courtesies, shook his head, and declared he was
very wicked, "that he must soon come to be very
highly exalted in one way or another;" and
that he had prepared a *Stave* to have sung with
him, or a text to be preached on before him, just
as things should turn out. And this was remarked
by all the servants.

While Harry was growing up to man's estate,
Johnny Mac Bannock, the Scotch Gardener,
worm'd himself into Squire Bull's favour. This
was a dark, dry, diffembling, pompous fellow,
that cheated his master, got all the maids with
child, set the servants together by the ears, and
made a deal of mischief by eves-dropping, and
telling lying stories of all the family that were
not of his own party. The old servants, who had
stuck to Mr. Bull in all the ups and downs of his
family, were treated like dogs; some were even
ripped and turned out of doors. Every body
cried out at his ruffianish Gardiner; but Black
Harry was the most outrageous of them all. He
vowed vengeance against Mac Bannock, and swore
he would either die or drive him out of the fam-
ily. Among his other wild freaks, one was
remarkable; he had a poney, that he called Scot
and Favourite. This poor creature he almost killed
by whipping and spurring, for no other earthly
reason but because he had thought proper to call
him Scot and Favourite. Some of the shrewder
fort of people thought from the beginning, that
Black Harry rather over-acted his part, and was
too violent to be sincere.

At length, however, Johnny the Scot quarrelled
with his own party, as he found out that they had
formed a plot to rob him, and cut his throat while
he lay asleep. But when rogues quarrel, honest
men will have their own. And just so it hap-
pened; for Mr. Bull, tired to death with their
lies, tale-bearings and wranglings, turned out the
whole knot, and in particular Pale George his
Steward, before he had time to pluck the pen from
behind his ear.

Then the good servants were taken into favour,
and it was a fine time in the Bull family for a year
or so. Among other changes, the Squire (who is
a merchant too) was prevailed on to make Black
Harry first clerk in the counting-house, as the
new servants supposed him staunch against the
Gardener and all his tools. The Clerk's place
was thought very handsome for Harry; but he
had no rest by day or by night, whilst he saw
Charles the Honest Yorkshireman in the place of
Steward. He resolved to undo Charles let what
would happen; to make up matters with Johnny
Mac Bannock, and by his assistance to turn out all
those of his fellow servants that had a hand in
bringing himself into place; and rather than to
have any thing more to do with them to pick up
any vagabonds from the next register office, or sta-
tute fair.

This was a clever knavish project, but a little
bold; and as matters stood with Harry, it was
rather too much for him to manage by his own
strength; so he resolved to call in other as-
sistance.

Antient Pistol had been some time since in the
family, but left it in a huff. As this Pistol be-
gan again to act a part, and was used as a cat's
paw by Black Harry and the Gardener, I pro-
pose to give some account of him in another let-
ter.

From the Daily Gazetteer.
To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,
THERE is just arrived from Kamtschatka, Och-
Tong, a most extraordinary philosopher, who
was formerly principal astronomer, historiographer,
and first corn-cutter to the Emperor of China at
Pekin. His insatiable thirst of knowledge made
him several years ago quit all these honourable
employments, and retire to the deserts of Kamts-
chatka to enjoy an uninterrupted course of study;
but having resolved no longer to bury his talents
in obscurity, but to come forth and instruct an
ignorant world, he has pitched upon England as
the proper and fittest place to begin the execution
of his noble design, having been informed that
the English are, without exception, the
most ignorant and conceited nation under the
sun.

To convince the world that the good of man-

kind is his only motive, he proposes giving lectures
on all branches of knowledge gratis. As a sam-
ple of his discoveries in experimental philosophy,
he can condense air to such a degree, that after
having fixed it in that state by means of a certain
chemical vapour, he can cut it out into slices, and
it becomes a most agreeable food, very light and
easy of digestion. This he is informed is like to
be a very valuable secret in this country, where,
in a short time, nine-tenths of the people are
likely to have nothing but air to live upon.

He will undertake likewise to teach to any per-
son whatever, the whole circle of Arts and Sciences
in one hour (that is, to the same degree of per-
fection they are now known to some of the most
noted personages in this kingdom); for instance;
you shall be as good a divine as the Bishop of
—; as good a poet as Lord —; as good
a mathematician as the Rev. Dr. —, F. R. S.
and so of the rest, &c. &c.

Address to the Whigs of the Middle Rank, by one of
their Number.

