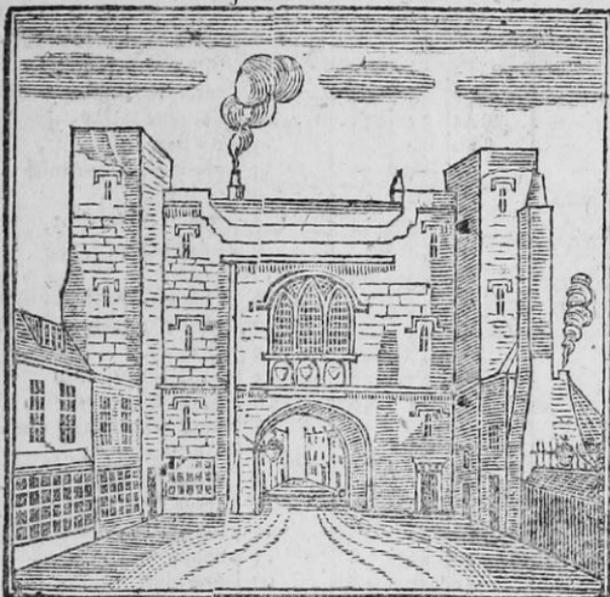


# The Gentleman's Magazine;

LOND. GAZETTE  
GENERAL EVEN.  
Lloyd's Evening  
St. James' Chron.  
London Chron.  
London Evening.  
Whitehall Even.  
The Sun—Star  
London Packet  
English Chron.  
Courier—Ev. Ma.  
Courier de Lond.  
London Herald  
Daily Advertiser  
Times—Briton  
Morning Chron.  
Public Ledger  
Gazett' & M. Post  
Oracle & Pub. Ad.  
Morning Advert.  
18 Weekly Papers  
Bath 3, Bristol 5  
Birmingham 2  
Blackburn--Bury  
CAMBRIDGE 2  
Canterbury 2  
Chelmsford  
Chester, Coventry

ST. JOHN'S Gate.



Cumberland  
Doncaster 2  
Dorchester Journ  
Derby, Exeter  
Gloucester  
Hereford, Hull  
Ipswich  
IRELAND 38  
LEICESTER  
Leeds 2  
Liverpool 3  
Maidstone  
Manchester 3  
Newcastle 2  
Northampton  
Norwich 2  
Nottingham  
OXFORD  
Reading  
Salisbury  
SCOTLAND 12  
Sheffield 2  
Sherborne  
Shrewsbury  
Staffordshire  
Stamford 2  
Worcester 2  
YORK 3

## MARCH, 1798.

### CONTAINING

Meteorolog. Diaries for Feb. and Mar. 1798	182	Enquiry after the Author or Authors of it	201
Letter to a young Gentleman on his Travels	183	The Emigrant Priests misrepresented in it	202
The Dimensions of Mr. Scott's Mole Plough	185	Account of Northill Church in Bedfordshire	205
Account of the Raleigh and Carew Families	<i>ibid.</i>	A Character of "The Pursuits of Literature"	206
The Rewarding of Naval Merit not novel	186	Remarks on the famous Passage in St. John	207
The Public Services of Sir Walter Raleigh	<i>ibid.</i>	Miss Watts on her new Translation of Tasso	210
Some Remarks on the Life of Mrs. Godwin	187	Publications on the Provincial Half-pennies	212
An Account of the Family of the Montagues	188	Dissenting Meeting at Highgate; its Ministers	215
Countess of Macclesfield—Rev. Mr. Temple	<i>ib.</i>	Highgate Chapel; and Church Ministers there	<i>ib.</i>
Enquiry after the Method of dissolving Rosin	<i>ib.</i>	On the Physiognomics of Aristotle, Letter V.	<i>ib.</i>
Saxon Coins—A Penny of Alfred the Great	189	Oratory recommended to our Young Divines	217
French Pennies of K. Richard II. enquired after	<i>ib.</i>	The Cultivation of Rhubarb recommended	218
Letter to Dr. Stanhope, Dean of Canterbury	<i>ib.</i>	Proceedings in present Session of Parliament	<i>ib.</i>
Orig. Letters from E. Curll and Orator Henley	191	REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS	221—240
Dr. Sherwen's Letter on the Scurvy concluded	192	Extracts from Barruel's Hist. of Jacobinism	238
A Monster found in the Ventricle of the Heart	193	INDEX INDICATORIUS—Queries answered	240
An Account of several Cases of the Scurvy	194	SELECT POETRY, Antient and Modern	241—244
TERRÆ FILIUS relinquishes his Publications	195	Interesting Intelligence from London Gazettes	245
Image of Adolph, first D. of Cleve, at Cleve	196	Foreign News—Interest. Intell. from Ireland	246
Mr. Lockhart—Noble's Memoirs of Cromwell	<i>ib.</i>	Account of the Loss of La Tribune Frigate	248
Dorothy Colby, second wife of third Ld. Wharton	<i>ib.</i>	Country News—Domestic Occurrences, &c.	251
An Autograph of the late Earl of Eglintoune	<i>ib.</i>	Marriages, Deaths of eminent Persons	254—266
Sketch of a Fortnight's Trip to Paris in 1788	197	Theatrical Register—Bill of Mortality, &c.	266
Account of the Cathedral of Notre Dame	198	The Average Prices of Grain for One Month	267
Remarks on "The Pursuits of Literature"	199	Daily Variations in the Prices of the Stocks	268

