

17,578,910l.; and the Funds for discharging the same 11,418,460l. exclusive of the permanent Debt due from Government, amounting to 11,686,800l.;—that the advances to Government have been very considerably reduced since the 25th of February last; and that the Cash and Bullion have increased to an amount more than five times what they were on that day. Neither the Governor or Deputy Governor were of opinion that any inconvenience had arisen from the Restriction which had been imposed on the Bank for making payments in Cash; and they concurred with the Committee in thinking, that notwithstanding the flourishing state of the affairs of the Bank, and its capacity of making payments in Specie, it will be expedient, considering the political circumstances of the Country, still to continue the Restriction.

We hear that Mr. Fox has applied to some of his Friends, to apply to his Constituents to apply to him, to attend his duty in Parliament when the Budget is opened. This is a curious instance of what Mr. SHERIDAN, in the *Critic*, calls "solicited solicitations."

Mr. Fox's conduct in seceding from Parliament, appears to be copied from that of Jack, in SWIFT'S History of *John Bull*—who, at the advice of his friend *Habakkuk*, fairly hangs himself, in hopes that certain persons will come with the greatest possible eagerness to cut him down.

Mr. ERSKINE is said to have been the *Habakkuk* upon this occasion. Jack has hung some time: we do not yet understand that there is any probability of his being cut down.

POETRY.

INTRODUCTION TO THE POETRY OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

IN our anxiety to provide for the amusement as well as information of our Readers, We have not omitted to make all the enquiries in our power for ascertaining the means of procuring Poetical assistance. And it would give us no small satisfaction to be able to report, that We had succeeded in this point, precisely in the manner which would best have suited our own taste and feelings, as well as those which We wish to cultivate in our Readers.

But whether it be that good Morals, and what We should call good Politics, are inconsistent with the spirit of true Poetry—whether "the Muses still with freedom found" have an aversion to regular Governments, and require a frame and system of protection less complicated than King, Lords, and Commons;—

"Whether primordial nonsense springs to life
In the wild War of Democratic strife,"

and there only—or for whatever other reason it may be, whether physical, or moral, or philosophical (which last is understood to mean something more than the other two, though exactly what, it is difficult to say), We have not been able to find one good and true Poet, of sound principles and sober practice, upon whom we could rely for furnishing us with a handsome quantity of sufficient and approved Verse—such Verse as our Readers might be expected to get by heart and to sing, as MONGE describes the little children of Sparta, and Athens singing the songs of Freedom, in expectation of the coming of the Great Nation.

In this difficulty, We have had no choice but either to provide no Poetry at all,—a shabby expedient,—or to go to the only market where it is to be had good and ready made, that of the *Jacobins*—an expedient full of danger, and not to be used but with the utmost caution and delicacy.

To this latter expedient, however, after mature deliberation,

we have determined to have recourse:—qualifying it at the same time with such precautions, as may conduce at once to the safety of our Readers' principles, and to the improvement of our own Poetry.

For this double purpose, we shall select from time to time from among those effusions of the *Jacobin* Muse which happen to fall in our way, such pieces as may serve to illustrate some one of the principles on which the poetical, as well as the political doctrine of the New School is established—prefacing each of them, for our Reader's sake, with a short disquisition on the particular tenet intended to be enforced or insinuated in the production before them—and accompanying it with an humble effort of our own, in Imitation of the Poem itself, and in further illustration of its principle.

By these means, though We cannot hope to catch "the wood-notes wild" of the Bards of Freedom, We may yet acquire, by dint of repeating after them, a more complete knowledge of the secret in which their greatness lies, than We could by mere profane admiration—and if We cannot become Poets ourselves, We at least shall have collected the elements of a *Jacobin* Art of Poetry for the use of those whose genius may be more capable of turning them to advantage.

It might not be unamusing to trace the springs and principles of this species of Poetry, which are to be found, some in the exaggeration, and others in the direct inversion of the sentiments and passions which have in all ages animated the breast of the favourite of the Muses, and distinguished him from the "vulgar throng."