I Shall not trouble you in regard to a late bargain
for places, with what it cost in money, for what
is that to an opulent nation? But what it cost the
D. of G. in reputation, who had much to lose,
and has lost much of it by this job. The loss is
not entirely his; part falls on the public, which
being rather bare of men of eminence, can
ill spare one able and worthy man from its ser-
vice.

Of his G. every Whig hoped far better. He
had lifted his character very high, for capacity,
address, and temper, at a time of life when other
men discover only the dawning of the same qual-
ities. These had seated him firmly in power.
He had met his adversaries with all their forces
drawn together, half a dozen times at least, in the
last session, and had as often routed them. They
had not at first the firm ground of concord to stand
upon, they were only tacked together on an emer-
gency; they had no effect for one another: they
had not the same view; they were far from having
the same principle. But had they been cemented
by all these, their several defeats had broken their
hearts, and, of course, dissolved all harmony.
They were really grown formidable to a min-
ister in the prime of life, with the favour of the
Prince, and the good opinion of the people on his
side; who had, besides his own talents, and a right
use of them, to depend upon, which must every
day, as they came into view, give stability to his
power.

But let it be supposed, against all appearances,
that an alliance was wanted to strengthen his ad-
ministration; yet why did he take his new bands
from B — H —? Men who had served in
all the fatal measures of the late peace, which
blasted all our laurels, and destroyed the very root
from whence we might have hoped to gather more;
who had excited for a trifle, and with the haste of
Courtiers, instead of the deliberation of senators,
six or seven counties out of the law of the land;
who, with their General Warrants, were at work
to leave no man in the kingdom safe in his own
house; who did their best to kindle a war between
the mother country and her colonies, for 800,000
a year, if it could have been had by a stamp-act,
though gained by a loss of two millions annually,
in trade, and were ready to have drained both, to
the last drop of blood, for the contemptible sum
above-mentioned, to satiate and humour in one of
their then leaders, a cruel positiveness, the genuine
offspring of a plodding head, that never em-
braced a great object, and of a hard temper,
that never felt remorse for the most mischievous
blunder.

The people, in general, are still Whigs. To the
untainted part of them, which, I hope, is the
greater, let me, who value myself for being one of
them, recommend the utmost care in chusing wor-
thy men for their representatives, as the time of a
General Election is near at hand. You will ask,
perhaps, who is a worthy man? Is a mere Whig,
with a fair estate? No: he must have a better
thing, a fair character. But, content not yourselves
with this evidence, as you may obtain more. Be-
fore you make him a promise, put the following
questions to him, in a tone that will shew they
come from your hearts. Will you, Sir, if we chuse
you, engage to do all in your power to reduce
places, and to limit pensions, the bane of p — y
independence? Will you labour to correct, by
law, the abuse of boroughs, in being represented
by half a score miserable men, but, in reality,
often by one, and he a Peer? An abuse that
shames common sense, and does not consist with
common safety. Will you be industrious to remedy
a contrary abuse, prevailing in many great towns,
where the freemen, needy, unexperienced, and un-
der the order of their masters, have nevertheless
the chief weight in all elections? And, in the last
place, will you vigorously struggle to restore tri-
ennial parliaments? If your candidate answers
affirmatively, in words, and with a countenance
which warrant his sincerity, he is the person to be
supported with your warmest zeal. If he hesitates
in his answer, do yet not hesitate in yours, but
tell him plainly, yet without insult, that he is not
for your purpose. Let me fire you, if pos-
sible, with the idea of the blessed effects of such a
service. It would keep the power of the Crown
within safe bounds: it would strike Ministers of
state with a proper awe: it would give you a vir-
tuous respect for yourselves: it would gain you
the applause of the present times; and, to crown
all, it would deliver down your memories to be
held in reverence by latest posterity.

Account of all the Trades now practised in Lon-
don, for the Information of Parents and Youth in
their Choice of Business.

Of the PATTERN-DRAWERS.

PATTERN-DRAWERS are employed in drawing pat-
terns for the callico-printers, for embroiderers,
lace-workers, quilters, and several little branches
belonging to women's apparel. They draw pat-
terns upon paper, which they sell to workmen
that want them; especially to callico-printers,
embroiderers, and lace-workers: They draw shapes
and figures upon men's waistcoats to be embroi-
dered upon women's petticoats, and other wear-
ing-apparel; for all which they have large
prices.

This requires a fruitful fancy, to invent new
whims to please the changeable foible of the
ladies, for whose use their work is chiefly intended.
It requires no great taste in painting, nor the
principles of drawing; but a wild kind of im-
agination, to adorn their works with a sort of regu-
lar confusion, fit to attract the eye but not please
the judgment: though if he has a painter's head,
and a natural turn for designing, his works

must have more of nature, and cannot fail to
please better than the wild scrawls of a mechani-
cal drawer.