Embellished with an elegant Perspective View of NORTHILL CHURCH, in the County of BEDFORD; a strange MONSTER found in the VENTRICLE of the HEART; some scarce COINS; &c. &c.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, Gent.

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would be infinitely more for the benefit of Britain than a peace not grounded on terms that might tend to the promotion of the mutual interests of both countries.

"I am aware that a temporary cessation of hostilities, dignified with the name of Peace, and celebrated with civic feasts and fraternal embraces, may unexpectedly answer the views of some prevailing faction among our enemies, and, possibly, among ourselves; but miserable indeed is the fate of England, if its future safety must depend on such a peace!

"France, whether governed by one tyrant or five, by an aristocracy or a mob, will still see a rival in England; and rivals must always be enemies; self-interest may suspend, but can never eradicate, the passions which have been implanted by Nature."

Among much clear and dispassionate reasoning there are to be found also passages full of animation and energy; such, we conceive, to be the following:

"If it is right to adopt the purblind policy of those times to which no Englishman can look back but with shame, why then let us make peace on any terms! Let us bow down before the Divinity of Human Reason; let us sacrifice all the civil institutions which our ancestors defended with their swords, and gradually improved by their wisdom; let us abandon the profession of that religion to which our fathers taught us to adhere; see, without daring to resent it, all those principles scoffed at that are dear to a good man's heart; look tamely on, while, like those of Venice, our arsenals, that have sent terror through the world, are dismantled; and see our mariners and our manufacturers begging their bread! Let us submit to all this, and spin out a miserable existence in consuming the few relics of former industry and skill which the Great Nation may deem too insignificant to extort as contributions for the honour she does us in condescending to make us savages!—But, if a drop of that blood is in our veins which flowed at Cressy and at Agincourt; if a spark of that wisdom is in our minds which taught our ancestors that defence at home depends upon being terrible abroad, then let us once more fight on "foreign ground." It is yet possible that future generations may not be ashamed to mention the times we live in; and that this part of our annals may be classed with the victories of an Edward and a Henry the Fifth; that our generals may rival a Marlborough, and our statesmen a Chatham. What reason is there for this anxiousness to accept of even a ruinous peace? Are we afraid that our

sailors will forget the 1st of June, the 13th of February, and the 11th of October? Are we afraid that no such men are now remaining with us as the few battalions who drove twice their number from Lincelles, as the handful of cavalry that scattered a whole army on the plains of Cateau? Who were they but such as ALL the people are?"

With the character the author gives of himself we shall take our leave:

"I venture to publish my sentiments, because, from the beginning of the French Revolution I have watched its effects with painful solicitude; convinced, from a very early period of it, that, upon a firm opposition to the spirit of disorder which it has excited, almost every thing depends that can make life valuable, or its end happy. I am no friend to anarchy, immorality, or irreligion; I am not, and I never have been, a zealot for any speculative opinion respecting the different kinds of government; but I always have been, and I hope always shall be, an enemy, not to the sober correction of abuses, but to the destruction of any sort of government whatever for the chance of introducing a better."

The author we understand to be the Rev. Henry Beeke, rector of Upton, Berks; and that the letter is addressed to Lawrence Palk, Esq. one of the members for the county of Devon.

43. *The Cause of Truth; containing, besides a great Variety of other Matters, a Refutation of Errors in the Political Works of Thomas Paine, and other Publications of a similar Kind; in a Series of Letters of a religious, moral, and political Nature.* By Robert Thomas, Minister of Abbie.

MR. T. will excuse us from entering into a detail of these 66 letters and 437 pages in duodecimo, dedicated to the present Earl of Mansfield, to whose Father it is no longer possible to inscribe them. We wish success to every attempt in defence of Religion and good Government.

44. *Ode on the Fluctuations of Civil Society.*  
To which is added, *An Ode to Fortune.*

IT is a well-known observation, confirmed by yearly experience, that ode-writing is a difficult task. Pindar has had few followers; and it is not the imitation of his compounded epithets, in *turbid-dark* and *crystal-sweet*, *Russel's scaffold-streaming flood*, or *Mercy horror-wild* of civil blood, any more than the nick-name of *Columbia*, given to America, that will constitute a modern Pindar.