The Poet in all ages has despised riches and grandeur.

The *Jacobin* Poet improves this sentiment into a hatred of the rich and the great.

The Poet of other times has been an enthusiast in the love of his native soil.

The *Jacobin* Poet rejects all restriction in his feelings. His love is enlarged and expanded so as to comprehend all human kind. The love of all human kind is without doubt a noble passion: it can hardly be necessary to mention, that its operation extends to *Freemen*, and them only, all over the world.

The Old Poet was a Warrior, at least in imagination; and sung the actions of the Heroes of his Country, in strains which "made Ambition Virtue," and which overwhelmed the horrors of War in its glory.

The *Jacobin* Poet would have no objection to sing battles too—but he would take a distinction. The prowess of BUONAPARTE indeed he might chaunt in his loftiest strain of exultation. There we should find nothing but trophies, and triumphs, and branches of laurel and olive, phalanxes of Republicans shouting victory, satellites of Despotism biting the ground, and geniusses of Liberty planting standards on mountain-tops.

But let his own Country triumph, or her Allies obtain an advantage;—straightway the "beauteous face of War" is changed; the "pride, pomp and circumstance" of Victory are kept carefully out of sight—and we are presented with nothing but contusions and amputations, plundered peasants and deserted looms. Our Poet points the thunder of his blank verse at the head of the Recruiting Serjeant, or roars in dithyrambs against the Lieutenants of Pressgangs.

But it would be endless to chace the coy Muse of *Jacobinism* through all her characters. *Mille habet ornatus*. The *Mille decenter habet*, is perhaps more questionable. For in whatever disguise she appears, whether of mirth or of melancholy, of piety or of tenderness, under all disguises, like *Sir John Brute* in woman's clothes, she is betrayed by her drunken swagger and ruffian tone.

In the Poem which we have selected for the edification of our Readers, and our own imitation, this day, the principles which are meant to be inculcated speak so plainly for themselves, that they need no previous introduction.

INSCRIPTION

IN THE APARTMENT IN CHEPSTOW CASTLE, WHERE HENRY MARTEN, THE REGICIDE, WAS IMPRISONED THIRTY YEARS.

For thirty years secluded from mankind
Here MARTEN linger'd. Often have these walls
Echoed his footsteps, as with even tread
He pac'd around his prison; not to him
Did Nature's fair varieties exist;
He never saw the Sun's delightful beams:
Save when thro' yon high bars he pour'd a fad
And broken splendour. Dost thou ask his crime?
He had REBELL'D AGAINST THE KING, AND SAT
IN JUDGMENT ON HIM; for his ardent mind
Shap'd goodliest plans of happiness on earth,
And Peace and Liberty. Wild dreams! but such
As PLATO lov'd; such as with holy zeal
Our MILTON worshipp'd. Blessed hopes! a while
From man with-held, even to the latter days
When CHRIST shall come, and all things be fulfill'd!

(IMITATION.)

INSCRIPTION

FOR THE DOOR OF THE CELL IN NEWGATE WHERE MRS. BROWN-RIGG, THE PRENTICE-CIDE, WAS CONFINED PREVIOUS TO HER EXECUTION.

For one long Term, or e'er her trial came,
Here BROWNRIGG linger'd. Often have these cells
Echoed her blasphemies, as with shrill voice
She scream'd for fresh Geneva. Not to her
Did the blithe fields of Tothill, or thy street,
St. Giles, its fair varieties expand;
Till at the last in slow-drawn cart she went
To execution. Dost thou ask her crime?
SHE WHIPP'D TWO FEMALE 'PRENTICES TO DEATH,
AND HID THEM IN THE COAL-HOLE. For her mind
Shap'd strictest plans of discipline. Sage Schemes!
Such as LYCURGUS taught, when at the shrine
Of the Orthyan Goddess he bade flog
The little Spartans; such as erst chastised
Our MILTON, when at College. For this act
Did BROWNRIGG swing. Harsh Laws! But time shall come,
When France shall reign, and Laws be all repealed!

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

LISEON, NOV. 7.