The profits of this branch are large enough, and
it employs a good many in this city and suburbs,
as the whole kingdom is furnished with commo-
dities of this sort from this place: For I know
none of this branch settled in any other part of
the kingdom. As to his education, he requires
neither languages, nor any knowledge of the sci-
ences; and if a boy is found to have any scrawl-
ing disposition, he may be bound as soon as he has
learned to read and write.

It requires no great flock to set up a master; so
little, that, I suppose, if it was not for want of
acquaintance to employ them, there would be no
such thing as a journeyman in this trade: How-
ever, such as are employed in that station may
earn twenty-five or thirty shillings a week. They
are employed most when the company are in
town; and have a pretty constant business all the
year.

The sum usually given with an apprentice to
a pattern drawer is from 5 to 10l. Hours of work
from 7 to 8. A very inconsiderable sum will be
sufficient to set up as masters.

A MORAL REFLECTION:
Written on the last Day of the Year 1767.

SEVENTEEN hundred sixty-seven
Is now for ever past;
Seventeen hundred sixty-eight
Will fly away as fast.
But whether life's uncertain scene
Shall hold an equal pace;
Or whether death shall come between
And end my mortal race:
Or whether sickness, pain, or health,
My future lot shall be;
Or whether poverty, or wealth—
Is all unknown to me.
One thing I know, that needful 'tis
To watch with careful eye;
Since every season spent amiss
Is register'd on high.
Too well I know what precious hours,
My wayward passions waste;
And, oh! I feel my mortal pow'rs,
To dust and darkness haste.
Earth rolls her rapid seasons round
To meet her final fire:
But virtue is with glory crown'd,
Tho' suns and stars expire.
What awful thought! ah,
What awful lesson this!
Oh let me well improve my time!
Oh let me die in peace!

On the Majesty of GOD. Out of JOB.

HE spake, and straight this universal frame,
Call'd by the omnia word, from nothing came.
He bound the parts with adamant chains,
And poind'd in air, the pond'rous globe sustains:
His pow'r the fruitful earth's wide surface spread,
And made for the rich ore its genial bed.
'Tis he unlocks the flood-gates of the light,
And hides, as with a veil, the world in night:
He pours from his eternal stores the rain,
To enrich the globe, and moisten the dry plain;
His breadth unbids the fetters of the floods,
Renews the fields, and beautifies the woods.
At his command thick clouds obscure the sky,
And thro' the horrid gloom his lightnings fly;
He shakes the solid mountain from its base,
And rocks dissolve like wax before his face:
Sad nature shuns the terror of her God,
And sinners fear the vengeance of his rod.
He draws, as from a magazine, his hail,
And clothes with fleecy snow the hill and vale:
His frost congeals the earth's prolific veins,
And with its charms the torrent's course restrains.
Astonish'd at his whirl-wind's furious blast,
With horror shrick, the nations stand aghast:
The sea, up-torn by fits, confus'dly roars,
And threatens to overwhelm the frighted shores;
While the conflicting clouds on heaps are driv'n;
And the earth trembles for the wreck of heav'n;
But if he bids the dreadful discord cease,
The elements obey, and all is peace.
He holds of nature, in his hands, the reins,
And his wide rule unlimited maintains.

A HUNTING SONG.

WHEN morn appears, the dawning light
Renews again the cheerful day,
And spreading beams of crimson bright,
Above the Eastern mountains play;
Away, then, each staunch hearty hound,
Before the jolly huntsman cries,
With eager step he treads the ground,
And ev'ry field and meadow tries.

But when disturb'd the nimble hare
From cover thrown, first comes in view,
With joy we shake off ev'ry care,
While we the lively foot pursue.
Now thro' the thorny hedge he springs,
Or o'er the furzy heath he flies,
With shouts the spacious welkin rings,
Till caught, the trembling victim dies.

At night, how happy to relate,
The pleasures of the early chase,
To listen thus our rigid fate,
And see Content on ev'ry face.
True friendship guides the circling glass,
And bids the honest soul rejoice;
In jovial mirth the moments pass,
While every sportsman joins his voice.

EPIGRAM.

SAYS Jack, 'tis clear that freedom here
Was priz'd in days of yore;
But now for gold we're bought and sold,
And freedom is no more.
Said Dick, with thee I can't agree,
That freedom disappears;
How can that be, when we are free
One day in seven years?

Wembury, Feb. 7, 1768. F. T.

Arrival of Ships at the several Ports of the

World.
Arrived at Gravesend, The Three Friends, Robertson,
fm. Guernsey; Pitt, Tyler, fm. Leghorn; Desire, Buffey,
fm. Nantz; Love and Unity, White, fm. Dublin; St.
Augustine Pgt. Savery, fm. South Carolina; Elizabeth,
Daily, fm. Jamaica; Hunter, Kennedy, fm. Lisbon; Car-
digan, Adams, fm. Guernsey; Hunter, Webber, fm. Wa-
terford; Endeavour, L. wellin, fm. Denia; Charming
Rachel, Powell, fm. Philadelphia; Isabella, Randall, fm.
Dublin; Eustache, Tribout, fm. Rochelle; St. Francis,
Moffa, fm. ditto; St. George, Dormer, fm. Oporto; Char-
lotte, Gaffney, fm. Waterford; Active, Sager, fm. Va-
lencia; Potabay, Daffey, fm. France; Rebeck, Frecks, fm.
ditto; Bp. of Osnaburg, Farquhar, fm. New York; Ran-
ger, Blundell, fm. Alicante; John and Sarah, Eames, fm.
ditto; Berwick, Moor, fm. Dominica; Dispatch, Palmer,
fm. Dunkirk; Camberwell, Travers, fm. Lisbon; Sarah,
Hunter, fm. Oporto; America, Ranier, fm. South Car-
olina; Diana, Hall, fm. Boston; Providence, Finch, fm.
Jamaica; Success, White, fm. Denia; Weston Gaily,
Knowler, fm. Oporto; St. Lewis, Carriery, fm. Rochelle.
—At Rochester, the Samuel and Thomas, Green, fm.