ACCOUNTS from Spain mention, that the Spanish Army is moving towards the French Frontiers, and that orders have been given to repair their Forts. This measure on the part of the Spanish Government, is by some accounts attributed to the demand which the French are said to have made for a considerable sum of money, in lieu of the Ships which the Court of Spain had engaged to furnish by Treaty; and to the apprehension entertained by the Court of Madrid, that the French may employ force, in case of a refusal.

Other accounts state, that the intention is to form a Cordon of Troops for the purpose of preventing the influx into Spain of the

great number of French Emigrés who are seeking refuge in that Country.

BERLIN, Nov. 7.—No doubt is now entertained as to the nature and progress of the KING of PRUSSIA's complaint—His Majesty is labouring under the last symptoms of an incurable dropsy.

COPENHAGEN, OCT. 31.—The depredations of the Enemy's Privateers in the North Seas, have received this year a very considerable check from the activity and vigilance of the British Cruizers, and the Merchants of that Nation residing at Elsinore are unanimous in their commendations of the protection given by their Government to the Baltic Trade.

VENICE, OCT. 27. The three Magistrates who have been imprisoned at the request of BUONAPARTE, ever since the 4th of May last, have been set at liberty; but are condemned by him to have the one half of their effects and possessions confiscated towards the indemnification of those that suffered in a riot which took place on the 12th of May—eight days after their imprisonment.

TURIN, OCT. 18.—The new Government of France has sent a very severe injunction to this Government, on the subject of the few remaining inoffensive Emigrés, who must now seek some other asylum.

The French Papers have been received, to the 13th instant inclusive. The details of their contents are given in all the English Newspapers of Saturday.

They consist chiefly of comments on the late Negotiation at Lisle; decrees of persecution against Priests; and threats of inveterate hostility against this Country.

It appears from a long and laboured dissertation in the *Redacteur*, that not only England is Carthage (as usual) and France Rome, but England is moreover a SPHINX, and France an ŒDIPUS.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE,

NOVEMBER 18, 1797.

Crown-Office, November 18, 1797.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO SERVE IN THE PRESENT PARLIAMENT.

Borough of Newton (Lancashire)—Thomas Langford Brooke, of Mere, in the County of Chester, Esq. in the room of Thomas Peter Legh, Esq. deceased.

County of Leicester—George Anthony Legh Keck, Esq. of Sloughton Grange, in the said County, in the room of the Honourable Penn Altherton Curzon, deceased.

Borough of Liskeard, otherwise Lifkeard—The Right Honourable Murrough O'Brien, Earl of Inchiquin, in the Kingdom of Ireland, in the room of the Honourable Edward James Eliot, deceased.

City of Chichester—The Right Honourable Thomas Steele, re-elected, having accepted the Office of His Majesty's Remembrancer in the Court of Exchequer.

[The Gazette also contains as follows:—The *Boadicea* and *Anson* Frigates have captured *Le Zephyr* French Brig Privateer of Nantes, 2 twelve pounders, 6 sixes, and 70 men. The above Ships also recaptured on the 20th ult. the Ship *Eliza*, under American Colours, from London to the Cape of Good Hope, with a Cargo of various Merchandise, which had been taken by the *Constance* Privateer from Nantes; and likewise the Ship *Jenny*, of Greenock, from Liverpool, bound to Virginia.

His Majesty's Sloop *Fairy* has taken *l'Erpervier* National Privateer, mounting 2 two-pound carriage guns, 4 swivels, and 25 men.

On the 14th of October, Sir EDWARD PELLEW, Bart. of His Majesty's Ship *Indefatigable*, off Teneriffe, captured *le Ranger*, of 14 guns and 70 men, conveying Dispatches to the West Indies; and on the 25th he captured *l'Hyenne*, of 24 nine-pounders, and 230 men, fourteen days from Bayonne; had taken nothing.

His Majesty's Ship *Albatross* took on the 14th inst. off the Texel *l'Emouchet* French Luggur Privateer, carrying 8 guns, 6 swivels, and 55 men.]

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