Oporto. —At Liverpool, the Serviceable, Flie, fm. New-
foundland and Waterford; Peggy, Denny, fm. Philadel-
phia; Knight, Dennison, fm. the Grenades. —At Chester,
the Minerva, fm. Cork. —At Bristol, the Friendly Trader,
Thomas, fm. Cork; Polly, Norris, fm. Newfoundland;
Polly, Bidgood, fm. ditto; Belle, Gemell, fm. Glasgow;
Young Lyon, Bowdon, fm. London; London, Bortowdale,
fm. ditto; Industry, Richardson, fm. Petersburg; P. Wil-
lam, Wylie, fm. Dublin; Queen of Angels, Zebaran, fm.
St. Andro; James, Thomas, fm. Dunkirk; Friends
Adventure, Barnes, fm. Cork; Palliser, Browning, fm.
Bilboa; Recovery, Carby, fm. Denia; Lyon, Pennell, fm.
Oporto; Elcace, Carew, fm. Malaga. —At Penzance,
the Judith and Mary, Hocking, fm. London. —At Fal-
mouth, the Mineva, Foster, fm. Southton; Thomas,
Milconi, fm. Whitehaven; Two Brothers, Martin, fm.
Exon; Mary, Dey, fm. Dublin; Expedition Pgt. Robinson,
fm. Lisbon; P. of Wales, Hill, fm. London. —Sailed, the
King George, Pgt. Bown, f. Lisbon. —At Plymouth,
the William and Elizabeth, Snow, fm. Cork. —At Wey-
mouth, the Joanna, Tizard, fm. London; Thomas and
Martha, Coats, fm. Tenby; Success, Williams, fm. Lon-
don; William and Betty, Briley, fm. Oporto. —At Teign-
mouth, the Tufcany, Pittman, fm. Lisbon; Tom Coe,
Roberts, fm. Bilboa; True Briton, Hall, fm. Figueira.
—At Poole, the Rotham, Brooks, fm. Bristol; Friends
Goodwill, Morrey, fm. ditto; Sukey, Penny, fm. Oporto;
New London, Trimble, fm. Dartmouth; Mary and Ca-
therine, Boucher, fm. Brehaut; T. ion, Zebadee, fm.
Shoreham. —Sailed, the Hopewell, Willis, f. London;
John and Elizabeth, Willis, f. ditto; Dispatch, Hewler,
f. St. Ubes; P. Edward, Thompson, f. Cadiz; Speed-
well, Broom, f. Malaga. —At Southampton, the Ad-
venturer, Monday, fm. Loce; Dartmouth, Phillips, fm.
Exeter; Four Sisters, Ridler, fm. ditto; Guernsey Pgt.
Galliene, fm. Guernsey; Jersey Pgt. Guillet, fm. Jersey;
Thomas and Ann, Draper, fm. London. —At Cowes, the
Charlotte, Jackson, f. Barbary; Aimable St. Ann, Le
Gou, fm. Tiquire; Vainqueur, Guilbert, Charrant; Provi-
dence, Mills, fm. Oporto; Etham, Phillips, fm. South
Carolina; Aurora, Thompson, fm. Genoa; John, Ogilvie,
fm. Dublin. —At Portsmouth, the Active, Spicer,
fm. Alicante; Commerce, Owen, fm. London; Mary,
Couch, fm. Plymouth; Rose, Tutley, fm. ditto; Rich-
ard and John, fm. ditto; Francois, Tonier, fm. Bour-
deaux; Lorange, Jane, fm. Ligny; King George, Foster,
fm. Brestport. —At Dover, the St. Augustine Pgt. Savery,
fm. South Carolina. Bp. of Osnaburg, Farquhar, fm.
New-York; Elizabeth, Love, fm. Nice; Abraham,
Yates, fm. Gallipoly; John and Ann, Truebody, fm.
ditto; Ceres, Shepherd, fm. Oporto. —At the Downs, the
America, Kayner, fm. Carolina; Diana, Hall, fm. Boston;
Sarah, Hunter, fm. Oporto; Berwick, Moore, fm. Do-
minica; Drake, Powell, fm. Bristol; John and Molly,
Morton, fm. Liverpool; Williamson, Tomlinson, fm.
Leghorn; Active, Hughes, fm. ditto; Whaley, Long-
worth, fm. Chester; Isabella, Randall, fm. Dublin; Hun-
ter, Kenedy, fm. Lisbon; Ann, Hooge, fm. Lipari; De-
vonshire, Webb, fm. Trieste. —Sailed, the George, Tren-
holm, f. Jamaica; Charming Sally, Blake, f. ditto;
Golden Grove, Chishom, f. ditto; Two Brothers, Dun-
can, f. Philadelphia; Edward, Miller, f. New-York;
Hope, Davis, f. ditto; Two Friends, Henny, f. Wa-
terford; Diligence, Long, f. Dublin; Ann, Carr, f.
—Spry, M'Craghan, f. North Carolina, with all the
outward-bound. —At Cork, the York, Spencer, fm.
Oporto; New Blessing, Southcot, fm. Swanzy; Middle-
bank, Bulton, fm. ditto; Venus, Farr, fm. St. Ubes;
William, Jones, fm. Barnstaple. —Sailed, the Lovely Bet-
sey, Ochterlony, f. Dominica; John, Edwards, f.
ditto; Zac, Bailey, Dodge, f. Jamaica; Betty, Owens,
f. ditto; Industry, Edwards, f. ditto; Thomas and
Edmond, Kite, f. St. Kitts; Neptune, Walker, fm.
Honduras; Bridge Town, Jewett, f. Barbadoes; Active,
Dayer, f. Grenades; Coaster, Williams, fm. Havre;
Chichester, M'Clay, f. Cadiz; Duke of York, Wil-
liams, f. Lisbon; John and Henry, Driscoll, f. ditto;
Sufannah, Newman, f. Gibraltar; Fox, M'Collon, f.
St. Vincents; Bacchus, Sullivan, f. Bourdeaux; Friend-
ship, Chambers, f. ditto; Mathison, Jolly, f. ditto;
Three Good Friends, Nest, f. ditto; Prosperity, Warden,
f. Dublin; Neptune, Donovan, fm. Cadiz; Two Bro-
thers, Seymour, f. Bilba. —At Londonderry, the Charm-
ing Polly, Wilson, fm. Philadelphia; Sally, Thompson,
fm. ditto. —At Venice, the Two Brothers, Sinclair, fm.
Yarmouth. —At Lisbon, the Helen, Kell, fm. Maryland;
Thomas, Honnywell, fm. Newfoundland; Sukey, Durell,
fm. ditto; William, Power, fm. ditto; Hannah and Lid-
dy, fm. ditto; Grace, Livingston, fm. Philadelphia;
Perry, Coghlan, fm. ditto; Thomas, Jackson, fm. Ham-
burgh; Mary, Hunne, fm. Bantry. —At St. Sebastian's,
the Lark, Gregory, fm. Newfoundland; N. S. del Car-
men, Donessive, fm. London. —At Port-mahone, the Bri-
ton, Midford, fm. London. —At Dublin, the Alexander,
M'Collock, fm. Glasgow; John and Hannah, Dawson,
fm. Liverpool; Helen, Mitchell, fm. Lancaster; Triton,
Tedd, fm. Whitehaven; Kitty, Hovey, fm. Cadiz. —
Sailed, the Love and Unity, White, f. Liverpool; Union,
Ogelby, f. Portsmouth; Lovely Barbara, Kinfeagh, f.
Bourdeaux; Concordia, Knitz, f. Liverpool; St. George,
Belfour, f. Leghorn; Bourdeaux Yatch, Len-gar, f. An-
tiqua; Rebecca, f. ditto; Samuel, Johnson, f. Do-
minica. —At Waterford, the Jan, John and Mary, Col-
bert, fm. Cork; London Pgt. Allen, fm. New London;
Elizabeth, Pole, fm. Liverpool; Tapley, fm. Swanzey;
Whitworth, Martin, fm. ditto; Mary, Forritall, fm.
Bristol; Betsey, Robins, fm. Teignmouth; John,
Viner, fm. London; Union, Tedball, fm. Swanley;
Ann, Huie, fm. Saltcoats; Pilot, Inkyn, fm. St. Ives;
Hope, Inman, fm. Elmsfoot. —Sailed, the Saltm, Pearson,
f. Whitehaven; Polly, Norrith, f. Bristol; Lord Town-
send, Reynolds, f. Antigua; King George, Dugan, f.
Lisbon; Nancy, Young, f. ditto; Jenny Hope, Forritall, f.
Cork; Betsey, Burden, f. Campveer; Jacmina, Prout-
ing, f. Pool; Fortune, Millette, f. Jersey; Judith, f.
ditto. —At Villa Franca, the P. Piedmont, Harman,
fm. London. —At Lisbon, the Expedition, Diamond, fm.
Kinfaie; Britannia, White, fm. Philadelphia; Nancy and
Sukey, Keys, fm. ditto; Love, Paffmore, fm. London;
P. Christian, Schroder, fm. Hamburgh. —Off the Bar of
Oporto, the Live Oak, Lundberry, fm. South Carolina.
—At Barcelona, the Betsey, Robson, fm. London. —At Bi-
boa, the Charlotte, Marret, fm. New England; Gardoqui,
Doiver, fm. ditto; Expedition, Neel, fm. Jersey. —At
Cadiz, the Crown P. Gustaf, Lehman, fm. Gottenburg.
—At Portmahone, the Elizabeth, Scott, fm. London;
Godsell, Hall, fm. ditto. —At Rotterdam, the Dispatch,
Wilson, fm. Barcelona. —At Texell, the Lindenhoff, Ar-
not, fm. London. —At Calais, the Morie Therese, Semidt,
fm. Bayonne. —At Dunkirk, the Jeanne Pierre, Mattos,
fm. Bourdeaux; Lunion, Nofton, fm. ditto. —At the Gre-
nades, the Celia, Jones, fm. Bristol. —At St. Gustavia, the
Triton, Bartlett, fm. Boston. —At New-England, the Friend-
ship, Grant, fm. the West-Indies. —At B. iton, the Succe-
Webber, fm. Cadiz; Free American, Brown, fm. the West-
Indies. —At New-York, the Bristol, Young, fm. Bilba.
—At South Carolina, the Rialto, Griffiths, fm. Jamaica.
—At Africa, the Billy, Richard, fm. Barbadoes.

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

Amsterdam, 35 1. Ditto at Sight, 34 11. Rotterdam,
35 2 1-half Uf. Antwerp, no price. Hamburg, 34 4
2 1-half Uf. Paris, 31 1-4th. Ditto at 2 Uf. 31. Bour-
deaux 2 Uf. 31. Cadiz, 39 5-8ths. Madrid, 39 3-4ths.
Bilboa, 39 1-4th. Leghorn, 49 5-8ths. Genoa, 48 1-half.
Venice, 50 3-4ths. Lisbon, 5 6 3-4ths. Oporto, 5 6 3-4ths.
Dublin, 8 1-half. Agio of the Bank from Holland, 4
5-8ths.
PRICES OF GOLD and SILVER per Ounce.
Gold in Coin 3l. 18s. 8d.
Ditto in Bars 3l. 18s. 8d.
Pillar Pieces of Eight, large 5s. 4d. 1-8th.
Ditto Small 5s. 4d. 1-8th.
Mexico large 5s. 4d. 1-8th.
Ditto Small 5s. 4d. 1-8th.
Silver in Bars 5s. 5d. 1-half.